

Valiant Life 111

Chapter 111: You'll see if I dare

The next day, at the Shanghai Chinese Martial Arts Association.

In the run-down classroom.

"You have to lift your hands higher and keep your leg closer to your body."

"You have to stay upright and firm, like an unbreakable metal board."

"The leg in front must be hooked inwards. That's right, just like that. Remember this."

Lin Fan came over to the place right after selling ten pieces of scallion pancakes. He had reached at about 9 am, but the students had already been there since 7 am.

They were very serious and determined. He could see from their eyes that they were extremely eager to perform in the annual show. They hoped to perform well and Lin Fan wanted to fulfill their dreams.

After practicing for an hour, Lin Fan let them take a break. Then, they sat in a circle and Lin Fan started to explain about Ba Gua Zhang to them. As a result, he got six Encyclopedic Points. Along with the points he had accumulated from selling scallion pancakes, he had 78 Encyclopedic Points in total.

There were 14 days to go to the annual show and they had been learning some simple moves which looked good but weren't practical. Lin Fan was still trying to correct their posture. It was practically impossible to learn it fully in such a short time. He could only familiarize them with the movements and actions. At the same time, he wanted to make them execute the movements gracefully. After all, they weren't going for a fight. They only had to look like they knew what they were doing.

"Instructor Lin, we've rested for some time, let's continue," Zhang Tao smiled and said.

Lin Fan smiled as well and said, "I like how you're not complaining of fatigue. Ask the rest if they're tired."

"Instructor Lin, we're not tired," the others said at the same time.

"Alright, let's continue then," Lin Fan was elated when he saw that they were so hardworking and determined.

Although they had only interacted for a few hours, he understood from them that some of them were born handicapped while there were some that fell when they were young. Furthermore, they didn't have rich family backgrounds, so they joined the Association of the Handicapped to learn some skills so that they could earn some money using the skills in future.

At 11 am.

"Guys, let's stop. I'll bring you out for lunch," Lin Fan said.

Upon hearing that, Liu Ming Ming lit up and said, "Instructor Lin, let's go to the food hall for our meal. The food there is awesome!"

"Alright, let's go!" Lin Fan said.

At the food hall.

Most of the people from the Chinese Martial Arts Association were having their meals there.

Zhang Tao came over and said, "Instructor Lin, we'll treat you to lunch!"

Lin Fan waved his hand and said, "No, I have a card."

Zhang Tao just said, "Okay." Then, he took out his card and said, "The six dollar meal, please," before swiping at the machine.

What could a six dollar set meal contain? He took a glimpse and saw a piece of cabbage, a small plate of spicy tofu and two to three pieces of fat meat. That was all he was eating. Then, he looked at the plates of the other students. They had also ordered the six dollar set meal, which was simple and not very nutritious.

When they returned to their seats, Lin Fan looked at the chef and said, "Could I have three plates of fish, three plates of chicken, six plates of beef and six bowls of steamed eggs?"

Lin Fan didn't know how their families were doing but from the looks of their lunch, perhaps they weren't doing too great. Then, he took some of the plates and went over to join them.

Zhang Tao was shocked and he said, "Instructor Lin, this..."

"Don't just look. Quick, come over and help me. Do you want me to make a few trips just to bring all of them over?" Lin Fan smiled and said.

"Ah, of course not."

They all hurried to the counter and took the food.

When all the dishes had been carried to the table, Lin Fan smiled and said, "Eat quickly, we'll continue practicing after this."

Liu Ming Ming looked at the scrumptious spread on the table and was extremely happy. She quickly thanked Lin Fan, "Thank you, Instructor Lin."

The food at the association's food hall wasn't very delicious, but he ate a little bit and went to the toilet. He saw Chairman Wang whose face was extremely red. His body stunk of alcohol as he walked out of the cubicle.

Lin Fan glanced at him and went into the toilet. This man didn't seem to like Lin Fan and hence, Lin Fan ignored him.

Wang Yun Jie saw that Lin Fan didn't greet him and was a little unhappy. Then, he chided, "This new person doesn't seem to know the rules here. He didn't even greet me after seeing me."

"Brother Wang, who was that?" the Chairman of Muay Thai, Yuan Guang, asked.

"An inexperienced fool. I wonder what the headquarters were thinking to have requested for this man to join the association. It's just Han Lu. I could beat ten of him if I wanted to," Wang Yun Jie said as he continued to drink his beer.

Yuan Guang said, "That's normal, don't be bothered by him."

"Yeah, let's go to the opposite side to shower," Wang Yun Jie said.

He walked with a swagger and everyone avoided him. They all knew that he was Chairman Wang and he was infamous in the Chinese Martial Arts Association. Most people didn't dare to offend him.

Meanwhile, Zhang Tao and his friends all felt extremely blessed as they had such a good meal. They carried the trays to the tray return area. Liu Ming Ming was extremely happy.

Then, Wang Yun Jie bumped into Liu Ming Ming's tray and the leftovers in the plates stained his clothes.

Wang Yun Jie was infuriated when he saw that his clothes had been stained. Then, he said, "You must be blind!"

Liu Ming Ming was frightened when she saw that it was Chairman Wang, she quickly bowed and apologized, "I'm sorry, Chairman Wang, I didn't do it on purpose."

Wang Yun Jie's face was really red and his breath smelled like alcohol. He said, "You guys walk without looking at where you're going. Did you lose your eyes as well as your arms?"

The people around him who hadn't finished their food were extremely angry when they heard his words. They felt that Chairman Wang had gone overboard with his words.

But they didn't dare to offend Wang Yun Jie and they just lowered their heads.

Yuan Guang wasn't really drunk and felt that Chairman Wang was being really rude. Then, he said, "Brother Wang, forget it, they're just kids. They don't know what they're doing."

Although Wang Yun Jie was a little drunk, he wasn't angry because of such a small thing, he was angry because of Lin Fan. He felt that the guy had stolen his limelight. So what if he had beaten Han Lu? Could he rise up to the heavens?

After all, he had entered the association based on his own abilities years ago. Now, a person without any experience or achievement had entered the Association just like that and even became a Chairman too. What rights did he have to attain such a high position?

The thought of Lin Fan not greeting him infuriated him.

Zhang Tao went in front of Liu Ming Ming and said, "Sorry, Chairman Wang, please forgive her."

As he saw that more people had surrounded them, Wang Yun Jie shouted, "Watch where you're going in future. A bunch of stupid handicapped people shouldn't even be trying to learn Martial Arts."

Then, Yuan Guang held onto him as they walked towards the door.

Liu Ming Ming and her friends all felt like crying as their eyes turned a little red.

"Wang Yun Jie, you motherf*cker. You better not move," Lin Fan came out of the toilet and shouted. He had only managed to hear his last sentence clearly.

What did you mean by a bunch of handicapped people shouldn't be learning Martial Arts? You can't go about humiliating people like that.

The people around them were shocked at what was happening.

"Instructor Lin," Zhang Tao and the rest were looking at Lin Fan.

Lin Fan nodded and said, "Don't be afraid, I'm here."

Wang Yun Jie was already at the door but when he heard what Lin Fan said, he turned back and pointed at Lin Fan, "What did you say?"

Yuan Guang tried to pull Wang Yun Jie back as he said to Lin Fan, "How could you speak to Chairman Wang like that? Apologize, quickly!."

Lin Fan was extremely angry. A Chairman of such an old age dared to say such hurtful words to a bunch of teenagers. Even if he was drunk, he couldn't be forgiven.

"Apologize to my students now, for your words earlier," Lin Fan demanded.

Wang Yun Jie shouted, "Who the f*ck do you think you are?"

Lin Fan was extremely furious and he said, "I finally understand everything now. Just one person like Han Lu made all of you turn into cowards. It's all because of people like you who are in the organization."

"What did you say?" Wang Yun Jie was infuriated.

Yuan Guang tried to hold him back but failed. It wasn't easy to hold back a drunk man.

"Don't ask me to repeat my words. I only said one thing: apologize to my students now," Lin Fan said.

"Dream on, what can you do to me?!" Wang Yun Jie shouted.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "If you don't apologize, I will turn you upside down and throw you out of this place."

Wang Yun Jie was furious at his threatening and said, "You dare?"

Lin Fan immediately raised his arms and slammed the stainless steel table. There was a loud bang and the table broke apart. Then, he shouted, "You'll see if I dare or not."

It was the angriest Lin Fan had ever been. Even when he had been arguing with Ying Jin, he had only done it for fun, but things were different now.

His slam stunned everyone. That was the true power of kungfu. It was a stainless steel table and it broke apart with just one blow. Who else could've done that?

Even Wang Yun Jie became a little soberer.

Chapter 112: No matter who comes

The crowd was stunned.

With just one blow, they could tell Lin Fan was really powerful.

"He's really going to take Wang Yun Jie on."

"Who is this man? He must be crazy."

"Wang Yun Jie deserves to be beaten up for saying those words. At least this man asked him to apologize politely. If it was me, I would've charged towards him immediately."

"I know who he is, he's the man that KO-ed Han Lu. I remember that the Chinese Martial Arts Association wanted him to be recruited."

"He's no small fry, let's see how Wang Yun Jie replies."

The crowd only dared to discuss softly. Wang Yun Jie was extremely petty and vengeful. Sometimes, he would pretend to like you but end up backstabbing you.

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Yuan Guang was stunned. "Master Lin, Chairman Wang is drunk, forget it."

"F*ck you, who are you to say that? If he had killed someone, would we say forget it too? I hate people who pretend like nothing's happened after offending someone," Lin Fan shouted in rage.

"Why are you so stubborn?" Yuan Guang was a little unhappy. "Chairman Wang drank a little too much, that's why he didn't think through his words. Can't you be more understanding?"

Lin Fan chuckled, "Why must I be understanding towards him? I'll just put it this way, it doesn't matter who's trying to speak up for him. As long as he doesn't apologize, he can forget about leaving this place."

Wang Yun Jie immediately broke free from Yuan Guang's grip. The blow from Lin Fan had made him soberer. With such a large crowd looking at him, he couldn't let down his pride just like that.

"I won't be apologizing today, what can you do to me?"

It was a hot mess.

Yuan Guang looked extremely helpless. He didn't want to be involved in such a situation and it looked really unfavorable.

He knew that Wang Yun Jie was a hot-tempered man and wouldn't back down, especially when there was such a large crowd. It would be impossible to make him apologize.

"What's happening?" Jiang Fei was shocked when he came into the food hall and saw Master Lin quarreling with Chairman Wang. He just happened to hear the commotion as he was passing by.

"Elder Jiang, come over quickly. I can't hold them apart!" Yuan Guang shouted. If he didn't manage the situation properly, things would be unimaginable.

"Don't take pictures, stop taking pictures!"

The crowd had started to take photos with their phones. If it was made known to everyone, it would definitely have a negative impact on the organization.

But they couldn't stop it from happening. He was still trying to hold onto Chairman Wang. If he were to let go, who knew what would happen?

Jiang Fei asked, "Master Lin, what happened? We're all colleagues, we can talk things over. We don't have to resort to violence."

Then, he saw that the handicapped students behind him were a little teary and he kind of guessed what had happened.

Lin Fan said angrily, "Wang Yun Jie said my students are useless handicapped people and have no rights to practice martial arts. I want to find out what gave him so much courage to say such a thing."

Jiang Fei was a little unhappy when he heard what Lin Fan said. How could Chairman Wang say such a thing?

If this was made known to everyone, who knew how big of an impact it would cause?

"No matter what, he has to apologize today," Lin Fan said.

Wang Yun Jie shouted, "You want me to apologize? Keep dreaming about it."

Jiang Fei was in a dilemma, but he said, "Chairman Wang, please be aware of your image. This happened all because of you. You ought to apologize to these kids."

"Apologize to your mom..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he screamed in pain.

"I will teach you a lesson today," Lin Fan said as he threw a kick at him. Even Yuan Guang fell down as he was holding onto Wang Yun Jie.

"You dare to hit me?" Wang Yun Jie said furiously as he lay down on the ground.

Lin Fan didn't say anything and just stomped on his face. He was wearing a pair of casual shoes. It was extremely painful to be stepped on by them.

It created a loud noise and everyone in the crowd was stunned.

"Good, he deserved it!"

Some random person shouted.

However, more people went forward to try and stop the fight. What's going on? Why did they start fighting?

"Stop pulling me. Don't blame me for hitting you too if you continue to pull me away," Lin Fan turned and said sternly. He glared at the crowd and they all stopped moving towards him.

The crowd was frightened by him.

They finally knew who he was. He was the pro that KO-ed Han Lu. Nobody could match his skills.

"I'll teach you to be responsible for your words."

Lin Fan didn't care about the status of Wang Yun Jie. He had been so rude towards his students and Lin Fan had already given him a chance but he didn't cherish it. Now, he had to pay the price for it. He had already hit him and it was too late to withdraw from it. So what if he gets kicked out of the organization? Lin Fan wasn't bothered by that.

Wang Yun Jie was a good fighter but after being stepped on by Lin Fan, he couldn't even move. Lin Fan continued to stomp on his face.

"There's blood!"

The crowd screamed in fear.

Lin Fan had been stepping on him forcefully and swiftly. He had stepped on him several times in just a short amount of time.

"Are you going to apologize?" Lin Fan asked.

Wang Yun Jie said furiously, "F*ck your mum!"

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Jiang Fei quickly turned around and said, "Master Lin, stop hitting him. Please stop hitting him."

Yuan Guang anxiously called the Vice-President. They couldn't handle this matter properly and had to activate the Vice-President.

"This is going to be a serious matter," Jiang Fei said.

As the news spread, more people came to the food hall to watch the fight. When they saw that the man on the floor was Wang Yun Jie, they were extremely shocked.

This man is so d*mn brave, he even dares to hit Wang Yun Jie. Since when did the organization have such a brave man like him?

"Stop hitting him."

Vice-President Guo rushed over from his office when he heard the call. He was furious. How could they fight within premises of the organization?

"Vice-President Guo is here."

The crowd slowly hid their phones away.

Vice-President was really anxious when he saw what was happening. How did things end up like this? Then he shouted, "Stop right there!"

Jiang Fei quickly pulled Lin Fan away and said, "Don't hit him anymore. Vice-President Guo is here."

Yuan Guang quickly went over to take a look at Wang Yun Jie. His face was extremely red but he knew that it wasn't serious. The blood was just oozing from his nose and the injuries didn't look very serious.

"What are you guys doing? Don't you have any sense of teamwork? Jiang Fei, Yuan Guang, and you guys, what the hell have you guys been doing? Just standing there and watching him get beaten up?" Vice-President Guo shouted.

Wang Yun Jie stood up and wiped the blood off his face. Then, he pointed at Lin Fan and said, "I'm going to kill you."

Vice-President Guo said furiously, "Shut up!"

"All of you, come over here now."

Vice-President Guo was extremely angry. Although things like this had happened in the past before, they all happened a long time ago. He hadn't expected it to happen again.

Furthermore, the person that was involved in this fight was a newly recruited personnel. This person simply had no respect for the organization and its people.

"Stand right there. I've already made myself clear. If you don't apologize, I'll take you on outside," Lin Fan said.

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"D*mn, he's crazy. He's really crazy."

"Vice-President Guo is already here and he still doesn't give a sh*t."

"I'm impressed, I really am. This guy here is a real man. In future, everyone in the organization will respect him."

Vice-President Guo was about to leave but when he heard Lin Fan's words, he was infuriated. His tone sounded a little unhappy when he said, "What do you want from him? Do you really want things to end up ugly?"

Lin Fan wasn't afraid and he said, "Obviously I don't want it to blow up but he has to apologize."

"You..." Vice-President Guo was speechless, "Someone tell me what the hell happened exactly."

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Chapter 113: This is going to be fun!

Vice-President Guo was upset. Firstly, it was because Wang Yun Jie was no longer a kid and he knew that the association forbid the consumption of alcohol but he still broke the rule. Then, this newcomer, Lin Fan, didn't know his position in the association. After all, Wang Yun Jie was his senior, but Lin Fan didn't give him any face in front of so many people.

Furthermore, he didn't even give Vice-President Guo any face.

"Vice-President Guo, I think you should ask him what he just said," Lin Fan said. He was extremely angry. He had thought that it would be meaningful to join the association but now,

he felt that it was pointless and meaningless. He wasn't afraid of these things and since Chairman Wang wanted to play with him, he naturally followed suit.

Wang Yun Jie said arrogantly, "What did I say? I didn't say anything, you were the one who hit me first."

Lin Fan glared at him and said, "You're so shameless. Can't you even remember your own words? Someone said my students are handicapped and have no rights to learn martial arts. I wonder which motherf*cker said it."

"Who's a motherf*cker?!" Wang Yun Jie shouted.

"Shut up," Vice-President Guo said. He looked a little embarrassed.

"Wang Yun Jie, did you say those words, or not?"

He hadn't expected Wang Yun Jie to say such a thing. As long as someone has a brain, he should know the consequences of saying such words. The association's reputation hadn't been good lately and if this were to be made known to people outside of it, it would worsen their impression of the association. He was really an idiot.

Wang Yun Jie looked at the Vice-President, nodded, and mumbled, "Yeah."

"You..." Vice-President Guo wanted to slap Wang Yun Jie. Even if he had been drunk, he shouldn't have said such words. As a man of his position, he should've known to be more careful of his words. If it was uploaded online, people would definitely scold him too, instead of just scolding Wang Yun Jie.

Vice-President Guo said, "Apologize now."

Wang Yun Jie frowned and said, "Vice-President Guo, I..."

"Apologize," Vice-President Guo said sternly. He was utterly shocked by his actions. Couldn't he have used his brains? He actually dared to say such a thing in front of so many people. Didn't he think of the consequences?

Especially to these kids, they were all from the Association of the Handicapped. If the Association of the Handicapped found out about this incident, their partnership would definitely be canceled. Although he was the Vice-President, he didn't want to be implicated in this. He could only ask Wang Yun Jie to apologize to settle this matter.

Vice-President Guo then pulled Wang Yun Jie aside and said some things to him. Wang Yun Jie's face changed as he lowered his head.

"I'm sorry," Wang Yun Jie said unwillingly.

Lin Fan brought the kids in front and said, "You should apologize to them, not me."

"F*cker, don't go overboard!" Wang Yun Jie shouted.

This newcomer must be crazy. He's really going overboard with his actions.

"Apologize," Vice-President Guo said.

Liu Ming Ming and her friends looked at Wang Yun Jie in fear. The incident had traumatized them. They didn't have many friends in the association but they had always felt no different from the rest.

But Chairman Wang's words had hurt them and made them feel inferior.

Wang Yun Jie took a deep breath and said, "I'm sorry."

"Both of you, come to my office," Vice-President Guo said. He had to have a good chat with them. After all, they had to be disciplined in an organization like this. They couldn't just fight whenever they liked.

Wang Yun Jie left with Vice-President Guo.

"Don't be afraid, it's over now," Lin Fan turned to the kids and smiled.

"Go rest after your meal and wait for me to come back for our training."

"Okay, thank you, Instructor Lin," Liu Ming Ming said.

Zhang Tao said tearfully, "Sorry to have troubled you, Instructor Lin."

Lin Fan smiled and waved his hands. Then, he said, "It's just a small matter, no trouble. People like him have no morals. He'll be in deep sh*t in future. Go along now."

Liu Ming Ming and her friends nodded and left the canteen.

"Master Lin, this... Ugh, you were right but you were a little too rash," Jiang Fei didn't know what to say. Wang Yun Jie deserved to be beaten up for his words and for that, Jiang Fei agreed with his actions.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "As long as I'm right. I'm only around twenty years of age, being rash is only natural. People like him deserve it. It should help to improve his memory."

The association members around him were all in admiration.

"I gotta go now," Lin Fan said. He wanted to see what Vice-President would say regarding that. What should he be afraid of? Resignation? He was hoping for that.

When Lin Fan left, Jiang Fei was surrounded by a large group of people.

"Elder Jiang, is he the young man that KO-ed Han Lu?"

Jiang Fei nodded, "Yeah."

"That's impressive, I have never seen such an impressive lad like him."

"Wang Yun Jie is used to being an a*shole in the association. He doesn't even respect anyone here. He's finally learned his lesson today but he definitely won't let it rest just like that."

"These kids were born with their flaws and they're already quite pitiful. This Wang Yun Jie still dared to say such words, how inhumane."

"I thought it was good that he got whacked. This youngster's good. He didn't even think twice about it and went to teach him a lesson. If it was me, I wouldn't have dared to do that."

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Lin Fan had been recruited by the headquarters and even if Vice-President Guo wanted to fire him, he didn't have the power to do so. The people in the headquarters were really keen on keeping Lin Fan.

When he told the headquarters about the incident, what did they say?

"He's a youngster, it's normal to be hot-tempered..."

When Vice-President Guo heard this, he was infuriated, but he just gave in. He didn't want to offend anyone there.

If he didn't handle the matter properly, Wang Yun Jie would be unhappy. But he had no choice, the headquarters had such high expectations of Lin Fan. He couldn't possibly fire him.

Downstairs.

Wang Yun Jie looked at Lin Fan with rage, as if he was going to eat him up.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "What are you staring at? If you're not happy, meet me outside tonight and I'll beat you up until you don't know what's wrong and right. Do you believe me?"

"Don't be so arrogant. Just because the headquarters have high expectations of you, it doesn't mean that you can run rampant in our association," Wang Yun Jie said furiously.

"Haha," Lin Fan laughed sarcastically. "In future, be more cautious. If this is to happen again, I won't be satisfied with just a simple apology."

Wang Yun Jie was fully sober now and he knew that he was no match for Lin Fan, so he just remained silent, but he was extremely furious. This incident was far from over.

Lin Fan wasn't bothered by it. If Wang Yun Jie wanted to fight, he could just come at him. Lin Fan just wanted to go back to the classroom and continue to teach the kids. After all, the annual show was approaching. They had to work hard for it.

Initially, he had wanted to just leave and forget the association and its rubbish. But after thinking of those kids, he decided to stay for two more weeks to help them fulfill their dreams.

At night.

A video had been uploaded on QQ. It then got uploaded to WeChat and Weibo.

The video was being viewed by many people and was going viral.

The netizens were extremely angry when they saw the video.

How infuriating!

The title was, "Chairman Wang of Shanghai Martial Arts Association got beaten up after insulting a group of handicapped teenagers."

If this were to be uploaded in the past, it wouldn't have a great impact.

But now?

The matter involving the MMA fighter, Han Lu, was still ongoing and this incident just added oil to the fire.

In the morning.

Lin Fan was elated when he saw the video on Weibo. Looks like it's going to be fun!

Chapter 114: Things have gotten out of hand

The netizens all had a heart for those who got treated unfairly or bullied.

For example, if a normal citizen went to hit a bad person from a random agency, the netizens would be full of praise for the citizen.

Every one of them had a heart for the weak and this news together with the Han Lu incident had pushed the association into the limelight.

"F*cking inhumane dog. I'm enraged after seeing the video."

"What a stupid association, how could someone like him become a Chairman? He said such hurtful words."

"So what if they're handicapped? The handicapped can't practice martial arts? In my opinion, such an association doesn't even need to exist. A bunch of clowns trying to destroy the national culture."

"They're just a bunch of kids, how could he say such a thing? Doesn't he know that such words could cause great psychological trauma to kids?"

"I am a handicapped person too and I'm extremely hurt after watching the video."

The video had been taken by someone in the crowd and the content was heart-wrenching. It showed Wang Yun Jie pointing his finger at the kids and shouting at them. Since he had been drunk, maybe he didn't even know what he was saying.

The incident was being shared repeatedly and things had gotten out of hand.

Some of the verified netizens on Weibo (i.e. celebrities or famous people) shared the video too and they even supported it.

After watching the second half of the video, the netizens started to cheer.

"That's right, hit him harder. Who is this man? He's impressive."

"He deserved to be beaten up."

"After watching this video, I really want to beat up that fella."

"Everyone, please do not scold the association. At least it has someone that stood up for the kids. This young man has a sense of justice while Chairman Wang is the true bad apple in the association."

"I agree, watching the man get stomped right in the face made me feel much better."

"I really want to know the identity of this man, he's literally my idol."

"D*mn, this guy is a legend. He only slammed the table once and it broke apart. Although the table wasn't made of iron, it was still really impressive for him to have broken it with just one hit."

"Legendary, that's real kungfu. I've finally witnessed real kungfu."

"Even the arrival of the Vice-President didn't have any effect on him. This guy is really a legend. He gave everything to demand an apology for the students."

"I really want to know the identity of this man. I'm already a fan of him!"

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Ring! Ring!

His phone rang, it was Jiang Fei.

"Master Lin, things have gotten out of hand. Could you come over to the association? There are a lot of reporters at the entrance. Also, Vice-President Guo hopes that you can keep things secret and not blow things up," Jiang Fei said.

Lin Fan chuckled. He was impressed by how quickly the reporters had appeared. Of course, with news like that, how could they just stay still and not do anything about it?

"I'm on the way, we can talk when I reach."

In the office of the Chinese Martial Arts Association.

"Vice-President Zhang, this matter was indeed a misunderstanding. Yes, yes, Wang Yun Jie was drunk. He didn't mean anything else, please forgive us. Our association will definitely not look down on your people."

Vice-President Guo was extremely busy. He was on the phone with the Vice-President of the Association of the Handicapped who had called to find out about the matter.

Even the Vice-President of the Association of the Handicapped was prepared to sue the Chinese Martial Arts Association. If the lawsuit were to take place, Vice-President Guo would definitely lose his job.

After hanging up, Vice-President Guo wiped the sweat from his forehead and immediately made another call.

"Be firm. I can't let the reporters act based on hearsay. It won't do our association any good," he said to himself.

Vice-President Guo was extremely angry at Wang Yun Jie and Lin Fan. If not for the two of them, this matter wouldn't have happened.

"Wang Yun Jie, you better get to my office now. If you do not resolve this issue for me, you shall be kicked out of the association." Vice-President Guo vented all his anger toward Wang Yun Jie.

Wang Yun Jie had just woken up and he was shocked. He didn't even know what had happened. After making a few calls, he just sat on the bed in shock and rage. He blamed everything on Lin Fan.

At the entrance of the Chinese Martial Arts Association.

A group of reporters was being denied entry by the security guards of the building.

Vice-President Guo hurried over and pulled Jiang Fei aside. Then, he asked, "Is he here yet?"

Jiang Fei replied, "Yes, he's on the way now."

"Did you tell him to explain this matter clearly and that he can't cause any more trouble for the association?" Vice-President Guo asked.

Jiang Fei nodded and said, "Yes, I have told him that but he said he'll discuss further with us when he's here."

The guard at the gate, Elder Niu, had witnessed everything but he didn't seem to be very bothered by it.

Lin Fan drove to the entrance of the Chinese Martial Arts Association and when he saw the situation, he was shocked. There were really a lot of people and it looked like the matter had really been blown up. But it wasn't surprising since the Han Lu incident hadn't been resolved and this incident only made things worse. The reporters definitely wouldn't let go of such juicy news.

He honked.

The reporters turned to look at the sportscar but weren't bothered by it. They were only there to interview the relevant parties. But when they saw the person that came out of the car, they were stunned.

"It's him! He's the youngster in the video."

Vice-President Guo saw that Lin Fan was finally here and he heaved a sigh of relief. Meanwhile, Jiang Fei didn't know how to handle the situation.

This matter didn't seem like it would be easily settled.

Lin Fan was used to being interviewed by reporters and he said calmly, "Everyone, please do not push. You can ask your questions slowly and I'll try to answer as many as I can."

"You're Master Lin?" A reporter asked as he found him very familiar. He remembered that he was the man that KO-ed Han Lu.

Lin Fan smiled, "Yeah, that's me."

"Master Lin, may I know why you joined the association?" Another reporter asked.

Lin Fan thought for a moment and said, "I got invited here and I joined to help to cultivate the Chinese culture to the best of my ability."

Vice-President Guo nodded as he was satisfied with the answer. At the same time, he only thought of one thing, which was to stop the matter from blowing up further. If not, it would really be even harder to resolve.

"Master Lin, as for the video that has gone viral on the internet, does it reflect what actually happened?" Another reporter asked.

Then, Lin Fan saw Vice-President Guo making eye contact with him, as if he wanted him to be cautious with his words, but he pretended not to see him.

Lin Fan replied honestly, "Yes, it's true."

"Master Lin, what caused you to stand up for them? Some netizens said that it was wrong of you to hit the man. Do you regret doing that?" The reporter asked.

Lin Fan laughed and said, "Regret? Why would I regret it? I didn't even hit him hard. People like him deserve to be taught a lesson. He's the very reason why people have a bad impression of the association."

Vice-President Guo was stunned after hearing his words. He had to stop saying such things!

But the reporters were extremely excited. They couldn't stop moving as they kept trying to push closer to Lin Fan so that they could ask him questions. They wanted to make the most of their time there.

"Master Lin, after joining the Chinese Martial Arts Association, what views do you have?" A reporter asked.

This question was extremely important.

Even Vice-President Guo looked worried as he didn't know what kind of words this man would say.

Lin Fan just grinned and said, "As for this question, I don't think it'd be very nice of me to say anything. After all, I've only been here for two days. But after just two days, I actually have quite a lot of things to say."

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Chapter 115: Defiant Master Lin

The reporters were all excited upon hearing the juicy news.

"What is he trying to imply?" Vice-President Guo looked a little puzzled and felt like something bad was about to happen. In order to prevent it from happening, he said, "Instructor Lin, could you come over for a second?"

Lin Fan looked at Vice-President Guo and said, "Vice-President, please hold on for a while, let me finish talking to the reporters."

Vice-President Guo looked a little upset. Talk to the reporters? What's there to discuss?

Lin Fan pointed at the Chinese Martial Arts Association buildings and said, "What do you think of the infrastructure?"

The reporters all turned to look at the buildings, which were a little old and run-down but they didn't find any major problems with them.

Lin Fan did not wait for their reply and immediately said, "These buildings are so old and run-down and especially when I saw the external training equipment, I wanted to withdraw from this association. These equipment have become rusty and some of them are out of shape. At that point, I was wondering how could anyone train properly with such equipment. Then, I went to the training classrooms and I wanted to leave this association even more. These locations didn't even seem like classrooms. They're in such poor condition. But at the same time, I realized that the true masters learn the most in times of adversity."

The reporters just took down his words. They felt that Master Lin was talking rubbish. Then, they looked at Vice-President Guo.

Vice-President Guo knew about this situation. He cleared his throat before saying, "The problems highlighted by Master Lin have already been made known to us. This didn't happen overnight. Some of this equipment is extremely expensive and the cost of joining the association is so low. We wanted to replace them but we haven't been doing well and thus we lack the funds to do so. As Master Lin has pointed out such problems, the association and its management have already started to work things out and will set aside some money to replace the equipment."

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Vice-President Guo is very right. These equipment are expensive and I fully understand the problems of having insufficient funds."

"Master Lin, may I know why you decided to stay?" A reporter asked.

Lin Fan said, "Actually, I have answered this question before. But I have to point out something that made me change my mind. When I arrived at the office of the association, I was attracted by the facilities of the offices. They were luxurious and elegant, especially that

superb massage chair. I just lay down on it and when it started to operate, my whole body felt better instantly. The sofa was extremely comfortable too, it's made of real leather. Do you think I could leave the association with such facilities in the office? I have to enjoy myself by utilizing them, otherwise, I wouldn't dare to say that I'm part of the association."

Vice-President Guo initially nodded in agreement; he thought that Lin Fan knew how to praise the association and was quite impressed. However, he gradually realized that his words seemed a little off. He looked extremely upset when he realized the true meaning of his words. How could he have said such things? These things had been bought to make life more comfortable for the people within the association.

The reporters weren't stupid. They were experienced and could understand what Lin Fan was implying. If they didn't understand what he meant, they could've just packed up and quit their jobs.

Then, they asked, "Master Lin, you mean the association is using its funds for the wrong things?"

Lin Fan immediately waved his hands and said, "This reporter knows what I'm saying but I can't possibly answer that. I have only been here for two days and perhaps the association has its own views on these things. Since you guys are here, why not come in and take a look at our facilities inside?"

At that moment, Vice-president Guo was furious with the headquarters for recruiting someone like Lin Fan.

Lin Fan looked at Vice-president Guo and said, "The reporters are already here, it shouldn't be a problem for them to enter and have a look, right?"

Vice-president Guo was extremely furious, but it seemed like he couldn't disagree with that. What else could he have said? There were so many reporters present and if he were to say something wrong, there would be countless articles reporting his words differently.

Lin Fan then brought the reporters into the building.

The members of the Chinese Martial Arts Association were whispering among themselves.

"Sh*t just got real."

"The problem hasn't even been resolved and now it looks like there's another potential problem."

"Anyway, it has nothing to do with us. These offices aren't under our care. They've enjoyed the facilities for such a long time and people have the rights to take a look at what they've been doing."

"Master Lin is insane. He has the guts to say those kinds of things. I wouldn't dare to say such a thing, ever."

"Vice-president Guo's face has turned pale, I think he's going to be enraged after the reporters leave later."

"An association which doesn't know how to take care of its facilities. They've been worn out and damaged but they didn't want to replace them for us. Now that it's going to be exposed, it will probably do more good for us."

...

Lin Fan brought the reporters in.

"Look at the horizontal bar over there, it's literally tilted. I think it is really well designed. It's a great equipment for our members to train with."

"Also, that table-tennis table over there is uneven and if we use it to compete in the world championships, perhaps we'd be the champions. The trajectory of the ball with this table is so unpredictable, I believe even the foreign champions wouldn't be able to play with it."

The reporters just laughed upon hearing Master Lin's sarcastic words.

Vice-President Guo was right behind them and his face was as black as thunder. When the reporters filmed him, he looked extremely embarrassed.

When they arrived at the training classrooms.

Zhang Tao and his five other friends were training hard.

"Look at these children, they're all extremely hardworking. However, please be careful before entering. The floor is uneven and if you trip and fall, I don't have enough money to pay for your medical fees," Lin Fan smiled and said.

Zhang Tao and his friends saw Lin Fan and quickly ran over. They were extremely sweaty but they still greeted him, "Instructor Lin!"

The reporters took several pictures of the children and they were a little nervous.

The electric fan on the ceiling looked extremely shaky and unstable. It looked like it would drop anytime.

"Everyone, please be careful. I really have no idea when this electric fan will drop, if it drops on you, the consequences would be dire," Lin Fan cautioned them.

The reporters looked up and took pictures of it too. They had seen everything they wanted to see and they were satisfied with their 'visit'.

Lin Fan looked around and said, "This place doesn't have much to see. The weather today is a little hot and unbearable. Let's go to my air-conditioned office. The environment there is much better. If you have any questions, we could have a chat there."

A reporter said, "Sure, I believe it'd be nice to be in your air-conditioned office now."

The other reporters all nodded. Although they were there to find things to write about, they felt a little uncomfortable after seeing the situation in the building. They had to expose the association for this. They hadn't expected things to turn out like that.

Vice-president Guo was extremely sweaty and he hadn't expected things to develop in such a way. This fella was obviously trying to take a dig at the association.

He was filled with regret for recruiting someone like him. What the heck had he ever done to deserve this?

Jiang Fei sighed and felt extremely helpless. It looked like things had become even more complicated. Why couldn't Master Lin think before he spoke?

But it seemed like Lin Fan really didn't give a d*mn about the association. Since they had offended him, he wanted to make life hell for them.

Chapter 116: Let them fret

In the office of the Chinese Martial Arts Association.

Although Lin Fan had only been there for two days, he had been appointed to be the Chairman of Ba Gua Zhang and hence, he had his own office.

The office wasn't big. It was only about 20 square meters. However, it had a luxurious work desk and a comfortable sofa. Even the computer was the latest model and the air-conditioner was working extremely well.

"Cooling, it's so cooling!" the reporters exclaimed as they entered the office. Although it was early in the morning, the weather was scorching outside.

Lin Fan sat there and furrowed his brows. He then said, "This place is good. When nobody's here, the air-conditioner is still switched on and thus the place is always kept cool."

The reporters looked around and started to record everything on their notebooks. It was another potential headline.

'The Chinese Martial Arts Association's offices are air-conditioned, 24/7.'

"I didn't expect the association to have so many problems."

"Yeah, if I hadn't witnessed these things myself, I wouldn't have believed it."

"Did you see the computer on the table? Without eight to nine thousand dollars, you can't even buy it."

"This sofa feels extremely comfortable, it's really made of real leather. I should write about this."

"Shouldn't Master Lin be afraid of exposing the association's problems?"

"Well, yeah, he should be afraid of being sacked."

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At that moment, Vice-President Guo was looking very embarrassed, it was as if he had been stripped naked in front of everybody and didn't know where to hide.

On the other side, Jiang Fei was overwhelmed with shock. Master Lin was clearly blowing things up. Now, it wasn't just about Wang Yun Jie, it concerned the entire association.

If this matter were to be made known to the public, they would definitely be criticised. If it was just criticisms, things would be easier to settle but they were afraid of things becoming worse than that. Master Lin was just sitting there as he answered all the questions. He looked extremely happy and it seemed like he wasn't bothered by the consequences of his actions.

Master Lin was going a little overboard. He had thoroughly pi*sed Vice-President Guo off, perhaps even the other Chairmen were extremely angry with him. It was just a well-equipped office and now that Master Lin had blown things up, many people probably wouldn't feel comfortable in the office anymore.

Jiang Fei knew the reason why Master Lin decided to bring these things up and in his heart, he wanted to give him a thumbs up. But the impact of this matter affected the welfare of a large group of people.

He knew that the association would face such a problem someday but he hadn't bothered to speak up about it because he didn't hold a high position and felt that he didn't have the rights to do so. Also, he desperately needed a job in the association. After all, his family depended on him for their daily expenses and he wouldn't dare to risk his career for this.

"Vice-President Guo, what do you have to say regarding Lin Fan's views?"

"You're the Vice-President, could you tell us how these things came about? The approval of the funds should have come from you. And can you also tell us why money was spent on these things and not on other important things like the equipment?"

The reporters were questioning Vice-President Guo and demanding answers from him.

No matter how angry Vice-President Guo was, he couldn't just rage at them at that point in time. He could only try to answer their questions but he didn't know how to do so. After all, the problems were complicated and it wasn't easy to address them.

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Wang Yun Jie rushed over from his house. He was still angry over what had happened the day before, especially after he had watched the videos and read the comments. It was all caused by Lin Fan. If not for him, things wouldn't have ended up like that.

After entering the building, some of the members looked at Wang Yun Jie and started to discuss among themselves.

"I'm afraid Wang Yun Jie is going to become even more famous this time."

"Haha, famous? More like infamous! The reporters have already gathered in front, I want to see how he's going to resolve it."

"Master Lin has created a big mess this time. It seems like he didn't just talk about the Wang Yun Jie incident, he also pointed out problems within the association."

"Master Lin is crazy for doing that but I respect him. After all, everything that he said is true. The state of the Chinese Martial Arts Association is now in shambles, it doesn't even seem like a nice place for us to train anymore, much less to promote the quintessence of the nation's culture. It seems more like a home for the elderly."

"Lower your voice, don't let others hear you."

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Wang Yun Jie walked up the stairs. He felt like something was wrong, but he didn't think too much about it. There weren't any reporters at the entrance, so he thought that all of them had left the compound.

But when he arrived at the walkway, he was overwhelmed with shock when he saw the situation. A bunch of reporters had gathered around there and Lin Fan was talking to them.

Lin Fan saw Wang Yun Jie and pointed at him. Then, he said, "That's Wang Yun Jie, if you have any questions, you can go over there and ask him."

Before Wang Yun Jie had time to react and run away, he had already been surrounded by a group of reporters.

Lin Fan just laughed as he wasn't bothered by that. Then, he immediately went downstairs. He thought that such a matter should be resolved by them and he had no reason to be implicated. The problems with the association had nothing to do with Lin Fan, but Wang Yun Jie had been wrong for bullying his students. Furthermore, he made it seem like the students didn't deserve an apology. Well, then he shall face the wrath of Lin Fan for offending him.

Downstairs.

The members of the association looked at Lin Fan and although they were unfamiliar with him, they all admired his courage and actions. He had done things that they would never have dared to do.

"Master Lin."

Lin Fan turned around and saw that the members of the Chinese Martial Arts Association were all giving him thumbs ups, to show that they were proud of him. Lin Fan just smiled at them. He thought that it was just a small matter that could be easily done with simple talking. Also, anyone would have been able to see the problems themselves, even if he hadn't pointed them out.

Jiang Fei quickly chased after Lin Fan and said, "Master Lin, I agree with your actions and words, but now, things are getting a little extreme."

Lin Fan just smiled and said, "It's nothing extreme. I merely said the things that people like you didn't dare to say. I'm not afraid, but I think I won't be able to stay here any longer."

"Don't say that. You were specially requested by the headquarters and even if Vice-President Guo was unhappy with you, he doesn't have the power to sack you," Jiang Fei said. He couldn't bear to see Lin Fan leave as he knew that he had real capabilities and the association lacked someone like him.

If it was a normal person, he would have been fired after an incident like this. But it was different for Master Lin. He was specially monitored and recruited by the headquarters. Without any instructions from them, even Vice-President Guo couldn't do anything to him.

"Alright then, just let them fret over this matter. I have to go and train the children," Lin Fan said. He wasn't even bothered by the fact that he could end up getting fired. He just wanted to test things out.

Jiang Fei looked at Lin Fan from the back as he walked further away. His heart was filled with admiration for Lin Fan. Everyone wanted to be like Master Lin but they didn't have the courage to do so. As for how things would turn out, it was difficult to determine. However, it seemed like the association was definitely going to be exposed. Still, it would do more good for the members. The association would finally be forced to change their ways.

Chapter 117: What a stubborn man

In the morning, the weather was decent but the temperature seemed to be on the rise.

Recently, the Internet had been bustling with activity and discussions.

The UC Breaking News Department wouldn't be outdone.

'Breaking! The decline of the Chinese Martial Arts Association actually has something to do with him...'

On the netizens' discussion page.

"The headline is just a click bait."

"I only want to read the news, not a commentary..."

"The editor should go to hell. This article is a thousand words long, who are you writing for?"

...

Many people started to research this on Weibo and they started to scold the association.

"I didn't expect the Chinese Martial Arts Association to be like that. They used all their money for enjoyment only."

"This person is commendable, isn't he afraid of being fired?"

"To the one above, what are you saying? Master Lin is not someone who joined the association for money. The fact that he joined the Chinese Martial Arts Association shows that he is giving the association some face."

"Haha, it's so hilarious. There's actually a use for the tilted horizontal bar?"

"I want to know what kind of talent can be developed in such a deteriorated environment."

"An association that's been suppressed by Han Lu, there's definitely a reason why they chose not to speak up about these things."

...

Lin Fan drove to the entrance of the Chinese Martial Arts Association and he scrolled through Weibo. He noticed that his fan base was increasing in numbers. His reviews were all

positive but a particular one amused Lin Fan. He hadn't expected Autumn Sword Fish Killer to make such a comment.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer said, "Fraud... I gotta give credit to you for this matter. But it's just this time."

He exited his car and walked towards the Chinese Martial Arts Association buildings.

"Young chap, you're really something," said Elder Niu who gave Lin Fan a thumbs up.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "I just did what I could."

Elder Niu looked energetic and he replied, "It wasn't a simple feat, it requires a whole lot of courage to be able to do that."

"Elder, you're flattering me. I shan't talk anymore, my students are waiting for me," Lin Fan said as he smiled. The Chinese Martial Arts Association definitely had a lot of people that hated Lin Fan but what could they do to him? He just loved to see people hate him but not be able to do anything about it.

On the way to the classroom.

"Good morning, Instructor Lin."

Lin Fan nodded and said, "Good morning."

Lin Fan had become famous within the association. Nobody knew before that such an impressive youngster existed. He had actually taken a dig at the association and it drove Vice-President Guo crazy.

Some people knew that Vice-President Guo had reprimanded Wang Yun Jie extremely badly the previous night and he had smashed some things in the office. Even the Vice-President of the Association of the Handicapped was there and he looked upset.

Some of the members that walked past Lin Fan just nodded at him and avoided him as if he was a plague. Lin Fan wasn't bothered by them as he knew that the incident had offended a lot of people.

In the classroom.

"Instructor Lin..."

Lin Fan had just entered the classroom and Liu Ming Ming, along with her friends, had already surrounded him. They had found out about what had happened the previous day and they were extremely thankful for Lin Fan.

Lin Fan just clapped his hands together and said, "Alright guys, let's continue training hard. We don't have much time left. If you don't train properly, you'll have problems at the annual show."

Zhang Tao assured Lin Fan, "Instructor Lin, don't worry, we'll definitely work hard and not let you down."

Lin Fan patted Zhang Tao on his shoulder and said, "Alright, just work hard. Let's not talk about this. Let me see the movements that I taught you yesterday. I'll see if there are any problems with them."

"Alright," Zhang Tao said as they moved into two rows of threes, one on the left and the other on the right. Lin Fan clapped lightly and said, "Let's start!"

"Ha!" Zhang Tao and his friends started to move their legs and arms. Although they only had one arm each, their movements still looked elegant.

"Yes, that's good. However, there are some problems with certain parts. Zhang Tao, don't raise your arm too high. Liu Ming Ming, don't open your legs too wide. Huang Ya Yue, you have to take note of the tempo and rhythm. Don't be too rushed, you gotta stay in unison," Lin Fan said. He knew more about Ba Gua Zhang than anyone else.

"Yes, Instructor Lin."

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They continued to train until noon.

They were extremely dedicated and the atmosphere in training was good. Just as Lin Fan wanted to bring them for lunch, Jiang Fei came over.

Lin Fan passed his card to them for them to have lunch at the food hall first.

Jiang Fei looked a little uneasy and said, "Instructor Lin, Vice-President Guo is shouting for you to go to the conference room."

"Oh, just me? Anyone else?" Lin Fan asked.

"With a few other Chairmen," Jiang Fei said. "In my opinion, I don't think it's that simple. It seems like an interrogation to me."

"Let's go then," Lin Fan smiled and said.

The news was still being circulated outside and the Chinese Martial Arts Association didn't have an opportunity to speak about the issues. Perhaps they wanted to discuss it and see how they could go about resolving the problem.

Jiang Fei was a little hesitant, "Master Lin, I suggest you take a step back later and be more accommodating. Vice-President Guo has been extremely stressed and he's definitely not in a good mood. He might be harsh with his words."

Lin Fan smiled at Jiang Fei and said, "Do you think I'm someone who's accommodating? Alright, that's not a problem. Let's go have a look."

Jiang Fei helplessly sighed. Although he had only interacted with Lin Fan for a few days, he could tell from this incident that Master Lin wasn't an accommodating person and if Vice-President Guo got angry, Lin Fan would probably not give him any face.

The members of the association were all making their way to the canteen for lunch but when they saw Master Lin walking to the conference room with Jiang Fei, they all paused.

"I just saw Vice-President Guo and a few other Chairmen walk into the conference room. They all looked very upset."

"Looks like they want to talk to Master Lin."

"Hey, did you guys see Wang Yun Jie today? His face was as black as thunder, he looked really scary."

"I heard the headquarters called today and scolded Vice-President Guo."

The crowd was discussing among themselves but they didn't dare to interfere with this matter. Furthermore, Vice-President Guo was still enraged. If they were to interfere with it, they would definitely get scolded badly.

In the conference room.

"This youngster's too much. Doesn't he know the consequences of his actions?"

"The matter has already happened. We can only try to resolve it as soon as possible and we can't let the media continue reporting on it."

"What's the matter with the headquarters? Why would they want to recruit someone like him?"

Vice-President Guo just sat there. He looked very upset. How could they blame this on him? Wang Yun Jie's incident had already ended up in such a bad state, what else could he have said?

The headquarters had specially asked for this trouble-maker to be recruited. If not for him, things wouldn't have ended up like that. The headquarters had just called to scold Vice-President Guo. They said that they would monitor the Shanghai Chinese Martial Arts Association and if things were to worsen, they would relieve him of his duties.

Also, the headquarters hadn't sent any disciplinary letters. Perhaps they were just waiting for him to screw up.

Ding dong!

door knock

The people in the conference room just looked at each other.

Vice President Guo said unhappily, "Come in."

Lin Fan pushed the door open and entered alone. Jiang Fei couldn't be present because his appointment in the association wasn't senior enough.

There were six people seated there and Wang Yun Jie was one of them. When Lin Fan entered the room, Wang Yun Jie glared at him immediately.

Vice-President Guo looked at Lin Fan unhappily and said, "Have a seat."

Lin Fan smiled and replied, "Vice-President Guo, just tell me what it is. It's noon and my students are waiting for me to have lunch together."

Then, the conference room became silent.

What a stubborn man.

Chapter 118: A rotten stone

Vice-President of the Chinese Martial Arts Association, Guo Chen.

Chairman of the Yang Tai Chi Group, Wang Yun Jie.

Chairman of the Muay Thai Group, Yuan Guang.

Chairman of the Mixed Martial Arts Group, Wu Xuan.

Chairman of the Da Cheng Quan Group, Ding De.

Chairman of the Tactical Tai Chi Group, Wang De Sheng.

...

Wang Yun Jie slammed the table in rage as he stood up and said, "Eat lunch? You're still in the mood for lunch? Do you know that the association is in shambles now all because of your biased actions?"

Lin Fan glared at Wang Yun Jie and said, "What's wrong? Do I have to seek approval from you guys for lunch? Whether my actions were biased or not, each one of you knows it better than me."

The other Chairmen's faces changed. They had just gotten shot in the face by Lin Fan. They didn't have anything to do with this matter, but now that things had ended up like that, they had to do something about it. If they didn't stop this youngster from continuing with his nonsense, they really wouldn't know if they even had authority anymore.

Vice-President Guo said, "Alright, both of you just sit down and talk to each other nicely. Do not let others think of you as a joke."

"Vice-President Guo, I agree with your views. Things like this should be talked over nicely but Chairman Wang is looking at me as if he's going to eat me up. Do you think I could still talk nicely to him?" Lin Fan said.

Vice-President was afraid of Lin Fan and he didn't want him to cause any more trouble. He had only joined the association for a few days and had already caused so much trouble. But this time, it was different. The problems had been made known to the Internet and now, it had become a nationwide issue. Everyone was looking at it now and if they still couldn't resolve it in time, he was bound to lose his job as the Vice-President.

Wang Yun Jie was feeling extremely low. He said, "Lin, don't you feel any shame? These things were all started by you. I know you aren't afraid of losing your job, but you should know that if this matter isn't resolved, you can forget about leaving this association."

Lin Fan smiled at his threatening words and said, "What rights do you have to say that?"

"I'm speaking on behalf of the Chairmen that are here today," Wang Yun Jie pointed at each and every one of them and said.

Lin Fan didn't say anything as he started to unbutton his cuffs and place his phone and wallet aside.

"Chairman Lin, what do you think you're doing?" Vice-President Guo said. He was feeling a little regretful. Before Lin Fan had come into the conference room, they had had a mini meeting and they had decided to suppress him firmly with stern words.

"Nothing much. Didn't Chairman Wang say that he was speaking on behalf of all of you? Everyone's experienced in Martial Arts here. I'll give all of you a chance to come at me since neither one of us will back down," Lin Fan said as he prepared to fight.

"Chairman Lin, stay calm. Do not be rash," Vice-President Guo stood up and tried to console him. Then, he looked at Wang Yun Jie and said, "Shut up."

"Vice-President Guo, I..." Wang Yun Jie was furious but he was helpless. He just looked away and didn't say anything.

The other Chairmen looked at each other in dismay. They all wondered where in the world this guy came from. It seemed like he didn't even care about his image. After all, they were in the Shanghai Chinese Martial Arts Association and there hadn't been someone like him for so many years, someone that actually dared to challenge the Chairmen to a fight.

Years ago, these people had used their connections to join the Chinese Martial Arts Association. After joining the association, even though they weren't capable people, they paid an annual fee just to stay in the association and use its reputation to their favor.

Vice-President Guo looked at Lin Fan and said firmly, "Chairman Lin, I have to speak to you about this matter properly. You are part of the association now and everything should be

based on the interest of the association. You've tarnished the association's reputation with your words and actions. It won't do any good to us and I'm sure it won't do any good to you too, right? Furthermore, the offices have been well-equipped so that you'll feel more comfortable here. Look, just because of a small matter like this, our association has become a laughing stock."

Lin Fan waved his hands and said, "Don't say these things to me, I am just like that. I won't act based on the interest of the association. If the association is good, it doesn't need me to speak good things about it, but if it's bad, then I can't just let things be. This matter has nothing to do with me anymore. It's your call to speak to the press however you wish to and it's up to you to change things."

"Chairman Lin, how could you speak to Vice-President Guo like that? He means well for you," Yuan Guang said in a neutral tone.

Lin Fan was extremely firm with his words as he said, "Vice-President Guo, just speak your mind, what do you want to do next?"

Vice-President Guo was furious. Lin Fan was just a stone in a pit, rotten and smelly. He was inexperienced and not knowledgeable, yet he acted so obnoxiously. However, Vice-president Guo decided to stay calm and speak nicely to Lin Fan.

"Chairman Lin, look, I will definitely handle this matter properly. Since Wang Yun Jie has violated the laws of the association, he will definitely be punished. I just hope that you can speak to the press and settle this matter promptly."

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Vice-President Guo, I think you think too highly of me. How do I go about doing that? I am just a normal citizen and I don't have that sort of authority."

Vice-President waved his hands impatiently and said, "You have the authority. Just tell the media that we have been trying to improve things and the incident with Wang Yun Jie was just a misunderstanding."

"Just like that?" Lin Fan asked.

"Yeah, that's all. As long as you put things this way, it would help to improve the situation," Vice-President Guo said as he nodded his head.

In Lin Fan's heart, he just smiled. He had an upper hand over them and was surprised that they were resolving the issue in such a manner, instead of targeting it at its roots.

"Vice-President Guo."

Lin Fan looked at Guo Chen and said firmly, "I'll give you a better solution."

"What is it?" Vice-President Guo asked.

"Hold a press conference and let Wang Yun Jie apologize officially. He won't just be apologizing to my students, but to all the handicapped people out there. Then, you'll have to personally admit that the problems within the association are our own problems and we will take action accordingly. I'll just stop here, I have to go for lunch," Lin Fan said as he kept his phone and wallet. Then, he left the room.

He had already given the solution to them and he just wanted to see if they were willing to follow his instructions.

Anyway, he had already spoken his mind, he didn't want them to make use of him to resolve this issue.

At that moment, the room had become silent.

The three Chairmen, Wang De Sheng, Ding De, and Wu Xuan, looked at each other. They thought that the matter had nothing to do with them and so they didn't want to speak about it. Initially, they had been agreeable to Wang Yun Jie's suggestion of scaring Lin Fan and making him the representative to resolve the matter. But now that things had turned out this way, they didn't want to be implicated.

This problem didn't belong to them, it belonged to Vice-President Guo.

After all, the approval of the funds' usage was ultimately given by Vice-President Guo, since he was the one who signed the papers.

These people who had nothing to do with it felt that they should just keep quiet and not interfere with things.

slam!

"This is too much, who does he think he is?" Wang Yun Jie asked.

"F*ck off!" Vice-President Guo shouted at Wang Yun Jie.

Chapter 119: It's not a place for old men

At 5 pm in the evening.

Lin Fan had left for Cloud Street. After arriving there, he took a glimpse of the situation in his shop. Now that there was Wu Tian He, he didn't need to worry as much as before.

"How was it? Did you encounter any difficult problems today?" Lin Fan asked Wu Tian He.

If people in the Metaphysics Association saw that someone was asking Wu Tian He if he had encountered any difficulties, they'd definitely laugh their a*s off. Wu Tian He was the best Metaphysician in the nation and nobody could match up to his standards.

"Nope, the questions asked by the citizens were all small problems," Wu Tian He replied. He was already used to the job there, reading the fortunes of ten people daily was an easy task for him.

However, there were some unreasonable questions that he refused to answer and that was precisely what Lin Fan was asking about. What was the point of answering those stupid questions?

Wu You Lan had become an 'attraction' for Lin Fan's shop and recently, there had been an increase in the number of young male customers.

Fraud Tian started to speak as he was looking at his phone, "You're getting more reckless now, mate. You actually fought with the people at the Chinese Martial Arts Association."

Lin Fan just smiled and said, "I don't have the power to fight with them but they were simply going overboard."

Wu You Lan said, "Master Lin, I am extremely impressed by you. That bloody Chairman was so despicable and he had no respect for the children. Dad, what do you think will happen to him for saying such things?"

Wu Tian He replied, "Propriety in speech will accumulate good fortune. Actually, you can tell whether a person will suffer a tragic fate just from his speech. In one's life, one wouldn't do immoral things daily but one could probably speak immorally every day. This would accumulate and one's good fortune would be affected by it. Therefore, those who lack propriety in their speech will definitely have a bad life."

Fraud Tian smiled and replied, "Some things don't have to be said explicitly. Propriety in speech will help to improve one's life, that's all."

Just a simple discussion of propriety in speech had triggered Wu Tian He and Fraud Tian to talk about morals and values.

Lin Fan took a cup of tea from Wu You Lan and took a sip as he said, "Thank you for your words of wisdom."

Fraud Tian replied, "It's not exactly words of wisdom. These words have been passed down from ancient times. The Buddha once said that one should be careful with his words for the heavens are watching. One should be focused on accumulating good fortune with kindness to gain the favor of the heavens."

Lin Fan asked casually, "Fraud Tian, you aren't even a believer of the Buddha, how do you know such things?"

Fraud Tian said awkwardly, "Haha, I used to fight a lot with others and I injured a lot of people. I was so afraid that I went to hide in a temple in the mountains for a few months and I read some books there."

Lin Fan was stunned and even a little afraid. He didn't know if keeping Fraud Tian by his side was a right move. It seemed like the Encyclopedia had its eyes on Fraud Tian and it had

always been looking for new branches of knowledge from Fraud Tian. If the next page still had something to do with him, then things would probably get worse.

He was still in the midst of completing the task on the Ba Gua Zhang page but he wasn't anxious about it. Anyway, he was leading such a carefree life.

Suddenly, the phone rang. It was a call from Wu Huan Yue.

Wu Huan Yue said, "Master, I have advanced into the top 4!"

Lin Fan smiled upon hearing what she had said and replied, "Congratulations, congratulations to you!"

He had been busy with the Chinese Martial Arts Association recently and hadn't followed up with the news about 'The New Voice' but he still saw it occasionally on the news. Ying Jin had withdrawn from the panel of judges and they had found a new judge. The new judge didn't have a good reputation online, but after the whole Ying Jin saga, she didn't dare to do anything rash.

Especially since Mentor Qi Ming was still there as a judge. If she were to cause a problem, he would definitely start to flame her immediately. However, the new judge didn't think of causing any more problems and just joined the show to earn some extra revenue.

Wu Huan Yue said, "Master, it's going to be the finals in five days' time. Will you be free to come and watch?"

Lin Fan thought for a moment and couldn't think of anything important, so he agreed, "Sure, no problem. I will definitely be there to see you become the champion."

Wu Huan Yue just laughed on the phone and said, "I don't expect myself to become the champion, but I'm hoping for a placing in the top three."

Lin Fan chuckled and replied, "A contestant has to dream of becoming the best in order to be a good singer. I haven't met up with you and Wang Ming Yang for some time now. I'll give him a call and see if we can all meet up somewhere for a bit."

Wu Huan Yue replied, "I'll leave it to you to arrange it!"

Then, they both hung up.

Fraud Tian just stared at Lin Fan blankly.

Lin Fan asked, "What's wrong?"

Fraud Tian wanted to see the pretty women on the show. He said, "I want to go too."

Lin Fan patted him on his shoulder and said, "It's not a place for old men like you, I suggest you should just stay here. Furthermore, Wu Tian He just arrived in Shanghai. Since you have nothing to do at night, perhaps you could go have a tour around with him."

After being rejected, Fraud Tian was a little sad. He heaved a sigh. Although he was a little old, he felt that he was still young at heart.

"Everyone, I'll make a move first. Please knock off from work earlier today," Lin Fan said as he left the shop.

As he entered his car, he made a call.

Lin Fan asked, "Where are you? Are you free today to have a meal with me?"

Wang Ming Yang happily replied, "I'm with Zi Le, I was planning to go for a meal with her. Now that you've called, let's go together."

Lin Fan said, "Let's meet at our usual spot. I'll go pick Wu Huan Yue up."

Wang Ming Yang let out a cunning laughter as he replied, "How is it? Which stage are you at now?"

"What are you saying? I don't understand you. I'll hang up here, see you later," Lin Fan said as he hung up the phone. Wang Ming Yang was such a tease, it was as if he had to matchmake him no matter what after seeing that he was single.

Then, Lin Fan called Wu Huan Yue and drove towards her location.

At an apartment block.

Lin Fan sat in the car and waited. The things that happened recently were quite interesting. He hadn't expected so much trouble in the Chinese Martial Arts Association, but he couldn't be blamed. After all, he wasn't the one who had asked to join the association. They had invited him to join them.

Just as Lin Fan was deep in thought, a curvy silhouette appeared in front of the car.

Wu Huan Yue opened the car door and her perfume smelled fresh. Her clothes were elegant and fashionable. She said, "Master Lin, sorry for the trouble."

Lin Fan looked at her for a moment and started the car before saying, "No problem, it's on the way."

Wu Huan Yue had dolled herself up at home and Master Lin was captivated by her, his heart was filled with an indescribable feeling.

There was only the two of them in the car but it wasn't awkward as Wu Huan Yue had a lot to say.

"Master Lin, I read the news. Those children were already very pitiful and the Chairman still said such words."

Lin Fan smiled and replied, "They aren't pitiful. They're the same as us, there's no difference. They're even stronger and braver than us. As for that fella, I don't want to speak about him."

Wu Huan Yue nodded as she continued to talk about more interesting things.

Chapter 120: So that's how it is

They met at the usual place. When Lin Fan and Wu Huan Yue arrived, Wang Ming Yang was already there with his girlfriend.

"That's fast," Lin Fan smiled and said. Then, he pulled a chair back and sat down.

"Brother Lin," Xu Zi Le said politely. She was Wang Ming Yang's girlfriend and it was all thanks to Lin Fan. If he didn't think that their relationship would work out, she believed that Wang Ming Yang would have chosen to break up with her.

Although she was a movie star, there were quite a number of famous actresses in Shanghai. There weren't any people or reporters that recognized her in such a high-class restaurant. After all, looks can be different on and off screen. If they didn't look at her closely or weren't big fans of her, they wouldn't recognize her on the streets.

Wang Ming Yang laughed and said, "Things have gotten heated up on your side lately. I see your face every day when I open the Weibo app."

The incident with the Martial Arts Association along with the Han Lu incident had created a big mess. It was as if the matter wouldn't be resolved unless he came out to speak about it. Furthermore, it involved the Association of the Handicapped as well. Such a big mess was enough to keep the people at the Martial Arts Association busy for quite some time.

Lin Fan smiled bitterly and said, "Things are alright, I guess. My luck hasn't been good lately. I keep facing trouble everywhere I go and naturally, I have to resolve them."

Xu Zi Le laughed, "Brother Lin, with your abilities, why did you even join this Martial Arts Association?"

"I didn't know joining it would cause me so much trouble. I guess it'll be better after these things settle down," Lin Fan said. He stayed on because he wanted to help the children fulfill their dreams. With the current situation, he didn't even have any aspirations for himself anymore, but he felt that it would be great to be able to help these kids.

"Alright, that's enough. Let's talk about something else. I'm not drinking today because I have something on tomorrow," Lin Fan replied.

Wang Ming Yang pouted his lips and said, "That's a little disappointing. I thought I could get drunk with you tonight; I didn't even drive!"

Lin Fan laughed and replied, "Next time!"

Wang Ming Yang didn't say much as he was full of admiration for Lin Fan. It seemed like he knew how to do everything and he was fearless. He knew about the messy situation in the Martial Arts Association but the fact that Lin Fan could cause such a big mess and still win the favor of the members. It was not an easy feat.

Xu Zi Le was behaving a little strangely. She kept drinking red wine with Wu Huan Yue. Although the alcohol content wasn't high, it was enough to get someone drunk. What was wrong with her? Why was she behaving so valiantly? Meanwhile, Wang Ming Yang kept looking at Lin Fan as if to say, "This is all I can do for you, the rest is up to you."

Lin Fan found it to be amusing. How could he not know what Wang Ming Yang was scheming? But he wasn't ready; besides, he hadn't interacted enough with Wu Huan Yue. He wanted to develop feelings for her first. Lin Fan felt that it was a little too pretentious. It's just to have sex with her; he didn't have to make it so complicated.

He didn't let Xu Zi Le and Wu Huan Yue continue drinking on their own. He started a conversation with them and they had a discussion. After that, Wang Ming Yang suddenly mentioned Wu Yun Gang's name. He was that pathetic multi-billionaire that consulted Lin Fan. Lin Fan was spot on about his lover who tried to cheat his money and Wu Yun Gang had successfully recovered his money. But due to complications with the bank and because his company wasn't operating well at that time, he didn't have time to pay Lin Fan a visit. Therefore, he told Wang Ming Yang over the phone to thank Lin Fan for him. After he settled everything, he would visit Lin Fan in Shanghai to thank him properly.

After he was done eating, he didn't drink any alcohol and offered to send Wu Huan Yue home. On the other hand, Wang Ming Yang went shopping around with Xu Zi Le.

Below her house.

Wu Huan Yue was a little drunk, but she could still speak coherently, "Master, I'm okay. I can make it to my house on my own."

Lin Fan continued to hold onto her and without any hesitation, he said, "I'll send you up."

It was quite late and especially since she was a little drunk, he was worried about her. Although the district was quite old, it had a lift. The two of them went to the lobby and pressed the button, but there was no response.

"Huh? It's spoilt?" Lin Fan was shocked. Then, he looked at the poster on the wall.

The lift is under maintenance, sorry for any inconvenience caused.

At the same time, Lin Fan really heard sounds of someone repairing the lift above them.

"Which level do you live on?" Lin Fan asked.

Wu Huan Yue's face was a little red and she said, "Level six."

Lin Fan heaved a sigh of relief. It wasn't too high. The small district had more than ten stories and if she had stayed on the top level, he'd really die from climbing the stairs. Perhaps the lift technician didn't expect anyone to return home that late.

"The lift is under maintenance at such a bad timing, let's take the stairs," Lin Fan said.

He held onto Wu Huan Yue as he helped her up the stairs.

As a result of drinking, Wu Huan Yue was braver than usual. She asked, "Master Lin, do you have a girlfriend?"

Upon hearing the question, Lin Fan sighed. What was a girlfriend? It felt as if he hadn't met one in his whole life.

Just when Lin Fan was deep in thought, Wu Huan Yue tripped and she moved forward abruptly. Lin Fan's wouldn't have been so quick in the past but it was different now. He quickly reached out with his arms and caught her.

"Are you okay?" Lin Fan asked.

Wu Huan Yue shook her head and replied, "I'm fine. That was close."

"That's good then. Be more careful, you're wearing heels," Lin Fan said. But he realized that he was touching somewhere that he shouldn't be touching. It felt big but it was difficult to describe how big it was. But he had to do it to stabilize her.

Lin Fan cleared his throat and pretended nothing had happened as he let go of his hands and held her by her arms. "Move slowly, don't rush."

Wu Huan Yue smiled as she replied softly, "Okay."

Level six wasn't exactly very high but they took about ten minutes because they were moving at such a slow speed.

After they arrived at her door, Lin Fan didn't have any intention to enter. He just said, "Rest early."

After that, Lin Fan left.

Wu Huan Yue's face became even redder when she looked at Lin Fan's back view as he walked down the stairs.

In the car.

Lin Fan took out his phone. It was the first time he had encountered such a thing but he felt like he didn't do anything wrong. So, he did a search on Baidu.

"What if I accidentally touched someone's breasts while helping her?"

There weren't many results and he was in a dilemma. So, he added a few more words.

"But she smiled at me, what does it represent?"

After searching for a while, he finally found an answer.

"Child, you're thinking too much. She was just being polite."

Lin Fan heaved a sigh, Wu Huan Yue was indeed a polite and virtuous lady.

At the same time, he upvoted the person who commented to show his respect. He just did a search to clear his doubt and it really helped. How convenient.