## Valiant Life 1061

Chapter 1061: This was a mistake!

The people on the Internet were very concerned about this incident. They were all wondering what was going on with this Rong Mao.

In the past, they had seen similar news on the Internet before but all those only appeared for a while and would never reach any conclusion.

The reporters would stop reporting about those incidents and they probably just let the citizens deal with the issues themselves.

But this time, it was different. Master Lin had actually gotten involved and this incident had drawn the attention of the public. They all wanted to know how this incident matter would be resolved or if the victim would just have to accept this misfortune.

At the entrance of Rong Mao.

When Director Jin reached, he realized that there was quite a number of people outside. Then, he pulled Wang Xiu over to ask her what was going on. But when he found out that these townsfolk had seen the news and come here to see the situation, he was completely dumbfounded.

Outside, a group of spectators was murmuring amongst themselves.

"This is the bank that was on the news, isn't it?"

"Yeah. This is the place that was mentioned on the news. I wonder when Master Lin will arrive and how this problem will be resolved in the end."

"Who knows? But with Master Lin involved, I feel that they will definitely have to give an answer. And the staff here already said yesterday that they would definitely give an answer today."

"Sigh. It's lucky that Master Lin is involved. But in my opinion, this problem is really difficult to resolve."

"Mmm, that's true. I think so as well."

At that moment, the old man arrived. When he arrived, Director Jin's lit up as he hurried over.

"Old man, come, come. The matter has already been settled for you. We'll just transfer the money over to your card now, okay?" Director Jin was thinking of just transferring the money over, then quickly sending the old man off.

If he did that, then even if Master Lin and the reporters come, he could say that he had already transferred the money over and the matter was settled.

But something unexpected happened.

The old man immediately shook his head. "No. I have to wait for that youngster from yesterday to come. Before he comes, I won't go in."

Director Jin became anxious. "Old man, this is your money. This is about you. Why do you have to wait for him?"

Right now, Director Jin's attitude was very polite. It was completely different from before.

The old man glanced at Director Jin. "Don't think that I'm easy to trick because I'm old. I'm not stupid. My eyes aren't able to see clearly anymore. Who knows what you'll make me sign? No. I have to wait for that youngster to come."

Director Jin almost puked blood. He went next to the old man as if he was the old man's grandson. "Don't worry. I definitely won't make you sign anything. Really. Just come in with me."

"No," said the old man firmly. Then, he sat down at the side of the steps as he waited for the youngster from yesterday.

At that moment, cars arrived one by one. The reporters had come here in a hurry. They had to give yesterday's news a conclusion.

"Hey, Master Lin isn't here yet. We have to wait."

"Look. Isn't that Director Jin? What is he doing pestering the old man? Let's go over there and see. This old man is easily lied to. We can't let him get tricked."

The reporters started talking amongst themselves. Then, they rushed over to that side.

"Director Jin, may I ask what you were saying to the old man?" asked the reporters.

When Director Jin saw that the reporters had come, he was startled. "Nothing, nothing."

At that moment, a sedan stopped by the roadside.

Lin Fan had finished selling his scallion pancakes and rushed down here. When he reached the scene, he realized that everyone was already here. It seemed that he was the latest. He smiled and said, "Sorry, I'm late."

The old man saw Lin Fan and immediately stood up. He then ran over to Lin Fan and said, "Youngster, you're here. I was waiting for you. I can't trust anyone else."

Being trusted by someone else felt pretty good. Since this old man trusted him now, Lin Fan felt like he had nothing more to say. And when he saw all these people spectating, he felt that the news had really been useful. It had actually drawn the attention of so many people.

"Master Lin, can this matter be resolved today?" amongst the crowd, a man raised his voice and asked. He was particularly concerned about this matter. When he read about it on the news, he felt that there was definitely something shady going on.

"It should be," replied Lin Fan with a smile.

Director Jin went forward. "Master Lin, let's go in and talk."

"Alright." Lin Fan nodded. He wanted to see today how this matter was going to be resolved.

When the reached the lobby, Director Jin said with a smile, "Master Lin, let's go to the office. We won't be disturbed there."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "No need. Let's just talk here. There are so many reporters. The office would be too cramped."

Director Jin felt helpless. His intention had been to minimize the impact, so he didn't want to let other people know about this. However, Master Lin wasn't giving him the chance to do that at all. Master Lin was insistent on talking in the lobby and that left him with no choice.

"How's the situation?" asked Lin Fan. "You have the video already, right? The employee should be back at work already."

The reporters were conducting interviews all around. Today, they had come with Master Lin to get a clear idea about the situation.

Meanwhile, the old man was at the side, not saying a single word. It was as if he was leaving all his matters to this youngster as he quietly awaited the outcome.

Director Jin smiled. "Master Lin, this matter has already been settled. Yesterday, I had the staff stay back for a meeting and we also conducted a chat. We realized that there has been a lapse in our work."

Lin Fan nodded as if urging him to carry on.

"This was caused by a mistake from one of the staff members and we are all ashamed. This was due to negligence in our work." director Jin had thought about it the whole night. According to the leader's intentions, he had thought of this plan.

The plan was to blame it on a work mistake. As for any other excuses, he had none.

"Mistake?" questioned Lin Fan.

"Yes, it was a mistake. A mistake in our work." Director Jin mustered a smile. Regardless of whether Master Lin believed it or not, he had already made himself believe it.

Lin Fan looked at the reporters. "Do you all believe this?"

One of the reporters said, "Although my IQ isn't too high, I can't be satisfied with such an explanation. I don't believe it."

When Director Jin heard that, he cursed in his heart. What the heck is this reporter doing? Just take your photos and don't f\*cking interrupt. But at that moment, he could only smile awkwardly. He didn't say anything at all.

Lin Fan had not expected that, in the end, Director Jin would just brush it off by calling it a mistake.

"Alright. You say that it's a mistake. But who signed that signature? You can't possibly mistakenly make someone forge a signature."

Director Jin felt as if his throat was stifled. If you ask me, who the f\*ck do I ask?

Chapter 1062: Let's go against each other

To the reporters, it was understandable for Director Jin to say that it was a mistake but as for who signed the signature, it was a little fishy.

If he even said that that was a mistake, he would just be making fun of their IQ.

At this moment, the spectating townsfolk shouted, "This might really be a mistake. Maybe they have a staff member who has the same name as the old man. Don't you all think so?"

When these words were said, all the spectators burst into laughter.

"Right, right. That's understandable. After all, anything can happen. It's just that we might not have come across such a thing before."

"Haha. If even that was a mistake, it would be this year's greatest joke!"

Director Jin's face turned greenish pale as he raged in his heart. All you people who are here to watch the show aren't afraid of the consequences at all. What the heck are you all saying?

Although that was an excuse that he could've given, he knew that things would really get out of hand if he said that.

Director Jin immediately tried to avoid the problem. "Master Lin, let's not dig any further into this. We'll transfer the money to the old man's card right now, alright?"

Lin Fan shook his head. "Director Jin, I think that you should resolve this matter properly. At least give an explanation. This signature got forged all of a sudden. You guys didn't check it and even approved of it. It really is inconceivable. Could it be that there really is some kind of corruption involved?"

Hearing that, Director Jin's expression changed drastically. "Master Lin, you can't just say things like that. How could we possibly do such things, right?"

"Then what exactly is going on?" Lin Fan pressed.

Director Jin didn't know what to say momentarily.

At that moment, a fifty-something-year-old man walked over from afar. When he saw this situation, he looked displeased. "What are you all doing? Don't you know that this is an important place?"

When Director Jin saw him, he immediately rushed forward. "Leader, you're here. Please quickly speak about the incident to Master Lin and the reporters."

The leader frowned. "Speak about what? What's there to speak about? Work mistakes are very normal. Isn't it alright if we just transfer the money over? What's so difficult to understand?"

His tone was rather impatient as if he didn't welcome all these people here.

When Lin Fan saw him, he smiled and asked, "You are...?"

Director Jin hastily introduced him, "This is our leader here, Leader Zhu."

Zhu Yu Min looked at Lin Fan. "Master Lin, you should know what kind of place this is. Countless citizens have their wealth stored here. What are you all doing, bringing all these reporters over? If there's an issue, we will solve it. Since there's an issue with the money, we'll transfer the money back now. What other problem is there?"

A leader was a leader after all. His demeanor was strong. When he spoke, his voice was resonant. If one didn't have enough confidence, he or she would have faltered.

Lin Fan said, "Alright then. Since the leader is here, we'll ask the big leader about the signature. Who over here has such authority to sign on behalf of someone else and even approve such a thing? Was there no need for even a confirmation call?"

"Whats signature? I don't know what you're talking about." Zhu Yu Min saw the photocopied document and immediately waved his hand. Then, he turned to Director Jin. "Has the matter been settled yet?"

"It's been settled. We just have to transfer the money to the old man's card," said Director Jin.

"If it's settled then it's fine, isn't it? What other problem could there be? Alright, everyone, hurry up and leave. Don't stay here any longer." Zhu Yu Min waved his hand impatiently. He had seen such incidents before. Every time people came, he usually wouldn't have to personally show up. Most of the time, they would think of ways to settle it very quickly.

This time, although it was a little troublesome because of Master Lin's involvement, what could possibly happen? This was their territory. How could others behave as they liked here?

Lin Fan furrowed his brows. "What we want to know now is who signed this signature."

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""

Zhu Yu Min was very impatient. "I don't know who signed it. If you keep making a scene here, I'll call the police. And do you still want the money or not? The mistake has already been made. Are you so unwilling to forgive us?"

Lin Fan glanced at Zhu Yu Min and couldn't help but laugh. "Could it be that you signed it? Judging by your physiognomy, you are quite greedy."

When the reporters heard this, they were stunned.

Master Lin was really ferocious, to be able to say such a thing so bluntly.

When Zhu Yu Min heard that, he was instantly enraged. "Don't accuse others like that. Hurry up and leave. Where's the security?"

The security guards who hadn't known what to do at first saw this and had only one option. They immediately rushed forward. Since the leader at spoken, they had to obey.

Lin Fan hadn't expected the leader to be so fierce and his temper to be so explosive. But it was good too. Now, they had matched themselves against each other.

"Right now, either we transfer the money to him or you continue making a ruckus here and I call the police," said Zhu Yu Min.

Lin Fan patted the old man's shoulder. "Go. Get the money transferred to your card."

When the old man heard that, he nodded.

Director Jin saw this and laughed in his heart. He felt that this problem was too simple for his leader. This Master Lin was awesome but even he would get suppressed easily by the leader.

Very soon, the transfer was done.

The old man was in a very good mood after getting his money. He grabbed onto Lin Fan's arm full of gratitude.

"Alright. This matter has been resolved. Hurry up and go then," said Zhu Yu Min impatiently.

Lin Fan asked, "Are you really not going to give an explanation for the signature?"

Zhu Yu Min turned around. "What explanation? This was just a work mistake. What's there to explain?"

"Alright, there's no hurry. I'll inquire slowly." Lin Fan knew that this matter wouldn't be resolved so quickly. Then, he turned to the old man. "Old man, go home first."

The old man looked at Lin Fan and asked, "What about you, youngster?"

Lin Fan smiled. "I should go too. All that's left is for justice to prevail."

The old man didn't quite understand. But he nodded and then left.

The reporters had been recording the whole scene. They felt that this leader was rude and unreasonable. It seemed that they would have to expose this incident.

"Alright. My dear reporters, do what you have to do when you go back. Go on then," said Lin Fan.

The reporters didn't know what Master Lin's hidden meaning was but they nodded as well. Then, they all left.

After the reporters left, Lin Fan left too.

Director Jin immediately went forward and started to suck up to the leader. "The leader always has a plan after all."

Zhu Yu Min glanced at him. "If you encounter such situations in future, don't give way. The more you give way, the more they will pursue."

"Yes, yes. Leader is right," said Director Jin quickly.

When the leader spoke, he had to listen. And to him, it had really been useful. The Internet often talked about how awesome this Master Lin was, but now, Director Jin felt that he wasn't that great.

With a few words from the leader, Master Lin had been forced to retreat and was out of options.

Chapter 1063: It's bad, he's stirring trouble again

Cloud Street!

Zhao Zhong Yang knew that Brother Lin was busy with something else. He asked curiously, "Brother Lin, has that matter been resolved?"

"It's been resolved halfway," said Lin Fan.

Zhao Zhong Yang was confused. "What do you mean by that? I don't quite understand."

Lin Fan was too lazy to explain. "Halfway just means halfway. I shan't tell you for now. Anyway, you'll understand after it's over. I'm going to upload a Weibo post first to see how things are going."

Zhao Zhong Yang really couldn't understand what was going on. What the heck did 'halfway' mean? He felt that it was a little strange. But he knew that it might be a good thing too. As for the remaining half, perhaps it had to do with something else.

However, when he saw the Weibo post by Brother Lin, he understood what the other half was.

It was to completely wipe out the opposite party.

Seeing this Weibo post, it was simply stirring trouble. Brother Lin was directly challenging the opposition.

Lin Fan: "A very big problem exists in Rong Mao. The old man didn't sign the contract but they somehow have the completed documents. They even just brushed it all off as a mistake. That leader by the name of Zhu Yu Min, in particular, is very rude and unreasonable, not to mention problematic. I'm afraid he has already obtained a lot of money through illegal means. I hope that the relevant departments can investigate this. If you don't manage to find anything, I don't mind

using a computer to investigate it for you @AntiCorruption @BankSupervision @DisciplinaryInspectors..."

Zhao Zhong Yang raised his head and stared at Lin Fan with his eyes gaping. "Brother Lin, are you trying to fight to the death with them?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Ah, it's nothing much. Just a casual Weibo post."

"This is a casual Weibo post? This is stirring up a huge storm!"

At that moment, after Lin Fan's post got sent, the netizens went crazy.

"D\*mn! Master Lin is trying to defy nature! He's just calling names out directly and accusing them of corruption. Does he have evidence?"

"I don't know. I feel that it's really domineering. If he doesn't have evidence, they can sue Master Lin for slander."

"I believe in Master Lin. If he says that they're corrupted, they're definitely corrupted. Enough talk. I'll just wait and see you all get slapped in the face."

"^I support you too. Did you see the last part? Master Lin said that if they can't find any evidence, he doesn't mind using a computer to investigate."

"What does that mean? Master Lin knows how to use a computer too?"

"^Are you joking? Master Lin's abilities are not a joke. Do you know why Master Lin went to jail? If you don't know, I suggest you search it up. When you do, you'll know what all this is about."

"D\*mn. I just searched for it. That's way too crazy. Doesn't that mean that Master Lin's computer skills are really powerful?"

"Powerful is an understatement. They're perverse."



He was in disbelief. There was actually someone who dared to say something like this on Weibo. It was simply asking for death. It was plain slander.

Director Jin was feeling panicky. This matter had already gotten big. With this post from Master Lin, probably the whole Internet knew about it.

"Leader, how are we going to handle this? If this makes an impact, it will be irreversible. And with the things we've done, if someone comes to investigate, we..."

"Shut up." Zhu Yu Min shot him a glare before taking out his phone and giving a call to Weibo.

In the past, they had cooperated with Weibo before. Right now, he wanted Weibo to block Master Lin's Weibo account and it shouldn't be a problem. However, when he stated his request, the reply from Weibo's side left him stunned.

"Sorry, our platform's aim is to provide freedom of speech. If it really is slander, we will block it. But there isn't any evidence as of now that Master Lin has committed slander, so we can't do anything."

What a joke. It was a post from Master Lin, how could they possibly block it? Unless their brains had been fried, they wouldn't block it. Moreover, the higher-ups had already said that, unless Master Lin posted something that tarnished the country's image or some kind of news with severe impact, they could just let it be.

Zhu Yu Min hadn't expected this kind of reply from Weibo's side. He yelled furiously, "What is this? You even need evidence for this? Call your leader over!"

However, the reply from the phone almost made Zhu Yu Min puke blood.

"I am the leader. I'm the one you're looking for."

\*Clatter!\*

The call was hung up.

Then, he looked at his messages and realized that, in this short period of time, a huge stir had occurred. He also realized that many big Internet celebrities had reposted that post. This incident had been completely spread to the masses.

"Do you have that Lin's phone number?" asked Zhu Yu Min.

"Yes, yes." Director Jin immediately went to dig up Lin Fan's number, then dialed it for the leader.

Over at Cloud Street, Lin Fan was playing with his phone when the call suddenly came. When he saw that it was an unknown number, he couldn't help but smile. Without thinking, he already knew who it was.

"Hello, who is it?"

"Master Lin, you've gone overboard. This is slander! I can sue you for this. I suggest you delete it immediately and apologize for this. If you do that, I won't pursue this matter further."

"Oh. Is there anything else? If not, I'm hanging up. I still have things to do."

"What are you trying to do? Do you have a problem?"

"Yup. I have a sickness that will kill me if I don't cause trouble. Do you have a cure?"

\*Clatter!\*

Zhu Yu Min immediately hung up. He felt that this Master Lin was a f\*cking maniac.

"Leader, what do we do now?" asked Director Jin.

Zhu Yu Min waved his hand. "It's not a problem. I'll take care of him."

At that moment, the people from the Internet Safety Bureau saw Master Lin's Weibo post and instantly jumped up.

"It's bad. Master Lin is stirring trouble again. He wants to use a computer again. He can't let him have that chance."

They didn't even dare to imagine what would happen if they let Master Lin touch a computer again. Hence, they viewed this matter with great importance.

Then, the notice was passed down to the various departments. They absolutely could not allow Master Lin to touch a computer.

Chapter 1064: Trust me

The previous year's incident had had a deep impact on them. Back then, if Master Lin had concealed himself, they probably wouldn't have been able to trace him.

Being in the back-end of computing was like being in no man's land. And there was no limited scope. It was all-encompassing.

Hence, to them, Master Lin was the most dangerous existence. In this Internet age, he was God.

The next day!

The news came out.

The reporters had reported the previous day's incidents about the old man getting his money back so that everyone could relax.

Zhu Yu Min had become well-known. After all, he had acted so impudently to Master Lin in front of the cameras. Many people were scolding him.

"D\*mn. This is the guy. He actually dared to act so impudently to Master Lin. He's simply asking for death."

"Brothers, this guy is despicable. I want to beat him up after seeing this."

"Why didn't Master Lin just hammer him at the scene? He actually allowed this guy to act so cockily. This doesn't suit Master Lin's style at all."

"Are you stupid? Hitting people is against the law. Master Lin is a cultured man."

"^I really don't know what to say about that. Master Lin is a cultured man? You probably haven't seen those videos of him beating people up in the past."

"Haha, I'm dying of laughter. Look, this Master Lin has nothing to say anymore. The bank doesn't even care about him. You guys are the only ones still licking his boots."

"F\*ck off."

At that moment, several large news agencies posted an urgent news.

'According to the latest update, Zhu Yu Min and Director Jin have already been brought in by the relevant units for investigation.'

When this piece of news came out, the netizens were completely stunned.

What exactly was going on? Why had they been brought in so quickly?

Cloud Street!

Lin Fan looked at his phone and he saw the latest news. He felt very pleased.

"Looks like it's really terrifying when I say that I'll use a computer. But with their capabilities, they should be able to find out the truth after some investigating."

Zhao Zhong Yang was looking at his phone full of concentration. Then, he smiled and said, "Brother Lin, those two guys have been captured."

Fraud Tian glanced over. "Isn't that obvious? I've never seen anyone who can survive the grasp of your Brother Lin."

"Hehe," Zhao Zhong Yang giggled. The longer he stayed here in Cloud Street, the more mystical he felt Brother Lin was. If he hadn't seen all those things for himself or if he hadn't been by Brother Lin's side, he wouldn't have dared to believe all this.

Wu You Lan was very curious. "Brother Lin, do you think this kind of incident is common?"

Lin Fan was taken aback for a moment. Then, he looked at Wu You Lan. "It's definitely common. It's just that many of them aren't discovered. But when some things happen very commonly, they will start to draw attention. When that happens, it will start to diminish."

This was just an ideal situation. As for what would really happen, no one could be sure.

But one could only do his or her best. If everyone came across these things but treated them as if it didn't concern them, then things would become terrifying.

Without breaking out of the silence, one would eventually die in silence.

This was a very truthful statement.

"Alright, I'm going out. You guys carry on working in the shop then."

Lin Fan was now thinking about one thing, which was to quickly finish the task. This task was actually very easy to complete. It just depended on his luck.

Fraud Tian looked at his silhouette as he walked away and became curious. "What exactly is this kid going to do? Recently, he has been going out every day."

Several days later.

Lin Fan stood in the public square. After giving the last wooden carving to a middle-aged woman, he suddenly heard a sound that he hadn't heard in a long while.

"The task of giving ten blessed wooden carvings to ten kindhearted people has been completed."

"Unlocking the twenty-third page of knowledge. As it is the twenty-third page of knowledge, a class of knowledge will be randomly picked."

"Unlocking the sub-class of the technology major class of knowledge: Prosthetic limbs."

"Task: Make the children of Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute who are missing limbs physically complete."

"Reward: Encyclopedic Points +100"

"Current Encyclopedic Points: 8520"

"Huh?" Lin Fan stood rooted to the spot as his expression slowly changed. He hadn't expected to get this class of knowledge.

Instantly, a large amount of knowledge appeared in his brain. It was all related to manufacturing prosthetic limbs.

In his heart, the most worrisome and the most anticipated thing had been to obtain the Xianxia class of knowledge. Because, with that, perhaps he could use the immortal techniques to make the children of Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute physically complete again. However, he hadn't expected this prosthetic limbs knowledge to appear.

Although it was miles away from the immortal techniques, it was still a huge progress.

"D\*mn, this is fantastic!" Lin Fan was still at the public square. Without a care for all the surrounding people, he shouted out.

The passersby almost jumped as they got shocked by his voice. The people from far away all looked over in puzzlement. They even thought that this guy might be retarded.

But what made Lin Fan unsure was who he should look for. With his current ability, he might not be able to find the materials.

It seemed that he would have to rely on help from others.

He had initially wanted to look for the government regarding this. But thinking about it, it was better to look for Wang Ming Yang first.

Eastern Han Group.

Wang Ming Yang looked at Lin Fan stupidly as if he didn't dare to believe what he had just heard. "What did you say?"

He was completely dumbfounded. His brother had just said that he wanted to research prosthetic limbs. To Wang Ming Yang, it was like a fantasy. He felt an indescribable astonishment.

Then, he put his palm on Lin Fan's forehead.

"It's not hot. Your body temperature is normal. Why are you spouting nonsense all of a sudden?" said Wang Ming Yang.

Lin Fan slapped his hand away. "I'm serious. What are you doing?"

"No, you're causing me to panic. This prosthetic limb thing you said, I don't even believe it." Wang Ming Yang really couldn't believe it.

If Lin Fan was a scientist, perhaps he would have believed it. But after knowing Lin Fan for so long, he had never seen Lin Fan as a scientist.

Now that Lin Fan was talking about researching prosthetic limbs, who would believe him?

Lin Fan said, "Trust me. It's really possible. Your business doesn't have a direction to progress towards, does it? Let me give you a development. If you don't want it, I'll look for the government. This is a great thing."

Wang Ming Yang waved his hand. "Wait a moment. Let me take it in. My heart hasn't even settled down yet. It's not that I don't want to believe you. It's just really too hard to believe."

"Do you know how much money must be invested in this research? And in the end, it might even reap no rewards and all the investment might be for nothing."

Lin Fan nodded. "You're mistaken. I've already finished researching."

"Then why are you looking for me?" asked Wang Ming Yang in surprise.

Lin Fan said, "I'm giving you a new line of production. I've already seen it. It's not difficult. There are only a few main points that are more complicated but now, I've already resolved them. Don't worry. As long as you get the research lab ready, I'll definitely give you a pleasant surprise."

Wang Ming Yang really found it hard to believe but he saw that Lin Fan didn't seem like he was joking. "Are you really not joking?"

Lin Fan shook his head. "I'm not joking. I'm serious. If you believe me, help me to make a research lab. I'll give you a pleasant surprise."

Wang Ming Yang sighed. "Alright then. I'll believe you. You better not be tricking me. Money is really hard to earn nowadays."

Lin Fan glanced at Wang Ming Yang. "Forget it, forget it. If you don't trust me then it's fine. I'll look for the government."

"Don't. I said I believe you, didn't I?" said Wang Ming Yang hurriedly.

"That's good. I'll be waiting for good news from you. I'll write down everything I need. Think of a way to get them all."

Chapter 1065: We're just watching a game and you want to resell tickets

After finishing up, Lin Fan left freely and leisurely. As he left, he gave a confident nod at Wang Ming Yang.

As if to say 'Trust me. I'm definitely right.'

Initially, he had thought of looking for the government. After all, there were countless people who didn't have all four limbs in the country. If he could produce these realistic prosthetic limbs, it would be terrific.

However, he went to look for Wang Ming Yang in the end to give him and his business an opportunity to take flight.

Wang Ming Yang looked at the long list. He didn't understand the items at all so he called his secretary over.

The secretary walked in on high heels.

"Chief Wang, what instructions do you have for me?"

Wang Ming Yang passed her the list. "According to the list, procure all those items. Then, find a good place to install all of them."

"Okay." The secretary took over the list. Just as she was about to leave, she took a look at the list and stopped in her tracks. She was a highly educated person, hence, she recognized some of the items on the list.

"Chief Wang, these are all research equipment," said the secretary curiously. Although she wasn't involved in that line of work, she knew that the prices of these items were not low.

Wang Ming Yang nodded. "I know. Just follow the list and procure the items. You have to buy good ones. Don't buy any counterfeit items. We're building a research lab."

The secretary was dazed. What's going on? Our company's main business is property, isn't it? Since when did we start researching?

But since Chief Wang had spoken, she couldn't ask too much and she just went on her way. There was probably going to be a huge spending on all this equipment.

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan was in a very good mood. He felt as if he had never been this happy. The class of knowledge he had gotten this time might not have been of great use to him individually, but it was a very good thing.

He closed his eyes. The various classes of knowledge flowed through his mind which was like a large knowledge treasury.

Right now, all he had to do was wait for Wang Ming Yang to prepare the research lab before he could dive into the manufacturing process.

But with his own capabilities, he could only produce one at a time. To mass produce it, he would have to see if Wang Ming Yang was capable enough.

But this kind of technology would still require the government's cooperation.

Lin Fan wanted to let Wang Ming Yang earn money but he couldn't just do it for the money. He would have to join the country's Technological Research Team.

In the future, the children of Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute would all have perfectly normal bodies. Although they wouldn't be real arms and legs, it wouldn't be much different from the real thing. It would be fantastic.

"Brother Lin, what's making you so happy?" asked Wu You Lan with a giggle.

She realized that, since Brother Lin had come back, he had been smiling the whole time and she wondered what exactly was making Brother Lin so happy.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "It's a secret. You all will find out in the future."

Wu You Lan felt that the secret that Brother Lin was talking about must be a good thing.

Without thinking too much, Lin Fan just lay down and read the news with a big smile on his face.

The next day!

Lin Fan was in his shop. As he was about to take a short rest, Wu You Lan walked over quietly and placed her hand on the table. She said gently, "Brother Lin, are you free today?"

When Lin Fan heard her voice, he knew something was up. "I am. What is it?"

He didn't have much to do. Wang Ming Yang's side hadn't finished the job yet, so he wouldn't be busy for now. Now that Wu You Lan was softly whispering to him, something was definitely up.

Wu You Lan carefully took out two tickets. "Brother Lin, let's go and watch a game. Today, the Golden Flowers are playing against Yokohama F. Marinos. Let's go and watch."

Lin Fan didn't like to watch football mainly because he didn't quite understand it. But looking at Wu You Lan's expression, it seemed that she would be very disappointed if they didn't go.

And it also seemed that these tickets had been specially bought.

"Alright, let's go and watch then."

"Mmm!" Wu You Lan smiled sweetly as she was exhilarated. "Brother Lin, it will start in the afternoon. Let's head out after lunch."

"Alright. Whatever you say," Lin Fan replied with a smile.

Afternoon!

Wu You Lan punctually dragged Lin Fan with her and left the shop.

Fraud Tian was sitting at the entrance, smoking his cigarette. As he watched the two of them pulling and tugging, he couldn't help but ask, "Wow, where are you going?"

"Going to watch football," said Wu You Lan with a smile.

Fraud Tian said, "Bring me along."

Wu You Lan shrugged. "I'm sorry, we only bought two tickets."

Lin Fan smiled. "Fraud, just look after the shop. You wouldn't be able to understand the game."

Fraud Tian started to get frustrated. "Who says I can't understand? Sigh. Next time, when you watch something, remember to get a ticket for me too. I want to go and watch as well."

But by the time he finished speaking, the two of them had already left Cloud Street.

"Sigh. This man is old. I'm already not welcome." Fraud Tian sighed as he lowered his head. He felt a little hurt.

Zhao Zhong Yang added fuel to the fire. "It's good that you know. You still ask so shamelessly every time."

"Screw off." Fraud Tian waved his hand.

Lin Fan smiled. "It's fine. We'll wait then."

This was Lin Fan's first time here to watch football.

There were already many people there and they were all queuing to enter.

Wu You Lan said, "Brother Lin, we're a little late. I'm afraid we'll have to queue for a while."

"Beautiful lady, handsome man, I'll buy back your tickets for a high price. Are you willing to sell?"

At that moment, a man sneakily went up to them and started talking about buying their tickets.

At the stadium.

"We're not selling." Wu You Lan immediately rejected him. This time, she was here to watch the game with Brother Lin. Even if this buyer offered even more, they wouldn't sell.

"I'll buy it for a high price. This game won't be any good. Our team will definitely lose. Why don't you look for fun somewhere else?" said the buyer.

Wu You Lan was a little upset now. "Who says that they'll lose? I think they'll win."

The buyer felt that it was time to show off his knowledge. "Beautiful lady, you must not know this. Back in 2003, they lost 0-2. I think that they're likely to lose this time as well.

"Sigh. How can you have such little faith in our country's team? 2003 was a long time ago," Wu You Lan retorted.

Lin Fan was laughing at the side. Then, he said to the buyer, "I think that you should just buy scallion pancakes for resale at my shop. Why are you even trying to resell tickets when we're just watching a game?"

Hearing that, the buyer was confused. But when he looked closely, he was startled. "D\*mn! Little Boss, it's you?"

Lin Fan said, "Yup, it's me. We're not selling these tickets. Go and try someone else."

When the buyer saw that it was Little Boss, he suddenly awakened. He had earned quite a lot of money reselling scallion pancakes at Cloud Street. "Beautiful lady, let me see your tickets. Where are you guys sitting?"

Wu You Lan helplessly took out the tickets.

When the buyer saw it, he shook his head. "This is too far behind. No. I have to give you guys better seats. I won't take a single cent."

Then, before Wu You Lan could say more, the buyer quickly took out two tickets and thrust them into her hand. "These are close to the front. The view will be great."

Without saying more, he left immediately. This reseller's actions had left them lost for words.

Chapter 1066: Turns Out That I Had Such An Impact

Lin Fan looked at Wu You Lan's astonished face and smiled. "What is it?"

Wu You Lan came back to her senses." It's nothing. It's just that I never thought that even a reseller would give us tickets."

Lin Fan said, "They've earned a lot from reselling scallion pancakes at Cloud Street. Giving us some front row seat tickets can be considered a form of gratitude."

Wu You Lan covered her mouth as she giggled. "I think they want to get closer to you, Brother Lin."

"Alright, enough talk. Let's go and join the queue," said Lin Fan. There weren't too many people queuing now. It was just the right time to join.

"Hey, Master Lin."

At that moment, a voice came from behind.

Lin Fan turned around and took a look but he was taken aback. "You are...?"

Wu You Lan thought for a moment, then realized. "You're the coach of Golden Flowers, Wu Ze."

Wu Ze smiled. "Yes, I'm the coach of Golden Flowers, Wu Ze. I didn't think that someone would recognize me. Master Lin, are you two here to watch the game too?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Yeah."

Lin Fan hadn't thought that the coach of this team would recognize him. It seemed that his fame was pretty good.

Wu Ze smiled and said, "Master Lin, why don't you two come with me and go inside to watch? My players have been frequently talking about you lately. If they know that Master Lin is watching them play, they would definitely be pumped up."

"Do I really have such an impact?" Lin Fan laughed, not expecting to hear that.

Wu Ze said, "Of course. You're their idol. They always look at your Weibo page whenever they go on Weibo. They even say frequently that it would be great if Master Lin could watch them play. That's why I didn't quite dare to confirm that it was you when I saw you from afar. I rushed over here to see and it turns out that it really is you."

Wu You Lan said excitedly, "Brother Lin, let's go inside to watch, okay? We'll get a better view from inside."

Lin Fan started to chuckle. "Alright, then we'll go inside. Coach Wu, it wouldn't bring you any trouble, would it?"

Wu Ze waved his hand. "No, not at all. Don't worry."

"Alright then, please bring us," said Lin Fan. Then, they followed the coach inside. This would be an interesting experience.

Without saying more, the two of them followed Coach Wu in. They went through a special passage and the staff did not stop them. However, they seemed to recognize Lin Fan as their eyes kept following him.

When they reached the changing room.

Lin Fan and Wu You Lan waited outside while Coach Wu went in to take a look first. After all, Wu You Lan was a lady. If there were people who hadn't dressed up yet, it would be embarrassing.

"Master Lin, Lady Wu, come in," said Wu Ze.

When Lin Fan walked in, he could clearly feel that the players inside were very excited.

"Wow, it really is Master Lin."

"Coach, Master Lin is really here to watch our match."

"Master Lin, I really worship you. I always look at your Weibo and every time I see something related to you, I always cheer you on."

At that moment, the players all surrounded Lin Fan. Although some of them were older than Lin Fan, they were full of admiration as they stood in front of their idol.

Sometimes, they would become anxious when they saw the incidents that Master Lin faced. After all, those incidents were way too scary.

But everytime Master Lin resolved those situations, they would be deeply shocked and filled with awe.

Along the way, they completely turned into fans of Lin Fan.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "It's our first time meeting. Hello, everyone."

The players all smiled back. "Hello, Master Lin."

Lin Fan nodded. "This time, everyone must work hard. Do your best."

At that moment, all the players became pumped up. One of them yelled in a deep voice.

"Come on! Master Lin is here, we have to win! Otherwise, it would be a shame!"

"That's right. We have to win this game."

Because of Lin Fan's arrival, everyone's fighting spirit was high.

At that moment, the match was about to begin. The players had to enter the stadium. Wu Ze said, "Master Lin, let's go." Lin Fan nodded. "Alright." The stadium was already packed with people. The tickets had already been sold out. Who knew how many people hadn't managed to buy the tickets and were waiting outside? That was the reason the resellers were buying the tickets for a high price. This match wasn't an average match. It was a match between Golden Flowers and Japan's Yokohama F. Marinos. When Lin Fan and Wu You Lan came out, the place was filled with roaring cheers and it was a sea of red. Wu You Lan said, "The atmosphere is amazing watching from here." Lin Fan nodded. "It is indeed." As the coach, Wu Ze saw this match with great importance. And he realized that, since Master Lin's appearance, the players were filled with energy and focus. Sitting on the coach's seat, he quietly awaited the start of the competition. Reporters were there to capture and record the scene. Huang Jun was a broadcaster who specialized in broadcasting various competitions for the netizens.

"My Internet friends, this time, we're broadcasting Golden Flowers against Japan's Yokohama F. Marinos. Right now, the players have already stepped on the field and match is about to begin."

| "D*mn. Let's beat the Japanese team!"  |
|--|
| "That's right. Destroy them!"  |
| "Come on! Come on!"  |
| "If Golden Flowers wins this, I'll send you a rocket, host."   |
| Huang Jun looked at the screen and said, "This match can be considered a fierce battle between giants. Yokohama F. Marinos is very strong. Back in 2003, they won Golden Flowers 2-0. Now, after over a decade, I wonder how these two teams compare to each other. However, I believe that Golden Flowers will definitely be able to avenge themselves today and wash away their shame from the last defeat." |
| "Host, 6666"   |
| "I almost wanted to kill the host just now. Luckily, the host said those things at the end."   |
| "Brothers, if they don't win this time, I'll broadcast myself eating sh*t."  |
| At that moment, Huang Jun's gaze suddenly turned towards Golden Flowers' coaches' seats. Instantly, his brows furrowed as if he didn't dare to confirm it.   |
| "Host, what the f*ck are you doing? Why isn't the camera lens moving at all?"  |
| "Yeah! Host, what's up with you? Don't doze off!"  |
| "Hurry up and let us see the surroundings. Are you there?"   |
| Huang Jun seemed to have realized something. "Everyone, help me to take a look. That person sitting at the coaches' seats, is that Master Lin? Why do I feel like it looks like him?"  |
| "What? Master Lin?"  |

"Host, don't talk nonsense. Aim your camera at him and let me use my eagle's eye to take a look." At that moment, Huang Jun aimed his camera at the coaches' seats. "D\*mn, how can we see from so far away?" "F\*ck. Host, couldn't you buy a ticket for a seat closer to the front? Right now, we can't even see a single person clearly." Huang Jun was dumbfounded. "You're blaming me?" "If I don't blame you, who would I blame?" "But looking at the rough silhouette, it does look like Master Lin. Still, I can't confirm it." "Enough looking. The match is starting." At that moment, the match officially began. Chapter 1067: My reflexes are very fast The Golden Flowers players were now clearly exhilarated. The captain, Wang Fei, yelled, "Look alive! We have to show Master Lin our energy!" "Okay!" His team members were excited as well. Not only were there many fans supporting them, even their idol, Master Lin, was watching.

Also, they knew that their seniors' loss in 2003 had caused a huge impact and made the whole stadium go mad.

If they lose, they wouldn't be able to face everyone.

That's why, this time, they had to win no matter what to wash away their shame.

Wu You Lan was holding a flag in her hand, clearly excited. "Come on."

Meanwhile, Lin Fan was sitting there and observing the situation. At times, this atmosphere made him feel like his blood was boiling.

Wu Ze now seemed a little nervous as well. After all, even if the players had done ample preparations, he would never be able to relax until the last moment.

Huang Jun had been in the stands the whole time, holding his phone and broadcasting. But every once in a while, he would look at the coaches' seats at the far end. Because it was too far, he couldn't see clearly if it was Master Lin.

At this moment, he realized that a fatty next to him was holding a pair of binoculars. He patted the fatty on the shoulder. "Bro, could you lend me your binoculars to look at something? Just five seconds will do."

"Alright. No problem, brother." The fatty handed his binoculars over.

Huang Jun took it and looked at the coaches' seats once again. When he saw the figure sitting there he immediately returned it to the fatty, then shouted at the broadcast, "I've seen it now. That person on the coach's seat is really Master Lin!"

"What? It really is Master Lin? D\*mn, even Master Lin is here to watch. And he's even sitting at the coach's seat. This is f\*cking awesome."

"D\*mn. But now is the time to watch the match. After the match ends, you have to go and look for Master Lin, Host."

"Yeah. Even though Master Lin is here, we can't focus our attention on him right now. The match is more important now.\*

Huang Jun suppressed the excitement in his heart. He knew what he had to do and that was to broadcast the current scene for his Internet buddies.

At that moment, a change happened on site.

"D\*mn! Yokohama F. Marino's offense is too strong. Sh\*t, they're shooting! We have to defend!"

At this moment, the Golden Flower's goalkeeper's concentration suddenly spiked. He saw the ball flying towards him and he leaped to the right ferociously.

\*Bam!\*

His shoulder slammed against the post and the ball was swatted away. But it wasn't over yet. The Yokohama F. Marinos gained possession of the ball once again and shot the ball at the goal.

The goalkeeper who had collided against the goalpost leaped over. Enduring the pain, he caught the ball in his embrace.

The whistle blew.

Wu Ze shot up from his seat. His expression was rather anxious. He hadn't expected something like this to happen just over ten minutes into the match.

Wu You Lan said, "Brother Lin, it's bad. The goalkeeper is injured."

Lin Fan was taken aback. He hadn't expected this either. It had happened way too quickly.

"Mmm. That angle of the ball just now was too tricky." In Wu You Lan's view, this start wasn't too good.

Huang Jun held his phone as he said, "D\*mn. Brothers, things aren't looking good. This goalkeeper has been injured just over ten minutes into the game. This is bad."

"F\*ck. That motherf\*cker."

"They have to stay strong. They absolutely cannot lose."

"That save was just beautiful. But with this injury, they're done for."

The spectators' stand had suddenly become silent as well. Then, someone started leading a cheer and the atmosphere started heating up again.

When the Yokohama F. Marinos saw this, they laughed.

This time, they had come prepares. They were here to crush the Golden Flowers team once again.

At the coaches' stand.

Wu Ze's expression was unpleasant. "What do we do now?"

Lin Fan asked curiously, "What's wrong, Coach Wu?"

Wu Ze said, "Master Lin, you don't know this but we actually had a reserve player. However, he caught a flu yesterday and had a 40-degree fever. Now, this player is injured as well. Where are we going to find a substitute?"

Initially, Wu Ze had thought they would be able to pull through but he hadn't expected them to have such bad luck.

Lin Fan looked at Wu Ze and said unsurely. "Why don't I stand in for him for now?"

"Huh?" Wu Ze was startled. He looked at Master Lin incredulously. "Master Lin, can you do it?"

Lin Fan nodded. "I should be fine. If it's just stopping the ball from entering the goalpost, it won't be hard at all. My reflexes are quite fast."

Wu Ze had wanted to reply 'Master Lin, how could it be as easy as you think? A good goalkeeper has to have many qualities.'

But in this situation, things were very urgent. He had just received notice that the goalkeeper had fractured his shoulder. That really left him lost for words.

"Alright, alright. Master Lin, hurry up and come with me to change up." Desperate times call for desperate measures. All he could do was let Master Lin have a try.

Entering the changing room, Lin Fan looked at the number 1 jersey in his hands and chuckled. He hadn't expected a football-idiot like himself who couldn't even be considered an amateur to go and be the goalkeeper.

But thinking about it, it felt pretty good. As long as he didn't let the ball in, it would be fine. To him, this was very simple.

The match had paused for now.

The stadium was a little quiet. Some fans were panicking.

What are we going to do now? Zhang Qun has been injured. Gao Xiong is having a fever. It looks like we don't have any more goalkeepers left, do we?"

"Yeah. This time, we're screwed."

"D\*mn, don't say that. If we really lose, I won't be able to take it."

"Hey, someone has stepped on the field."

"Who? Who is this number 1? Where did Wu Ze find this substitute? Weren't there no goalkeepers left?"

"Sigh, I have nothing to say. I feel like nothing has gone their way this year. The past few times, they've been facing problems too and now, both the goalkeepers are out. They don't even have a substitute anymore."

"Is this guy alright? He's so skinny. Will he be able to catch the ball if it comes flying at him?"

"Sigh. It's over. I don't even dare to watch anymore."

"That's nothing. I left my work to come and watch this match. If they lose, I'll jump into Huangpu River tonight."

Wu You Lan looked at Brother Lin in astonishment. "Brother Lin, will you really be okay?"

Lin Fan nodded. "It should be fine. Let's have a go."

The players of Golden Flowers didn't know what to do anymore but suddenly, they realized that someone had stepped on the field wearing the number 1 jersey. But when they saw him, they were completely dumbfounded.

"Master Lin, why are you here?" Captain Wang Fei gasped in shock.

Lin Fan smiled. "You don't have anyone else, right? I'm here to help you."

Wang Fei was silent for a moment before saying, "Alright. Master Lin, don't worry. We'll work hard later on and we definitely won't let the opposition kick the ball to our side."

Lin Fan chuckled. "No problem. The match is starting. Go on. Guarding this post shouldn't be a problem."

Wang Fei didn't say more. The pressure in his heart grew once again. They absolutely couldn't let the opposition shoot again. Otherwise, he was afraid it would be difficult for Master Lin to block it.

Chapter 1068: Where the f\*ck did this guy come from?

The goalkeeper's injury and the substituting of players made everyone feel as if this was going to be a tragedy. Everyone was curious as to who this new substitute was.

From afar, they couldn't see his facial features clearly. They could only hope that this substitute was a little more reliable.

At the very least, they hoped he would be able to guard the post and not let in any balls.

The reporters were filming the situation on site. The Golden Flowers goalkeeper getting injured was a very bad sign. The match hadn't even started for long when it happened. It really made everyone feel as if their hearts had knotted up.

"Hey, that's strange. Isn't the other goalkeeper from Golden Flowers sick? Then who's that?" asked someone from the film crew curiously.

"I have no idea."

"Zoom in on him. Let's see just who he is."

When the film crew zoomed their lens in on him, the person manning the camera suddenly jolted. He looked up into the distance before aiming his camera once again.

This time, he was sure. Then, he yelled.

"D\*mn! How could it be him?"

His surrounding colleagues almost jumped from surprise. "What the f\*ck is wrong with you? Why are you shouting about?"

"That goalkeeper is Master Lin!"

His colleague was dumbfounded. "What? What did you say? The goalkeeper is Master Lin? Are you f\*cking playing around with me?"

"No. If you don't believe me, come and see for yourself. See if it really is him."

His colleague definitely didn't believe him. "Move aside. I'll see for myself. What kind of eyes do you have? Master Lin must be selling scallion pancakes at Cloud Street now. How could the f\*cking goalkeeper be Master Lin? Without any training, how could he be a goalkeeper?"

Then, he walked over and shot his colleague a glare before going to see for himself. "A few seconds later, he slowly and stupidly turned his head around, looking at his colleague. "Is it really Master Lin?"

"Mmm." His colleague nodded, a little dumbfounded as well.

He hadn't expected the Golden Flowers' goalkeeper to be Master Lin. Was it a f\*cking joke?"

"It's over."

"What's wrong?"

"Golden Flowers is going to lose for sure. How could Master Lin know how to be a goalkeeper? It'll be as if there's no one guarding the goal post at all. The opposition will be able to score anytime they want."

"It can't be."

"It can't be? Just look at Wu Ze for yourself. He's just slumped on his seat now and he looks so lifeless. He must know that they're done for, that's why he let Master Lin go up to play around. Otherwise, why would he do that?"

"Even if Wu Ze himself goes on the field, it would be better than Master Lin."

The two of them kept discussing. They had now given up on the situation. They hadn't expected Master Lin to go on the field. If this wasn't a joke, what was it?

Huang Jun was still broadcasting with his phone. Then, his gaze shifted towards the coaches' stands but he couldn't find Master Lin's figure. He couldn't help but be dazed.

"Where has Master Lin gone? Why is he suddenly missing?"

At this point, his Internet buddies in the broadcast room were in anguish as well.

"Where else could he have gone? He must have gone home. This match isn't worth watching anymore. I'm not watching anymore too. Host, keep broadcasting by yourself. I won't continue watching."

"Me too. I can't bear to watch the tragedy that's about to happen. For my own sake, I can't keep watching."

In the infirmary.

The goalkeeper shouted, "I'm still fine! Let me go. Our team doesn't have any more goalkeepers."

The doctor said, "Don't move. Your shoulder bone has already been fractured. And there's already a substitute goalkeeper."

The goalkeeper was startled. "How could that be? Our team only has two goalkeepers. I'm here and the other one is sick. How could there be another one?"

The doctor said, "There is. Master Lin just went in. He's wearing number 1."

"Huh?" When the goalkeeper heard this, he was instantly stupefied. Master Lin has gone in? Is this a joke?

On the field.

Master Lin was standing there, watching all the other players in the distance and feeling a little bored. The ball was just flying around there, getting passed here and there. He wondered when it would come to him. It couldn't be that it wouldn't come for the whole match, right?"

Wang Fei was sprinting as he shouted, "Watch your man! Don't let them enter our side. Otherwise, Master Lin won't be able to defend."

"We got it. Don't worry, Captain. We're going to put it all on the line and defend," the players shouted in response.

They knew that the person guarding the post now was Master Lin.

Although they knew that Master Lin was amazing in other aspects, they didn't believe that Master Lin was any good at football at all. Guarding the goal post, in particular, was no joke.

It required lightning-fast reflexes.

Moreover, it required a strong and powerful physique because the power behind a professional player's kick was exceptional.

Even they didn't dare to block the ball with their bodies. After all, it would really hurt a lot. Sometimes, when the ball hit someone's hip region, that person's hip would fracture. This kind of incident had happened before.

Suddenly!

A change occurred on the field.

Wang Fei was startled. "Sh\*t. Hurry up and follow them. The ball is going over to our side."

The players from Yokohama F. Marinos had kicked the ball over and they were charging towards Golden Flowers' goal post.

Moreover, because of the change in goalkeeper, the Golden Flowers team was in a mess. Everyone had charged forward and tried to contest for the ball. At that moment, it was completely too late to return to defense.

The players from Yokohama F. Marinos cried out ferociously as they increased their speed and widened the distance between them and the Golden Flowers players.

The player in possession of the ball raised his leg up before passing it to his teammate in front.

The spectators' hearts were all tangled up.

"D\*mn. It's over. They've broken through. Yokohama F. Marinos have broken through our defense. They're going to score."

"That's Tanaka Hiroshi. He's the striker from his team. I heard that his shooting power is no joke. Even if you manage to reach it, it would slip from your hands."

"It's over. Look. That guy's speed is increasing. The Golden Flowers players are still ten meters away. They can't possibly catch up now."

"Sh\*t. What's up with that goalkeeper. Why is he still standing there stupidly at this point? Doesn't he know how to get into position to defend the goal?"

"Professional goalkeepers actually look at the opposition's kicking posture in order to decide which side to defend. However, many goalkeepers can't react in time at all, so they can only gamble."

"D\*mn. They're getting close. Why isn't he defending? He's just standing there like an idiot. Motherf\*cker. If they score, I'm going to beat him to death."

The Yokohama F. Marinos player, Tanaka Hiroshi, looked at how the Golden Flowers goalkeeper wasn't defending at all and he started laughing coldly in his heart.

It seems that he has been scared stiff by my imposing manner or perhaps he knows who I am. He knows that trying to defend will be useless.

\*Bam!\*

With a powerful kick, the ball flew from under Tanaka Hiroshi's feet like a bullet towards the goal post.

Chapter 1069: I want to experience it once more

At the coaches' stands, Wu Ze had his head lowered as he groaned, "It's over. It's really over. They're going to score just over ten minutes into the game. I've let down the fans' trust in me."

"If we lose to Yokohama F. Marinos for the second time, even if I resign, they wouldn't forgive me."

His heart was aching very much. He didn't have any hope of Master Lin catching the ball.

He knew this player, Tanaka Hiroshi. He was a very strong player from Japan, one of Japan's top prospects. And he even had a title, 'God of Power'.

When he kicked a ball, the force was tremendous. Even a profession goalkeeper wouldn't be able to hold on to it if he reaches it in time.

Wang Fei held his own head with both hands. He had already given up. He didn't even dare to watch what happened next. He knew that what would come next were the sobs of the crowd.

After conceding a goal, catching up would be really very difficult.

Especially when the opposition's defense was flawless, scoring was simply a dream.

But after a long while.

The place remained silent as if time had stopped.

"Did they score already?" Wang Fei didn't dare to look. Perhaps the fans couldn't forgive them anymore. Perhaps they were silent because they had given up.

Suddenly!

At the coaches' stands.

Wu You Lan was cheering, "Ah, Brother Lin, you're amazing!"



"He's truly f\*cking awesome. It wasn't that he didn't want to move just now but he simply didn't need to move because all he had to do was extend his arm."

The stadium had completely exploded in cheers. To them, that seen that they had just witnessed was something to talk about for a lifetime.

When the powerful striker, Tanaka Hiroshi, saw his own shot get caught by the goalkeeper, his eyes had a look of disbelief in them.

Especially because the goalkeeper had caught it so easily, it really gave him a huge shock.

"Captain, Master Lin is too f\*cking awesome."

Wang Fei's jaw dropped and he was completely stunned.

Huang Jun was dumbfounded as well. "My Internet friends, did you see what happened clearly? I blinked and didn't see it clearly."

"D\*mn. I f\*cking saw it. But your camera isn't HD. It's all blur."

"His style is too dashing."

"I didn't expect that he would really save it. Who exactly is this goalkeeper? Someone please tell us."

At the coaches' stands.

Wu You Lan was smiling. "Did you see that, Coach Wu? My Brother Lin is awesome. It's just guarding the goal post, isn't it? That's way too simple."

Wu Ze's jaw had dropped. Then, he came back to his senses and shot up from his seat and started applauding. At the same time, he wiped the sweat from his forehead. It had really been too scary.

He had really thought that the opposition to score. But now, it seemed that he had worried for nothing.

"Master Lin, over here!" at that moment, Wang Fei shouted as he ran down the field.

Lin Fan felt that catching the ball hadn't been hard at all. In his eyes, it had been as slow as a snail. Then, he saw that the player who had shot the ball was still standing there. He nodded and chuckled.

Like what he often saw on the television, he rammed the ball into the air.

\*Bam!\*

"This goalkeeper is f\*cking awesome. What a powerful kick!"

"It looks like this attack is going to be very..."

The spectators had all been discussing intensely but suddenly, they were stunned.

Because that f\*cking awesome goalkeeper had kicked the ball into the air. And the ball was still rising.

"What's going on? Where's the ball?"

"I don't know. Where did he kick it?\*

"I have no idea. I'm looking for it too. It seems like it's still in the air."

"Are you retarded? What kind of leg do you think he has to kick the ball into the air for so long? Could it have hit an airplane or something?"

Wang Fei had been dashing in front but suddenly, he realized that the ball had flown into the sky and hadn't fallen down yet. He stopped in his tracks with a dumbfounded look on his face.

Lin Fan looked up. "D\*mn. Looks like I used too much strength and kicked the ball into the sky."

Wu Ze looked up too. Where is the ball?

At that moment, the other players who had still been running all stooped. What were they going to do without the ball? Where was the ball?

The referee stood rooted to the ground with a look of astonishment on his face. What's going on? Where did the ball go?

With a kick from the goalkeeper, the ball had disappeared.

At the moment, someone shouted.

"The ball is coming down!

The players who had all been resting heard this and looked up. All they saw was a ball in the sky, falling towards the ground furiously.

Everyone in the spectator's stands went mad.

"D\*mn! Who is this goalkeeper? His kick was too ferocious, wasn't it? He kicked the ball into the air and it's only falling down now. That's scary."

"All I want to know right now is who that goalkeeper is. Someone please tell me.\*

"I don't know. If I knew, why the f\*ck would I ask you?

Lin Fan just stood there. He felt that he had kicked the ball a bit too hard. He had to be more careful later on not to use so much strength.

Meanwhile, Wang Fei and the rest managed to get the ball. Although they didn't know where the ball had gone previously, their only thought right now was to score a goal.

"Charge!" The atmosphere at the stadium intensified once again. The spectators were all cheering maniacally. After all, that kick from just now had given them hope. They had hope that Golden Flowers could win this time. Lin Fan just stood there, daydreaming. He suddenly felt very bored. As a goalkeeper, all he could do was watch the rest play. That feeling from before had been pretty good. He hoped that someone would come and shoot the ball again so he could experience it once more. At that moment, a hard kick from the other side sent the ball flying towards Lin Fan's side. And on Lin Fan's side, only one Yokohama F. Marino player was present. When Lin Fan saw the ball, he chased it ferociously. The chance has come. There's no one here now. Chapter 1070: Despair "D\*mn! What's going on? Why did they give the opposition the chance to shoot again?" "F\*ck. Golden Flowers is not on form today." "No, the opposition's offense is just too strong." "I don't know if they will be able to defend this."

"Who knows? But why is that Tanaka Hiroshi still there? Could it be that he didn't run back after the last shot?"

The Yokohama F. Marinos player who had seized the ball shouted out as he passed the ball to Tanaka Hiroshi.

Tanaka Hiroshi responded. When he saw the Golden Flowers players charging towards him, he yelled out a battle cry. He wanted to wash away the shame of his failed shot. He ferociously dribbled the ball towards the opposition's goal post.

Wu Ze, who was in the coaching stands, clenched his fists tightly. "Come on, Master Lin. You have to catch this ball."

The audience all held their breaths. They were incomparably anxious. Although the previous save had been beautiful, it might have just been a one-time miracle.

\*Bam!\*

Tanaka Hiroshi kicked the ball aggressively. This ball encompassed all his power as it flew towards the goal post.

When Lin Fan saw it, his feet shifted slightly before he reached out with his hand once again.

\*Thud!\*

That lightning fast ball was caught with his hand.

"F\*cking awesome!"

The whole stadium erupted in cheers once again. This time, everyone had seen it clearly. The previous time, some people hadn't seen a clear view of the shot but this time, it was crystal clear.

"Beautiful." Wu Ze was exhilarated. He felt as if he had picked up a gem. He felt incomparably lucky.

He hadn't had much hope in Master Lin but Master Lin had now given him plenty of hope.

Tanaka Hiroshi was already dumbfounded. This was already his second shot but this guy made him feel completely powerless.

It's not possible. It's definitely not possible. He must have been lucky.

When Wang Fei saw what had happened, he was exhilarated as well. He felt that Master Lin was really too awesome.

But suddenly, he was stunned.

"What is Master Lin trying to do?"

At this point, he wasn't the only one stunned. Even the people in the audience were in the same.

"D\*mn. What is this goalkeeper doing? Can't he even hold the ball steady?"

"F\*ck. Why do I feel like he spontaneously gave the ball to the opposition?"

"It can't be. Could this be God's will for Golden Flowers to lose this match?"

Lin Fan wanted to test it out again to see how it felt to catch the ball. Then, he directly threw the ball gently to Tanaka Hiroshi's feet.

"Come. Give it another kick."

Tanaka Hiroshi didn't know why the opposition had thrown the ball to him but of course, he had to seize this opportunity. Without hesitation, he shot the ball towards the goal once more.

\*Bam!\*



Wang Fei and the rest, who had been running towards Lin Fan's side initially, were now all standing rooted to the ground. This was the first time they had seen such a thing.

"Captain, what is Master Lin doing?"

Wang Fei shook his head slowly. "I don't know. I really don't even know."

Lin Fan looked at the opposition and said, "Here, have another kick."

"AH!" Tanaka Hiroshi bellowed furiously as he felt a sense of shame. Then, he kicked the ball ferociously once more. The ball seemed to change shape as it flew towards the goal post.

This shot really contained every ounce of power that he had. Its speed would make one utterly speechless.

\*Clatter!\*

When Tanaka Hiroshi saw this ball get caught by the goalkeeper easily once again, his whole body turned stiff as he knelt to the ground. He grabbed the grass with both hands.

After taking so many shots, not a single one managed to enter the goal post. He felt a deep sense of shame.

Lin Fan held the ball in his hand. This time, he wouldn't kick it. He looked into the distance and realized that his teammates were still on the opposition's side of the field. Meanwhile, the Yokohama F. Marinos players seemed to all be stunned as they looked at the kneeling Tanaka Hiroshi.

It was as if they didn't believe that he hadn't scored after so many tries.

Lin Fan pulled his arm back. Aiming at the players in the distance, he flung the ball ferociously.

This ball was more vicious than a kicked ball as it flew towards the other side of the field.

"D\*mn! Who on Earth is this goalkeeper? That's too f\*cking far, isn't it?" "Motherf\*cker. I've watched football for decades but no match has ever made me this shocked. I'm afraid something like this will never happen again." "Look. Where the heck is this ball going to fly to?" "D\*mn. It actually reached the opposition's side." Those players who were standing at the opposition's side hadn't regained their senses yet when the ball landed at one of their feet. Wang Fei looked at Master Lin, then at the other side. This distance was way too scary. Meanwhile, the Yokohama F. Marino players were shocked as well. It seemed that they weren't able to respond as they stood there stupidly. They didn't even show any response at all. What's happening? The ball was just here a moment ago. How did it suddenly end up over there? At that moment, the audience stood up as they cheered maniacally. "Teng Chong, you have to f\*cking shoot!" "Teng Chong, shoot!" "Teng Chong, shoot!" Teng Chong stood at the same spot. He looked down at the ball at his feet and immediately regained his senses.

Although his heart was in a mess, the ball was at his feet right now. If he didn't kick it, it would be a complete waste."

Then, without thinking more, he dribbled the ball towards the goal. He looked straight at the opposition's goalkeeper before viciously kicking the ball.

"Go in!"

The Yokohama F. Marinos goalkeeper was stunned. But when he regained his senses, he was given a huge shock. He dove towards the incoming ball.

But unfortunately, all he caught was air.

"It's in."

At that instant, the stadium completely erupted.

"F\*ck. Is this still the same football that I know?"