

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 8

Thousands of Ancient Recipes

“It must be difficult for students like you!” Professor Wilson said in a serious tone.

“I have the medicine recipe,” Leon replied with

“Then try explaining.”

Professor Wilson felt wrong to immediately reject Leon, so he decided to give Leon a chance. Leon didn't have a good impression because he rarely ever paid attention to the professor's lessons.

Even though he would always score the best in modern medicine, Leon still scored poorly in TCM.

This question is especially beyond the materials taught. Even the highest-scoring student failed to answer it, so how could Leon?

Professor Wilson took a sip of his tea as time passed.

Hearing the answer from Leon, Professor Wilson spewed the tea from his mouth and wet the table.

He didn't expect Leon to explain an acupuncture technique to clear venom in the blood.

“Please continue.”

“After needling, apply the combined medicine onto the bite mark.”

Professor Wilson couldn't control his emotions after Leon's explanation.

“This... is an ancient method.”

Professor Wilson thought Leon would answer the question with a modern approach. Still, he was surprised when Leon mentioned the methods of a long-lost recipe.

Leon was confused to see Professor Wilson, who looked like he had just won a lottery.

Professor Wilson pulled out a piece of paper and wrote down everything he just heard in front of the class.

Although his table was wet, he didn't care and focused on writing down everything he remembered.

“Professor, what are you doing?” Leon asked curiously.

“I am writing down the ancient recipe you just mentioned. The formula has 2 more substances compared to the modern one we use today. The 2 substances can strengthen the medicine's efficacy.”

Professor Wilson would be embarrassed to admit that he was stuck in his preparation for the symposium. Leon's explanation seemed to give him enlightenment.

Without lifting his head, the professor continued to write parts of the recipe stuck to his brain.

Once he finished writing, Professor Wilson suddenly looked up and stared at Leon. He fixed the position of his glasses, which almost fell off his nose bridge.

“Oh right, Leon, where did you get this recipe?”

“I forgot.” Leon deliberately lied because he didn’t want to tell Professor Wilson the truth.

Back then, his teacher Madam Liana told Leon not to mention her name to anyone.

If anyone ever finds out that Leon inherited knowledge from the legendary doctor, he would cause a fight between the TCM practitioners and many branches of the organization to the point of blood spill.

“You forgot? This is a long-lost ancient recipe, and today you have made a great contribution to the TCM world!”

“Professor Wilson, that’s too much,” Leon replied. He wanted to say that he has hundreds of such recipes written in his brain.

“No, I’m not excessive! Even though we have serums to fight the venom, it can’t be easily accessed everywhere. This ancient recipe not only heals snake bites but will help the research of TCM experts. The 2 additional substances are vital.

“Ok.”

Leon doesn’t know what else to say. He didn’t expect the progress of TCM knowledge today to be so left behind. As Madam Liana taught him, the recipe is just like any ordinary recipe.

Her most valuable secret is the science of youth and agelessness. If the secrets to those sciences are exposed, the world will be in chaos.

Now both Professor Wilson and his classmates have started to pay Leon respect.

Even though his reputation within the campus was destroyed, Leon has successfully made many admire him in the field of medical knowledge.

Professor Wilson came to see Leon in a new light and hopes to interact more with him in the future. After the class was over, Professor Wilson called Leon for a talk.

“Leon, do you come from a family of doctors?”

“No professor.”

“That is weird. The ancient recipe no longer exists in modern TCM textbooks nowadays although its potency is proven. If you’re not coming from a family of doctors, it’s kind of impossible for you to acquire this ancient recipe.”

Is it possible Leon deliberately covered up his family background?

To think it over, that would be impossible. If anyone from Leon’s family was a doctor, he wouldn’t have lived so miserably when the recipe could be sold for several hundred dollars..

“Leon, I can help you apply for a scholarship.”

But Leon lifted his shoulders. He felt that he no longer needed scholarship funding.

Too bad if Leon must use this low-quality recipe to achieve fame, but he doesn’t have to anyways.

After arriving in his dorm, Leon is still finding information on housing property from his phone. He suddenly received a call from the department head to come to the office.

Leon thought he was called because of the rape case a while ago. He is determined to clear his name off those evil accusations.

When he arrived at the office, it turns out Leon received a recommendation to start his internship at the Royal Taruma Hospital.

“Excuse me but I thought I was already rejected?” Leon asked in confusion

“Leon, you scored very well. It would be a pity to drop this opportunity. I reached out to many of my colleagues to acquire this spot, so take good advantage of it alright?”

Leon felt suspicious of the department head’s intentions. If only he hadn’t blown up Leon’s rape accusations, the case wouldn’t be spread out.

But Leon wants to know his actual aim.

“Alright, Sir, thank you very much,” Leon said with a nod.

“Leon, don’t let me down!”

“Yes Sir.”

After Leon went, the head pulled out his drawer and looked at the bank card in it. His eyes gave a greedy look!

Not long after, Leon arrived at the Royal Taruma Hospital to register himself. He made it to the Thoracic and Cardiovascular Surgery Department. He went to find Dr Iskandar as instructed by the head department.

“You must be from the medical faculty.” Dr Iskandar said after looking at Leon’s CV.

“The department head recommended me to intern here,” Leon replied.

“Yes, I’ve heard so. But now the registrations are full. How about you help me move a body to the morgue?”