## Valiant Life 1071

"Beautiful. They've scored. It was simply too beautiful."

"This goalkeeper is too incredible. If Golden Flowers had him in the past, they wouldn't have lost at all. They would've overturned the entire football world long ago."

"That's right. In fact, the worst that could happen is a draw. That would be nothing much at all."

"This is simply too scary. My decision to watch this match has been so worth it."

"Haha. Those idiots. I told them to come and watch the match but they didn't want to. Now, they've missed this amazing moment. I think they will regret it for life."

The audience was in an uproar. They had finally scored. However, the audience knew that the credit for this goal belonged to the goalkeeper.

If it hadn't been for that goalkeeper, scoring would have only been a dream.

A single man had overcome everyone else. He was simply too powerful.

At this moment, Wu Ze was so excited that he was trembling. His blood was boiling.

This match was definitely explosive. Master Lin was really too powerful.

In the audience stands, Huang Jun's hand which was holding his phone had started trembling. He suddenly realized that this match was f\*cking unreal. If he wasn't seeing it for himself, he wouldn't have dared to believe it at all.

Lin Fan, on the other hand, was a little bored. When the blocked several shots a while ago, it had felt pretty good. But after a few times, he had started to lose interest.

Instead, he realized that he wasn't suitable for football because he would ruin this excellent sport.

The fun part of any kind of competition is that there is a chance of winning and losing. That makes for an intense competition.

If there is no suspense involved, then it would really be too boring.

The Yokohama F. Marino coach saw the situation and was completely dumbfounded. He immediately called for a timeout to re-strategize.

But then, after his players attacked a few more times and completely failed, the coach was dazed. He just sat down without saying a single word as if he had given up all hope.

At this moment, the Yokohama F. Marinos players had understood that, as long as the Golden Flowers had their Godly goalkeeper on the field, they wouldn't be able to score no matter what they tried.

Lin Fan had caught the ball countless times. Whenever the opposition tried to score, he would toss the ball back to them to give them a few more tries.

But unfortunately, not a single one succeeded.

The match ended. 5-0.

The Yokohama F. Marinos players couldn't accept such a result. This time, they had come here with the plan of completely crushing the Golden Flowers.

But now, they had been beaten to such a state.

At the moment that the match ended, the spectators celebrated once more.

Wang Fei and his teammates charged over and raised Lin Fan up into the air. "Master Lin, you're way too powerful!"

"I have never seen such a valiant goalkeeper!"

They all knew that, if it hadn't been for Master Lin, their chances of winning this match would've been very low.

But after Master Lin joined, this win simply came too easily.

In the end, they didn't even have to defend. They just stood on the opposition's side of the field. Every time, Master Lin wouldn't disappoint. He would catch the ball and throw it over to them.

Lin Fan laughed. "Alright, put me down. I was just defending the goal post. The scoring was still done by you guys."

Wang Fei said, "Master Lin, you're way too humble. If it wasn't for you, it would've been really difficult for us to score."

At the coaches' stands.

Wu Ze rushed forward to Lin Fan with a look of gratitude on his face. "Master Lin, I'm really so grateful for you. But where did you learn to be a goalkeeper? You're way too good!"

Lin Fan smiled helplessly. Why would I even have to learn? All I did was rely on my reflexes.

"Master Lin, why don't you stop selling scallion pancakes and become our goalkeeper instead. I believe that, with you, we won't lose any matches at all," said Wu Ze enthusiastically.

Lin Fan replied, "Coach Wu, I think it's better not to do that. I don't have any wishes to become a football star."

Wu You Lan came to Lin Fan side. Her heart was overflowing with pride. She had wanted to bring Brother Lin to watch the match but she hadn't expected Brother Lin to go on the field himself.

Moreover, he had given her an unmatches and unsurpassable display of goalkeeping.

"Alright, let's go back. I've had my fun." He had had his fun and it was time to go back.

Wu Ze and the rest couldn't bear to see him leave. They still wanted to have a good chat with him. The players, in particular, really wanted him to stay. After all, that match that they had just had was probably the most comfortable and easy match that they had ever played in their lives.

Because they hadn't had to think about defending at all and they had been able to focus entirely on attacking.

This kind of feeling was probably something that they would only be able to experience once.

After Master Lin and Wu You Lan left, Wang Fei sighed. "If only Master Lin would really join our team."

Wu Ze hadn't really thought through this before because he had been too excited. Later on, he had thought about it more and understood. Then, he patted Wang Fei on the back.

"Alright, don't think about it. Actually, it's a good thing for our industry that Master Lin won't join us. You all saw what happened just now. With Master Lin's ability, I'm afraid even the best player in the world wouldn't be able to score a single goal."

Wang Fei nodded. "Mmm. That's no exaggeration. Against his ability, even the world's best would be powerless. I'm afraid no one in the world would be able to score a goal if Master Lin is the goalkeeper."

At that moment, the reporters flocked over.

Right now, the reporters wanted to interview Master Lin.

"Coach Wu, where's Master Lin?"

Wu Ze replied, "He has left already. Master Lin has left a long time ago."

One of the reporters said helplessly, "Dang it. We're too late. I really wanted to interview Master Lin. I didn't think he would leave so soon."

"Coach Wu, what do you think about Master Lin playing as the goalkeeper just now? What do you think of Master Lin's abilities?" asked the reporters.

Wu Ze answered with no hesitation, "He's strong. He's very strong."

"How does he compare to a top world-class goalkeeper?" asked one of the reporters.

If they had been talking about someone else, Wu Ze might have said that he didn't know or that they couldn't be compared. But now, he only wanted to answer truthfully.

"Master Lin is at the world's top. He's the number one in the world. According to my knowledge of the current goalkeepers, not a single one can match up to Master Lin," said Wu Ze.

Then, the surrounding players all gave their coach strange looks with their eyes as if to say 'Be low-key. You have to be low-key!'

Wu Ze naturally knew what was going on but he still answered truthfully because Master Lin's abilities were really too great.

Judging by what they had seen today, perhaps even calling him the God of Goalkeeping wouldn't be an exaggeration.

The reporters recorded this whole scene. But in their hearts, they also acknowledged that Coach Wu had not been talking big, nor had he been exaggerating.

They were all sports reporters and they had seen many competitions before.

However, this was the first time in their lives that they had seen a scene like the one today.

Even in the next few decades, it would be unlikely that they would be able to forget this day.

Chapter 1072: In utter despair

On the way back.

As Lin Fan drove, Wu You Lan was by his side with a face full of excitement. "Brother Lin, you're way too awesome!"

"I'm just alright," said Lin Fan humbly, "Actually, I feel like I was bullying them. Don't you think so?"

Wu You Lan nodded as she seemed to agree. "I feel that way too. Did you see how dispirited the Yokohama F. Marinos players were in the end? Even when they gained possession, the Golden Flowers players would just rest in the original positions, waiting for you the throw the ball over. When I saw that, I nearly died of laughter."

Lin Fan chuckled. He felt that that had been a little unfair. The Yokohama F. Marinos players had been running up and down the field and they had been exhausted. Meanwhile, the Golden Flowers players had just been resting on the opposition's side of the field just waiting for the ball to come to them.

In terms of stamina, the Yokohama F. Marinos had already been completely drained. How could they even compete in the end?

Wu You Lan said, "Brother Lin, when tomorrow comes, this will definitely blow up. This wasn't even broadcasted live. If it was, things would have already gone out of control."

Lin Fan shook his head helplessly. "Sigh. I just wanted to live my life in a low-key fashion, opening a shop and making scallion pancakes. Now that things have become like this, it really makes me helpless. Oh well. I'll just treat it as giving everyone something to be happy about."

Wu You Lan slanted her head and looked at Lin Fan with a bit of a confused look on her face. She felt that it was really strange for Lin Fan to be able to say such things.

Low-key?

If Brother Lin is considered low-key, no one else be considered high-key.

## Nighttime!

On the Golden Flowers forums, people were having a commotion about Lin FAn.

'A f\*cking awesome goalkeeper. If you didn't see it for yourself, you would never believe it.'

This post was very popular. It even contained videos and photos. However, because these had been taken from too far of a distance, they weren't clear at all. Still, one could roughly see what was going on.

"D\*mn. This is really too f\*cking awesome."

"What movie is this from? Someone please tell me. I want to watch this movie. The special effects look awesome."

"Are you stupid? This isn't a movie. This is from the match between Golden Flowers and Yokohama F. Marinos that happened today."

"F\*ck, don't lie to me. I'm not very well-educated and I might just believe you."

"It's true. I was there today and I was completely astounded. If I didn't pinch myself, I would've thought that I was dreaming."

"Does anyone know who this goalkeeper is? He's too powerful, isn't he?"

"Yeah! If Golden Flowers has such a strong goalkeeper, why didn't they let him play from the start? If they let him play, no one would have been able to score against them."

"Please allow me to describe this in one word. Terrorizing."

"Let's go. We'll post on the Golden Flowers' official Weibo. If they don't let this goalkeeper play in the future, we won't watch anymore."

"Right, let's go."

At that moment, a wave of football fans invaded Golden Flowers' Weibo and requested them to publicly announce who this goalkeeper was, as well as to let this goalkeeper play every match from now on.

At the same time, another forum thread also drew many people's attention.

'I heard that this goalkeeper is Master Lin. I don't know if it's true either. I heard it from other people.'

"F\*ck, are you crazy? That's just blind talk. If it's really Master Lin, I'll eat my own sh\*t"

"Yeah, don't talk rubbish. That's not possible."

"I admit that Master Lin is amazing too but when it comes to goalkeeping, don't joke around. That's not possible."

"Sigh, people nowadays can post anything. Admin, please hurry up and delete this thread."

"Yeah, stop playing around.

To the Golden Flowers fans, this was a joyous day because they had won. And that wasn't even the important part. The important part was that they had won way too dominantly. They had plowed their way through without giving the opposition a chance at all.

That goalkeeper was simply like a god. As long as he stood at the goal post, no matter who shot the ball, he would be able to block it.

Also, Yokohama F. Marinos player, Tanaka Hiroshi, had shot the ball so many times but not a single ball had entered the goal. The goalkeeper had even tossed the ball back to him to let him shoot a few more times but it had all been useless.

To everyone, it had been an unbearable blow.

But no matter what other people said, this scene had really made the fans' blood boil. They didn't even know what to say anymore.

Wu Ze was now attending the victory feast. When he called Master Lin, Master Lin was already resting so he didn't join.

This made Wu Ze feel helpless. He had wanted to get Master Lin to come and play around with the team. But thinking about how busy Master Lin was, he decided to forget about it.

Still, he was very curious as to what was up with Master Lin. How had he gotten so good at goalkeeping? He was simply way too good...

At that moment, a middle-aged man walked over. "Wu Ze, you're saying that it was really Master Lin?"

Wu Ze looked at this man. This man was the team's big boss. Then, Wu Ze nodded. Mmm, it's true. The goalkeeper today was Master Lin. If we could invite Master Lin to join our team, getting into the world cup would not be a problem."

"Just relying on him?" This middle-aged man seemed not to believe him.

Wu Ze said, "If Master Lin really joins, it would be very likely. Because Master Lin's goalkeeping is really too good. I'm afraid even the top players in the world wouldn't be able to score against him."

He was serious. If Lin Fan had only blocked one or two shots, he wouldn't have dared to say this. But the opponents had shot so many balls in the match. Even a top goalkeeper wouldn't have been able to block so many shots.

But Master Lin had done it. Moreover, he had done it with great ease as if he hadn't even had to use any strength.

If Master Lin were to exhibit his true strength, how terrifying would that be? It was unimaginable.

"Do you think we have a chance of getting Master Lin to join us?" The middle-aged man started to form ideas.

"It's not possible. If it was someone else, we could definitely invite him. But this is Master Lin. It's definitely not possible," said Wu Ze regretfully. At the same time, he felt helpless. Master Lin was such a good goalkeeper but he wouldn't join them. If he did, perhaps the world cup rankings would be shifted. Number One in the World. What a domineering title. The Yokohama F. Marinos players were all lying down in the hotel. None of them could muster any energy. To them, it was as if they had seen a ghost today. Tanaka Hiroshi, in particular, had taken a huge blow to his heart. That goalkeeper was like a darkness that had seeped into his heart. He had forgotten how many times he had kicked the ball at the goal today. Even though he had used all his strength, it had been completely useless. This left him in utter despair. Chapter 1073: Don't be impulsive, impulse is a devil The next day! The sports news agencies were reporting unrestrainedly. 'Yesterday, in the match between the Yokohama F. Marinos and the Golden Flowers, a shocking scene erupted.' 'The mysterious goalkeeper is actually him...'

'Wu Ze said: He's number one in the world. No one can compare to him.'

'This is something that has never happened before. It has left many people wondering if this is still the same sport that they used to know.'

'Master Lin, please stop hiding things from us. What else do you know? Tell us all of it at once.'

'Perhaps this man will haunt the Yokohama F. Marinos forever.'

When these articles were released, countless people who didn't watch football were drawn in because these titles were pretty good. They were very domineering and they made people want to read on.

When the netizens saw these articles, one by one, they all went crazy.

"D\*mn! Can someone tell me whether this is true?"

"Master Lin? Don't f\*cking tease me. Is this for real?"

"That goalkeeper from yesterday's match was Master Lin?"

"How is that possible? Why would Master Lin appear there?"

"This is true. Even Wu Ze has personally admitted it."

"But this is too domineering, isn't it? Number one in the world... That's too much."

"^you weren't at the scene. If you were, you would know that that isn't an exaggeration at all. He was just that dominant."

At that moment, on the forums, chat groups, and Weibo, this matter regarding Master Lin was circulating.

In particular, many people had taken those GIFs and edited them, adding words.

For example, to that GIF of Lin Fan tossing the ball back to Tanaka Hiroshi, someone added the words: 'Here's another chance for you to do better.'

The netizens took several images and played around by editing them. They even sent these edited images to various groups and spread them.

Some netizens, who hadn't paid much attention to this, saw the images and were very curious. They wondered where these images came from and why they were so brilliant.

On a Japanese website.

"The Yokohama F. Marinos actually lost. That's not possible."

"I saw the match. That Chinese goalkeeper was really terrifying. He's simply a demon."

"It's him. It's him again."

"What do you mean?"

"This guy's table tennis skills are amazing as well. He defeated our champion and, even now, our champion hasn't recovered. This Chinese man is too terrifying."

"We have to protest. This person is clearly hacking. He's breaking the rules of the game."

"That's right. I won't watch any competitions that he participates in in the future because he's simply a demon."

To these Japanese football fans, this was really unbelievable. Their favorite football team had been completely thrashed by this person.

Moreover, they had already received the broadcast of the match. Those who had watched it were all speechless. They felt that it was too embarrassing and shameful.

Cloud Street!

Lin Fan was in the shop and the shop owners started gathering.

"Little Boss, you're defying nature." Elder Liang's expression was one of astonishment. He had seen the news and he hadn't expected that Little Boss could be so domineering. Little Boss had gone to play football and even created such a miracle. How had the news put it?

The number one goalkeeper in the world. Much better than the other top goalkeepers in the world. This was a huge honor.

Lin Fan sighed helplessly. He hadn't expected this incident to cause such a huge stir. But the good thing was that the reporters gave him face. They must have known that he was very busy so they didn't come to interview him.

But soon after he thought of that, an astonishing thing happened.

"Master Lin..." In the distance, a group of reporters charged over while carrying their cameras. When the townsfolk saw this, they were all dumbfounded. This is too f\*cking vicious!

The reporters flew over like a hurricane.

D\*mn. I was just praising you guys but you've come here yet again. I'll never praise you again in the future. Speak of the devil indeed. Lin Fan was cursing in his heart. He hadn't expected this at all.

In an instant, the reporters completely surrounded the shop. These reporters were all sports reporters, not the usual reporters who interviewed Lin Fan for random gossip.

"Master Lin, how did you learn your goalkeeping skills?"

"Master Lin, are you going to enter the sports industry?"

The reporters were maniacally asking questions one by one. Some of them had even climbed onto the table, wanting badly to get something out of Lin Fan.

"Don't push, don't push. Everyone, calm down," Lin Fan shouted as he backed off.

In his life, he had never been afraid of anyone else, but he was afraid of these reporters. These reporters would disregard all else in order to obtain news.

Look at this guy. He's so f\*cking graceful that he has climbed onto the table. In order to obtain news, these people will think of all sorts of ways.

And look at that guy. He's using his buff body to push through everyone else.

The surrounding shop owners backed off frantically. Regarding this incident, they looked as if they didn't want any part of it.

They had seen reporters many times before but the reporters this time looked unfamiliar. And looking at their names, the shop owners understood that these were sports reporters.

"Master Lin..."

At that moment, voices echoed from the distance once again. A group of entertainment reporters could be seen approaching the shop. One of them cried out in surprise, "D\*mn! We're late. They reached here earlier than us. Brothers, charge forward with me!"

Lin Fan was completely dumbfounded. What the heck are you all doing? Are you trying to defy nature?

Aren't you afraid of ruining my shop?

"Nobody move..." Lin Fan didn't think too much. For his own safety, he bellowed loudly and he even incorporated a bit of his power into that shout.

This voice exploded in the reporters' ears and left them in a daze. It was simply terrifying.

Then, each of them just stood there obediently, looking at Master Lin with wide eyes. They hadn't expected Master Lin's voice to be so loud, to be able to shake all of them.

Lin Fan raised his hand. "My dear reporters, please proceed outside. If you have questions, ask them one by one. We'll just have a simple press conference today, okay?"

"Look. If you behave like this, you won't be able to interview me at all. Moreover, a stampede could easily happen. If someone gets injured, it wouldn't be worth it."

Lin Fan spoke slowly and firmly, trying to guide the situation.

The reporters nodded as they felt that Master Lin made sense. One of the reporters who was amidst the crowd cried out, "Give me some space, I can't breathe!"

At that moment, the reporters all exited the shop.

Lin Fan looked at the shop owners and said, "Bring some chairs over for the reporters to sit down. We'll talk slowly. Let's not be impulsive. Impulse is a devil."

He was really afraid.

Regarding yesterday's incident, he really felt helpless.

Chapter 1074: Don't you think that you're being too arrogant?

The shop owners carried the plastic chairs out. The entertainment reporters weren't shy at all. They took over the chairs, placed them down, and sat down in an orderly manner.

They were very familiar with Master Lin as well as those shop owners.

Master Lin had already said it, so of course, they had to do as he said, because Master Lin would definitely give them the opportunity to interview him.

But the sports reporters seldom came into contact with Master Lin, so they didn't sit down. They even felt that it wasn't very good. But when they saw that the entertainment reporters had all sat down, they were dumbfounded.

An entertainment reporter looked at them and said, "Why aren't you all sitting? How will Master Lin answer our questions if you don't sit? With one look, I can tell that you guys haven't interacted with Master Lin much before."

"Yeah. Our relationship with Master Lin is solid. Interviewing him is a common occurrence. Without coming here at least seven or eight times a month, I wouldn't feel comfortable."

When the sports reporters heard these words, they were a little surprised. Then, they took some chairs and sat down as well.

Lin Fan heaved a sigh of relief. They had finally settled down. Then, he stood in front of the reporters and said, "Alright. I said I would let you interview me, so let's do it. Ask your questions one by one in an orderly manner. Don't rush it. I'll definitely give you your chance."

Some of the townsfolk came to watch the show. They had already seen this kind of situation many times before. Those who came here often, in particular, had seen reporters come countless times.

They knew that Little Boss and the reporters were inseparable.

A sports reporter spoke, "Master Lin, are you going to conquer the entire sports world?"

Lin Fan shook his head. "No. I have no such intentions."

He would have to be crazy to enter the sports world. It was too tiring. He would much rather enjoy the comfort of running his shop.

At that moment, a female reporter asked, "Master Lin, what are your thoughts about what Coach Wu Ze said? He said that you're the top goalkeeper in the world, the number one in the world. Do you think that this brings pressure to you or is Coach Wu just flattering you?"

This question was quite deep but Lin Fan had not expected Wu Ze to think so highly of him and give such positive criticism.

Although Lin Fan was someone who liked to stay low-key, he wasn't someone who liked to lie either.

Moreover, Coach Wu had already said so much. If Lin Fan didn't admit to it, he wouldn't be giving Coach Wu face. Hence, after some thought, Lin Fan decided to give a clear answer.

To that female reporter, Master Lin was probably thinking about how to tactfully express that he wasn't at that level. After all, most people would be extremely humble in front of cameras. Humility is a virtue.

But suddenly, when she heard Master Lin's reply, she was completely dumbfounded.

Lin Fan said very seriously, "Actually, what Coach Wu Ze said is right. Although I'm not a part of the sports world, after this match, I feel that goalkeeping is too simple. I didn't even use my full abilities. If he says that I'm the number one in the world, I'll admit to that. After all, I'm not someone who likes to lie. Sometimes, being too humble can be artificial."

At that moment, the place went completely silent. Not a single person spoke.

The surrounding shop owners nodded calmly as they felt that what Little Boss said was completely right. What he said was the truth. Seeing that Little Boss was still the same as he had been before, they were able to relax.

If Little Boss suddenly became humble, they would really be afraid that Little Boss had gone through something that caused his personality to change.

"F\*cking awesome!" an entertainment reporter exclaimed. They were very familiar with Master Lin. Naturally, they knew what kind of person Master Lin was.

In their hearts, Master Lin was the embodiment of wisdom and charm. He was someone worthy of worship.

They felt that Master Lin had answered this question pretty well. Moreover, they could feel that Master Lin was actually already being very humble.

But to the sports reporters, that answer had left them completely dumbfounded.

"Master Lin, regarding that answer, don't you think that you're being too arrogant?" a male reporter asked. He felt that Master Lin's reply had been too arrogant.

What do you mean that goalkeeping is too simple? It's not simple at all!

As for Lin Fan saying that he hadn't used his full abilities, they felt that he was simply bragging too much.

Lin Fan shook his head. "My dear reporter, there's no need to go on further about questions that I've already answered. The situation is indeed as such."

"I give in." That reporter was speechless. He could only shake his head and continue recording.

At that moment, another reporter raised his hand. "Master Lin, since your goalkeeping is so awesome, why don't you become a goalkeeper? If it's really as you say and you're number one in the world, you could definitely lead the team to greater heights."

This was something that all the other reporters wanted to ask as well.

After all, since Master Lin had said that he was so awesome, why didn't he just do it? They simply couldn't understand.

Lin Fan smiled. "My dear reporter, this is a very good question. Why don't I join official competitions? That's because I feel that I can't do it."

Before he finished speaking, the reporter hurriedly prompted, "Master Lin, with your abilities, many teams would welcome you."

"No. Let me finish." Lin Fan waved his hand and said, "Football is a great activity. Like any other competition, it is only meaningful if there are wins and losses. If I become a professional player, it

wouldn't be worth watching anymore because no one would be able to score at all with me defending the goal post. I'm afraid that it would ruin the sport. So, for the sake of this sport, I won't join."

"D\*mn!"

The sports reporters' jaws all dropped. They had never heard such arrogant words before. If they were to report this, it would scare people to death.

"F\*cking awesome." The entertainment reporters applauded as they felt that Master Lin had said it too well.

One of the reporters asked, "Master Lin, don't you think that you're being too arrogant by saying those things?"

Lin Fan looked at that reporter and answered, "This isn't being arrogant. It's the truth. My medical skills are awesome, aren't they? But I won't be a doctor. My drawings are awesome, aren't they? But I won't become an artist. My martial art skills are amazing, aren't they? But I won't become a martial artist. That's because I don't want to ruin these industries. For these industries to have reached their current states, it hasn't been easy."

When the sports reporters heard this reply, they were completely astounded.

Meanwhile, the entertainment reporters just nodded. They felt that what Master Lin said made a lot of sense and there was nothing wrong at all. They truly believed in those words without a doubt.

They had followed Master Lin all along. Regarding how f\*cking awesome Master Lin was, they understood best.

Chapter 1075: This isn't f\*cking right

The questions went down one by one. The sports reporters really didn't want to say more. They felt that these answers were too scary.

In the end, the sports reporters backed off. They had completely given in.

The entertainment reporters shook their heads as they saw the sports reporters leave.

"These guys really don't understand Master Lin."

"Yeah. If they understood Master Lin fully, they would know how true what Master Lin said is."

"We have to give Master Lin a thumbs up. He answered perfectly."

Lin Fan saw that the entertainment reporters hadn't left and he was curious. "What are you all doing? This is sports news. Could it be that you want to report it too?"

"Hehe, Master Lin, as long as it's news, we will report it. But they've already asked all the questions. Why don't you just say a few words and brag a little," said one of the reporters.

They had really interviewed Lin Fan too many times. Each time something happened, they would be there. Hence, they were used to it.

"Alright then." Lin Fan was helpless. Since it was like this, he decided to say everything at once. It would also be a way of making things clear for these reporters.

After all the reporters left, he finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, the shop owners laughed. "Little Boss, your words really shocked those sports reporters. They probably think you were just boasting."

Lin Fan shrugged. "What can I do about it? I wasn't even boasting. I was just speaking the truth. Sometimes, even when I speak the truth, no one believes me. They would rather believe it if I lie to them. These days are tough."

"Hahahaha..."

Everyone burst into laughter. They had already long gotten used to such situations.

Back at the shop, Wu You Lan was lying down and playing with her phone.

Lin Fan asked curiously, "What are you playing?"

Wu You Lan replied, "Brother Lin, I'm buying tickets. I'm thinking that we should organize an activity for our shop, like going for a vacation or something."

When Fraud Tian heard that, his eyes lit up. "That's a good suggestion. I strongly approve of it."

Zhao Zhong Yang chuckled cheerily as well. "Actually, I want to go out to play too. We haven't been out together before."

The usually-quiet Wu Tian He smiled. "I'm already old. Going out to explore would help me to relax."

Lin Fan saw that everyone agreed to it and he thought about it. "Alright then, let's go. You Lan, pick a good place and we'll go when the time comes. Put it at a later date. Don't make it so rushed."

Wu You Lan heard that and smiled elatedly. "Okay, okay!"

She hadn't expected Brother Lin to really agree. She felt delighted.

Lin Fan chuckled. From the opening of the shop until now, he had indeed not gone out to play with everyone before. It wasn't right of him as the boss. In order to be a good boss, he had to bring his employees out to play.

Nighttime!

In hundreds of thousands of households, families were watching the television.

In a certain household.

"Hey, Dad, change to the sports channel. Let's watch football," said the son.

"Son, I thought that you didn't like watching these things."

The son replied, "Dad, you must not know this. I heard that Master Lin played in this match and he was really awesome. We have to take a look and see just how awesome he was."

Of course, the father had to agree to the son's request. Then, he changed the channel to take a look.

Such scenarios were going on in various households. Due to the spread of the news, everyone was very curious as to what the match was like.

Although they hadn't watched it live, watching it on television was not bad either.

On the Internet.

"The sports channel will be broadcasting it tonight. It will be broadcasted on the broadcasting platforms online too. Has everyone prepared your melon seeds and beers?

"I already know the outcome of the match but I'm still thrilled. I want to see just how awesome Master Lin's goalkeeping is."

"This match has been said to be a match like no other. I'm thrilled as well."

"Same here. I never thought that Master Lin would become a goalkeeper. I was nearly scared to death when I heard it."

"Haha. Thinking about how badly the Yokohama F. Marinos have been beaten, I really want to laugh."

At that moment, the match began. Everyone sat there as they watched. The first ten minutes were very normal and nothing much was going on. But when that goalkeeper got injured, everyone knew that the important part was coming.

Even the commentator's voice started to tremble as if he knew what was going to happen. The commentator hadn't shown much emotion initially but at this moment, his voice was suddenly filled with tremendous fighting spirit.

"To the audience in front of your televisions, the Golden Flowers goalkeeper has stepped off the field. Now..."

\*Pfft!\*

The audience watching the match all spat out water from their mouths. What kind of genius is this? He's so excited that the Golden Flowers goalkeeper got injured. Isn't he afraid of being beaten to death?

The show carried on. Meanwhile, the citizens who were watching the match were discussing with their friends.

But near the end of the match, everyone was completely silent. Their jaws had dropped and their eyes were gaping.

With this expression, they just sat there until the match ended and they still hadn't recovered.

A full five minutes or perhaps even ten minutes had passed before some people regained their senses. And when they regained their senses, the first thing they said was...

"D\*mn!"

Then, all of them charged to the Internet and started posting their comments.

To them, it was simply as if they had seen a ghost. It was terrifying. It was simply terrifying.

If they hadn't seen it personally, they definitely wouldn't believe it.

In their eyes, Master Lin's performance had been like a god's. With him defending the goal, scoring was just a dream. In their hearts, they even felt that Tanaka Hiroshi was really pitiful.

Because that guy had shot so many balls but, in the end, he had just knelt to the ground and he had even started to doubt his life. The next day. The sports reporters reported their interview with Master Lin. Most of them felt that Master Lin was too arrogant and they criticized him negatively. According to common logic, people would start flaming Master Lin online. But something that the sports reporters hadn't expected happened. In the end, they were the ones who were flamed online. Moreover, the comments really left them speechless. "What Master Lin said is completely right. He is number one in the world." "Sigh. Master Lin is being so humble again. After watching the match yesterday, I think he might even be number one in the universe." "Well said. I think so too." "Do these sports reporters even know how to write? Coach Wu Ze's vision is great. He was able to see Master Lin's ability with one look." "Number one in the world. He has proven it with his actions. Let's see if anyone can prove otherwise." Chapter 1076: Stepping stone Cloud Street!

Lin Fan was talking to Wang Ming Yang on the phone.

"Brother, you really are awesome. In front of the reporters, you don't even know how to be a little more humble," said Wang Ming Yang with a smile. He had seen the news and he felt that it was quite domineering. Any average person definitely wouldn't have spoken like that.

Lin Fan smiled. "It was alright. That's just how I am. Oh yes, how's that matter? Are you taking care of it?"

Wang Ming Yang sighed. "If it's something you want me to do, how could I not get it done? Don't worry, I'm on it. But it requires some time. These things require endorsement."

Lin Fan said, "Alright. As long as you get it done, it's fine. I will definitely give you a big pleasant surprise."

"Oh, right. Didn't you say that you were going to prepare new songs for Huan Yue? I think it's about time. Right now, her album has been on the Internet for some time and she can't sustain her popularity just by relying on her old songs. She has to produce some new songs," said Wang Ming Yang.

Lin Fan thought about it. He didn't have much to do anyway. "Alright, no problem. I'll write the songs and send them to you tomorrow."

The two of them chatted a while more before they hung up.

Right now, the most important thing to Lin Fan was the matter regarding Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute. But this research lab still required some time to prepare. He had already written down the materials needed. With Wang Ming Yang's capabilities, it shouldn't be much of a problem.

Songs. Let's think about what songs I should write.

His mind was now filled with songs. He could write as many songs as he wanted but he still had to choose.

Wu You Lan was indeed a singer envied by the entire entertainment industry. Other people would think of all sorts of options to obtain a song but she had such a great support from Master Lin. She could have as many songs as she wanted. This really made other people upset.

Feiyue Entertainment Company.

At that moment, in the conference room, a group of people was seated. In this group, there was a young lady. She had a proud appearance as she sat there. The people around her were discussing.

This company was quite powerful in the entertainment industry. It had brought up many popular singers. In the musical world, it had a strong ability to create stars.

Then, the man who was sitting in the middle looked at that young lady. "Wang Mei Tian, have you chosen any songs? Are there any that you like among these songs?"

Wang Tian Mei had a sweet and pretty face. She smiled. "Chief Chen, I've already chosen. I feel that these songs are quite suitable for me.

Chief Chen smiled and said, "That's good. These songs were all composed by professional masters. Other people wouldn't be able to get them even if they wanted to."

Wang Mei Tian smiled back. She liked these songs very much. Moreover, she felt that these songs were all classics.

Chief Chen looked at another person and said, "Are the public relations ready? The campaign has to be the biggest and the most eye-catching."

"Don't worry, Chief Chen. We're already prepared. We've thought of a few ideas. Please see which is most suitable." The person in charge of promoting took out some examples and passed them to Chief Chen to see.

Chief Chen took a look before saying, "This first one won't do it. I feel that we would be stepping over Wu Huan Yue if we do this. I'm afraid it would create a negative impact."

"The second one is possible. Composed by the collaborative efforts of ten top masters. That's a good heading. It'll work."

"The third one isn't possible. Don't offend Master Lin. This person is evil, we can't offend him."

Wang Mei Tian walked over and looked from behind. "Chief Chen, I feel that the first one will work. I feel that I'm not far off from Wu Huan Yue. She just debuted earlier than me. I feel that the first idea is suitable."

Chief Chen looked at Wang Mei Tian, then at the first option again. He thought for a moment before saying, "Mmm. That does make sense. Since you're fine with it, let's do it."

"Although it's a little risky, it could make you gain popularity quickly. With these classics on top of that, there won't be any problems at all."

Wang Mei Tian nodded very contently. She knew about that Wu Huan Yue and she felt that Wu Huan Yue was just lucky. With her capabilities, surpassing Wu Huan Yue wouldn't be difficult at all.

The promoter said from the side, "Chief Chen, actually, we can try using this news involving Master Lin too. Look, Master Lin hasn't written any new songs for Wu Huan Yue in so long. He has probably used up all of his ideas. We can use that to our advantage. It definitely will not go wrong."

Chief Chen nodded. "Mmm. That makes sense. In so long, Wu Huan Yue hasn't released any new songs. It seems that Master Lin has not written any satisfactory songs in this period. We'll say that Master Lin has run out of ideas but we won't directly attack him. Even Master Lin's fans won't be able to do anything about it. And in order to see how our songs are, those fans will definitely come and listen. If we can convert one out of ten of them, we would have won."

"Right. Chief Chen is right. I agree," the promoter said with a smile. He felt that this was a great plan. Although it would draw some criticism, that wouldn't be a problem. There were many celebrities who looked for all sorts of ways to hype themselves up in order to gain popularity.

Wang Mei Tian smiled with great confidence. "I believe in myself. I'll definitely become even more popular than Wu Huan Yue."

Chief Chen and the promoter smiled as they exchanged looks. This Wang Mei Tian was the champion of a certain competition and she had then signed a contract with them. She was considered Wu Huan Yue's junior but to them, this Wang Mei Tian was pretty capable.

As the surrounding people saw this, they didn't say much.

This Wang Mei Tian had gotten Chief Chen's support because their relationship was not a normal

one.

Otherwise, which company would treat a newbie like that?

But they had to admit that Wu Huan Yue had been busy shooting movies and television shows and

she had completely neglected her singing career.

Moreover, Master Lin had not composed new albums for Wu Huan Yue either. It seemed that there

hadn't been any news from them in a while. To them, Master Lin was probably out of ideas.

Wu Huan Yue still had fans and many of them were waiting for new songs. But after so long

without new songs, the fans were a little impatient.

Hence, when they saw this situation, they wanted to pull some of Wu Huan Yue's fans over to their

side.

Of course, this would require them to generate some hype and also create some antics on the

Internet.

Cloud Street.

"I'm finally done writing." Lin Fan looked at the content on the paper and laughed contently. These

songs had been hard to pick. Picking suitable songs among all those songs was really not easy.

Then, he tossed the paper into a drawer. Tomorrow, he would deliver it to Wang Ming Yang.

These ten songs, that were invaluable to others, had been tossed casually into the drawer. If other

people knew this, they would definitely be cursing.

Chapter 1077: A direct scolding

The next day!

Various news articles appeared on the Internet. Even the headlines on Weibo had been bought.

Feiyue Entertainment Company had prepared amply to pave a way for Wang Mei Tian.

Some of the netizens saw the news on the Internet and were stunned. They didn't quite understand what was up with this news.

'Wu Huan Yue isn't releasing albums, Master Lin has run out of ideas. Let us wait in anticipation for Wang Mei Tian's new album.'

'Songs composed by the collaborative efforts of ten top masters will soon be materialized.'

'Wang Mei Tian's voice is on par with Wu Huan Yue's.'

'The new generation's musical star, Wang Mei Tian, will soon be releasing her new album.'

"D\*mn. What's going on? Why did all these news articles suddenly appear overnight? Are they trying to step over Master Lin and Wu Huan Yue?"

"Haha, our Mei Tian is really too strong."

"Master Lin? Wu Huan Yue? Just crush them completely."

"Wu Huan Yue hasn't released an album in a long time. Could it be that Master Lin has really run out of ideas?"

"That's rubbish. How is that possible? Wu Huan Yue hasn't been releasing albums because she has been shooting films. How would she have the time to make new albums?"

"Bullsh\*t. I think she doesn't have any good songs. Think about how many good songs Master Lin has come up with in the past. I'm afraid that he has already used up all of his songs."

"But who is this Wang Mei Tian? Do any of you know her?"

"Go and do a search on the Internet. She's the champion of the latest season of 'The New Voice'. She has quite a lot of fans."

## Cloud Street!

Just as Lin Fan had finished making his scallion pancakes and was sitting there to rest, he realized that Wu You Lan appeared angry as she looked at her phone. He asked curiously, "You Lan, what have you seen now? Why are you so angry?"

He was really curious as he wondered what kind of news had made Wu You Lan this angry. It was really peculiar.

"Brother Lin, look at this news. Aren't they trying to step over Huan Yue and you in order to rise to fame?" Wu You Lan hurriedly brought her phone over and put it in front of Lin Fan.

Lin Fan looked at the news and made an amused expression. He felt that it was really strange. He was even given a shock.

It was as if he had been shot while lying on the ground.

"These guys are a little unbridled," said Lin Fan with a sigh. He hadn't expected that someone would use him as a stepping stone. It was truly strange.

Wu You Lan nodded. "They're not just a little unbridled. They're extremely unbridled."

"Brother Lin, look at this Wang Mei Tian's Weibo. She's even replying to her fans and saying that you're already done and you can't compose any more good songs for Wu Huan Yue. Look," said Wu You Lan as she pointed at her phone.

Lin Fan took a look. These comments were really interesting.

Fans: "Idol, do you think Master Lin is done? And is Wu Huan Yue shooting films because she knows that she won't get any more good songs?"

Wang Mei Tian: "That's right. Your guess is spot on. Master Lin's songs are all decent but he can't compose any more songs like before. This time, I have ten masters collaborating to compose classics for me. They'll be released in a while. I hope that you all will support me."

Fans: "Yes, we will definitely support you."

But Lin Fan saw that some of his fans were going over there to flame her too. At the same time, he saw that his Chief of Internet Trolls was bravely waging war in the comments section too.

Although he had already been outnumbered and surrounded, he wasn't panicking at all. He was calmly breaking through their defense.

Lin Fan didn't bother about all this. Instead, he took out the songs from his drawer. "I'm going out for a bit."

Wu You Lan asked, "Brother Lin, where are you going?"

Lin Fan waved that piece of paper in his hand. "These are songs that I wrote yesterday. I'm going to bring them over to Wang Ming Yang. I didn't think that, just when I started writing songs, news related to this would suddenly appear. It's really strange."

Zhao Zhong Yang laughed. "When these songs are released, they'll probably be astounded."

Fraud Tian shook his head. "Why are there still people in this world who would go against you? Aren't they just asking for trouble?"

Lin Fan chuckled and didn't say more. He just drove his car and set off towards Wang Ming Yang's location.

Eastern Han Group.

Wang Ming Yang was looking at the news on the Internet and feeling very displeased. He knew about this Feiyue Entertainment Company and he had interacted with them before.

Then, he made a call to them.

"Chief Chen, you're going overboard, aren't you?" Wang Ming Yang said right off the bat.

Chief Chen said in a surprised tone, "Chief Wang, I don't quite understand what you're saying. How am I going overboard?"

Wang Ming Yang said, "You're still pretending. Don't you know about the news on the Internet? Don't you think that it's bad to step over others?"

Chief Chen then realized what was going on. "Oh, so that's what Chief Wang is talking about. I didn't know about that either. But I wasn't meaning to step over you. This is all a misunderstanding."

"F\*ck. Can't you speak properly? You even stepped over my brother. You must not want to f\*cking live anymore, you piece of sh\*t." Wang Ming Yang had been able to control his temper at first but now, he was just cursing and swearing over the phone, not giving any respect to the opposition.

Chief Chen's expression instantly changed. "Chief Wang, what are you saying? Why are you scolding me? Don't you have any morals?"

"F\*ck your mom. You better not let me see you. Otherwise, I'll knock all of your teeth out. You're even trying to create hype by saying that my brother is done for. I think you must have gone blind." Wang Ming Yang was just raging. He felt as if he wouldn't be satisfied if he didn't release his anger on this guy.

Although this Feiyue Entertainment Company was quite powerful, he wasn't afraid. They could come at him if they wanted. He wasn't afraid.

\*Clatter!\*

The opposite party hung up. It seemed that he couldn't take Wang Ming Yang's scolding anymore.

"Hmph. You're lucky that you hung up fast enough. Otherwise, I would scold you to death." Wang Ming Yang took one last look at his phone before looking away. He was furious about this incident. He hadn't expected that he would get stepped on by others. This feeling really made him upset.

If they had only talked about Wu Huan Yue leaving the musical industry, he would've been able to stand it. But now, they were saying that his brother was done for. He couldn't f\*cking stand such a thing.

If he didn't give the opposition a good scolding, his name wouldn't be Wang Ming Yang.

At that moment, Lin Fan walked over. "Ming Yang, what are you doing? I heard you scolding someone from far away."

Wang Ming Yang heard his voice and was delighted. "Brother, you're here. Come, quick. These people are too unbridled. I just scolded them directly."

Lin Fan smiled. "Sigh, we have to take this slow. There's no hurry. When will Huan Yue be back?"

Wang Ming Yang said, "She'll be back tomorrow. How are those songs?"

Lin Fan replied, "I rushed them out overnight. I'm dying of fatigue. Hurry up and move aside. Let me sit down and rest."

Chapter 1078: I can tell just by looking at your expression

"Come, come. Boss, please sit. Let this lowly man give you a massage," said Wang Ming Yang with a laugh. He quickly moved aside to let the boss sit on the chair. Then, he placed both hands on Lin Fan's back and squeezed. "Boss, is it comfortable?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Mmm, it's alright. But your hands are a little rough."

Wang Ming Yang rolled his eyes. "Alright, don't get overboard. Such a big boss is giving you a massage but you're still saying that my hands are rough. Let me tell you that these are hands of gold."

Lin Fan didn't talk any more nonsense. He took out the piece of paper and said, "Here, take a look. Ten songs in total. Get Huan Yue to practice them properly and sing them well."

Wang Ming Yang saw that paper and took over it excitedly. But with one look, he couldn't understand what was on it at all. He hurriedly took out his phone and called a specialist.

Right now, Eastern Han Group had many specialists. After all, Wu Huan Yue wasn't the only celebrity they had. Even some small celebrity singers needed to have songs.

Very soon, a specialist arrived. When the specialist saw Lin Fan, he greeted Lin Fan respectfully. After all, Master Lin had a fearsome reputation in their industry. Everyone knew that any song composed by Master Lin would be a classic. Moreover, he would come up with a bunch of songs each time. It was simply scary.

"Quick, take a look. How are these songs composed by my brother?" Wang Ming Yang passed him the piece of paper. That specialist was shocked. This was something really valuable.

Of course, it wasn't that Wang Ming Yang didn't trust Lin Fan. But as someone who didn't understand these things, he had to see the specialist's expression of shock in order to truly feel his brother's awesomeness.

At that moment, his gaze was fixed on the specialist's face as he observed him closely. He wouldn't miss a single detail.

The specialist looked at the paper very closely. However, his expression slowly changed and it didn't seem quite right. He started humming lightly.

Lin Fan wasn't bothered by that at all. He had full confidence in these songs.

Soon after, Wang Ming Yang retracted his gaze. He had already seen what he had wanted to see.

Even the specialist had let out a look of shock. That meant that there were definitely no problems with these songs.

"Master Lin, Chief Wang, this..." The specialist started speaking in shock but before he could finish, Wang Ming Yang interrupted him, "I already know what you want to say. You can go back to work. Tell everyone to get ready. Huan Yue will be coming back tomorrow. Get her to familiarize herself with the songs. Then, we'll start recording."

The specialist felt that he had many things that he wanted to say but suddenly, his throat was stifled. He was unable to express himself. He had no choice but to leave.

However, he had truly been deeply shaken.

These songs were simply too good. If he had been the one composing, he definitely wouldn't have been able to compose such songs. Perhaps he wouldn't be able to achieve this standard in his lifetime.

After he left, Wang Ming Yang patted Lin Fan on the shoulder. "Brother, I really admire you."

Lin Fan appeared indifferent as he didn't think much of it. "It's not like you've just started admiring me. Get used to it. If there's nothing else, I'm going to make a move. I'll leave the rest to you."

Wang Ming Yang pulled Lin Fan back. "Don't. Why are you in such a rush? Right now, the news on the Internet is really going viral. I have to retaliate."

"How do you plan on doing that?" Lin Fan knew how Wang Ming Yang was. If he were to retaliate, things would really get out of hand. But it was fine. This time, it was the other party that had come looking for trouble.

Wang Ming Yang stroked his chin. "I have to think about it. I could dig out whatever dark past this Wang Mei Tian has but it would take some time. Forget it. We'll just announce publicly that our Master Lin has written another ten songs."

"Whatever you say. As long as you're happy. But don't brag too much," said Lin Fan. Then, he didn't stay any longer. He just left.

Wang Mei Tian looked at the news on the Internet as well as her own Weibo and couldn't help but let out a wide smile.

This time, this promotion tactic had been very successful. Although there were quite a lot of people scolding her, it didn't affect her at all.

If one couldn't even endure such criticism, then one should just be an average person instead of a celebrity.

Moreover, it didn't matter even if these people were scolding her. They were still bringing traffic to her Weibo and increasing her fame.

Right now, it was the era of overnight successes. There were many celebrities that had become famous overnight.

But she didn't respect those celebrities because their fame expired very quickly. They had only become famous due to certain events. Without subsequent events to sustain their fame, they would very quickly disappear.

But she was different. She wanted to rise up as a star singer and she wanted people to boost her popularity too. As long as she could raise her fame, she wouldn't have any problems sustaining it.

Looking at those comments, they were all horrendous. Yet, they made her feel great.

"D\*mn, this motherf\*cker is shameless. She's doing all this to generate hype. How scary."

"You're trying to compare yourself to Wu Huan Yue? Did you take your medicine today?"

"^if you continue flaming my Mei Tian, I'll kill you."

"Hehe, these fans are really scary. This person who hypes herself up actually dares to speak ill of Master Lin. She must have lost her mind."

"Do you think Master Lin is someone you can use to generate hype?"

"Master Lin? Wu Huan Yue? Before my Wang Mei Tian, they are worse than sh\*t. They're just envious of my Mei Tian."

"^How old are you?"

"What does my age have to do with you? Let me tell you that I'm already twelve this year. If you have the balls, come and look for me at my school. I'll murder you."

"F\*cking awesome!"

Wang Mei Tian looked at these comments and was filled with delight. Look, I even have twelve-year-old fans. This makes me so happy!

Since she had won that competition, she had gained many fans. Moreover, she would occasionally post some sexy photos on Weibo, which attracted many fans as well.

To her, gaining fans was too easy. Moreover, she had already gotten people to invade Wu Huan Yue's fan groups as imposters.

Wu Huan Yue's fan group.

"Sigh, when will Huan Yue release a new album? Wang Mei Tian is already releasing her album."

"Who is Wang Mei Tian?"

"She's a singer who sings as well as Wu Huan Yue. I heard that this new album of hers was composed by ten masters. Its quality is exceptionally high. I'm already excited about it."

"Is that for real? Then I have to take a look as well. But when will Huan Yue release an album? I've waited for so long and I can't wait much longer."

"Sigh. Huan Yue is now busy shooting films. Shooting films is more profitable. Do you think she still has time to sing for us?"



But the boss didn't dare to offend someone like this. "Forget it, forget it. I'll give you another bottle of milk. This is from Mengniu. It's produced locally."

Lin Fan opened it and took a gulp. "There's nothing wrong with this milk. But there's a problem with that milk."

When the boss heard that, he didn't know what to say anymore. What the heck is wrong now?

"Are you here to pick a quarrel? I've sold these two brands of milk for years. Tell me, what's the problem here?"

Lin Fan shook his head, then took another bottle of Tianshu Milk from the shelf. He took a gulp and tasted it carefully. He even waited for a moment before taking a few more sips. "There's a problem. There's a problem with this milk."

The boss looked at this person and even took out his phone as he was about to call the police. He felt that this person was either crazy or he was here to scam him. In his mind, he was thinking. Could it be that there's a new scamming tactic now?

In the past, there were car scams, child scams, hospital scams, and now, there's a milk scam?

"Boss, which company does this Tianshu belong to?" asked Lin Fan.

The boss looked at Lin Fan alertly. "This is a Japanese company. What do you want to do?"

Lin Fan took out a red-colored note and put it on the table. "I'll take this box of Tianshu Milk."

At that moment, a parent brought her child into the store. "Boss, give me a box of Tianshu Milk."

"Alright," replied the boss.

"Wait a moment," Lin Fan interrupted. Then, he looked at the parent. "Don't buy Tianshu Milk. There's something wrong with it. If you drink it, it'll be bad for your body."

The boss was a little angry now. "Youngster, are you here to pick a quarrel? What's wrong with my milk?"

Lin Fan waved his hand. "I'm not saying that there's a problem with your milk. I'm saying that there's a problem with this milk manufacturer. Sigh, forget it. Buy it then. One box won't kill you. You'll find out soon."

"F\*ck!" When the boss heard that, he instantly erupted. He had an urge to kill this guy. Saying that drinking one box won't kill you, wouldn't that scare my customers away?

Meanwhile, the parent heard that and was stunned. "Boss, give me Mengniu Milk then."

Hearing that from the customer, the boss calmed down a little. At the same time, he swore to himself that if this guy said that there was a problem with Mengniu milk too, he would fight to the death with this guy.

After that guy left, the boss cursed, "Moron, don't let me see you again."

"Mom, that big brother looked like Big Brother Lin," said the child as he pulled his mother's hand.

The parent asked curiously, "Big Brother Lin?"

The child replied, "I'm talking about Master Lin. Our teacher really likes him. She shows us photos of Big Brother Lin every day."

The boss immediately denied it, "That's not possible. How could Master Lin be so idiotic?"

The parent nodded as well. She felt that this boss made sense. How could Master Lin be so idiotic? Then, she bought the box of milk and left happily with her child.

Cloud Street!

Fraud Tian saw Lin Fan carrying a box of milk back. He went up excitedly. "Ah, kid, you even know to buy things back. I'm dying of thirst. Quick, give me a bottle."

Lin Fan didn't stop him. He just let Fraud Tian open the bottle.

Very soon, Fraud Tian had taken a bottle of milk delightfully and drank a big gulp. He felt great. But when he looked at Lin Fan, he was taken aback.

"What are you doing, kid? You can't waste milk like that. You're taking one mouth and then spitting it out. What the heck are you doing?"

Lin Fan looked at Fraud Tian and said, "Fraud, did you taste anything wrong with it?"

"Something wrong?" Fraud Tian was taken aback. He looked at the bottle of milk in his hand and took another sip. "Nope. It's sweet. It'll nourish my body."

Lin Fan took another small sip, then placed the bottle of milk on the table and shook his head. "Something's wrong. I feel like there are excess aflatoxins. And it's not just a small excess, it's an excess of 200%."

"What the heck are aflatoxins?" Fraud Tian didn't understand him. Then, he took another big gulp of milk.

"It's a cancer-causing substance. It's quite a powerful carcinogen," said Lin Fan casually.

\*Pfft!\*

When Fraud Tian heard that, he immediately spat out a mouthful of milk.

Elder Liang was passing by when he saw a thick, white liquid around Fraud Tian's mouth and he was shocked. He said in disbelief, "Fraud, which f\*cking maniac shot into your mouth?"

Fraud Tian ignored him. Instead, he went in front of Lin Fan and said, "Kid, you're not tricking me, are you? How could you tell?"

Lin Fan glanced at Fraud Tian. "Nonsense. Who do you think I am? I'm Master Lin."

Elder Liang saw that Fraud Tian had ignored him and became curious. "What's going on? What are you two doing?"

Fraud Tian said, "Elder Liang, this kid is saying that there's a substance in excess in Tianshu Milk."

"That's a Japanese brand, Master Lin. Why did you buy a Japanese brand?" asked Elder Liang curiously.

Lin Fan said, "I just casually picked it up. I drank one mouth of it and felt that something wasn't right, so I took a few more mouthfuls but it still didn't feel right. That's why I bought a whole box back to see whether I'm mistaken or there's something really wrong with it."

Then, under the surprised gaze of the rest, Lin Fan took out another 5 bottles and drank a few sips from each of them.

"They all have problems. It's not just an issue with the one I drank."

Wu You Lan said in a surprised tone, "Brother Lin, could you have made a mistake? After all, how can anyone taste something like that?"

Lin Fan shook his head and said confidently, "I definitely am not wrong. I really tasted it."

Then, he took out his phone and started typing in a frenzy.

"Brother Lin, what are you doing?" asked Zhao Zhong Yang anxiously.

Lin Fan replied, "I'm posting on Weibo to warn everyone and also to give the Quality Inspection Office a heads up."

Zhao Zhong Yang said, "Brother Lin, you can't just post whatever you want. If you're wrong, you would have to bear legal responsibility. Moreover, you're a big Internet celebrity with a lot of fans. You could be sued for spreading false rumors and the punishment could be up to ten months of imprisonment."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "I have a lot of confidence in myself. I can't delay this. Otherwise, who knows how many people would drink it unknowingly?"

At that moment, Lin Fan finished typing his post and he posted it.

\*Ding ding\*

Zhao Zhong Yang immediately took out his phone. When he saw what Brother Lin had posted, he was completely dumbfounded.

This is a f\*cking big deal.

Although it's a Japanese company, you can't play around like that!

Chapter 1080: He mustn't want to live

"Brother Lin, you're attracting a huge problem." Zhao Zhong Yang looked at Lin Fan in astonishment. He was completely dumbfounded.

Tianshu Milk was a Japanese company. Each year, the taxes they paid were scarily high. Hence, the government valued them.

Now, Brother Lin was directly talking about Tianshu Milk having a problem on Weibo. If it were to cause bad influence, Brother Lin wouldn't be able to escape a lawsuit.

Lin Fan was very calm. He believed in himself. His mouth was like that of a god. Moreover, since getting the Wuxia major class of knowledge, he had a perfect body. Whatever went into his body would dissolve into various nutrients.

But after drinking this milk, he had realized that something wasn't right. Those toxins had tried to accumulate inside his body before bursting out when they reached a certain amount. Hence, he had immediately extinguished them mercilessly.

"I'm not attracting a huge problem. They've already caused a huge problem. I'm just giving everyone a heads up to be careful," said Lin Fan.

Wu You Lan's jaw dropped. "Brother Lin, is that really the truth?"

In her view, if that wasn't true, things would get very complicated. Although Brother Lin's social standing was very high, this Tianshu was a huge corporation.

Also, Brother Lin had an exceptionally large following. It could even be said to be frighteningly large. When he posted anything, the impact it created was huge. If it turns out that Brother Lin was mistaken, he would be guilty of spreading a false rumor and he would be sentenced. He would even have to compensate them.

Elder Chen walked over from nearby. When he saw Fraud Tian's mouth covered in milk, he was very curious. "What are you all doing?"

Elder Liang immediately pulled Elder Chen over. "Elder Chen, you came just in time. Look at what Little Boss posted on Weibo. If this doesn't turn out well, a huge problem will arise."

Elder Chen was confused and even a little dumbfounded. He felt that everyone looked as if they had come across something terrifying.

"Huge problem? What kind of problem could Master Lin face?"

Elder Chen didn't say more before taking out his phone. "Look. This is what Little Boss just posted. One can't be so reckless with something like this."

Elder Chen looked at the phone. When he saw the post, he was completely stunned.

Lin Fan: "Urgent notice. Urgent notice. Tianshu Milk contains a 200% excess of aflatoxins. This is a potent carcinogen. For your own health, please don't buy it anymore. And spread the news quickly to let more people know about this."

"Little Boss, where did you get this information?" Elder Chen asked with an astounded look on his face. He really didn't dare to believe this.

Lin Fan pointed at his own mouth before taking another sip of the milk. "I tasted it. There's definitely a problem. Trust me. I can't be wrong."

\*Pfft!\*

Elder Chen nearly puked blood. He was now completely dazed. Initially, he had thought that Little Boss would give some other reason. But hearing that, he really didn't believe it.

Little Boss, what did you just say?

D\*mn. Even we have trouble believing it. How can other citizens believe it?

How can someone taste something like that?

"It's bad. We're too late. Brother Lin, your post has been reposted several tens of thousands of times in just a short while. That's way too fast," Wu You Lan gasped as she looked at her phone.

She was already frightened by Brother Lin's fans. Only several minutes had passed, ten minutes at most. But it had already been reposted several thousand times. How terrifying would it be in an hour or in a day?

On the Internet.

"D\*mn! Is what Master Lin said true?"

"Yeah! I was just drinking Tianshu Milk when I saw this post. I was so scared that I immediately threw it away."

"Let me give everyone some information. Aflatoxins are classified by the World Health Organization as a Group 1 carcinogenic agent. It's 68 times more toxic than white arsenic, second only to botulinum toxin. It's the most toxic out of all known molds. Hence, to all my milk-drinking friends, please consider this properly."

"^Don't f\*cking scare us. I've already thrown away all of the Tianshu Milk in my home."

"Hey, I want to ask how Master Lin knows about this."

"Why wouldn't he know? Master Lin is such a mighty being. Of course he would know. Anyway, I have unconditional trust in Master Lin."

"You're really a fanboy. We have to think for ourselves. If Master Lin says this, he needs to at least give us some evidence. Who would believe him if he just says these things with no evidence?"

"That's right. We do need evidence. Moreover, these things can't just be said. Tianshu is a large company. And Master Lin is a public figure with a huge influence too. If this turns out to be fake, he would have to bear legal responsibility."

After Lin Fan posted it, it instantly caused a huge stir. After all, to the public, this matter was even more explosive and even scarier than past events. It simply made them terrified.

They hadn't expected that Master Lin would make a move against Tianshu Milk. However, they didn't know what was behind this whole situation. There wasn't even any evidence, so it was very hard for them to be convinced.

Feiyue Entertainment Company.

Wang Mei Tian was recording. After finishing one song, she took down the equipment contently. She didn't even have to listen to it to know that she had done perfectly.

"Good. Very good." Outside, Chief Chen was clapping with a smile on his face. To him, this Wang Mei Tian was perfect. Regardless of whether it was at night or at work, she made him very satisfied.

"Chief Chen, did I do okay?" asked Wang Mei Tian with a smile.

"You didn't just do okay. I think you were perfect," said Chief Chen. Then, he patted Wang Mei Tian's shoulder. "You don't have to think about anything else. Just focus on recording the songs. Once the album is out, you'll be the most popular star."

Hearing that, Wang Mei Tian let out a bright smile. She had waited for this moment for very long. However, she still had a ways to go before she would reach her final goal. Still, she believed that it wouldn't be too long before she would overtake Wu Huan Yue.

"Huh?" At that moment, Chief Chen looked at his phone. When he saw the news, his brows furrowed before he let out a smile. "This Master Lin is asking for death."

Wang Mei Tian was very curious as she didn't know what Chief Chen meant. "What is it, Chief Chen?"

Chief Chen passed her the phone. He was smiling very delightedly. "See for yourself. If this doesn't turn out well for him, he'll be in huge trouble."

Wang Mei Tian looked at the phone curiously. When she saw it, she was stunned. It was as if she had seen something unbelievable.

"He actually dared to post something like that on the Internet? He mustn't want to live anymore."