Valiant Life 1101

Chapter 1101: This really makes me helpless

On the way back, everyone seemed as if they had seen a ghost. They had dumbfounded looks on their faces as they stared at Lin Fan in awe.

The association members, in particular, felt as if they were in a dream. It didn't seem realistic. It could even be said to be surreal.

They now understood that President Lin had not been boasting.

In the car, President Lin had said calmly that he knew a little of everything. But it was not just a little. He actually knew everything and he had complete knowledge of each martial art. The venue had been completely dumbfounded.

Lin Fan turned his head and looked at everyone else's stunned expressions. He couldn't help but laugh. "What's up with all of you? Why are you all looking at me like that?"

Fraud Tian couldn't take it anymore. "How on earth did you train? Why do you know everything? It's not possible. It's just not possible."

Lin Fan patted Fraud Tian on the shoulder and said helplessly, "Fraud, I know that it's a big blow to you. But just get used to it. Don't let it bother you."

Fraud Tian's mouth twitched. These words had too big of an impact on him. He even had an urge to just die.

Even though it was alright for there to be differences between different people, it couldn't be such a huge difference. This was simply too hard to accept.

Jiang Fei's body started trembling in excitement. "President Lin, this time, our association is going to become really well-known."

He was really excited.

This time, they had come to the exchange meet to follow along and take in the atmosphere. But now, after President Lin had performed on stage, the whole place had been shocked. He couldn't imagine what this would bring in the future.

Wang Yun Jie was the same. He was the chairman of the Yang Tai Chi group. In the association, he was considered a master. But during the exchange meet, facing all those people from around the world, he really didn't dare to call himself a master.

After all, he couldn't compare to the others at all. Those people were professionals. Meanwhile, he was just a normal person.

Zhao Zhong Yang looked at the broadcast room. The comments section had gone crazy for a long while. Initially, there had been about 300,000 spectators but after these few hours, it had risen up to over 2,000,000.

These were real numbers. There was no point in faking them.

Even now, those people hadn't left the broadcast room. They were still inside discussing.

"D*mn. This has really changed my long-standing views. I never thought that there was someone who really knew kung fu."

"Didn't you see the competition? Those were all people who know real kung fu. They've probably never appeared on television."

"Yeah. They're all inheritors of kung fu. They inherited their kung fu through their clans and they don't teach it to outsiders. They only pass it down through generations in their families. They're much more powerful than those people who frequently appear on television."

"But it would be useless even if they were even more powerful. Master Lin single-handedly shocked everyone. He's too f*cking insane. I watched for a few hours straight. Master Lin's exhibition was way too dashing and too domineering."

"Yeah, he's way too imposing. With one look, you can tell it's amazing kung fu. Moreover, it was visually appealing. Perhaps only Master Lin can give such a performance."

In the broadcast room, the netizens kept posting comments. Meanwhile, Zhao Zhong Yang had received close to a million dollars of gifts in this short period of time. It was really scary.

To put things into perspective, it was as if one out of every two viewers had donated one dollar.

Wu You Lan was thinking about what would happen later on. "Brother Lin, do you think they will come and look for you later?"

Lin Fan chuckled. "I think so. Alright, let's go and eat. There's another session in the afternoon, right?"

Fraud Tian said, "My a*s. After you went on stage, how could there still be a session in the afternoon? I think they're probably going to come after you soon. Let's go and eat first."

After finding a restaurant, they sat inside. At that moment, it was completely empty. Everyone was still on the mountain and hadn't come down yet.

They ordered a few dishes. Since there was no one, the dishes were served very quickly.

"Alright, let's eat," said Lin Fan.

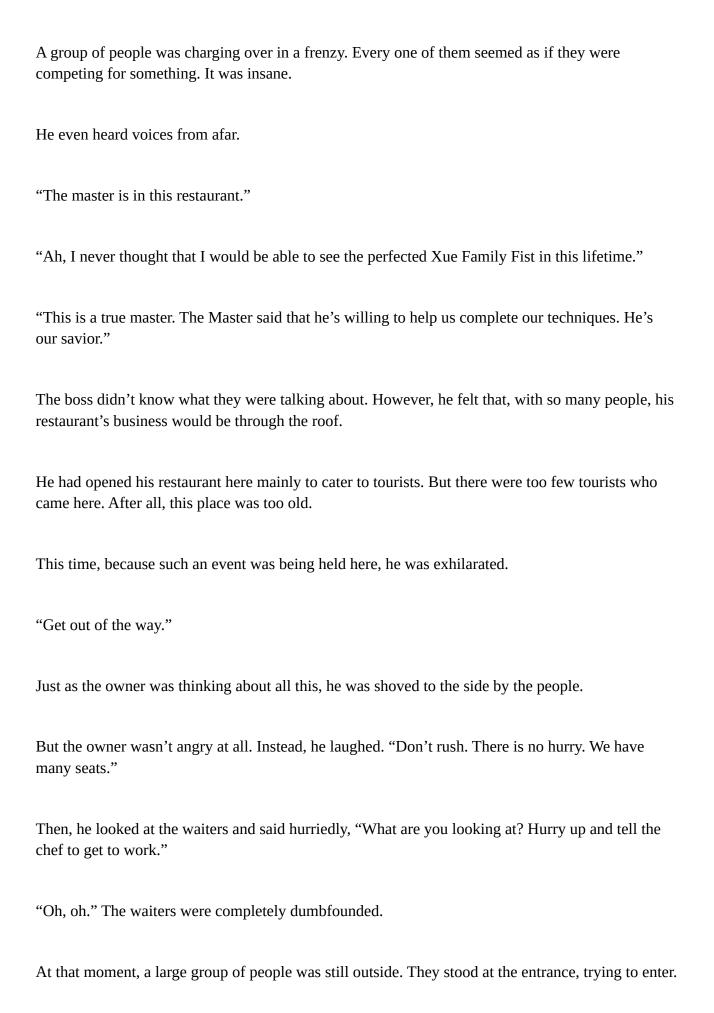
At that moment, a very loud noise came from outside.

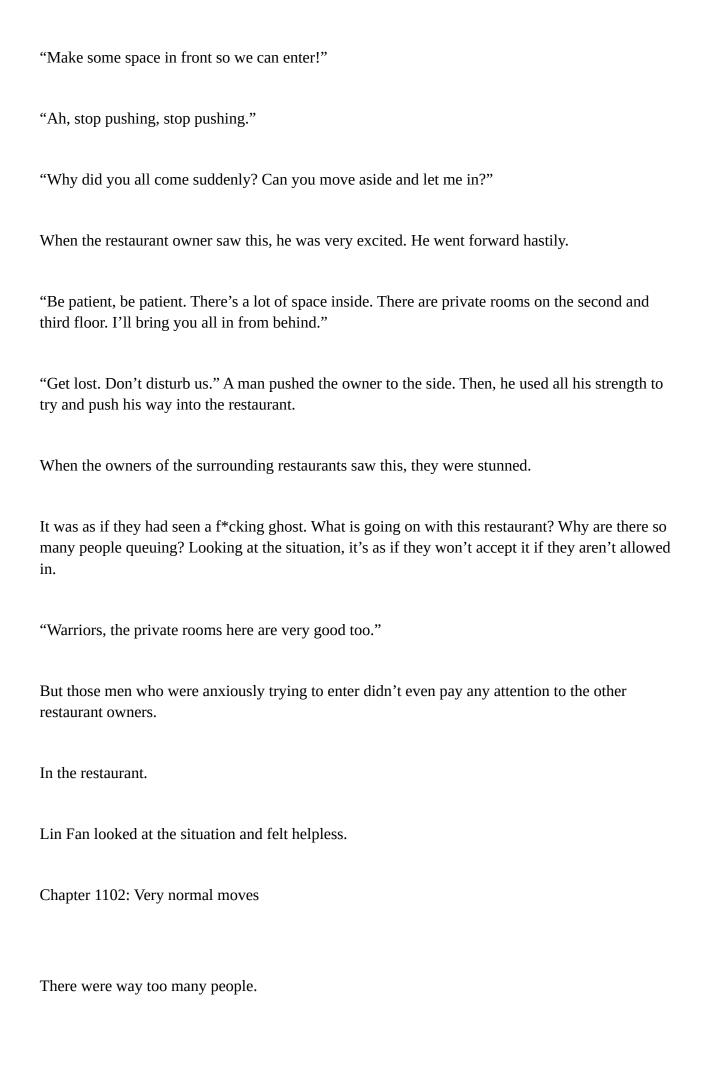
The restaurant owner was curious. "What's going on? Why is there so much noise?"

Even the waiters had no idea what was happening. But when they went to the entrance and saw the situation outside, they were completely dazed.

"Boss, it's bad. A lot of people are charging towards our direction.

When the restaurant owner heard that, he rushed to the entrance and looked into the distance.





Lin Fan knew that those people would come and look for him but he hadn't expected so many people. Judging by the looks of things, it seemed as if they had all come. To him, it was a little scary.

Clatter!

Zhao Zhong Yang's chopsticks fell onto the table. He stared blankly at the scene and he didn't even dare to believe it.

They had barely started eating and these people had already appeared.

Wu You Lan leaned closer to Lin Fan. Although she wasn't fearful, it was really quite shocking for a large group of people to suddenly fill up the restaurant.

"Master Lin, my name is..." Before that person could finish, loud noises filled the place. Everyone was clamoring at the same time and their voices echoed in the restaurant. No one could hear anything clearly.

They were way too excited.

An expert. This is a true expert.

Amongst them, they respected their elders very much but they would never submit to anyone. However, after seeing that scene from before, they had really submitted.

To them, there was no choice but to submit. This person was simply on another level.

"My God. They're going to tear the restaurant down!" Fraud Tian exclaimed. He didn't know what to say anymore.

These people were too crazy, so much so that he couldn't take it anymore.

Jiang Fei, Wang Yun Jie, and the rest were staring blankly at the scene. As association members, they had experienced a lot. However, this scene was spectacular. It was truly spectacular.

Every single person here was an inheritor of a different martial art style. Although they weren't well-known, one had to admit that they had abilities. Those young members felt that they were too lucky to have been sent here to attend this meet. Otherwise, they would never have been able to see such a sight. Zhao Zhong Yang was still broadcasting through his phone. The netizens in the broadcast room started commenting maniacally when they saw this as well. "D*mn! These people are here to learn." "I already said it. Master Lin has gone too far this time. He was so fearsome in the arena just now. It would be strange if these people didn't get shocked to death." "Haha. That's why he's my idol." "I've been recording the broadcast since the beginning. After it ends, I'll post it on the Internet for everyone to see how f*cking awesome our Master Lin is." Lin Fan's brain was getting fried by all the noise. There were way too many people. "Be quiet. Everyone, be quiet." If it had been anyone else, these people definitely would not have complied. However, the person who had spoken was the master. How could they not obey?

Then, all of them shut up.

However, the maniacal look in their eyes was hard to overlook.

Lin Fan stood up. He felt as if there was no space to even stand properly. "Everyone, be patient. I know why you're here but we're eating right now. Could you wait until we finish before we discuss?"

There were a few hundred people and there was still a large bunch of them waiting outside.

If things were to get out of hand, this place would fall apart.

But at that moment, voices started sounding out in the restaurant.

"Alright, Master. We'll be patient. Please take your time to eat. We'll just wait here," the crowd said.

"F*ck!" Lin Fan looked at these people with a dumbfounded look. Who would be able to eat with so many people watching?

Wu You Lan definitely felt that she wouldn't be able to eat with so many people here. After all, it would feel really weird.

"Make way. Elder Huang is here." At that moment, a voice rang from outside.

Huang Ru Zhong and the old-timers, accompanied by some young people, got the crowd to disperse. With Elder Huang's status, these people were very obedient.

But even though they had dispersed, they couldn't bear to leave.

To them, this was a true master. If they were to miss this opportunity, they wouldn't get another one.

"Those in the restaurant, come out now. Elder Huang will talk to the master about this. Look at yourselves just cramming inside the restaurant. You'll get nothing done," a man shouted loudly.

Lin Fan nodded. Let's get everyone out first. Otherwise, I won't be able to leave this place.

"That's right. Go out first. We have time. There is no hurry," said Lin Fan.

The crowd looked at each other, then nodded. "Then, Master, you mustn't leave all of a sudden." "Yeah. Master, we really admire you. You're way too incredible." Gradually, the people in the restaurant exited. However, some of them sat at the other tables. They had become a little hungry after all that. It would be nice to get something to eat. In a moment, all the seats in the restaurant were occupied. "Ah, give me a seat. Let me sit." "There's no more space. Don't push." "There's enough space. Give me a chance. Otherwise, I'll sit on your legs." "F*ck. Are you f*cking retarded? There were so many seats previously but you didn't sit. Now that there are no seats, you want to sit." "How was I supposed to know? You were all so quick in claiming all the seats."

Some of these people were very clever. They had seen all the empty seats previously and immediately sat down. They wanted to see how Elder Huang would speak to the master.

They were very shocked and they didn't know the background of this master. He was so f*cking awesome and he had gained their admiration.

They had no choice but to admire him.

At that moment, Lin Fan saw three old men enter. One of them was the one he had seen previously.

"Hello, President Lin." Huang Ru Zhong went forward and extended his hand. He was wearing a smile on his face and there was a glimmer of shock in his eyes.

Lin Fan stood up. "Elder Huang."

Facing an elder, Lin Fan was rather courteous. Then, a young man brought a chair over and placed it behind the old-timer.

"President Lin, you're the Vice-President of the Shanghai association?" asked Huang Ru Zhong. He was a little astonished. He had not known that there was such an amazing person in the association. This was a little hard to believe.

He had interacted with the association before and he would go there occasionally. Sometimes, he would serve as a judge at some competitions.

He didn't respect the type of kung fu performed by the association but he knew that it was in trend. It was something that the public could accept. It allowed martial arts to be passed down to more people and gain the attention of the masses.

As for those inheritors of martial arts, they might be good at fighting but asking them to promote martial arts was difficult.

"Yes, the Shanghai association," Lin Fan answered with a smile. He knew what would happen following this. After all, he had accidentally made his performance a little too domineering.

But to him, it wasn't much at all. Those had been very normal moves. There was nothing to be surprised about.

Chapter 1103: A small idea

"Heroes start from young. Heroes start from young indeed."

Elder Huang looked at Lin Fan and couldn't help but sigh. He had lived to such an old age but he had never come across a young man like this. It was way too astonishing.

This young man knew every style of martial art and, with one look, he could tell that this President Lin was adept at all of them. Moreover, it seemed as if he had inherited them completely without any lacking aspects.

To anyone from any school of martial art, this was impossible. Through the course of time and the inevitable chaos of war, they would be lucky to inherit just eighty percent of the original techniques.

"You're too courteous, Elder Huang." Lin Fan waved his hand calmly. He was already used to such praises and he wasn't moved at all.

After all, he was someone who had experienced many things. In the past, perhaps he would have been slightly excited after receiving praise. But now, he couldn't even get excited at all.

Meanwhile, Zhao Zhong Yang was holding his phone and broadcasting this scene.

His Internet buddies felt that this scene was above them. It wasn't something that they would be able to experience.

However, this broadcast had let them see it plainly and clearly.

"President Lin, you said that you know everything. Is that true? You know too that the current Chinese martial arts are not complete. To be able to have them passed down through the generations is already a very difficult thing," said Elder Huang. He was very troubled by this matter.

After all, martial arts were the embodiment of the essence of their predecessors.

They had gone through countless practice to slowly mold the martial arts into what they were.

Right now, if they wanted to make the martial arts whole again, it would simply be an idiot's dream. If they were to go out and look for fights, they would probably spend half their lives in hospitals or in prison.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Elder Huang, I know that. But there are too many people here. I'm afraid it will be able to make all their martial arts whole now. If it's possible, they could go to the Shanghai association to look for me."

"You're not doing it now?" Elder Huang was taken aback. It was as if he hadn't expected this.

"Elder Huang, how could I do it now? You know too how many people there are here. How could I do so much in such a short period of time? Why don't you get them to look for me at the Shanghai Martial Arts Association when they're free?" said Lin Fan.

At the same time, he had some other intentions. He wanted these guys to go to the association and become members. Then, he would give them random positions to affiliate them to the Shanghai association. That would be pretty good.

But thinking about it, if that were to happen, the Beijing headquarters would not be able to catch up to the Shanghai association. That would be quite interesting.

Elder Huang nodded as he felt that it made sense. There were several hundred people here. If he were to resolve them one by one, it would take at least half a month.

At that moment, Lin Fan's gaze shifted to those who were sitting at the dining tables and looking this way.

"Do you guys think this is fine?"

"It's fine. No problem at all," someone immediately replied.

"Yeah. We're not far from Shanghai. It would be good to pay a visit to the Shanghai association too. Then, we'd be able to interact with President Lin properly. No, I should say that we'd be able to seek President Lin's guidance."

To them, being able to complete their martial art techniques was very exciting. And Lin Fan's favor to them was not a simple one. It was a great kindness to them and they couldn't overlook that.

When Jiang Fei heard those words, he was thrilled. If that were to happen, it would be great.

For so many experts to visit the Shanghai association, it would make them even more well-known. Regarding this, he felt that President Lin was really too clever to be able to think of such an idea.

At the same time, they would be able to invite a few experts to start new schools of martial arts in the association. It would be fantastic.

Although the possibility of that was low, Jiang Fei was hopeful. As long as one works hard, there's nothing that can't be achieved.

Thinking about all this, a smile appeared on his face.

When Wang Yun Jie noticed Jiang Fei's expression, his heart groaned as he felt that that smile was a little weird.

Huang Ru Zhong didn't have much to say about this. He couldn't figure out how this young man in front of him knew so many different martial art styles. He had no idea what was going on.

But during the few hours that the young man had been in the arena, Huang Ru Zhong had to admit that he was incredible.

"Elder Huang, why don't you have a meal with us here. This is our first time here as we. To be able to meet so many martial arts experts makes me feel very fortunate," said Lin Fan with a smile.

Elder Huang chuckled. Although he was much older than the opposite party, he couldn't treat Lin Fan with the attitude of an elder.

To him, this young man's ability was not something that they could match up to.

"Alright. Since President Lin has spoken, we shall stay for a meal together. In the future, when we are free, we will definitely pay President Lin a visit," said Huang Ru Zhong.

Then, the crowd gave up their seats to the old-timers.

At the dining table.

Lin Fan introduced Fraud Tian, "This is Tian Han Ming. His Ba Gua Zhang is remarkable. He could be the number one Ba Gua Zhang practitioner."

Huang Ru Zhong and the rest looked up in astonishment when they heard this. It seemed that they hadn't expected this fifty-something-year-old man to have such an identity.

Fraud Tian glanced at Lin Fan. "Number one? With you around, I can only be number two at best."

Zhao Zhong Yang burst into laughter when he heard that.

Meanwhile, Huang Ru Zhong and the rest hadn't expected that he wouldn't be humble at all. Instead, Fraud Tian had admitted to it.

This left them a little speechless.

But to them, since President Lin had said so, it was probably true.

The people waiting outside didn't know what had been going on at all.

Then, some people came out.

"Everyone, don't wait anymore. If you want President Lin's guidance, you'll have to go to the Shanghai association," a man said.

"Huh? Isn't he going to do it now?" someone asked.

"Yeah. This is such a good chance. If he teaches us now, I'll go home and write about it in my family records. I'd be able to write a whole story."

"Can't you see for yourselves? There are so many people here who all want his guidance. How long would it take? Right now, we are already fortunate to know that President Lin knows all of our martial arts styles."

"Yeah. I go to Shanghai occasionally. Once I go back this time, I have to make preparations to go to Shanghai and pay Master Lin a visit."

"That's right. Such an important matter has to be grand. If he just casually helps us to complete our techniques, it would be anticlimactic."

Although everyone was very excited about this, they could still control themselves.

After all, they had waited for so long. A little longer wouldn't hurt.

Chapter 1104: Shock on the Internet

After the meal, Elder Huang and the rest chatted with Lin Fan for a while. They talked about the some of their knowledge and experience of martial arts.

Lin Fan really couldn't quite understand all this but since they were so passionate in sharing, he definitely couldn't express that he wanted to leave. He just wore a smile on his face as he listened.

After sending this Elder Huang off, Lin Fan couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

"Ah, this old man really knows how to talk," said Lin Fan.

Fraud Tian nodded. "Yeah. You were the one who invited him for dinner, of course he would talk to you about all this. But honestly, if you want to complete their martial arts, it would be a big process. I think you will have a lot to do when you go back to Shanghai."

Lin Fan smiled. "Are you stupid? I won't possibly do it on the same day that they arrive in Shanghai. I'll make them stay at the association for a period of time and take in the atmosphere of the association."

When Jiang Fei heard that, he was very excited. "President Lin, do you also feel that getting these experts to come to the association is a great thing?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Mmm. I feel that it's very good."

"That's how I feel as well," said Jiang Fei. He hadn't expected that President Lin had the exact same thoughts as him.

"It seems like we don't have much to do today, do we? The meet was only in the morning. What shall we do in the afternoon? Shall we go to Kunlun Mountain to take a look? What do you all think?"

Fraud Tian shook his head. "I'm not going. It's too d*mn cold."

Wu You Lan shook her head as well. "I'm not going either. It's a little scary."

Zhao Zhong Yang really wanted to go but then, he thought about it and decided against it. It was best not to wander around this place. They would be returning to Shanghai the next day and they definitely needed a good rest.

"Alright, I'll go alone then. Since I'm already here, it would be a waste not to go and take a look," said Lin Fan.

He was curious about what was up with this Kunlun Mountain. Could those mythical things really exist?

In the afternoon, Lin Fan strolled around Kunlun Mountain randomly. It was a dangerous place to others but to him, it wasn't much different from anywhere else.

After searching for the whole afternoon, he hadn't seen any strange or mystical things. Needless to say, he hadn't found any supernatural things either.

If he could find a monster, that would be pretty good. But after searching for half the day, he hadn't found a single thing.

At the guesthouse.

Jiang Fei took out his phone excitedly. He was going to make a call to President Niu to report the situation.

Shanghai. President Niu was busy working.

At that moment, his phone rang. When he saw that it was from Jiang Fei, he started to wonder how the situation was at Kunlun Mountain.

"President Niu." Upon answering the call, Jiang Fei's excited tone rang out. It seemed as if there was something amazing that he wanted to report.

President Niu smiled. "How was the exchange meet?"

Jiang Fei eagerly said, "It was great! This exchange meet was really great. Our association is going to explode in popularity."

President Niu was startled. He didn't quite understand. "What happened?"

He couldn't quite understand what Jiang Fei meant. This time, the association had gone there mainly just to make an appearance and to record this incident so that they would be able to publish some news when they return and describe the state of the exchange meet. It was to let the public have some understanding of martial arts.

But hearing Jiang Fei's tone, it was as if something amazing had happened.

Could it be Master Lin?

That was all he could think of. Besides Master Lin, he really couldn't think of anyone who would be able to bring splendor to the exchange meet.

Jiang Fei coughed lightly and calmed his emotions. "President, Master Lin is really incredible. He defeated several martial arts inheritors in the arena and that isn't even the important part. The important part is..."

On the phone, only Jiang Fei's voice could be heard. Meanwhile, President Niu was completely stunned. Even though he knew that Master Lin was incredible, he hadn't expected this at all.

A single person had performed everyone's martial arts styles. Moreover, many of the techniques had not been recorded before.

To him, it sounded like something out of a legend.

"President, this is the situation right now. From now on, a lot of people will come to our association and I feel that we have to make the necessary preparations. If we can get those inheritors to join our association, it would be very beneficial to our association."

"President, are you listening?"

President Niu regained his senses and said, "I am. Okay, okay, okay,..."

Three 'okay's in a row. Besides that, he had no idea what else to say.

It was really too stimulating for his heart. He was completely speechless.

Nighttime.

Lin Fan returned. He felt a little regretful. He had thought that he would be able to find something amazing but in the end, there was nothing at all.

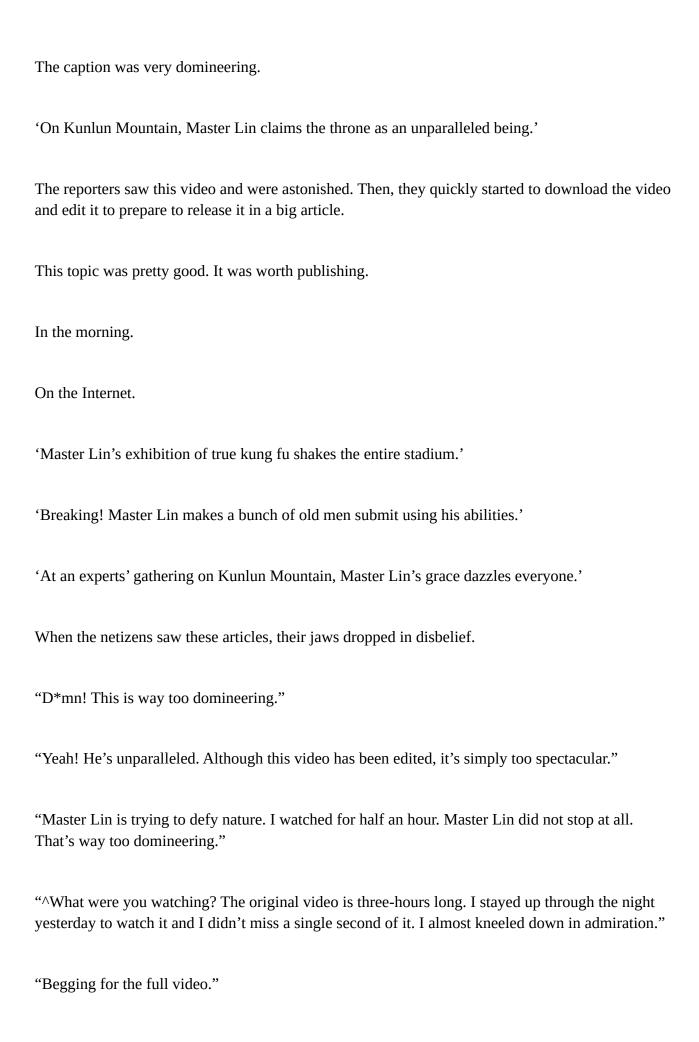
He had indeed been overthinking. How could there be such mystical things?

At the beginning, he had come across a cave and thought that there might be some creature that humans had not discovered before. Then, he entered the cave and went all the way in. Besides a wall at the end, there was nothing else.

So he turned around and went out the same way.

He had already explored the place. Since other people said that this was a mythical place, he decided that he would carry on these myths.

Zhao Zhong Yang's broadcast video had been recorded and posted onto the Internet.



"That Tiger Fist inheritor is really unlucky. Initially, he thought that he could show off but he didn't expect to be completely crushed by Master Lin."

"This guy actually dared to act unbridled in front of Master Lin. Isn't that just asking for death?"

"In the past, I already knew that Master Lin was incredible but I never thought that he was this incredible. He's too strong, isn't he? I feel like the title of number one in the world can only belong to him."

"What kind of meet is this? Why do I not know about it? Also, those people's martial arts seem different from what we see on the Internet."

Chapter 1105: It looks like I'm going to be the boss

At the bus parking lots.

Lin Fan and the rest had been waiting here since early, getting ready to go back. The matters here had already been finished. Regarding what had occurred, Lin Fan felt very helpless.

Actually, he hadn't wanted to go on stage but who would have known that he wouldn't be able to resist going on stage? In the end, he had created such a situation.

Wu You Lan looked at her phone, then looked up. A glimmer of excitement shone in her pretty eyes.

"Brother Lin, you've gone viral once again."

She was already used to Brother Lin's lifestyle. He wouldn't be the Brother Lin that she knew if he didn't go on the news several times in a month.

Moreover, this time's news was really quite explosive. The Internet had been overturned.

Lin Fan shook his head indifferently. "Sigh. I actually don't want this."

Zhao Zhong Yang looked over at Brother Lin slowly and stiffly. He felt an indescribable stifling sensation as if there was blood in his throat that he wanted to spew out.

Who knew how many people wanted to become famous? They would think of countless strategies to draw the attention of the public.

But Brother Lin was saying that he didn't want this.

If other people were to find out, they wouldn't want to live anymore.

"Brother Lin, can you not say things like that? We have to talk normally. Although we're already used to it, I still can't take it sometimes."

Zhao Zhong Yang spoke bitterly. He felt that he had to give Brother Lin a reminder. After all, they were all friends here and there were no outsiders. It was pointless to say such hurtful things.

Lin Fan smiled and nodded. "Sigh. It can't be helped. I'll just have to endure it for a while. This matter will pass very quickly."

Fraud Tian sighed. Ever since he had stopped reading fortunes on the bridge, he felt as if his life had changed.

Sometimes, he would feel as if life was meaningless if he didn't receive a heavy impact once in a while.

He didn't want to say anything. He had truly been impacted by this kid.

"Ah! Master Lin..."

At that moment, a group of people ran over from afar. These people were running as fast as the wind and very soon, they reached the front of the bus.

Seeing this group of people, Lin Fan's heart groaned. These inheritors had rather upright natures. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to calm their hearts and spend their lives practicing the martial arts they had inherited.

With those abilities, becoming wealthy people and enjoying yearly incomes of millions wouldn't be a problem at all.

But now, most of these people looked very normal. They were from average households and they earned several thousand per month. They would train when they returned home from work each day.

"Everyone, I'll await you at the Shanghai association. You don't have to rush. Come one at a time. I won't disappear from Shanghai," said Lin Fan.

He had to appease these guys. The previous day, if Elder Huang hadn't appeared to chase these guys away, he had no idea what would have happened.

With so many people squeezing into a single restaurant, that restaurant had nearly gotten torn down.

"This trip has been worth it. I've been able to see an expert like Master Lin. He could be said to be number one in the world."

"He's not just number one in the world. If this was the past, he would be the head of the martial arts world, the chief of the martial arts circles."

"Yeah. He embodies all the different styles of martial arts. When I saw my clan's techniques demonstrated by Master Lin, I felt immensely proud. It turns out that my clan's techniques are so amazing but I just haven't reached that level yet."

Some of these people had felt that the martial arts they had inherited were not as good as other martial arts.

But now, after viewing Master Lin's performance, they realized that it wasn't that their clans' martial arts were no good but they just hadn't practiced the martial arts well enough.

Seeing those techniques being exhibited by Lin Fan, they seemed like incredible godly techniques. But if they were to perform the same martial arts, it would seem unimpressive.

Zhao Zhong Yang immediately took out his phone and recorded this scene.

This scene was very unlikely. It was like a modern version of a farewell party. Then, he shouted, "What difference is there between the past and now? Why don't you let my Brother Lin be the chief of the martial arts circles? My Brother Lin's kung fu is the best after all."

"F*ck. Don't spout nonsense." When Lin Fan heard that, he was startled. But then, he felt that this Zhao Zhong Yang was trying to give him even more responsibilities.

The inheritors heard this and started shouting, "Yeah! Master Lin's kung fu is the best in the world. Why don't we get Master Lin to be the chief of the martial arts circles, the leader of the martial arts world?"

Then, another person agreed and said, "I think it's fine. Master Lin might be young but he has all of our respect. We should have a leader too."

Gradually, voices filled the entire place. They were all in approval of this.

When Lin Fan heard all this, of course he had to stop it. There were so many people here, hundreds of them. If he were to become their boss, then he would have a lot more to do in the future.

"Everyone, please quieten down. Right now, we are in a lawful society. There are no such organizations anymore. Let us just stay as friends through martial arts and continue to learn from one another."

Lin Fan shouted as he strained his voice.

However, since Zhao Zhong Yang had brought this matter up, all these people were considering it and they felt that it was good.

Although they didn't have big conflicts amongst themselves, they wouldn't submit to anyone. Now, someone had appeared who possessed the power to suppress all of them and make them submit.

"Master Lin, I feel that the suggestion is good. We would never submit to anyone but we have submitted to you. Your kung fu is the best and you're helping us to complete our techniques. This is a huge favor that is hard to repay. If this was the past, it would be considered a great benevolence."

"Yeah, I agree. Master Lin should become the leader of our martial arts world."

"Then what about the association?"

"Association? There are way too many liars there. If they dare to speak nonsense, we'll go there and fight. We'll fight until they give in."

"That's right. Why do we need their approval for our own matters? If anyone dares to intervene, let's have a spar and see who's more powerful."

At that moment, the situation had flared up.

In the distance, Elder Huang and the rest were standing and watching the situation. He was laughing bitterly.

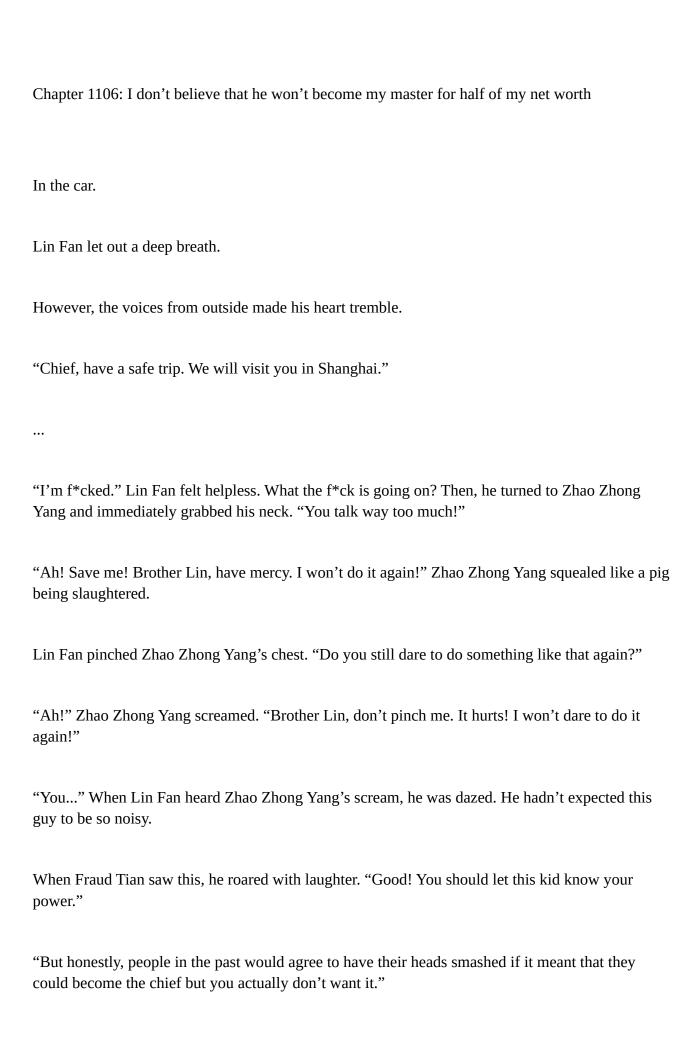
"I'm old. It's the young people's world now. I think I should take a step back."

When the person next to him heard that, he was startled. "Elder Huang, you're not old yet."

Elder Huang waved his hand. "They're right. Right now, the era has changed but the martial arts world still exists. Now that this Master Lin's power has suppressed everyone and he has gained everyone's respect, it wouldn't be a problem for him to become the leader of the martial arts world. His reputation is backed up by his abilities. I approve of this."

"He's so young..." The person next to him couldn't quite approve of it.

Elder Huang shook his head. "Being young is not a problem. You probably don't know about this Master Lin's background. You should take a look at the Internet. His medical ability is brilliant and could be said to be the best in the world. He practices martial arts while being adept in medicine. If this was the past, he would be a being respected by all."



Lin Fan tilted his head over. "If you want to be the chief, you do it."

Fraud Tian sighed helplessly. "Even if I want to, those people won't acknowledge me. Comparing oneself to others will really drive one mad. I'm so strong, why don't I have such an opportunity?"

Wu You Lan covered her mouth as she started laughing.

The association members in the car did the same as well. They were really in admiration of Master Lin. If they hadn't seen everything for themselves, they wouldn't have believed it.

He was proficient in every style of martial art. It was simply terrifying.

In the past, they had known about Master Lin's position as the association's Vice-President but they had no knowledge of his abilities.

After all, on the news, Master Lin's biggest strengths had always been medicine, Chinese art, etcetera.

As for his martial arts, it had only been mentioned a few times on the news.

But after this incident, they now understood that Master Lin was a super expert. Moreover, it wasn't as simple as others thought.

Lin Fan returned to his original position, glaring at Zhao Zhong Yang. "When we go back, I'll have a good chat with you."

Zhao Zhong Yang looked helpless as he was filled with regret. If he had known this would happen, he wouldn't have said those things. He wondered how Brother Lin was going to settle him when they go back.

However, when he saw Brother Lin take out his phone, Zhao Zhong Yang started smiling again. "Brother Lin, are you looking at the news? Right now, the news on the Internet is very viral. I'm looking too. Do you want me to tell you about it?"

Lin Fan glanced at him. "No. It's not like I can't read."



This thread hadn't been about Lin Fan at first. It had been in anticipation of the event at Kunlun Mountain. Over ten thousand comments were talking about how excited they were.

'At the Kunlun Mountain Martial Arts Meet, true experts will gather.'

But now, this thread had been overtaken by another thread.

'Master Lin appears at the Kunlun Mountain Martial Arts Meet and erupts in a frenzy. How could anyone not submit?'

Many people saw this thread and were curious, wondering what was up with this Master Lin.

But when they clicked the thread, they were completely dumbfounded.

A three-hour long video which had not been edited at all. To these crazy martial arts fanatics, it wasn't dull at all to watch it from beginning to end in one go.

And after this thread appeared, there were no replies within the first three hours.

But after three hours, the thread completely blew up.

"D*mn, is this real? This is way too domineering. Is this real or is it made using special effects?"

"It definitely wasn't made using special effects. It came from a certain broadcast. It's 100% genuine."

"My God. This Master Lin is defying nature. He's so domineering."

"Can any boss tell us how many styles of martial arts Master Lin displayed?"

"I'm known as someone who understands martial arts completely but I have to say that I only managed to understand sixty-seven styles of martial arts. As for the rest, I couldn't figure it out. But according to the report from that side, Master Lin displayed close to two hundred martial arts styles. It's several tens more than the number of styles authenticated by our country. How scary is that?"

"I think this authentication was done in the eighties. Afterward, they stopped gathering information about this. I have to say that the country doesn't really value our martial arts."

"Amazing. My blood is boiling after watching the video. I heard that Master Lin is the Shanghai association's Vice-President. I want to look for Master Lin and ask him to take me as his disciple."

"^Don't be absurd. Master Lin doesn't take disciples."

"He doesn't take disciples? My net worth is a few hundred million. I'll give him half of my wealth and ask him to take me as his disciple. Do you think it would be a problem?"

"Hahaha. I'm not looking down on you but even if you place all your wealth in front of Master Lin, I'll take it as my loss if you can get Master Lin to even glance at you. I think you should just go to sleep. Stop bragging."

"Yeah. You don't even know Master Lin's identity and you're bragging to us over here. Go and do some research."

To them, Master Lin was a f*cking awesome character. He had opened a shop in Shanghai and that street had become a must-visit place in Shanghai. His capability was unmatched.

To them, if Master Lin was willing, there would probably be countless people who would invest in his business.

And this guy was thinking of becoming Master Lin's disciple by offering half of his wealth. That was simply a dream.

Shanghai Satellite TV Network's Chief.

"Kunlun Mountain Martial Arts Meet. This has a great selling point." He had an idea. If it could succeed, perhaps he would be able to reach a new peak in viewership.

However, he still couldn't figure it out yet. He had to think it through properly.

When that happens, if he could invite Master Lin over, their viewership would be guaranteed.

I have to plan it out properly.



"Alright." Jiang Fei had been shocked by this trip to Kunlun Mountain. Initially, he had thought that the Shanghai association would go there just to make up the numbers. However, he was stunned that such a thing had happened.

Everyone was probably going to be dumbfounded when they hear him report it to them.

Jiang Fei and the others left the airport and headed back to the association by train.

When they reached the entrance of the association, the members that returned from Kunlun Mountain felt as if they had returned as triumphant heroes.

The members of the association were ecstatic when they saw Jiang Fei and the others.

"They're back."

They had seen how Master Lin had amazed everyone on Kunlun Mountain in the videos online. Their association was in the limelight and even reporters had come down to interview them yesterday. They were extremely proud.

Some members rushed over and gathered there. As Jiang Fei and Wang Yun Jie were still around, they didn't dare to ask much.

However, Jiang Fei and Wang Yun Jie wanted to rush to meet the President of the association and left hurriedly.

Then, a youngster dragged a member of the Kunlun Mountain team aside and said, "Bro, tell me what happened. We were stunned by the news and video. You don't know how much it has blown up the past few days."

The member laughed upon hearing that.

"Haha, it's difficult to explain. I believe all of you wouldn't even be able to imagine what happened."

"Let's find a good spot for me to tell you more."

Then, they raised their heads in euphoria.

If not for the association's selection, they wouldn't have been able to go to Kunlun Mountain.

In the office.

President Niu was looking at the news online. Although he was pretty old, he still had to keep himself updated with the latest news since he was the President of the association.

Especially since the trip to Kunlun Mountain was so shocking and he needed to know what had happened.

Knock knock!

"Come in," said President Niu. When he raised his head, he realized that it was Jiang Fei and Wang Yun Jie. Then, he smiled, "You're back?"

He sounded pretty excited.

"President, we're back. We're here to report the happenings," Jiang Fei said excitedly.

The two of them dragged a chair each and sat down to explain the happenings at Kunlun Mountain.

President Niu nodded as he heard them explain. Then, he looked at them in shock, "You mean the people there are recommending Master Lin to be the leader of the Martial Arts world?"

Jiang Fei smiled, "Yeah. This time, our association is going to be in the headlines. These people will slowly join our association. President Lin feels that it would definitely benefit our association if these people join us."

President Niu didn't know what to say. He had experienced a lot of things as the President throughout the years but he had still just been sent here by the headquarters after all.

Perhaps that wasn't accurate enough. He had actually been kicked out of the headquarters to this association.

After all, the Shanghai association used to be really run down. Although it was in the city, it had been in a poor condition and people felt that it wasn't worthy of being there.

After developing it, the association had become better and Master Lin had become the Vice-President. The development of the association had become even better than before.

Now that the real martial arts inheritors want to let Vice-President Lin be their leader, it was bound to be something big.

"Tell me then, does it look like it will happen?" President Niu asked.

Jiang Fei smiled, "Yes. I am certain of it. President Lin said that he will help them to complete their different styles of martial arts. It wouldn't be a problem for them to take up the name of the association."

"Master Lin said the most important thing is to let them join us. Then, we can invite them to major events and activities. This will definitely develop a good relationship between us and them. When that happens, they will start to come over voluntarily."

"Sometimes, I feel that Master Lin is really a genius. How could anyone think of this?"

Jiang Fei and Wang Yun Jie both looked like they were in awe whenever they spoke about Master Lin. Their admiration for Master Lin had increased even more after this incident.

They felt really proud of their association in front of the other martial artists after what Master Lin had done.

In the past, these people didn't hold associations like theirs in high regard. However, everything had changed because of Master Lin.

The true master was the Vice-President of the association. How could they still disrespect the association?

President Niu seemed excited. "If that's the case, we are going to rise in power."
Then, President Niu's phone rang.
When he saw the caller ID, he furrowed his brows but he still picked up the phone.
However, his facial expression changed after hanging up.
"What's wrong, President?" Jiang Fei asked after seeing that.
Chapter 1108: Watch how I crush you
They felt that something must have happened since the President's facial expression looked really different after picking up the call.
President Niu didn't speak much on the phone.
"Yeah."
"I know."
"I understand."
They were confused but they knew that something bad must have happened.
President Niu looked at the two of them and sighed. "I might have to go back to Beijing. Someone is going to take my place as the President."
"What?" Jiang Fei and Wang Yun Jie stood up in disbelief. "President, you're doing well here. Why are they chasing you away?"

"I knew it. Someone must have seen the power that our association is going to obtain and he probably wants to take over it."

Wang Yun Jie was furious. "In the past, when we weren't doing well, all of them didn't want to come over. Now that we're on the rise, they are actually fighting to come over. We can't let them get what they want."

President Niu waved his hand, "Alright, let's not talk about it. After all, this is what the headquarters commanded. I have to respect their decision. Alright, tell me more about what happened in the mountains. I couldn't really see from the video."

Although he said that he wasn't bothered by it, he sounded pretty disappointed.

"President, we can't possibly talk about that at this time. Let us speak to the headquarters and see if we can figure something out."

•••

At the Beijing headquarters.

"I didn't expect the Shanghai branch to have such a positive change. It is something extremely unexpected," a pair of middle-aged men was conversing about the Shanghai association.

"Yeah, the trip to Kunlun Mountain really helped them a lot. We've already informed President Niu about the change in appointment. You're going to take over him."

The middle-aged man smiled and his face reddened. "Thank you, thank you."

"You don't have to thank me. We're all a family. We would be relieved for you to go over. Elder Niu should retire soon, given his old age. We need to find someone young."

"However, will this cause any trouble?" The middle-aged man asked.

"Don't worry, nothing will happen. This is a normal transfer of appointment. Furthermore, Elder Niu should really retire."

•••

Cloud Street!

When Lin Fan and the others returned, the other shop owners gathered around them.

"Little Boss, you really made a name for yourself this time. All of us saw the video and it was insane."

"Yeah. My son keeps whining that he wants to meet you and he's been practicing martial arts in the living room. Should we open a class in Cloud Street so that Little Boss can teach him some skills?"

"Yeah, that sounds good. Perhaps he could even become a professional next time."

Lin Fan rolled his eyes after hearing that. "Everyone, don't you think that that would be too much for me to handle?"

They became quiet. They were the type to speak their minds and they were used to being shut down.

They would just start to brag to anyone they saw about knowing Master Lin.

"Little Boss, the townsfolk have been going crazy ever since you left. They feel that they've been lacking energy as they haven't smelled the goodness of the scallion pancakes in a long time," Elder Liang said.

Lin Fan said helplessly, "That's crazy. In the past, people said that they don't have energy when they don't eat. Now, they're saying that they don't have energy because they can't smell it."

He realized that the townsfolk had to give in to the daily fixed limit of the scallion pancakes and even though they couldn't buy it most of the time, they could at least smell it and indulge in the smell of it.

"Little Boss, don't be surprised but someone actually made a business out of that. A whiff of the scallion pancakes costs \$1."

Lin Fan was stunned after hearing that. How could anyone start a business with that idea?

Then, Wang Ming Yang called.

Lin Fan wanted to ask what the situation was regarding the research lab.

"Hello, Ming Yang, how's the research lab going?"

Wang Ming Yang replied, "It's still under construction. Don't be too anxious. This is very technical and we have to find professionals to do it. Anyway, bro, you're really awesome for what you did at Kunlun Mountain. Tell me, how good did that feel?"

Lin Fan smiled, "Let's not talk about how good it felt. I should've asked you along too."

"D*mn it, you always say that but you don't even think about me," Wang Ming Yang complained.

Lin Fan replied, "You're so busy. How could you just follow me around like that?"

Wang Ming Yang rebutted, "What am I busy with? I spend so much money to hire people to work for me. If I have to handle everything, I'd be dead by now."

Lin Fan thought about it and agreed with what he said. "Alright, tell me what's your intentions of calling me."

Wang Ming Yang smiled. "Nothing much. I just feel like treating you to a meal tonight. My wife is going to cook a feast and she's asking you to come over with Huan Yue. Are you going to come over?"

"Sure. I'll definitely be there. Alright, I have another incoming call." Lin Fan looked at his phone and saw another caller ID. Then, he hung up on Wang Ming Yang's call.

"Elder Jiang, what's wrong?" Lin Fan didn't know why Jiang Fei was calling.

Jiang Fei said hurriedly, "President Lin, something bad happened. The Beijing headquarters want to chase President Niu away and replace him with someone else."

Initially, Lin Fan had still been smiling but when he heard that, he furrowed his brows. "What happened?"

Jiang Fei was furious. "They must have realized the rising power of our association and they want to get rid of President Niu because of his old age. They're forcing him to retire in view of the increasing responsibilities that he will have to take up. I think that's all excuses. They just want to be a part of this."

"Alright, I'll hang up now. I'll resolve this.

Lin Fan furrowed his brows and hung up the call. Then, he opened the Weibo app and saw the post by the Beijing headquarters.

He replied to the post immediately.

"F*ck you. Can you not be so shameless? President Niu is the President of the Shanghai association and that has nothing to do with you."

When the post was published, the netizens were confused about what had happened.

The Beijing headquarters responded quickly.

"Vice-President Lin, this is a command. President Niu is just going to be re-allocated to Beijing. Don't get so worked up."

Lin Fan replied: "Worked up? What do you mean that he is re-allocated? If the new president dares to come over, I will get crush him."

Those words were reckless.

The netizens were stunned and they didn't know why Master Lin was so furious.

The members of the Beijing association were also furious and they started to scold Master Lin on Weibo.

"President Lin, how could you be so unreasonable?"

Lin Fan replied: "What do you mean by that? If you dare to do that, I will go to Beijing now and get crush all of you."

After that was posted, things went downhill from there.

The members of the Beijing association started to get even angrier. "Fine, come over then."

Lin Fan: "Sure. I'm not afraid to do so. Just wait for me. I'll be there in the afternoon. Watch me."

The netizens were all confused and they didn't know what was going on.

Chapter 1109: He's really going

Cloud Street!

Zhao Zhong Yang looked at his phone in shock. Then, he looked up at Lin Fan.

"Brother Lin, what are you going to do?"

Under his gaze, Lin Fan stood up. His expression was very stern. It was as if he was about to go into battle.

"What else am I going to do? Of course I'm going to Beijing. If I say I'm going to crush them, I'm going to crush them."

Lin Fan was fearless. This incident had made him furious. In the past, the Shanghai association had been in shambles. Now, it had slowly developed and, after the Kunlun Mountain incident, it had suddenly become popular.

This wasn't just due to Lin Fan's efforts. It was also the effort of the whole Shanghai association.

Now that the headquarters had given the order to transfer President Niu away and have someone else to take over, weren't they just leeching off of the Shanghai association's efforts?

Lin Fan knew about the situation at the Beijing association. If he were to quarrel with them on Weibo, it would only make President Niu feel pressured and he would resign in the end.

If that were to happen, they would be taken advantage of by the Beijing association.

Hence, at this moment, Lin Fan had to use his overbearing hands and quick feet to go over to the Beijing association to see what exactly was going on over there.

If they really were so impudent, he would crush them.

"Brother Lin, don't be rash," Zhao Zhong Yang shouted anxiously. He believed that Brother Lin would really crush them if he said he would. He definitely hadn't just said it casually on the Internet.

"Look after the shop. I may not be back tonight."

Lin Fan threw those words out before leaving the shop and driving off.

Zhao Zhong Yang looked at Fraud Tian helplessly. "Fraud, why didn't you try and stop him?"

Fraud Tian blinked a few times. "What use would that be?"

Zhao Zhong Yang was momentarily lost for words. They really wouldn't be able to stop him even if they tried.

Wu You Lan covered her mouth as she laughed. She wasn't bothered by this. But to Zhao Zhong Yang, this wasn't the time to laugh. He didn't even know what to say anymore.

"Don't worry. Brother Lin knows what he's doing. After so long, have you ever seen Brother Lin act rashly?"

Wu You Lan spoke with a smile. She had been with Lin Fan for so long. She felt that this matter would definitely be resolved perfectly.

"How has he never acted rashly?" As Zhao Zhong Yang thought about some of Brother Lin's past events, he felt that Brother Lin had never considered the outcome of his actions.

In the past, when he hacked the Internet, he had spent a month in prison.

Then, Zhao Zhong Yang went to the entrance and saw a car driving off into the distance.

"This time, the Beijing association is seriously screwed," said Zhao Zhong Yang with a sigh. He didn't know what to say anymore.

The Shanghai association.

As Jiang Fei looked at the news on Weibo, especially the argument between President Lin and the Beijing association, his expression changed dramatically.

"President Lin is going to crush the Beijing association..."

Wang Yun Jie was startled as he looked at Jiang Fei. "How can that be? President Lin can't be that rash."

Jiang Fei shook his head. "Take a look at his Weibo. They're already arguing there."

Wang Yun Jie took a look, then looked up. "It can't be, can it? Maybe President Lin is just saying this to vent his anger."

"Do you think that's possible?"

"Er..." Wang Yun Jie swallowed his saliva. To him, President Lin was unpredictable. In the past, before President Lin had become famous, he had beaten up all of them in the association office.

As for now, his temper definitely hadn't changed. He might really be going to crush the Beijing association.

If the Beijing association were to respond nicely, perhaps it would be fine. But if they were to have a bad attitude, things would really turn out terribly.

On the Internet. Weibo.

"D*mn. Could Master Lin really be going to crush the Beijing association? There are crouching tigers and hidden dragons over there. There are lots of experts. If he goes alone, won't he get bullied to death?"

"AYou must be dreaming. Crouching tigers and hidden dragons? I think they're just a bunch of snakes and rats. Don't you know about Master Lin's strength? He could probably send them flying with a single kick."

"^How can you call them snakes and rats? You should be calling them shrimp soldiers and crab generals*."

"^Brothers, you're both idiots. Your language teachers will probably die early."

"Hehe. He's just shooting his mouth. Do you really think he would dare to go to Beijing?"

"That's right. The Beijing association isn't afraid of him. They're clearly not even bothered by this."

At that moment, Lin Fan's Weibo was updated.

No words were said.



"This Shanghai association Vice-President actually dares to be so impudent to the headquarters. Who do you think gave him his appointment? It wasn't given by us. He's really unbecoming of a Vice-President." The other man laughed. "Look. He's saying that he's coming to Beijing to crush us. Who on Earth gave him the courage to...to..." Before he could finish, he suddenly stopped. His eyes widened as he stared at his phone in disbelief. The colleague next to him couldn't help but laugh. Then, he asked curiously, "Why are you stuttering?" Suddenly, a cry of shock rang out. "D*mn, is this guy trying to defy nature?" That person shot up from his seat with a look of disbelief on his face. "What exactly is going on? Did something happen?" "Look at this." That man immediately passed his phone over. When the other man saw the picture on the phone, the both of them were completely dumbfounded and they couldn't react at all. From Shanghai to Beijing, it was a two-hour journey. Even if they took into account the time taken to travel from the airport, it would take three hours at most. That meant that, in three hours, Master Lin would be standing at the entrance of the Beijing association. This... Chapter 1110: Crushing the whole way, no turning back

Four hours later.

The netizens held their phones as they kept refreshing the Weibo news.

However, they didn't see any new updates from Master Lin. at that moment, they started discussing again.

"Why is there no news from Master Lin? Could it be fake?"

"It's clearly fake. Four hours have passed. If he took a plane, he would definitely have reached a long time ago."

"Alright, let's disperse. This was all just bragging. Not everyone would dare to go to the Beijing association. That's a government recognized organization. If he dares to go, no one would be able to save him."

"That makes sense. I agree. The Beijing association is not average. They're big shots. It's very normal for there to be a transfer of appointment. As a lower-class association, they have to heed the orders. Perhaps Master Lin already got intercepted halfway."

Suddenly!

Master Lin's Weibo was updated. And this time, it was also just a picture.

Countless netizens, when they saw the photo, were completely dumbfounded.

This was a selfie of Lin Fan holding up a peace sign. Behind him was the Beijing association's entrance. Even the words on the entrance were big and clear.

"D*mn. He's really there."

"Who were the ones who said that Master Lin wouldn't dare to go there? Hurry up and step out. We're going to beat you to death."

"Master Lin is defying nature. He really went all the way there. I think the Beijing association is going to be done for."

"I...I really underestimated Master Lin. I give in. I really give in. That's too quick. Just after quarreling for a bit, he went straight to the airport. That's nature-defying. Are there any Internet buddies from Beijing? Hurry up and see what's going on. Give us a live stream!"

At that moment, Lin Fan's Weibo wasn't the only one that had blown up. Even some Internet celebrities were reposting this in a frenzy. They clearly hadn't expected things to turn out like this.

To some of the Internet celebrities, Master Lin was definitely one of the most violent characters of this year. This was even more spectacular than some of the Internet quarrels that they usually saw.

It was simply spectacular.

It was rare to see such a scene even in the entire history of the Internet. He had completely raised the stakes and gone to challenge them in real life.

A certain Beijing Internet celebrity sent a Weibo post.

"Netizens, please follow my Weibo. I'm in Beijing and I'm going to the scene to take a look right now. If anything happens, I'll report to all of you straight away."

When the netizens saw this, they immediately followed his Weibo. This filled the Internet celebrity with motivation.

Some celebrities were astounded. They were all public figures but they felt that there was a huge difference between them and Master Lin.

They couldn't quite understand it. This Master Lin didn't even produce any products but his fame was much greater than theirs.

Moreover, they had done everything with exceptional care in order to maintain their image. They would never dare to step out of line. However, that Lin actually dared to do anything. Now, he was actually going to crush the Beijing association.

Wasn't he afraid of being smothered?

If it was them, they would probably just die.

Thinking about it made them feel helpless. Comparing oneself to others can really drive one mad.

At the entrance to the Beijing association.

Lin Fan stood there, looking inside. After a long and arduous journey, he was finally here.

If he doesn't settle things today, he wouldn't return. Even if he would have to go to jail, he was not afraid.

After all, it wasn't like he wasn't familiar with jail cells. Why would he be afraid?

"What are you doing here?" At that moment, the security guard in the guardhouse saw this young man standing at the entrance, so he came out to investigate.

"If you're here to find someone, you need to register over here."

Lin Fan looked at him. "I'm here to crush this place. Open up."

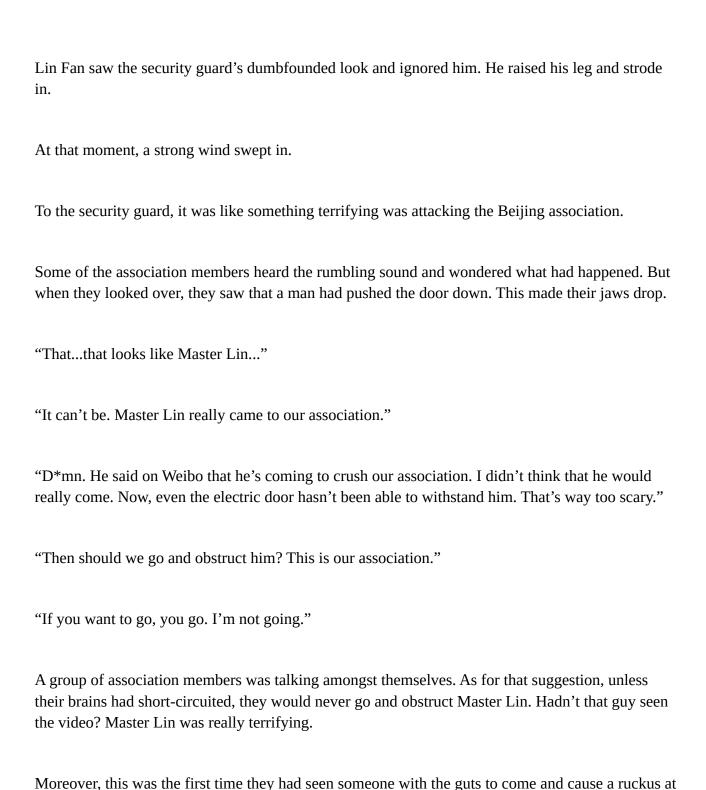
The security guard was stunned. It was as if he didn't understand. Crush?

Who does this guy want to crush?

"What do you want?"

But at that moment, something happened that left the security guard horrified. Under his gaze, this man placed his hand on the door. Then, with a quick use of force, the door collapsed to the ground with a rumbling sound.

At that moment, the security guard stared blankly at the scene. It was as if he had seen a ghost. The door was at least ten meters tall and it had been fixed to the ground but this man had pushed it down just like that. What the heck was going on?



After all, everyone here was an expert. If an average person came and acted impudently, he would

In an office.

the association.

probably end up dead.

Bam!

The door was flung open.

"Director, something big has happened! That Master Lin is here and he has already destroyed our electric door. Moreover, the President and Vice-President are both welcoming the leader. If this gets out of hand, it would really be bad," an association member said hastily.

"What?" Huang Hao stood up. His expression was grave. He was the association's Security Director, responsible for the management of the association's security. If he were to let this Lin act impudently in the association, would he still be able to keep his appointment?"

"Go. Gather everyone and stop him!" Huang Hao bellowed. There was a ball of fury in his heart. Impudent. Simply impudent. Does he think he can bully the Beijing association so easily?

He had seen the situation on Weibo and he felt that this Master Lin was really too impudent. He simply had no regard for the Beijing association at all.

Now that he had come unaccompanied, if they don't show him their power, he would really think that their association was easy to bully.