

Divine Doctor Lin?

Right now, all the experts of Traditional Chinese Medicine in the preparation room were sizing up Lin Fan and they were all baffled by what they were seeing.

What kind of joke was this?

Lin Fan looked barely in his twenties. No matter how they looked at him, he was just a kid, and he came in casual clothes with a basket of groceries in his hand.

Especially when that basket was filled to the brim with a wide array of vegetables, it was just like he came straight from the market.

How could someone like that even be associated with the words "Divine Doctor"?

"E-Elder Gao, are you perhaps mistaken? This is the Divine Doctor Lin you were referring to?" one of the Chinese Medical experts, immediately couldn't help asking.

They had always thought that the Divine Doctor who was held in high esteem by Gao Zhiyuan, a celebrated expert in Traditional Chinese Medicine, would surely be a highly respected elder.

And yet, they could never have imagined that

it would be a youth.

One that goes grocery shopping at the market at that.

“That’s right! He is Divine Doctor Lin!”
Naturally, Gao Lao could see the confusion in the crowd, but did not give any explanation, instead, he continued, “Alright, I know what’s on your minds. But trust me, I, Gao Zhiyuan, vouch with my reputation! Divine Doctor Lin can definitely help us experts of Traditional Chinese Medicine hold our heads up high!”

Sigh!

Hearing his words, even if there were still many doubts in the minds of the Chinese Medical experts in the room, all they could do was just suck it up and accept it.

Just then, there were nursing staff who brought over surgical gowns, masks, gloves, and other items.

...

Meanwhile, this Chinese and Western Medicine Competition was being broadcasted live to all of Jiang City.

It’s been 20 minutes since the competition

started, yet the treatment room for the Traditional Chinese Medical treatment was still empty; there was no sight of that so-called Divine Doctor Lin.

All the residents of Jiang City seated before the TV were in an outrage!

“Freaking conman! What bullshit Divine Doctor Lin, I think he might as well call himself a quack!”

“Yeah, that Divine Doctor Lin doesn’t even have the guts to participate in the competition. He’s disgraced all of China!”

“That’s why Chinese Medicine is simply a sham! This so-called Divine Doctor Lin is garbage!”

“ ... ”

In an instant, almost all of the viewers sitting in front of the television, waiting, were absolutely furious.

Their impression of Traditional Chinese Medicine instantly fell right into the abyss.

Besides the average viewer, Bai Yi’s family was seated in front of their TV, quietly watching the live broadcast.

“Sigh, looks like the Western Doctor Mike is right, that Divine Doctor Lin still hasn’t shown up. He’s probably chickened out like a coward!” Looking at the empty treatment room meant for the Chinese Medical experts on the live feed, Bai Shan heaved a deep sigh.

Traditional Chinese Medicine was, after all, the pride of China, a thousand-year legacy.

One could never have imagined that it would fall to such a pathetic state.

The vaunted “Divine Doctor Lin” didn’t even dare to face off against Western Medicine. It truly was just too humiliating.

Other than him, Bai Yi and Shen Yumei, who were seated beside him, were also feeling extremely conflicted.

Especially when they saw Mike’s team methodically performing surgical treatment on Old Master Bai in the operating room for the Western Medicine side, those feelings intensified.

Just at that moment!

The camera on the live feed panned and switched to the treatment room for Traditional Chinese Medicine.

And Bai Yi's family froze slightly at the image they were looking at.

They were startled to see a group of people donning surgical gowns and masks, armed to a t, enter the room.

"Could it be that Divine Doctor Lin is here?"

The three members of Bai Yi's family almost immediately started feeling anxious.

When they took a closer look at the few people, they were shocked to realize that the lean figure at the head of the group actually appeared rather familiar.

Hmm?

Bai Yi's beautiful eyes were instantly drawn to the slender figure of the man leading the group. The more she looked at him, this sense of familiarity filled but she couldn't seem to recall who this person was and where she had seen him before.

This scene, likewise, fell in the eyes of the rest of the residents of Jiang City who were watching the live broadcast.

Only when they saw that someone had finally entered the treatment room for Traditional Chinese Medical treatment did

the angry cursing and swearing slowly falter.

Everyone was all eyes, waiting to see just what skills this Divine Doctor Lin had to make Elder Gao admire so.

And under these watchful eyes, in the treatment room, Elder Gao said, "Let's begin, Divine Doctor Lin!"

He was donned similarly in surgical gear but was here to be an assistant to Divine Doctor Lin.

Hearing this, the thin figure that headed the group nodded his head.

He walked up to the side of the elderly patient and said after taking a glance, "What this person has is Flynn Locke's Disease. Due to this blood disease, which causes poor blood circulation, it further results in cerebral palsy and general paralysis of the entire body!"

What!

When those words left his lips, not only was Elder Gao and everyone in the treatment room stunned, even Bai Yi's family and the other viewers in front of their TV in complete disbelief.

Impossible.

From the moment this person stepped into the treatment room he only took one glance at the patient, how could he have come to this conclusion?

One should know that the very basics of Traditional Chinese Medicine were to look, listen, question, and feel the pulse!

Every was handled with great care, and only after they are absolutely certain do they make their conclusion.

But now, this Divine Doctor Lin directly concluded it's Philinlocke's Disease with one sweeping glance. This was simply much too rash!

In an instant, the viewers before the screen were in yet another uproar.

"Deducing the illness with one glance? This Lin person is either truly a real Divine Doctor or he's a major quack!"

"Yeah! Hearing his voice, I think he sounds quite young. I bet there's a ninety percent chance that he's surely a quack!"

" ... "

Everyone before the TV was starting to seriously question Lin Fan's status as a Divine Doctor.

Even Bai Shan and Bai Yi frowned at his actions.

"This Divine Doctor is too hasty. How could he determine the illness with just one look?" Bai Shan sighed deeply as the disappointment he had in his heart regarding Divine Doctor Lin's capabilities grew.

However, when Bai Yi, who was seated on the side, heard that Divine Doctor Lin's voice, her petite figure stiffened slightly.

It sounded so familiar!

This voice, although altered through the broadcast was still awfully familiar.

Especially after she carefully observed that Divine Doctor Lin's eyes, she felt as if she had been struck by lightning and could barely believe her eyes.

Dad... Mom! Look, don't you think this Divine Doctor Lin resembles Lin Fan?"

What!

Bai Shan and Shen Yumei were utterly stupefied by Bai Yi's remark.

Lin Fan?

Divine Doctor Lin?

How could that possibly be?

The Bai Shan couple's eyes immediately widened and they stared fixedly at that Divine Doctor Lin's eyes. To their shock they realized... Yes, it did!

Those eyes completely resembled that of Lin Fan's, and when coupled with that familiar voice...

"N-No way! Bai Shan exclaimed while shaking his head before turning to his wife and daughter, "This person couldn't possibly be Lin Fan! He just went to get groceries, how could he be at the hospital? Moreover, Lin Fan doesn't know medicine, how could he be a doctor?"

Doesn't know medicine?

Hearing her father say that, the Resurrection Pill couldn't help but appear in Bai Yi's mind. She also recalled Lin Fan's words from yesterday where he firmly declared that Old Master Bai was suffering from "Zirinhaurst

Chapter 55 This Divine Doctor Lin Looks like... Lin Fan!

Disease” in the hospital ward.

Was all of this just a coincidence?

Bai Yi dare not and could not believe it.



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Lin Fan was still oblivious to Bai Yi's suspicions.

Right now, the several Chinese Medical experts in the treatment room couldn't hold back anymore after Lin Fan announced the illness.

"Don't you think you're being too arbitrary, Doctor Lin? As far as I know, Flynn Locke's Disease is one of the most difficult illnesses to diagnose in the world!"

At this moment, one of the Chinese Medical experts took the first step forward to express his doubts about Lin Fan's ability. "The Royal London Hospital of England is the only one to have successfully diagnosed and cured in the entire world! That was the world's first case of this disease and the name of this disease was then named after the first patient of this disease, Flynn Locke!"

"Yet right now, without looking, listening, questioning and feeling the pulse or using any instruments to ascertain it, how can you be so sure that it's the Flynn Locke's Disease?!"

This Chinese Medical expert clearly knew about this disease.

His entire rebuttal was logical and sound.

And after listening to this expert's explanation!

Boom!

All the viewers in Jiang City in front of the live TV broadcast also completely blew up into an uproar.

"Oh god, so that's how it is! If that's the case, then Flynn Locke's Disease is one of the hardest diseases in the world to diagnose!"

"Yeah! Does this Divine Doctor Lin even know his stuff? He just randomly blurted that, I guess it's just nonsense, isn't it?"

"That's right, a disease only diagnosed and cured by the Royal Hospital of England, I'm sure they must've used countless sophisticated instruments to achieve that. Yet what about this guy? He just determined that with one look? Isn't that just plain lying?"

"..."

At this moment, many of the viewers of Jiang City were utterly enraged.

All of them were filled with criticism for Divine Doctor Lin.

However, they were baffled to realize that despite the criticism from the Chinese Medical expert, at this moment, that Divine Doctor Lin was still calm and relaxed.

He stared right at the medical expert, who doubted him, before saying indifferently, "Of course I know that. I was the one who cured that patient!"

What!

The few Chinese Medical experts surrounding him were completely bewildered by Lin Fan's words. As were the viewers in front of the TV; they were just as dumbfounded.

He's the one who cured that patient?

At the Royal Hospital of England?

Quit screwing around.

They had never heard of the Royal Hospital of England practicing something like Traditional Chinese Medicine.

Wasn't this just lying without even batting an eyelid?

In an instant, the atmosphere in the treatment room for the Traditional Chinese

Medical team had become strangely tensed.

Those few Chinese Medical experts completely lost it:

“Wow! Bravo! You truly are a divine doctor, Divine Doctor Lin! To think you’ve even been to the Royal Hospital of England, I think you’re bragging in the wrong place!”

That Traditional Chinese Medical expert exploded with anger, and after he finished speaking, he took off his mask, while addressing Gao Zhiyuan, “I’m sorry, Elder Gao, but I can’t serve this kind of braggart, goodbye!”

And with that, this expert of Traditional Chinese Medicine just upped and left.

And he wasn’t the only one!

As the stunned viewers gawked at the sight, the several Chinese Medical experts took off their masks one by one, anger written all over their faces.

“I’m sorry, Elder Gao, but this kind of braggart does not deserve to be called a practitioner of Traditional Chinese Medicine! I quit too!”

“Me three! Not only did he come late, not he

spouts all this nonsense; how could a person like that be considered a doctor!”

“...”

At this moment, the experts in Traditional Medicine all headed straight for the exit one after another.

In the blink of an eye, Lin Fan and Elder Gao were the only ones left in the treatment room.

Confusion!

Elder Gao was still in a state of bewilderment until everyone had left.

He never would have imagined that such a situation would occur.

However, Lin Fan was completely unbothered by it.

To him, being spectated by a bunch of good-for-nothings was even more of a tiresome chore.

“Seven, 3-inch filiform needles!”

“Three, 5-inch filiform needles!”

“One, 7-inch filiform needle!”

“Now!”

Lin Fan said calmly while pressing several acupoints of the old man in front of him.

Hearing Lin Fan’s words, Elder Gao jolted back to his senses and answered with a while nodding with no hesitation, “Yes!”

After that, Elder Gao immediately got to preparing.

When this scene reflected in the eyes of the numerous viewers, they were all dumbstruck. Who would’ve thought that Elder Gao would still choose to believe this Lin person without any hesitation even after the leaving of all the assisting Chinese Medical experts?

And especially when they this Lin person massaging the acupuncture points like he actually knew his stuff, could it be that he actually knows how to treat this patient?

“No way! All of those assisting experts are highly proficient in Traditional Chinese Medicine. If those people say that this Lin person is bragging then he must be bragging.”

“That’s right! In my opinion, this person is purely putting on an act right now!”

“ ... ”

There was non-stop questioning coming from the audiences before the TV regarding Lin Fan's skills.

Even Bai Yi's family did not have a shred of confidence in this person who greatly resembled Lin Fan.

As with most, they believed that Lin Fan was just putting on a strong front right now to protect what's left of his ridiculous dignity.

However!

Lin Fan didn't give a hoot about the audiences' thoughts at all.

He received the filiform needles that Elder Gao had prepared and held them in his hand before saying calmly, “The Fengchi acupoint is in the sky and through to the Yongquan acupoint!

“From Sanyin, to Mingmen acupoint, to the Guanyuan acupoint!

“Taixi acupoint, Danzhong acupoint and lock the Heyu acupoint!

“Dachui acupoint, Fengfu acupoint, and with that, it's done!”

With every word he said, Lin Fan's hands moved as fast as lightning, picking up the filiform needles one after another from the tray in Elder Gao's hands and jabbing it into the various acupuncture points.

A perfect execution of technique!

Even the strength he used was incomparably accurate.

And when Lin Fan's words were paired with this set of acupuncture techniques, Elder Gao's entire body trembled as if he had thought of something.

"Could this be... the Three-Nine White Bone Acupuncture Technique?"

Elder Gao's eyes almost fell out.

He had clearly heard the pithy formula Lin Fan was reciting—one acupuncture point after the other.

Fengchi acupoint, Yongquan acupoint, Guanyuan acupoint... etc!

And when each needle left Lin Fan's hand, Elder Gao felt as if he could see streams of Qi flowing through the filiform needles to the elderly patient's entire body.

It was shocking.

Due to the angle, the viewers might not have been able to see it clearly.

However, Elder Gao could see it clearly with his own two eyes. Once the filiform needles were all in place in the acupuncture points, the age spots on this old man's face slowly disappeared at a speed that was visible to the naked eye.

The air of death that was lingering on his face gradually dissipated.

Even his sleeping face seemed to have turned several years younger.

This... was basically like the magic of the gods.

Oh, the exhilaration.

At this moment, Elder Gao's entire body was trembling with excitement.

It's the Three-Nine White Bone Acupuncture Technique!

This was a divine technique that was deeply revered by all the medical magnates in the past, when the Divine Physician of Bones caused huge waves in the medical world

with ease.

Never in his wildest dreams would Elder Gao have ever imagined that he would be fortunate enough to see it with his own eyes.

Right now, he was staring at Lin Fan's movements so closely that he didn't dare to blink his eyes.

It was as if he was looking at a divine technique!

He watched it solemnly and in awe.

Scoff!

Just then, Lin Fan pierced the last filiform needle at the old man's Fengchi acupoint.

Once he was done, Lin Fan heaved a deep sigh of relief.

For him, he hasn't used this set of needling techniques in several years and he did indeed find it slightly hard to use it now.

"Alright! The treatment has been completed, wait fifteen minutes, you can start removing the needles!"

Once he was done, Lin Fan had no intention of staying here any longer.

After all, he still had to rush back to prepare lunch.

With everything said and done, he headed straight for the exit.

Meanwhile, Elder Gao appeared to have finally broken out from the shock of the set of needling techniques he had witnessed. Then, he fell onto his knees with a thud and said to Lin Fan's leaving figure, "Thank you to Divine Doctor Lin for displaying your divine skills, I am forever grateful!"

And he actually kowtowed to Lin Fan's figure.

Slam!

When the door to the treatment room closed shut, Lin Fan's figure was gone.

In front of the TV, everyone in the audience had exploded into an uproar.

What just happened?

He's gone?

None of them had expected that the so-called Divine Doctor Lin would just up and leave after a series of masterful executions.

What was even more inconceivable to them was that the best Traditional Chinese Medical expert in all of Jiang City actually worshipped the other party's needle technique as a divine skill, and even directly kowtowed in gratitude.

That was fucking...

Everyone was totally blown out of their minds.

Everyone seated in front of the TV just stared blankly at one another. None of them could understand what was going on, nor could they understand what Elder Gao was doing.

However, time continued to flow by, bit by bit.

And when fifteen minutes slipped by and Elder Gao removed all the filiform needles, the scene that followed made the viewers feel as if they had seen a ghost.



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