

## Valiant Life 1051

### Chapter 1051: Don't feel like explaining

The next day!

Lin Fan woke up early in the morning. Secretary Wang called to say that he had handled the matter and Lin Fan had to go and settle some procedures. Also, he had to bring Director Huang of the welfare institute along for some of the procedures as well.

Although it was a little troublesome, it was already very awesome for Secretary Wang to have helped him so much.

Lin Fan dropped by the welfare institute and talked to Director Huang for a bit before they both headed towards the location.

Director Huang hadn't known what was going on at first. When she heard about what was happening, she was elated. After all, this was government support for their welfare institute.

When they reached the venue, Secretary Wang was already waiting.

"Master Lin." Secretary Wang immediately went forward with a face full of smiles upon seeing the car. To others, he might have put on the attitude of a leader, but to Master Lin, he was very warm and polite.

Although Master Lin didn't have much authority over him, Master Lin had a kind of influence that he couldn't match up to.

"Secretary Wang, we've troubled you," said Lin Fan with a smile.

When Secretary Wang heard that, he waved his hand hurriedly. "It was no trouble. The one who has really been troubled is our Secretary Chen. Yesterday, the debate during the meeting was non-stop. In the end, Secretary Chen had to make the final call by himself to decide to handle things this way."

Although he didn't elaborate much, Lin Fan could sense that the meeting had probably not been simple at all.

After all, the implicated departments were many. With that decision, a large amount of taxes was thrown away. Hence, it would have been very normal for people to protest.

"It looks like I'll have to give Secretary Chen a proper thanks later on," said Lin Fan, smiling.

Secretary Wang chuckled as he brought the two of them into the building. Then, he knocked on the conference room door.

"Come in," said a voice from inside the conference room.

When Lin Fan entered, he realized that there were quite a number of people inside. Besides Secretary Chen, there were other leaders as well. But Lin Fan had a feeling that these other leaders were not too happy. Still, because of Secretary Chen's presence, they didn't dare to act out rashly.

"Master Lin, this matter has already been handled. The meeting discussions were successful as well. What's left is to sign the agreement," said Secretary Chen.

Lin Fan said with a smile, "Thank you, Secretary Chen. If it wasn't for Secretary Chen's help, I'm afraid this matter would have been really challenging."

Secretary Chen chuckled. In reality, he was thinking that even if he hadn't helped in this matter, Master Lin still had a large network of relations and many other people would have been willing to help. For example, even that number one leader of Shanghai might have personally helped him.

But Master Lin hadn't looked for that leader but looked for him instead.

Director Huang took out all of the welfare institute's documents. There were also photocopies of these documents.

There was a document that had been stamped as well as the agreement contract.

Then, Lin Fan took the contract and took a look. There were basically no problems. Although he trusted Secretary Chen very much, he still looked at whatever he should look at. In the end, after verifying it, he signed it.

Lin Fan shook hands with each of the leaders present. Some leaders sighed. Now that the contract had been signed, there was nothing else they could say.

“Master Lin, this time, we’ve made an unprecedented exception,” a leader said with a sigh as he shook Lin Fan’s hand.

Lin Fan smiled. “Thank you, everyone, for the help.”

After everything had been completed, Lin Fan exchanged some words of courtesy with everyone before leaving with a satisfied heart.

However, the government’s official website would report this matter as well. After all, it was a good deed.

Cloud Street!

Lin Fan walked into the shop with all smiles.

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan. “What’s up? What happened to make you so happy? The situation on the Internet hasn’t even been resolved but you can still smile.”

Lin Fan waved the document in his hand. “Why shouldn’t I be able to smile? With this document in my hand, why shouldn’t I smile?”

“Let me see.” Fraud Tian stuck out his hand and wanted to take the document but all he caught was air.

Lin Fan shook his head. “I can’t allow that. Don’t think that this is just a document. This document’s value is sky-high. It’s worth over 100 million.”

Fraud Tian didn’t believe it. “You’re bullsh\*tting. How can one document be worth that much?”

Lin Fan grinned. “I asked a leader to help me with the Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute situation yesterday. With this document, we’ve been exempted from all taxes. This saves us a great deal of money.”

“And I have to take a photo of this document first to post it on Weibo.”

Lin Fan took out his phone and opened the file to take a photo. Then, he posted it on Weibo.

He didn’t type a single word but just placed a smiley face. He decided to let the netizens guess the meaning of this themselves.

On the Internet.

A group of people was still flaming him maniacally.

Ying Jin had already flamed him for over ten hours but she was tireless. It was as if she didn’t know the meaning of fatigue.

She had already found a team. Especially when she saw that all the netizens believed her own words, she felt amazing.

“It has already been so long. Is Master Lin really not going to explain himself?”

“Looks like this matter is already set in stone. What a shame.”

“Sigh. Even the glorious Master Lin cannot escape the temptation of money.”

“Yeah. I’ll have one less idol from now on. Although Master Lin is really amazing, there’s a difference between that and his moral standing.”

At that moment, a netizen jumped out of nowhere.

“Are you all retards? Can’t you see Master Lin’s Weibo? You’re still here chattering like idiots. As for those haters, please continue to try and flame him. Those who trust Master Lin will always trust him. The only reason Master Lin ignored you all is that he was busy doing things.”

When people saw this comment, many of them rushed to Master Lin’s Weibo to look at the situation.

Meanwhile, after Master Lin’s Weibo post had been uploaded, it instantly drew a frenzy of comments as well.

“D\*mn! This is too high-level. How can such a document be signed? Not having to pay taxes for an apartment flat, that’s way too domineering.”

“D\*mn! What? Those apartments are not ordinary apartments but they’re actually for the welfare institute’s children to stay in. When they grow up, they’ll stay in these apartments. D\*mn, they’re way too fortunate. Before even growing up, they already don’t have to worry about buying houses.”

“Hey, is Master Lin still accepting any older children? I want to go to the welfare institute.”

“D\*mn. The government was done beautifully this time. I approve of this.”

“Yeah. This is very humane of them. They know that Master Lin is doing this for the children, so they’ve exempted him from taxes. That’s domineering.”

“Hehe. We don’t even know if this is true or not. Where did this document even come from? I’ve never heard of the government endorsing such a document.”

“Yeah, I think it’s fake too.”

And just as the masses just started to debate about this, the Shanghai government’s official website publicly announced this news.

Even some of the big shots started reposting it on Weibo.

At that moment, everyone shut up.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan didn't bother about all this. He felt that explaining it to idiots was really a waste of time.

Chapter 1052: Boss, give me another chance

This had always been a groundless matter but the Internet had spread it for no apparent reason.

But the good thing was that the reporters who had reported the news were not from Shanghai. It seemed that after so many interactions, the Shanghai reporters loved Lin Fan and they believed in him too. They believed that all other people were spreading was just hype and they couldn't trust it.

But what Lin Fan didn't know was that the Shanghai reporters were actually afraid of him. In the past, they would always report the news whenever something came up but now, they had already been slapped in the face a few times.

Some of these reporters only trusted Master Lin now. Before Master Lin personally admitted to something, they would never publish it.

Cloud Street!

Lin Fan was just lying there. The matter involving the welfare institute had been resolved for now. The rest would be up to Wang Ming Yang.

\*Ding ding\*

At that moment, he received a message on his phone. When he picked it up to take a look, he realized it was from that person responsible for his Internet relations, the Internet troll Autumn Sword Fish Killer, who hadn't contacted him in a long time.

"Are you there?"

The message only contained three words. But Lin Fan wanted to reply: "F\*ck off!"

He just ignored it and placed his phone to the side. He didn't want to bother about this kind of person that didn't do their work well.

In a certain house.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer was holding his phone, waiting for Master Lin's reply. But it was as if he had thrown a stone into the sea and it sunk without a single trace. Not a single bubble was seen.

Looking at the broadcast room, although it wasn't broadcasting, the pitch black screen had comments all over it.

In this recent period, he had really expanded. After each broadcasting session, he would go to the restaurant and feast like a king. The wines that he would drink were all high-class wines that cost several hundred dollars.

After all, in the broadcasting world, he was known as one of the top gamers.

Every time he broadcasted, he would receive many gifts.

But something outrageous had happened. He had duo-queued with a big shot. That big shot seemed to have f\*cking awesome skills but Autumn Sword Fish Killer could tell with one look that he was a hacker.

Indeed, the big shot got reported by someone and a big fuss was made out of it. Later on, he tried to suck up to the big shot by stating publicly that the big shot did not hack but was actually just really skilled.

But not long after, the big shot admitted to hacking. And because Autumn Sword Fish Killer had made that statement, he became targeted as well and people revealed that he had actually been hacking too.

Looking at the comments.

"Hacking dog. F\*ck off."

“You still say that you didn’t hack. If you didn’t hack, I would eat your big c\*ck.”

Autumn Sword Fish Killer pulled open his pants to take a look. I’m not that big.

But regardless, Autumn Sword Fish Killer was screwed. He couldn’t carry on with his broadcasting business.

“Sigh, why isn’t he replying my message? D\*mn it. I have to call him.” Autumn Sword Fish Killer steadied himself and decided to make the call.

Cloud Street.

Lin fan’s phone rang. When he saw the phone display, he couldn’t help but laugh. Then, he answered, “Ah, isn’t this the rumored pro gamer Autumn Sword? What is it? Are you promoting some kind of hack to me?”

“Boss...” A pitiful voice came from the other end of the call. It was as if he was extremely regretful. “My dear boss, can you give me one more chance? I promise with all of my pride, if I don’t work properly, I will clear my clogged up toilet using my tongue.”

Lin Fan said, “Don’t be disgusting. Weren’t you doing very well? It’s just hacking, isn’t it? What’s there to be afraid of. Just scold them back.”

Autumn Sword Fish Killer said, “Boss, don’t say that. I’ve thought about it by myself and I feel that my talents should still be invested into the Internet. With my abilities, I can split heaven and Earth apart and eliminate all enemies for you.”

Lin Fan was amused. “No need. Do you know that hundreds of people respond to my every command now? I have even more Internet trolls than you used to have.”

Autumn Sword Fish Killer started to panic. “Boss, you can’t do this to me. I know a secret. I know who’s been specially trying to tarnish your reputation recently. I am willing to charge into the danger for you, Boss. I’ll bring this group down into oblivion.”

Hearing that, Lin Fan was a little curious. It was clear that someone had been purposely trying to tarnish his reputation. And they were exceptionally ferocious. Now that he heard Autumn Sword



Fish Killer say that, he felt that there definitely was a specialized group trying to tarnish his reputation.

“Oh, is that so? Tell me then,” said Lin Fan.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer: “Then, Boss, you have to promise me that you’ll continue employing me. Let me be your number one Internet troll. I guarantee and I swear that I will never lose my way again. I will only be loyal to you, Boss.”

Lin Fan laughed. This 300-pound fatty is actually negotiating with me.

“Alright, I’ll give you one more chance to perform. I’ll continue to hire you but if you dare to run away again, be careful...”

Before he finished, Autumn Sword Fish Killer immediately nodded his head frantically and replied, “I won’t, I won’t. Boss, trust me. I am a trustworthy person.”

Trustworthy? Trustworthy my a\*s!

“Quick. Tell me who is trying to attack me,” Lin Fan said curiously. I’ve never angered anyone. And I’m so righteous and kindhearted too. Have these people’s brains short-circuited? They actually formed a group just to tarnish my reputation. It doesn’t make sense at all.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer: “Yesterday, I was invited to a group by someone. I realized that the people in the group all hated you. There were people from every industry. There were people who sold medicine as well as people who sold children. And one of them, you won’t believe who she is.”

“Who?”

“Ying Jin.”

When Autumn Sword Fish Killer said that, Lin Fan was completely stunned.

Ying Jin?

This name seemed rather distant to Lin Fan. If he didn't think hard enough, he wouldn't even remember. As for those pharmacists or whatever, Lin Fan would never admit to having something against them. After all, they had never even met before but he had suddenly become hated by those people. It really made him helpless.

As for those human-traffickers, he knew that just taking down one of them would implicate a whole group. Being hated by those people was very normal.

If he came across them, he wouldn't mind giving them a good beating and then sending them to prison.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer: "Boss, don't worry. Since I'm on your side, I will definitely get rid of all of them for you. I've already secretly infiltrated their highest level. Using my intelligence and my plentiful experience, I'll blend in with them and within a short period of time, I'll become the leader of their group."

"Invading the enemy's inner circle? Not bad. Do your job well. I believe you. If you help me to settle this, I'll give you 500 dollars as a reward." Lin Fan thought about it and felt that it was better to clear this matter up. Otherwise, these guys would continue to tarnish his reputation. He had had enough.

As for these 500 dollars, it was to motivate Autumn Sword Fish Killer. After all, this guy was quite easily satisfied.

"Yes. Don't worry, Boss. I definitely won't let you down. I shan't disturb you any further, Boss. Be well, Boss. See you next time, Boss."

Autumn Sword Fish Killer hung up and let out a deep breath.

Sitting in front of the screen, looking at the comments, his heart ached.

"Sigh, if I knew, I wouldn't have hacked. Now, my reputation has been ruined. That despicable big shot actually said that I was the one who influenced him to hack. How shameless. Wait until my Internet trolls assemble. The first thing I'll do is ruin your reputation."

He rubbed his tummy.

Thinking about how he had a job again, he was feeling cheery. He decided to go out to reward himself with a feast.

After all, he had slimmed down recently. He had lost a total of 1.5kg.

## Chapter 1053: A target has appeared

Lin Fan chuckled after hanging up. He hadn't expected this call from Autumn Sword Fish Killer. It seemed that thing hadn't been going that guy's way.

If things had been going his way, Lin Fan could guarantee that that guy would definitely not come back to him.

Zhao Zhong Yang raised his head. "Brother Lin, who was that from?"

Lin Fan replied, "It was my Chief of Internet trolls. He got screwed for hacking in computer games, so he wants to start being an Internet troll again."

"Haha," Zhao Zhong Yang burst into laughter. "I know about this. Recently, it was quite a big deal. There was a huge commotion about it. I didn't think that he actually got involved too."

At that moment, Lin Fan looked over at Wu You Lan. He felt that You Lan's expression wasn't quite pleasant. She looked like she was feeling sorry about something.

"You Lan, what's wrong?"

Wu You Lan placed her phone in front of Lin Fan. "Brother Lin, look at this piece of news. This guy is really pitiful. He's already fifty but he isn't married. He has been selling fruits all along to support some less-fortunate students. Now, they've discovered that he has a disease and this story has been published on the Internet, asking everyone to donate money to help him. I just donated a thousand dollars."

Lin Fan looked at that news article and read the content closely. Then, he stared at the image for a while and suddenly stood up.

“Brother Lin, where are you going?” asked Wu You Lan.

Lin Fan replied, “I’m going to make a trip to the hospital. There’s something I have to do.”

Although he hadn’t said it clearly, Wu You Lan suddenly realized what he meant.

“Oh, that’s right. If Brother Lin makes a move, he’ll definitely be able to treat this disease.”

Lin Fan chuckled. Treating the disease was a part of it. The other reason he was going there was that this man fulfilled the conditions for the task. As of now, the task hadn’t been completed yet. The chance of finding someone on the streets who fulfilled the conditions was too low.

Moreover, he suddenly realized that Wu You Lan was simply like his lucky star. A lot of times, she would see the news and tell him about such incidents.

“Wait here in the shop. I’ll go out for a bit before coming back. It’s even just in Shanghai. That’s convenient,” said Lin Fan with a grin. Then, he drove off.

The hospital!

On the sickbed, Liu Shan was lying down. Through the window, he looked at the scenery outside.

A nurse walked in. She knew about this patient. His case had even drawn a report from the reporters the previous day. She had heard that he was a good person who had always been single. Besides leaving a bit of money for his day-to-day expenses, he basically donated all of his money to ‘Project Hope’. Moreover, he had even taken on the responsibility of paying for two university students’ school fees.

The nurse really didn’t know what to say about such a person. There were a number of people like him in society. He already knew that his financial background wasn’t great. If he kept his money,

perhaps he would have been able to have a more comfortable life. Instead, he donated what little money he had to help those university students. She really couldn't understand that.

"How are you? Is there anywhere that feels uncomfortable?" The nurse was over forty as well. She was one of the older nurses in the hospital.

"There's nowhere uncomfortable. Nurse, when can I be discharged?" asked Liu Shan.

The nurse smiled. "Just wait. The operation hasn't even been done yet. I think it'll be at least a month."

"The operation fee must be very high. Since I have nothing wrong at the moment, I think I should be discharged first." Liu Shan thought about it for a moment. Besides the previous pain which had made him faint on the street, he really didn't feel any major discomfort.

The nurse hadn't expected him to still be thinking about the medical fees. "Don't worry about all this. The reporters already came and they started a donation campaign for you. Our hospital will waive the taxes too. Don't worry. We won't make you pay a single cent."

"Oh right. I'm a little curious. You weren't doing very well previously, why didn't you leave more money for yourself? You still donated to the students," the nurse asked. "There are so many wealthy people in society nowadays. You shouldn't be the one who has to donate."

Liu Shan chuckled. "That's not right of you to say. I don't care what others do. I understand the disadvantages of not being able to study. Look at me. I didn't get to study and I can only rely on selling fruits to make a living. Those students have poor family backgrounds. If they don't study, they'll end up like me."

The nurse looked at Liu Shan and said, "I heard from the reporters that the students you are supporting are studying in Shanghai. Now that you're sick, why don't they come and visit you?"

Liu Shan seemed not to mind it. "What's the point of visiting? Academics are the most important. It's not like it's some kind of big disease."

The nurse wanted to say that the two students he was supporting were ingrates. However, she didn't say it. She felt that it would hurt his feelings if she said it.

\*Knock knock!\*

At that moment, a knocking sound could be heard from the door. A young man walked in. This young man looked young and immature. With one look, one could tell that he was a student. “Papa Liu, I’m here to see you.”

Liu Shan saw him and immediately said, “Wang Hao, why are you here? Aren’t you supposed to be attending your class?”

Wang Hao was dressed plainly. He was a kid from the mountain area. These few years, he had been able to attend a university thanks to this Papa Liu who had supported him.

When he heard that Papa Liu had fallen ill, he had rushed here immediately.

Liu Shan looked at the fruits in Wang Hao’s hands and his expression changed. “Why did you buy fruits? I’m a fruit seller. What a waste of money.”

When the nurse saw that a kid had really come to see him, she smiled. “The kid bought something for you out of goodwill. How can you start berating him?”

Wang Hao wasn’t angry at all. It was as if he was really accepting the teachings of a father.

“Then should I go back and ask for a refund?” Wang Hao was at a loss and he didn’t know what to do.

Looking at Wang Hao’s expression, Liu Shan couldn’t bring himself to be angry. “Alright, since you’ve already bought it, that’s that. Come here and sit. Don’t you have classes today?”

Wang Hao shook his head. “I have no classes today. I saw the news on the Internet, so I came here.”

Then, as if he suddenly thought of something, he hurriedly took out an envelope from his pocket. “Papa Liu, this is money donated by my classmates. They told me to bring it to you.”

The nurse smiled. “That’s pretty good. It looks like there are many loving people around. Wang Hao, where’s the other kid that your Papa Liu supports?”

When Wang Hao heard that, he instantly became a little angry and a little helpless at the same time. “I already informed him but he said that he has classes today and he can’t come.”

“Sigh.” When the nurse heard this, she laughed bitterly in her heart. It’s an ingrate after all.

Liu Shan wasn’t bothered by it. “Mmm. If he has classes, he should attend them. Studying is more important. If he misses a class, it would probably delay his progress.”

Wang Hao didn’t say much. He knew that it wasn’t a valid excuse at all. That person just didn’t want to come.

\*Knock knock\*

“Is Mister Liu Shan around?” At that moment, a voice came from outside the door as everyone was still chatting.

The nurse said, “He’s here. Please come in.”

Lin Fan was standing at the door. When he heard the reply, he pushed open the door and walked in with a smile.

Chapter 1054: It’s better if I appear less often

Liu Shan looked suspiciously at the person standing at the door. He looked unfamiliar. “You are...?”

“Master Lin.”

The nurse hadn't known who it was either but when she saw the person come in, she gasped in shock.

At this point, which hospital staff didn't know who Master Lin was? He was a god in the medical world. A godly doctor. He could cure any kind of sickness and he even did so with ease.

Right now, in all kinds of countries and places, various top hospitals wanted to hire Master Lin as an honorary hospital director. In the past, they had wanted to invite him to be a professor. However, Master Lin hadn't bothered about them at all.

Hence, they had raised the conditions. If Master Lin was willing to join them, any hospital would give him the appointment of an honorary director. Even this hospital was the same.

Wang Hao regained his senses and said excitedly, "You're Master Lin."

Lin fan chuckled. "Did I disturb you?"

The nurse hastily shook her head. "No, no, you didn't." Then, she said in a confused tone, "Master Lin, why are you here?"

At that moment, Wang Hao suddenly knelt down in front of Lin Fan. "Master Lin, I beg you. Please save my Papa Liu."

Lin Fan immediately helped this young man up. He smiled. "I'm here today to do just that, so there's no need to beg me."

When the nurse heard that, she was exhilarated. She looked at Liu Shan and exclaimed, "This is great! You might be able to get discharged soon. Now that Master Lin has come personally, your sickness will not be an issue."

Thinking about how Master Lin had even treated some terminal diseases before, she felt that this illness was probably just a minor illness to Master Lin.

At that moment, the nurse seemed to have thought of something as she hurriedly ran outside. She was going to inform the hospital director.



After all, Master Lin had come to the hospital. This was a big deal. If she didn't let the director know, she would probably be in trouble later on.

Lin Fan went in front of Liu Shan and looked at him closely. The more he looked, the better he felt. Not bad. He's really very suitable.

"Let me check your condition." Lin Fan placed his fingers on Liu Shan's wrist.

Liu Shan's condition was alright. It wasn't much of a problem. With the modern medical techniques, he would have been able to treat the illness just by spending a bit of money.

But since Lin Fan had come, he had to help to resolve this illness.

Wang Hao was very excited. He hadn't expected Master Lin to come. Although he spent very little time on the Internet, he often heard his classmates talk about Master Lin.

They would all say that Master Lin was awesome, especially with regards to his medical skills. He was the best.

Now that Master Lin was here, how could he not be excited?

At that moment, hurried footsteps could be heard.

The ward door was pushed open and a group of people entered.

The first person to enter was an old-timer. When he saw Lin Fan, he immediately went to shake his hand. He spoke in an excited tone, "Master Lin, hello, hello. I'm the director of this hospital, Zhang Guo Qing."

"Hello, Director Zhang." Lin Fan smiled as he nodded. Then, he pointed at the patient on the bed. "I want to borrow the hospital's operating room. Is that okay?"

Director Zhang immediately nodded. “No problem. It’s definitely okay. But I’d like to request Master Lin’s permission for me to arrange for several doctors to observe from the side. Would that be okay?”

This kind of opportunity was hard to come by. He had to seize it.

Lin Fan thought about it for a moment. If people were to observe it, it wouldn’t be good for him to utilize the Encyclopedia’s mystical boost. After all, with people observing, it meant that they would be studying him. If he used the Encyclopedia’s mystical boost, it might mislead those doctors.

Hence, this wasn’t such an easy decision to make.

However, this wasn’t much of a problem. Although he would have to use a more complicated procedure if there were people observing, it was still very simple to him.

“Alright.” Lin Fan nodded.

When Director Zhang heard that, he was delighted. This was Master Lin they were talking about.

A godly doctor recognized by all!

However, this Master Lin wasn’t very nice. He always developed new prescriptions that made their hospital business suffer.

For example, anorexia.

Now, if one were to go around to each hospital in the country, he or she would never be able to find an anorexic patient.

According to his knowledge, some organizations which specialized in anorexia treatment had had to change their specialization. They had changed to weight loss centers.

Another example was leukemia.

This was a major disease. Many organizations specialized in treating leukemia and its related problems.

But now, Master Lin had conquered leukemia.

These organizations had all pretty much closed down. It seemed that they had had to change industries as well.

To the people of these industries, Master Lin was a devil. Because of him, they couldn't even continue making a living.

But to the tens of millions of sufferers, these were true causes for celebration. They no longer had to endure the suffering of the illnesses.

Although Director Zhang was the director of this hospital, the hospital had only lost a few patients since the development of the prescriptions. He didn't think it was an issue at all.

He felt that Master Lin had done a good thing in this aspect.

Leukemia, in particular, had been like a bottomless pit which kept on swallowing up money.

The good thing was that Master Lin empathized with those hospitals and didn't conquer all diseases. If he really did that, it would be a huge problem.

It would definitely cause a huge ruckus.

Director Zhang looked at the nurse and said, "Hurry up and pass down the notice. Get ready an operating room for Master Lin."

"Yes, Director." The nurse immediately ran out.

Director Zhang said, "Tell those from each department to come here quickly. This time, I have to make them study this. This is much more useful than all your research books."

Director Zhang really valued this opportunity.

It was mainly because Liu Shan's condition was quite severe. He was very curious about how Master Lin was going to treat it. If they could learn from Master Lin, their hospital would be able to surpass other hospitals in the treatment of this particular illness.

In an instant, the hospital started becoming busy.

Lin Fan saw this situation and couldn't help but sigh. What's the point of all this trouble over such a small matter?

Every time he came, it would create such a huge stir. Even the director had come personally. If other patients found out, perhaps Lin Fan wouldn't be able to leave the hospital.

Liu Shan was dazed as he looked at all this going on. He felt as if he had come across an extraordinary incident.

Then, he was lifted onto the gurney and pushed towards the operating room.

At the same time, a big group of doctors followed behind.

This atmosphere was a little scary.

When the families of some patients saw this, they started discussing among themselves.

"What's up with that person?"

"I don't know but looking at the situation, it looks like things are bad. It must be a very severe illness. One doctor must not be enough."

"That's very likely. I think so too. That person is really pitiful to get such a severe illness. Who knows if he will be able to leave the operating room alive?"

## Chapter 1055: Done

All these family members of the patients had no idea who was among that group of doctors.

If they knew, they probably wouldn't think the same way. It was even very likely that they would run over screaming and begging for Lin Fan to treat their family members' illnesses.

But there was a limit to one man's energy.

If Lin Fan were to really sit down and see the patients one by one, he could guarantee that he would sit there until his death. The patients would be never-ending.

Hence, it was sometimes best to leave things to the hospital. Apart from a few special cases, he wouldn't personally treat the patients.

Outside the operating room.

The nurse saw that Wang Hao looked a little nervous, so she assured him, "Don't worry. With Master Lin here, nothing will go wrong. Master Lin's medical ability is not just all talk. In the whole world, there is probably no doctor who is as amazing as Master Lin.

Wang Hao nodded. "I know. But I'm just a little nervous. It'll be fine in a bit."

The nurse smiled. She could understand this. In the past, when a close person to her had gone through an operation, despite knowing that it was a minor operation, she had been a little afraid too.

After all, there were still risks even in minor operations. If the patient got unlucky, who knew what would happen?

Hence, it was very normal to be worried.

Inside the operating room.

The spectating doctors did not dare to even take a deep breath. Their gazes were fixed on Master Lin.

Master Lin, the great achiever in both Chinese and Western medicine. Regardless of whether it was Chinese medicine or Western medicine, he was extremely proficient.

But Master Lin had always only shown his Chinese medical skills to the public. There had rarely been any cases of him using Western medicine.

Being able to witness Master Lin demonstrating modern medicine, they were all naturally very excited.

One of the doctors took out his phone, wanting to take a picture.

“Don’t take pictures. If there’s a flash, an accident would happen,” said Lin Fan.

The doctor by the side glared at his colleague. It’s such a critical moment and you’re thinking about taking a picture? What if something happens?

That doctor who had taken out his phone hastily put it back and felt ashamed.

“Master Lin, do you need us to help?” asked one of the doctors. After all, when they performed operations, they had to have assistants.

“No need. I’ll just do it myself.” Lin Fan waved his hand as he felt that it would be better to do it himself. It would be faster. If someone were to help, the helper might not be able to keep up with him.

The lights turned on!

The operation commenced.

At this moment, all the doctors stared unblinkingly at Master Lin. They were afraid of missing even a single moment.

With the passing of time...

The spectating doctors gradually opened their mouths in astonishment.

One of the doctors couldn't take it and gasped in shock, "Amazing."

When this word was said, he felt countless gazes shift towards him. Then, he immediately shut up.

He had been the main surgical doctor for eight years already and he was considered very experienced. He had gone through countless operations. However, at that moment, he had been shocked by Master Lin's medical skills.

Right now, he wasn't the only one who had been shocked. Other doctors were the same.

In the past, they had felt that their medical skills were great but after witnessing Master Lin's operation in person, they realized that they were worlds apart.

Lin Fan was now working with high proficiency. Although he felt that it was very different from Chinese medicine, there were advantages to each of them.

I didn't think that Master Lin was so powerful. He can actually complete a whole operation by himself. And it's not even a small operation.

Everyone was thinking that.

None of them had the ability to do such a thing. If they had to perform an operation alone, they would just end up in a mess.

Outside!

"I wonder how it's going." Director Zhang was eagerly waiting outside.

Suddenly!

The operation was completed.

The doctors pushed the patient out.

“Master Lin, how was it?” asked the nurse.

Lin Fan smiled. “It was a great success. No problems at all.”

When Wang Hao heard that, he heaved a sigh of relief.

At that moment, Director Zhang looked at all the doctors behind whose jaws had dropped as if they were completely dazed. He asked, “What’s wrong with you all?”

The doctors did not respond. It was as if their brains couldn’t recover.

Lin Fan saw this scene and chuckled helplessly. He had shown off a little just now and done the operation a little too perfectly. This had left them astounded.

This Encyclopedia knowledge was actually very perverse. It was the pinnacle of knowledge which other people wouldn’t be able to attain even in their lifetimes.

At that moment, a doctor recovered his senses. He covered his mouth as his eyes glimmered with astonishment.

“That was too miraculous!”

Another doctor muttered to himself, “I suddenly realized after watching Master Lin’s operation that I don’t know how to operate at all.”

“I feel that those operations I’ve performed in the past have all been too pathetic.”

Director Zhang looked at each of these dispirited doctors helplessly. “What the heck is wrong with all of you?”



“Director, Master Lin’s medical ability is too amazing.” At that moment, all the doctors finally regained their senses.

Now they knew what the phrase ‘There is always someone better’ meant.

Before they had seen Lin Fan performing the operation, they had already known that Master Lin was a godly doctor, but they hadn’t thought that his surgical skills were so superior to theirs.

They had even thought that they were better than Master Lin in terms of surgical skills due to their extensive experiences.

Now, they understood.

All this had just been wishful thinking. Now that they had seen this, that thought had disappeared.

In their hearts, all that was left was a profound respect. There were no other emotions left.

“Alright, bring the patient to the ward. If there are silver needles, bring some to me. I’ll perform acupuncture on the patient.”

Now, the operation had succeeded. At an ordinary recovery rate, the patient would wake up earliest by the next day. However, Lin Fan couldn’t wait that long. He had to use acupuncture to treat him and wake him up.

The nurse nodded and went to get the needles

After the doctors had sent the patient back to the ward, they came to the Director one by one.

“Director, I might have to apply for a leave to go and relax a little.”

“What’s wrong?” Director Zhang was confused. What the heck is going on? Why are they all dazed after watching the operation?

The doctor replied, "I feel that I have to relax my mind. Otherwise, I don't even know how I'm going to perform an operation again."

Director Zhang: "..."

In the ward.

Lin Fan performed acupuncture on Liu Shan. Then, Liu Shan gradually woke up.

"I've read about your situation. It's brilliant. This is for you." Lin Fan took out a wooden carving and passed it to Liu Shan.

Liu Shan was taken aback. "Master Lin, this is...?"

Lin Fan smiled. "This will bring you good luck. Keep it on you and don't lose it."

Liu Shan knew that he had been able to recover all thanks to Master Lin. He nodded. "Thank you, Master Lin."

Lin Fan chuckled. He had finally completed it.

Then, he stayed for a while more before leaving.

Director Zhang had wanted to interact with Master Lin for a bit but he had no choice. If Master Lin wanted to leave, what could he possibly do?

Chapter 1056: This situation needs some resolving

The next day!

When Lin Fan saw the news on the Internet, he couldn't help but laugh.

'Master Lin appears at the hospital and his miraculous hands bring Liu Shan back to health. The donated money will be returned to their respective accounts.'

'After the surgical doctors in the hospital saw Master Lin's operation, they have all requested for leaves.'

'Let us walk into the world of doctors to see what Master Lin has done to them.'

'A true lucky star. It turns out that Master Lin likes to appear and disappear unpredictably.'

The netizens had long gotten used to such news. After all, that was just how Master Lin was.

Sometimes, he would suddenly appear at a hospital to give someone a huge pleasant surprise.

"Actually, I honestly think that everyone shouldn't flame Master Lin anymore in the future. This person is genuinely good. The things he does are always righteous."

"Yeah. I've never flamed him before. Even if other people are flaming him, I would never follow along."

"Even if Master Lin does something horrible, I would automatically assume that it's because he's too awesome that someone drugged him and made him do it. He would never do anything horrible by his own will."

"^This is a true understanding fan. We should all be like that."

"Bunch of idiots. You're saying that he's genuinely good? If his medical skills are so awesome, why doesn't he help other people by treating their illnesses? Aren't other people suffering as well?"

"Sigh, there are idiots every year but this year, there are especially many. ^You should stop talking. Once you talk, I can tell that you're a hater."

The various large hospitals all envied that hospital. They hadn't thought that the godly doctor, Master Lin, would go there and even perform an operation in the hospital.

This Master Lin was a super powerful advertisement. Whichever hospital he went to would explode in popularity.

But as of now, there had been no hospital that had been able to successfully invite Master Lin over.

Many hospitals had calculated this before. If any hospital could invite Master Lin to join them, that hospital would definitely become the most popular hospital in the country.

After all, it would have the godly doctor with them. Who wouldn't know about that?

At the entrance of the shop, the surrounding shop owners had gathered.

"Little Boss, this was pretty good!"

"Little Boss, take a look at my body. I've been having a hip ache recently."

Lin Fan glanced over. "Don't you have any idea why it's aching? You're already close to fifty and you still treat your body as if you were a young man."

When he said this, the crowd roared with laughter.

"Even so, you can't say it so directly. I have my pride too."

Lin Fan shook his head. Right now, all he had to do was think things through and he would know what to do.

Besides his task, what else was there?

The angling knowledge was good. It could give him many fun things. However, it was too time-consuming. He was now busy completing his task, how could he waste his time on angling?

Perhaps in the future, when things settled down, he would be able to fish every day.

In the afternoon, Lin Fan drove his car and went out to roam around. He wanted to try his best to complete the task soon.

At that moment, he passed by a bank and realized that an old man was sitting at the entrance of the bank. No matter what the surrounding staff said, he wouldn't budge.

Moreover, there were many people standing around and spectating.

Rong Mao bank.

Lin Fan stopped his car by the road. He didn't know what was going on, so he went forward curiously. Before he reached the scene, he could already hear the noise.

"My money was deposited in your bank. Why can't I withdraw it? Where have you put my money?"

It was very noisy. Many townsfolk had surrounded them to spectate the scene. Lin Fan stood there as well, listening to the townsfolk's discussion.

"This old uncle deposited one million dollars in the bank. Now, this money got loaned to a certain start-up. And the procedure has already been settled too. But this old uncle had never done this procedure."

"That's strange. Then how was it done?"

"Who knows? Nowadays, banks have all these procedures that really can give you a headache."

"Then they won't return the money to the old uncle now?"

At that moment, a middle-aged lady dressed in the bank working attire pointed at the old uncle. "Hurry up and leave. This was done by yourself. The procedures have all been completed."

When the old uncle heard this, he patted the photocopied documents in his hands. “How is that possible? Look at this. When did I ever agree to this? I have to wait thirty years to get it back? How can I wait so long?”

The spectators all shook their heads upon hearing that.

“D\*mn. This is one of those new programs. It has to be deposited for thirty years before it can be withdrawn.”

“They’re just tricking people. But I feel like this old uncle’s situation is helpless. If he wants to go against Rong Mao Bank, he would have to be very capable.”

“Yeah. Sigh. Nowadays, money isn’t safe no matter where you put it. I previously heard that a lady deposited several tens of thousands but it disappeared all of a sudden. The bank said that they didn’t know where it went. Isn’t that strange? The money had been deposited with them but they actually didn’t know where it went.”

“I heard about that. In the end, after the big ruckus, there was no conclusion, was there?”

“That’s nothing. I used my credit card a long time ago and I forgot to pay one dollar. After many years, I actually received a call telling me that I have to pay tens of thousands. I was bewildered. I don’t even use credit cards anymore, how could I owe so much?”

“Then how did you resolve it in the end?”

“I went to court. The court said that the bank was the disadvantaged party and I had to pay. I just admitted that I was unlucky.”

“Hehe. ‘Disadvantaged party’. What a way to put it.”

“Yeah. They didn’t tell me that they were short of one dollar. When it reached tens of thousands, then they call me to repay the money. It was even after so many years. Even a tycoon would be able to feel the pain of losing that money. If the bank had waited a few more decades to call me, that one dollar might have turned into millions.”

Lin Fan listened from the side and started to understand some things.

At that moment, that woman was getting rough. She felt that the old uncle was affecting them too much by staying at their entrance. She called two security guards over to carry the old uncle away.

“What are you doing? Let go of me!” The two security guards came over and lifted him from his arms and legs and were about to carry him away. That old uncle struggled but, at his age, how could he break free from these two young men?

The middle-aged lady watched this old man with a glimmer of fury in her eyes. In her heart, she mumbled to herself. D\*mned old man. Can’t you see where this place is before coming to cause a ruckus?

They were a private bank. They didn’t care about all this.

“Stop.” Lin Fan stepped out. He felt that, although this had nothing to do with him, he had to condemn it.

Chapter 1057: This is really going to blow up

Seeing injustice, Lin Fan yelled out. However, this ‘Stop’ had no effect.

After all, those people felt that he was just a normal person meddling with something he wasn’t related to. They completely ignored him.

Lin Fan was getting upset. “Stop.”

At that moment, his voice was raised and it shook the two security guards.

“You two big guys treat an old man like that. If your children see this, how ashamed would they feel?” said Lin Fan.

“Hey, it’s Master Lin.” Among the spectators, one of them had recognized Lin Fan. After all, there weren’t many people in Shanghai who didn’t know who Master Lin was.

This ‘handsome’ face, in particular, refreshed the memories of many of them.

“Master Lin, I always buy scallion pancakes from your place.”

One of the townsfolk took out his phone. With a ‘kacha’ sound, he snapped a photo as he spoke excitedly.

Lin Fan nodded. He hadn’t expected that he would even run into fans of his scallion pancakes here. It felt pretty good.

When the two security guards had heard Lin Fan’s words, they had been stunned. Afterward, when they heard that this was Master Lin, they immediately let the old man go. They knew who Master Lin was. He was a famous man.

Now that this famous man had spoken, how could they dare to act unbridled?

Lin Fan stepped forward and supported the old man. “What’s your situation?”

The old man passed the photocopied sheet to Lin Fan. “Youngster, take a look. This was given to me by them. They said it’s a contract I agreed to, to loan my money to some kind of start-up. But I have never signed such a thing. Moreover, this name on the sheet wasn’t even signed by me.”

Lin Fan looked at the piece of paper in his hand very closely. The date that the money would be returned was really ridiculous. It was thirty years later.

Then, he looked over at that woman. “What’s going on?”

That middle-aged woman was an employee here. When she heard Lin Fan’s words, she knew that this was Master Lin so she didn’t want to make a big deal out of it. After all, Master Lin was not someone to be angered.

“This was signed by himself,” replied the woman simply.



The old man immediately retorted, “How could it have been signed by me? I didn’t even sign it. Back then, I just deposited my money here. I didn’t do anything else.”

“Give me back my money.”

Lin Fan appeased the old man, “Be patient. I’ll help you to clarify things.” Then, he looked at the woman. “I hope you can help to check it out. See what exactly is going on.”

The middle-aged woman shook her head. “We’ve already checked. The document in his hands is what we found. This has nothing to do with us. We still have things to do. If you have any problems, look for the related personnel.”

After saying that, she left in a hurry. She didn’t want to stay here any longer.

“You...” Lin Fan had just opened his mouth when the middle-aged lady left along with the two security guards without turning back.

The surrounding townsfolk gathered around.

“Master Lin, this situation is hard to resolve.”

“Yeah. They’re really firm about this. Even if you look for the related person in charge, you wouldn’t be able to find him.”

“I feel that the old man will just have to count himself as unlucky.”

The townsfolk started a commotion.

Lin Fan felt that since he had come across this, he had to help the old man resolve it. After all, this money had not been gotten so easily. He couldn’t just let them do whatever they wanted.

“I’ll go in to take a look,” said Lin Fan.

The old man followed closely behind as he wanted to have a word as well. He had already been here for a long time. Since a month ago, he had started coming over to question them.

In the beginning, the people here would still receive him and treat him nicely but later on, they had stopped welcoming him. Even if he spoke to them, they would act as if they didn't hear it.

Inside, the middle-aged woman was talking to someone. When she saw that Master Lin had come in with that old man, she purposely avoided them and went to another place.

Lin Fan brought the old man to the reception counter. Then, he took out the document.

"May I ask what's going on? He clearly didn't sign all this. Why did something like this happen?"

That employee seemed to already know the situation. He shook his head. "Sorry, I don't know what's going on either. Why don't you ask at the service booth?"

Lin Fan took a deep breath before taking the old man to the booth. At the booth, that person saw Lin Fan and the old man walking here and immediately left his original seat. At the same time, his 'Temporarily Occupied' sign lighted up.

Those who were handling their work all waved their hand also as they acted as if they didn't know anything.

After walking a whole round, everybody ignored them.

The old man saw this situation and was anxious. He sat down on the ground furiously. "What am I going to do? This is the money I've painstakingly saved over decades!"

Some of the people who were handling their own businesses saw this situation and shook their heads. They had seen many such cases before. However, they had never seen anyone that could do anything to the bank.

But they would rather put their money with the bank than keep it themselves. After all, they felt that such cases were rare and it definitely wouldn't happen to them.

At that moment, a townsman walked over.

“Master Lin, you shouldn’t care about this. It can’t be helped.”

Lin Fan smiled. “It’s fine. I don’t believe that.”

Outside!

That middle-aged woman was making a call. “Director, that old man is here again.”

“Ignore him. It’s all written in black and white. He can’t just do whatever he wants,” said the Director impatiently.

“But we can’t just let him cause a ruckus here every day. And Master Lin is here too. He seems to be helping that old man,” said the middle-aged woman.

“Master Lin?” The Director had not expected that Master Lin would get involved in this. Then, he thought about it. “Alright, just ignore it for now. Even if it’s Master Lin, he can’t do anything about it.”

“Mmm, I got it,” replied the middle-aged woman.

She looked inside. They were still there. She wasn’t about to go in again, so she just hid outside. She had really been troubled by this. How could she not know what was going on inside? It was all just procedures.

Lin Fan looked around and felt that, sometimes, one man’s power was really limited.

Then, he took out his phone and made a call.

“Hello, I’m Master Lin. I want to report an incident. At Rong Mao. Yes, I’ll wait for you.”

After hanging up, he made another call.

“‘Today News Agency’, I’m Master Lin. I want to report an incident. I’m at Rong Mao now.”

One after another, he made tens of calls before he finally stopped.

The old man looked at Master Lin. “Who did you call?”

Lin Fan grinned. “Reporters.”

“It’s useless. Reporters are useless. I’ve already tried all these methods,” said the old man as he shook his head.

Lin Fan replied, “It won’t hurt to try, right?”

The surrounding townsfolk were all stunned.

They had counted that Master Lin had made a total of thirty-two calls. Didn’t that mean that he had called thirty-two news agencies? This was really going to blow up.

Chapter 1058: These questions are incisive

Lin Fan might not have known many other people but he did know a lot of reporters. He basically knew every reporter in Shanghai.

After all, he hadn’t meddled around all this time for nothing.

With a few phone calls, how many could he call over? A countless number.

Reporters loved getting news the most. And now, the biggest news generator had called them. To the reporters, it was time to report a big piece of news.

One after another, media vehicles came driving along.

Every reporter held a phone as they interacted amongst themselves.

“Master Lin is going to make news again.”

“D\*mn. It’s really unceasing. He’s never going to stop.”

“I wonder what news it will be this time. Does anyone know?”

“I’m not sure. If I knew, it would be much easier.”

“We’re reaching the venue soon. When we reach, we’ll know.

...

Wang Xiu had been waiting outside all this time. Why aren’t they leaving yet? How long do they want to keep this up? But suddenly, things didn’t seem right.

One after another, media vehicles stopped nearby and reporters came out from them.

“Why are the reporters here?” Wang Xiu was startled and in disbelief. Then, when she thought about Master Lin, she was stunned.

“What is that Master Lin trying to do? This doesn’t even have anything to do with him. He’s too meddlesome, isn’t he?” Then, she hurriedly took out her phone and gave the Director a call. She wouldn’t be able to sustain the situation by herself.

“Master Lin, where are you?”

The reporters immediately charged forward after alighting from their vehicles. Then, they shouted for Master Lin as they all wanted to get in the best position.

“I’m here.” Lin Fan had been sitting there with the old man. When he heard someone shout, he stood up and answered.

When the reporters saw Master Lin, they dashed over like a flock of birds. Then, Master Lin was instantly surrounded.

Some of the reporters who had come late became anxious upon seeing this. They’ve taken all the f\*cking space. How are we supposed to take photos?

When the old man saw this, he was stunned. He had looked for reporters before as well. But those small reporters had been useless. They had basically ignored him.

Eventually, a reporter had published something for him but it had been on the smallest page. It had basically been useless.

He had never expected so many reporters to come. In his stunned state, he was speechless.

“Master Lin, what are you at Rong Mao? Did something happen between you and them?”

“Master Lin, who’s that next to you?”

“Master Lin, did you come to the bank to withdraw money?”

The questions came one after another. Right now, the reporters wanted to create some gossip and see what exactly was going on.

“My reporter brothers, don’t be impatient.” Lin Fan felt that he wouldn’t be seen if he stood there. Then, he simply stood on a chair and gestured for them to settle down. “This time, it actually doesn’t have anything to do with me. I saw this when I was passing by. This old man is the main character here. You guys can ask him if you have any questions. But before that, I want to let the old man explain the situation, alright?”

“That reporters in front, please bend down a little to let those at the back take photos too.”

These words from Lin Fan were actually effective as the front row of reporters really bent down and placed the microphones in front of the old man.

Seeing so many reporters around, the old man was a little nervous. However, thinking about the incident, he was eager to speak.

“My name is Li Gang Cai. I deposited one million dollars here. These one million dollars were earned painstakingly. I worked day and night with my wife, selling baked pancakes, to accumulate this money. Then, I deposited it here. But because I want to go to the nursing home with my wife, I came to withdraw the money. However, they said that I can’t withdraw the money and that I have to wait thirty years before I can withdraw it. Back then, I deposited my money with a three-year deadline. Now, they’re saying that it’s thirty years. I don’t even know what’s going on.”

“I came to look for them and they gave me this document, saying that I signed some kind of agreement and they’ve loaned my money to a start-up. I have never signed such a document before. I’ve already come here for a month and they’re all ignoring me now. If this youngster didn’t help me, I wouldn’t know what to do.”

The reporters listened closely and they understood the situation now.

They had come across a number of such incidents. Some of them ended up being resolved while some had never been resolved.

They had never published news about this before but to the reporters, there were no problems with reporting this incident now.

Because Master Lin was involved in this. Master Lin’s influence was no joke.

If they exposed this incident, it would definitely become the hot topic across the nation.

When that happens, the pressure of the controversy would definitely help to resolve this issue.

Lin Fan said, “That’s the situation. Initially, I didn’t want to call you all but there’s not anyone here who’s willing to receive us. They all say that they don’t know when we ask them anything. I don’t even know why they’re working here if they don’t know anything.”

The reporters nodded. It made sense. It really made sense.

But they didn't know what the real issue was either.

If the old man hadn't signed the agreement, how had the money been loaned out?

It was a complicated issue. There were many questions.

Some of the employees here were dumbfounded when they saw so many reporters.

If they didn't know the situation, they would've thought that a superstar had come.

At that moment, Wang Xiu had finished talking to the director and had come to appease the situation.

When the reporters saw this middle-aged woman, particularly because of her attire, they hurried over to her.

"May I ask what's the exact situation regarding this matter?"

"Master Lin said that no one here was willing to receive them. Is that true?"

"According to my knowledge, many of such incidents have happened before here. Is there someone in your internal department abusing power?"

Wang Xiu hadn't expected such incisive questions to immediately come from these reporters. And these problems had indeed occurred before. But they had managed to suppress them. Now that the reporters had brought it up, she was put in a tough spot.

But at this moment, she had to give an answer.

"Everyone, please wait a moment. This matter has nothing to do with us. The agreement was signed personally by this elderly man. We definitely wouldn't forge his signature or do any of such acts. We are also under supervision," explained Wang Xiu.



Lin Fan smiled. “You’re saying that the old man signed it himself. Then let me ask you if you have a video of it. These contract signings are always recorded. The staff report and his acknowledgment documents, do you have them?”

When he said this, the reporters nodded as well. There should indeed be such procedures involved especially since it was quite a big sum and it was a disputable contract.

#### Chapter 1059: Master Lin is a powerful individual

Wang Xiu hadn’t expected Master Lin to say such things. “I don’t know about these. You have to ask the related personnel.”

“Then who is the related personnel? Can you call him out?” asked Lin Fan.

Wang Xiu felt that this Master Lin was hard to deal with. She shook her head. “I’m just in charge of the lobby. As for who the related personnel is, I don’t know either. You’ll have to wait for the related personnel to come.”

“Then who is the related personnel? When will they come?” Lin Fan continued to question.

Being questioned repeatedly like that, Wang Xiu felt that she was unable to face the reporters and Master Lin.

“This...this...” Wang Xiu’s heart was trembling a little but her strong professional qualities allowed her to steady herself. “The related personnel have applied for a leave of absence. They’re temporarily not around.”

Lin Fan said, “Then who will be responsible for this now? Please inform whoever can be responsible to come here. You guys push the responsibility around when met with a problem, saying that this person is not here or that person is not here. How can anyone trust you?”

The reporters aimed their camera lenses at the scene. They had had colleagues come here to interview the bank before but the bank had always avoided answering their questions.

But today, it was different. Master Lin had personally come to the scene and was aggressively tackling the issue. His meaning was clear. Without a proper explanation, this matter would not be over.

The old man was just watching as the scene unfolded before him. This was something he would have never dared to imagine. He had gone through so much trouble in the past because of this problem, speaking countless words and causing a ruckus every time but it had all been useless.

The bank simply didn't care and they hadn't even been bothered by him.

They had even sent their security guards to chase him away.

But now, with so many reporters here, even the security guards didn't dare to come.

Facing Master Lin's unending questions, Wang Xiu swallowed her saliva and said, "The Director will be here in a moment. He's already on the way."

Lin Fan smiled. "Look. When encountered with a problem, you even have to call a director who's not around to come and take responsibility. You have such a big building here, is the director the only one who can take responsibility?"

The reporters started laughing as they recorded this sentence from Master Lin. They had even thought of a headline for this piece of news.

'Master Lin's merciless taunting.'

Wang Xiu's face turned greenish-pale. She felt as if she had no words to reply.

If it wasn't Master Lin, she might have had lots of things to say.

But facing Master Lin, she suddenly didn't know how to open her mouth. It was as if anything she said would be used against her.

Fortunately, when the Director found out that a large wave of reporters had come, he had started to rush down.

With the Director's plentiful experience, he would definitely be able to settle this issue.

Soon after.

A balding middle-aged man hastily came in as if he was in a big rush. There was even perspiration on his forehead.

Seeing all these reporters, he steadied his heart. Then, he looked at Master Lin, who was standing there, and immediately went forward. Courteously, he extended his hand. "Master Lin, hello, hello."

Lin Fan shook his hand very casually. "You're the director here?"

"Yes, I'm the Director. My surname is Jin," said Director Jin with a smile. Then, he looked at Wang Xiu and immediately instructed, "Hurry up and get some chairs. And pour some water for us."

"Yes." Wang Xiu nodded.

"No need. We don't need to sit, nor am I thirsty. I just came here to clarify the situation. What exactly is going on? You're the director here, you should know, right?" asked Lin Fan.

The reporters snapped some pictures yet again to record this moment. They had thought of another headline.

'Master Lin wages war against Director Jin.'

Director Jin smiled embarrassedly. "Of course, of course. She's just the lobby manager, so she doesn't understand the inner department's matters. That's why she doesn't know what exactly is going on."

Lin Fan took over the photocopied document from the old man's hands. "Then, Director Jin, please take a look. What exactly is going on?"

He didn't need to say anymore. With one look at Director Jin, he could already see that he was corrupt. He was really corrupt.

For this kind of person to be here instead of in jail, it could already be considered a miracle.

Director Jin looked at the document in his hands as if he was studying it closely. Then, he said with a calm expression, "Master Lin, this document is very normal. It's one of the projects we are doing. And this signature has been signed personally by this old man. There's no issue at all."

Lin Fan smiled. "There's no issue? Then why doesn't he know about it? And what the hell is up with the thirty years?"

Director Jin said, "This is a loan to a start-up company. The return is quite high but the duration is a little longer. But this has definitely been signed by the old man. He's already old so he must have forgotten."

Lin Fan looked at the old man and said helplessly, "Old man, do you have children?"

The old man shook his head. "No. My wife had an illness when she was young, so she couldn't give birth. We've never had children. I want to withdraw my money now because I want to go to the nursing home with my wife."

"Director Jin, did you hear that? He doesn't have any children and he's already so old. Thirty years later, who will he give the money to? Or is the money supposed to just stay with you guys?" asked Lin Fan.

When Director Jin heard that, he was embarrassed. He hadn't expected this question. But when he was about to speak, Lin Fan interrupted.

"Director Jin, actually, there's no need to fuss over this. When signing this kind of contract, there's always a video recording of the scene, isn't there? Just show us the video and it'll be settled. If there's a video, I am willing to take responsibility for all the trouble I've caused you," said Lin Fan.

"Sigh, Master Lin, you haven't caused us any trouble at all." Director Jin tried to go along with Lin Fan's words and avoid the main topic.

But he couldn't avoid it. Lin Fan immediately said, "Let's just talk about the video. Do you have it?"

Director Jin grumbled in his heart. This was a difficult situation to deal with. Then, he smiled. "The employee in charge of the videos isn't around today. And there was a fire that happened in the video storage room a while ago, so some videos seemed to have been lost. I don't know if the video is still there."

Lin Fan hadn't expected this Director Jin to keep such a calm expression while saying these things. He had to give him some credit for that.

"Then is the video still here or not?" questioned Lin Fan.

Director Jin chuckled but didn't reply immediately. He appeared to think for a moment before saying, "I have to go and check about that. Why don't I give you an answer tomorrow?"

The reporters were all recording the scene as they felt that there was a big problem.

This Director Jin spoke so ambiguously as if he was avoiding something.

"Director Jin, could it be that you took a bribe from the start-up company, so you're giving them this loan? Or did you do it by yourself to earn some extra interest?" Lin Fan wasn't afraid of offending anyone. He just said it directly.

When Director Jin heard that, his expression changed dramatically. "That's not possible. That's completely not possible. We wouldn't do such a thing."

Lin Fan opened his palm. "Then show us the video."

"I..." Director Jin was stunned.

What could he possibly do now? He couldn't even run away since the reporters were all around.

He couldn't take out the proof because it didn't even exist.

This matter wasn't just involving him. There were others involved as well.

No, I have to stay calm. At least drag this out until tomorrow and let the other leaders think of a solution. I'm out of ideas.

If it had been an ordinary citizen or just a normal reporter, he wouldn't have cared at all.

He could have just said a few words over the phone to put them off.

But it was different now. This Master Lin was a powerful individual.

Chapter 1060: Serves you right to not have a girlfriend

The scene was a little awkward. Director Jin had almost been scolded to death by Lin Fan. He thought to himself. What the f\*ck is this? If you weren't so influential and if the reporters weren't around, I would have left long ago and just let you do whatever you want.

But these were just thoughts. He had no idea what to do or how to resolve this. If he couldn't resolve this, it would be a big problem.

At that moment, under Director Jin's gaze, Master Lin and a group of reporters turned their backs against him and started whispering amongst themselves.

He wanted to eavesdrop but just as his legs moved, he realized that Master Lin and the rest noticed him moving as well.

Director Jin gave a very uneasy expression as he said, "Master Lin, how about this? By tomorrow latest, I'll definitely give you an answer."

"Alright, tomorrow it is," said Lin Fan.

“Thank you, thank you.” Director Jin instantly heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he hurriedly said, “Master Lin, and these dear reporters, could you not put this incident on the news? If it isn’t resolved by tomorrow, then put it on the news. What do you all think?”

When the reporters heard that, of course they couldn’t agree. They had come across a rare chance and caught a piece of news. If he told them not to report it, wouldn’t they have wasted their time and effort?

But before they could say anything, Lin Fan spoke.

“Director Jin, there is no need to be afraid of shame when it comes to such incidents. If you encounter any problem, all you have to do is think of a way to resolve it. These reporters are all kindhearted enough to help you guys do an advertisement. Anyone who doesn’t know about your bank would know about it after seeing the news. When that happens, you guys just have to perform well and the problem will be resolved. It would even raise your reputation. It’s killing two birds with one stone.”

Director Jin suddenly felt a stifling sensation in his heart upon hearing Master Lin’s words. He didn’t even know what to say anymore.

In his heart, he was cursing.

Raise our reputation my a\*s!

Killing two birds with one stone my a\*s!

Lin Fan faced the reporters and asked, “Don’t you guys agree with me?”

Hearing that, the reporters resisted the urge to laugh out loud. The only one who could speak so reasonably about such a thing was Master Lin. Since Master Lin had spoken, they had to give him face.

“Mmm. Master Lin is right. That’s indeed the case. There are many people who want us to do advertisements for them but we won’t even help them,” said one of the reporters.

Lin Fan looked at the old man. “Old man, what’s your phone number? Come again tomorrow.”

Now that the old man knew that someone was helping him, he felt as if he was filled with many sincere feelings. He held Lin Fan’s hand. “Youngster, thank you so much.”

Lin Fan chuckled modestly. “No need to thank me. I’m not just helping you, I’m also helping us. No one can guarantee that this situation won’t occur to them as well.”

Then, the old man left.

Only Lin Fan, the reporters, and Director Jin were left at the scene.

Director Jin’s mind had been fried but luckily, he had managed to drag things out. After these people leave, he would quickly contact the others to see how they could settle this issue.

And he had to find out who exactly was in charge of this case. In the past, such incidents had happened too. But it was the first time that so many reporters had come.

If they didn’t handle it well, he would probably have to take the blame.

“Alright, my dear reporters, you may disperse for today. Director Jin has already said that he will produce the video tomorrow. We’ll see what happens tomorrow,” said Lin Fan.

The reporters all dispersed in an instant and Lin Fan left closely after.

Once everyone had left, Director Jin went in front of the chair at the side and sat down heavily. He wiped the sweat from his forehead. He was feeling f\*cking helpless. He had to resolve this quickly before a real problem occurred.

Wang Xiu went in front of Director Jin. “Director Jin, what should we do now?”

Director Jin waved his hand. “Go and do your own things. Leave this to me.”

Then, he left the place. Returning to his car, he took out his phone and made a call.



“That three-year deadline that became a thirty-year loan to the start-up, who’s responsible for it?” Director Jin was calling one of the staff members.

“Director, I don’t know either. I didn’t have anything to do with this matter.”

Director Jin said, “Mmm, okay. I’ll keep asking.”

Then, he made phone calls one after another.

When the call reached the leader, Director Jin finally found out the answer. It turned out that this case had been carried out by the leader. At that moment, Director Jin was troubled. Then, he quickly explained the whole situation.

After saying everything clearly, the leader on the other side of the call was in disbelief.

“What did you say? Master Lin got involved?”

“Yes.” Director Jin was helpless. The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. “It didn’t even have anything to do with him but this guy is just a meddlesome idiot. He actually called over so many reporters and now he has said that we have to produce the video by tomorrow and give them an answer. I think this will be a difficult problem to solve.”

The leader was silent for a moment before he said angrily, “Why do you even care about him?”

“What?” Director Jin was startled as he didn’t understand.

“I’m asking you. Why do you even care about him? The reporters have come, so be it. Let them take pictures all they want. As for this Master Lin, what rights does he have to care about this matter?” said the leader furiously.

Director Jin panicked. “But if we ignore them, who knows what will happen? This Master Lin is not an average person. If we keep tangling up with him, I really don’t know what will happen.”

“Alright, that’s enough. Just ignore him. Tomorrow, just send them away. If they don’t go, get the security guards to kick them out,” said the leader before hanging up.

But soon after, he called Director Jin again. “Forget what I said. Go and settled this matter. Give the money to them. As for the video, say that you don’t have it because of a lapse during the procedure.”

“Understood.” Director Jin nodded. This was the only way.

But thinking about Master Lin, the director felt that he was way too nosy. Why did he even have so much free time?

And the director had even heard that Master Lin was single. He thought it made sense now. If such a meddlesome person wasn’t single, that would really be strange.

The next day!

Because Lin Fan had gotten involved in this, this incident was fully reported on the news. Once it came out, it made a huge impact on the Internet.

Some of the netizens were outraged when they saw this while some of them couldn’t hold in their laughter.

“Master Lin is being meddlesome again.”

“It’s a good thing that he meddled in this. Aren’t they just bullying the old man? He can only withdraw the money thirty years later. Thirty years later, this old man will probably have turned into a pile of soil.”

“There’s definitely some shady deal involved in this. The old man didn’t even sign the agreement. Who forged his signature?”

“This director is clearly not a good person. He must have used all kinds of dirty tricks.”

“Let’s see what will happen today.”

