

## Valiant Life 1111

Chapter 1111: You're too impudent!

“Quick! Quick! Assemble! Director Huang is waiting for us below.”

“What's going on? Did a problem occur?”

“I heard that Shanghai's Master Lin has come and he has already broken the main door. He's coming towards us now. We have to go and stop him.”

“D\*mn, it can't be. Will we be able to stop him?”

“Heh. You really overestimate that Lin. We have so many people. How could we not be able to bring him down? Remember this: Two hands can't fend off four fists. Even the hungry tiger is afraid of a pack of wolves.”

“That's right. We're not a bunch of wimps. I didn't think a famous person would actually come. If I can get two punches in, that would feel amazing.”

“Hahaha, let's go. Hurry up and assemble. Let's see if he'll be able to crush us or not.”

Huang Hao looked at this group of people contently. Then, he said with a stern tone, “Everyone, listen up. Today, someone very impudent has come and he says that he's going to crush our Beijing association. Are you going to take that?”

“No!”

Their voices were resounding and imposing.

Huang Hao nodded. “Alright. Since you won't take that, let's show him our power. Follow me! Since he doesn't know what's good for him, we'll let him have a taste of our strength.”

The group set off confidently. They were all elite members of the association and their kung fu was powerful. Although they didn't have much real battle experience, they could easily break wooden planks with their hands and legs.

In the distance, Lin Fan had stopped in his tracks. He was holding his phone and speaking to Wang Ming Yang on the phone.

"Mmm. I'm already in Beijing."

Wang Ming Yang was dazed. His brother had gone all the way to Beijing in the blink of an eye. Was there a need to be so quick? However, he wasn't worried about that. Instead, he was worried about something else. "Will you be able to make it for dinner? Or will we have to wait for you?"

Lin Fan: "I will. Since I said that I'll come, I'll definitely come. Unless I end up in jail."

Wang Ming Yang sighed. "Alright. Just do your thing. If you really get arrested, I'll come to Beijing to bail you out."

Lin Fan laughed. "There's no need. I know quite a lot of people in Beijing. Moreover, I'm just making friends through martial arts. This is the Beijing association, isn't it very normal for someone to come and challenge them? It's not like I'll beat them up very badly."

In front, a group of people had come and appeared in Lin Fan's line of sight.

Huang Hao led the big group of them. But when he saw that Master Lin was still in the mood to be talking on the phone, the fury in his heart burned up.

Despicable. Simply despicable. Even at such a time, he's still talking on the phone. Does he even think anything of us at all?

I have to teach this guy a lesson. Otherwise, he won't know our power.

Lin Fan said, "Alright, I'm hanging up. Get your wife to cook something delicious. I'm a picky eater."

Wang Ming Yang: "Got it. Don't worry about it."

Lin Fan kept his phone.

Huang Hao immediately went forward. With a furious look on his face, he said, "Master Lin, what's the meaning of this?"

Lin Fan looked at all these people. "Who are you?"

Huang Hao snarled, "I'm the Security Director here. What exactly are you trying to do, coming all the way from Shanghai?"

Lin Fan waved his hand. "I'm not trying to do much. I just want to ask who exactly gave the order. Hurry up and call your president out. I want an explanation."

"You're being absurd. Has our association door offended you? You just broke it like that. Don't you know that you're damaging our property? I'll give you two choices now. One, compensate, apologize, and leave. Two, we'll send you out."

At that moment, Huang Hao was really enraged. He hadn't expected this Master Lin to really be so unbridled. He had bought a same-day airplane ticket to come over here. He was giving no respect to their association at all.

Moreover, the Beijing association was the headquarters of the Shanghai association. He was offending his superiors.

At that moment, Lin Fan entered his fighting stance and gestured for them to come at him.

"What are you doing?" Huang Hao couldn't understand it. What the f\*ck are you trying to do? Must you be so lawless?

Huang Hao had held this appointment for a long time but he had never come across someone so ferocious. This Master Lin wasn't giving them face at all. Could it be that he really wanted to defy nature?

Lin Fan said calmly, "I'm crushing you all. You can come at me now. Don't worry, I won't injure you."

"You..." Huang Hao was enraged. They had several tens of people while the opposition was just one man. Did this man really think he was some kind of hero who could defeat a whole group of experts?

"Director, I can't take this anymore. This Master Lin is too impudent. This is our Beijing association!"

Some people couldn't take it any longer. This man was outrightly challenging them.

"Get him out of here!" Huang Hao bellowed.

At that moment, everyone charged towards Lin Fan.

Lin Fan, on the other hand, had a calm look on his face. He definitely wouldn't injure these members. He would just make them lose their ability to move temporarily.

When some of the surrounding people saw this, they were completely dumbfounded. Things had really erupted.

Some of them took out their phones and started recording videos.

Meanwhile, some of them were swallowing their saliva as they watched unblinkingly. They had no idea how this would end up.

"Ah, it hurts!"

"Don't hit my face!"

"Lin, this isn't somewhere you can be unbridled. Argh, f\*ck, it hurts!"

At that instant, miserable cries were heard. Every one of the members was hugging their legs. Their legs felt numb and sore. And it hurt very much.

Lin Fan had hit their acupuncture points to numb their legs temporarily. After all, this was a lawful society where peace was important. He definitely couldn't injure others.

In half an hour, these people would be able to stand up and start moving about again. As for now, they could just lie on the ground.

“Eat my fist!”

“Argh...”

In an instant, the place was in a mess.

Lin Fan calmly stepped forward. No matter how many people there were, they had a hard time getting close to him.

Those spectating members saw this and were astounded.

“He's too strong.”

“Scary. This isn't human. Even with so many people, they can't even touch his sleeves. This...this...”

Huang Hao was dumbfounded. His jaw had dropped as he stood rooted to the ground. He hadn't expected that all these people he had brought would be beaten down in an instant.

Looking at those members lying on the ground and unable to stand, he had no idea what to do.

Suddenly!

Lin Fan came in front Huang Hao and placed his palm on Huang Hao's shoulder. Then, he pinched lightly and Huang Hao instantly felt as if all his energy had been drained. He fell to the ground with a thud as he screamed in pain.

"It hurts!"

Lin Fan glanced at him and shook his head helplessly. "I already said that I was going to crush you. Now, just lie down on the ground. Everything will be fine soon."

Then, he didn't care about these people any longer. He left straightaway.

Chapter 1112: There are many friendly people in the world

Huang Hao was already stunned. He had thought of many outcomes but he had never thought that it would end up like this.

They had so many people here but they couldn't even touch the opposition's sleeve. If this were to be made known, how embarrassing would it be?

Looking at the members around, they all looked as if they didn't want to live anymore. They had been humiliated. However, it was lucky that there were no outsiders around. At least they could protect their faces.

At the association entrance.

As an Internet celebrity on Weibo, when Zhou Qing found out that Master Lin was coming to crush the Beijing association, he had come immediately.

On the way, he had thought of many possibilities. The biggest possibility was that Master Lin would come to a consensus with the association. After all, what kind of society were they living in? How could he just come here and crush them?

Moreover, Master Lin was a public figure too. He would surely mind his own image.

After all, public figures nowadays all paid attention to these things.

But when Zhou Qing reached the entrance, he was completely dumbfounded by the scene before him. Then, he slowly took out his phone and captured the scene in front of him.

He had not expected that the electric door of the association would actually have collapsed to the ground. Could it mean that Master Lin had really crushed the association?

If that was the case, it meant that the situation had really exploded.

Then, he quickly posted the photo onto Weibo.

“Latest update: Master Lin has already made his move. Attached is the photo of the association’s electric door which has collapsed.”

When this post was sent, the netizens, who had been waiting for a long time, saw it and lost their minds.

“D\*mn! Is this true? He has really begun crushing them.”

“This is way too scary. This is the Beijing association! Things have completely gotten out of hand. It’s as if he won’t rest until he dies.”

“Haha, I’m dying of laughter. Master Lin really sticks to what he says. Who would still dare to quarrel with Master Lin on the Internet after this? He takes his quarrels very seriously.”

“Boss, hurry up and take a look inside. We will definitely be waiting here for more updates.”

The netizens were all stunned. Initially, they had thought that perhaps Master Lin was just boasting. He might just go over there to negotiate. However, who would have thought that he would really make a move on the association?

This electric door was so tall and it had even been fixed to the ground. How much strength must one have had to strike it down?

Just thinking about it made them terrified.

Cloud Street.

Zhao Zhong Yang placed his hands on his head. “Brother Lin really made a move. And it was a violent move.”

Fraud Tian looked at the picture. “This is crazy. His strength is nature-defying. If it was me, I might not be able to strike the door down.”

“D\*mn, Fraud, even at such a time, you’re still thinking about these things.” Zhao Zhong Yang had no expected that this Fraud would still be thinking about these things. It was pretty awesome.

Wu You Lan looked at the photo and burst into laughter. “He won’t have to pay for the door, will he? It’d be very expensive.”

The people in the Shanghai association were completely stupefied as well.

Jiang Fei and the rest had gathered together and they were looking at their phones.

“That’s brutal. President Lin is trying to blow out the Beijing association.”

“Even if it ends, who knows how things would become after this?”

“I wonder what’s the situation now.”

“It’s here. There an update.”

At that moment, the Internet celebrity, Zhou Qing, updated his Weibo again.

“It’s a tragic sight. At the second scene, the Beijing association’s security guards have all been suppressed by Master Lin. I’ve attached many photos of the scene. You can get a sense of the situation.”



When Zhou Qing went in, he saw a group of people lying on the ground. Then, he immediately went forward to ask them some questions. As Huang Hao seethed and snarled, he captured these humiliating photos.

To Huang Hao, this was an inside matter. If it were to be posted on the Internet, they would completely lose face.

They had so many people in the association but they had actually been crushed by Master Lin. How would they hide their shame?

When the netizens saw this second update, they were completely speechless.

“Can someone tell me what exactly is going on now? Could he really have crushed them?”

“Looking at that scene, it seems very likely.”

“These are the association members. How could they be so weak? So many of them couldn’t even fend off Master Lin.”

“^You’re wrong. They’re not weak but Master Lin is simply not human. He’s too strong. All these people were probably easily dispatched in Master Lin’s hands.”

“That can’t be. How strong must he be to do something like this? I don’t believe that such a strong person exists in this world.

Eastern Han Organization.

Wang Ming Yang held his phone and stared at it unblinkingly. His mouth was gaping wider and wider. You could fit an egg through his mouth.

Xu Zi Le’s filming had ended and she had come back. When she saw Ming Yang’s expression, she said curiously, “What are you looking at? You look so engrossed.”

“I’m looking at my brother charge into battle,” said Wang Ming Yang as he swallowed his saliva.

He hadn't expected Lin Fan to really crush the association. Initially, he had thought that it was a joke. In the end, his brother would probably just go to the Beijing association to negotiate and resolve the issue.

But looking at the current situation, it seemed that it had reached a point of no return.

Xu Zi Le was very curious. "What kind of battle is Brother Lin charging into?"

She knew that the only person that her boyfriend would call 'brother' was Brother Lin.

In her mind, Brother Lin was a public figure. It didn't seem possible. When she went behind Wang Ming Yang and saw what was on the phone, her delicate face gradually went through a drastic change.

"Ming Yang, what is Brother Lin doing?"

Wang Ming Yang said, "He said that he was going to crush the Beijing association. It looks like he has really done it. He wasn't kidding."

Nobody had dared to believe that Master Lin would actually crush the Beijing association. He wasn't giving the Beijing association any respect at all.

Lin Fan looked at the situation around him. This Beijing association was much more imposing than the Shanghai association. With one look, you could tell that they weren't on the same level.

"Look. That's Master Lin. He really came."

"He hasn't just come. He even struck down our association door. Director Huang and his men were beaten by him as well. We're done for, aren't we? If this matter spreads, we would become a laughing stock."

"Yeah. A single person crushing an association. When I saw Master Lin's Weibo, I thought it was a joke. I didn't think it was real."

Master Lin shouted at the people over there, "May I ask where your president is?"

The Beijing association members raised their hands and pointed into the distance. “Our president is in the conference hall, welcoming the leader.”

“Thank you.” Lin Fan smiled and waved.

Those members were stunned as they replied out of habit, “You’re welcome.”

Lin Fan chuckled. I came to crush your association but you’re still so friendly to me. It looks like there are many friendly people in the world.

Chapter 1113: This is a hooligan’s behavior

In the conference hall.

The place was filled with people. Everyone was seated upright and looking at the leader who was speaking on the rostrum. He was giving his opinions on the future development of the association.

Actually, the members had only come to listen casually and they wouldn’t treat it seriously. After all, to them, this was an outsider.

But because it was a leader, they had to listen even if they didn’t want to.

At that moment, the government leader on stage who had come to inspect was talking about something related to the association’s future developments and he was just getting excited.

\*Bang!\*

The conference room doors were flung open all of a sudden.

“You can’t go in. You can’t go in!” The security guard who was guarding the door shouted in a panicked tone.

But how could he stop Lin Fan? Lin Fan's strength was tremendous. Even if someone was hugging his legs, he would still be able to drag the person in.

At that moment, the people in the conference hall looked towards the entrance. They were wondering who was so ferocious to kick open the door like that.

Could it be that this person didn't know what this place was and who was inside?

The leader who had been speaking suddenly stopped. He looked curiously as he wondered what was going on. Then, he looked over at the association President and Vice-President as if to ask what was going on.

Seeing so many people inside having a meeting, Lin Fan grumbled in his heart. If a fight breaks out, I'll probably have to use a bit of strength.

But at that moment, Lin Fan didn't think too much. He had already come so he couldn't stop now.

"Beijing association, who is the President? Stand up and let me see you," Lin Fan was indifferent to everyone's stares as he shouted.

Some of the members who were seated below recognized Lin Fan and they started whispering amongst themselves.

"D\*mn. This looks like Master Lin from the Shanghai association. Before this meeting, I saw that he was quarreling with our association on Weibo and he claimed that he was coming to crush our association. He really came."

"It can't be. We're just having a meeting. How can all this happen?"

"F\*ck. Hurry up and look at the news on Weibo. This Master Lin is really here to crush the association."

"What? Is he really so rash?"

The association members discussed amongst themselves. Then, they took out their phones. When they saw the news on Weibo, they were completely dumbfounded.

Those photos appeared before their eyes. The first was a photo of the association main door that had collapsed. Next were the photos of Huang Hao and the rest lying on the ground after being beaten.

Their eyes nearly popped out when they saw this.

How brave must he be to do this? This is the Beijing association!

“That’s me. You’re Master Lin from Shanghai.” At that moment, a middle-aged man stood up. His brows furrowed. Although he recognized who Lin Fan was, they were welcoming the leader now. How could he allow Lin Fan to just charge in like that?

“Young man, we’re having a meeting now. Please leave,” the leader who had been interrupted said in an unhappy tone.

However, with so many people around, he wouldn’t just point at Lin Fan and tell him to scram. Instead, he said it in an amiable manner.

Having found the main person, Lin Fan didn’t care about the other people anymore.

As for what this leader had said, Lin Fan wasn’t bothered at all.

Lin Fan looked straight at the association President and said, “I came to ask a question. President Niu has been doing perfectly fine in the Shanghai association. On what basis are you giving your order to transfer President Niu away?”

When President Chen heard these words, he was startled. It was as if he didn’t understand Lin Fan’s words. Then, he looked at Vice-President Jiang who was by his side.

President Chen knew about the matters in Shanghai but he didn’t know about the transfer order. But right now, with the leader around, if this person had charged in just because of the transfer order, wouldn’t the Beijing association lose its prestige as the headquarters?

Then, President Chen's expression changed. "Master Lin, this is the association's order. As the Shanghai association's Vice-President, I hope that you will heed the order. Now, get out at once. If there's anything else, we'll speak afterward."

Lin Fan immediately waved his hand. "I'm in a rush. We'll clarify the matter right now."

"You..." When President Chen heard that, it was as if blood was about to spew out from his heart. He really couldn't stand it. This guy was really unreasonable.

Could it be that this guy didn't have any situational awareness at all? They were having a meeting with the leader. How could they care about such a matter right now?

Moreover, he was leaving a bad impression on the leader. It would affect the association tremendously.

Vice-President Jiang's expression changed. He hadn't expected this Master Lin to actually dare to come all the way here. Then, he stood up and said, "Where's the security? Get this man out."

But even after a long while, no one came.

At that moment, someone shouted, "It's bad. Director Huang and the rest have been beaten down."

The crowd's expressions slowly changed.

Huang Hao was the Security Director of the association and he had been beaten down. Moreover, he had tens of other people with him. Thinking about that, the crowd looked over at Master Lin who was standing at the entrance.

Could it all have been done by Master Lin?

"You're Master Lin?" At that moment, the unhappy leader found out that this person was Master Lin and let out a smile.

He had heard about this Master Lin many times in Beijing.

Shanghai's Master Lin. Who wouldn't know about him?

Even his unhappiness from being interrupted had evaporated. Then, the leader went forward. "Master Lin, I've been hearing about you for a long time. I didn't think that I would see you here."

Lin Fan nodded at the leader as a form of greeting but he turned back to President Chen. "I'm here to tell you that President Niu cannot leave. If anyone dares to come to the Shanghai association, I can guarantee that he will be beaten until he runs away in despair."

As an Internet celebrity, Zhou Qing had promised the netizens that he would broadcast the scene, so he definitely had to rush over immediately. When he saw the scene, he quickly took out his phone and recorded it, posting it on Weibo.

"This is big. Master Lin is getting into a conflict with the association President. There is even a leader on site. I feel that Master Lin is in a lot of danger this time."

When this post was sent, the netizens immediately started commenting in a frenzy.

"D\*mn. He's defying nature. Master Lin is too ferocious."

"The leader is there but he doesn't seem to give a d\*mn. I want to ask this: Is there anyone who can still defeat Master Lin?"

"I feel like Master Lin is being a little rash. This kind of thing should be properly discussed in private and settled peacefully. Now, things have gotten so tense. I think this will be difficult to resolve."

Vice-President Jiang was the one responsible for making the decision to transfer President Niu to Beijing. When he heard those words, he angrily raised his hand. "Vice-President Lin, as the Vice-President of the Shanghai association, how could you say those words? Your behavior is simply causing trouble unreasonably. It's a hooligan's behavior."

Lin Fan nodded. "I am a hooligan."

The crowd was stunned.

This is way too f\*cking fierce.

Chapter 1114: They weren't wrong, I'm just protesting

Zhou Qing hid at the entrance, recording videos. Then, he posted them on Weibo.

Whenever the netizens saw a new video, they clicked it instantly.

“D\*mn. Master Lin is too ferocious. That line he said was brilliant. He’s a hooligan.”

“I think it’s not right. How is Master Lin a hooligan? There must be some kind of misunderstanding. But these association people are probably getting angered to death.”

“Haha, I’m dying of laughter. They can’t win him in a fight and they can’t even win him in an argument. I feel like Beijing association is now facing its most embarrassing situation in history. I wonder if they will surrender in the end.”

“That’s very likely. Just wait. I’d dare to guarantee that the Beijing association will definitely surrender.”

The netizens were debating in a frenzy. They were really supportive of Master Lin crushing the Beijing association.

On-site, the atmosphere suddenly became stifling.

“You...you...” Vice-President Jiang didn’t know what to say anymore. He could swear that there was something wrong with this Master Lin’s brain. How could any normal person do something like that?

President Chen looked at the situation and his head started to ache. He even had an urge to puke out blood.



What the heck was this? If they don't handle this well, they wouldn't know where to hide their shame in the future.

Lin Fan took a look at the time. It was not early anymore. Later on, he would have to take a plane back and he would probably only get back at night. Hence, he didn't want to waste any more time here.

"Just say the word. Take back the order and I'll leave."

When he said that, the surrounding association members' jaws dropped. He wasn't giving them a chance at all. He was leaving them with no way out. He just demanded the Beijing association to take back the order.

They had no idea what the President would do. If the President were to agree, he would lose his face.

But if he were to disagree, who knew what this Master Lin would do?

Would he really crush the association?

"President, President..." at that moment, shouts came from outside.

Huang Hao rushed in with his men. They had been taught a lesson by Master Lin previously and their bodies had been aching very much. But now, they had recovered and they felt perfectly fine.

Huang Hao was really furious. He hadn't expected someone to come and attack the Beijing association and even beat them up.

And later on, someone had even come to take pictures of them. It was truly abominable. He couldn't stand it at all.

Now that he was rushing over, it was to report this incident. However, when he reached the conference hall, he saw that figure.

He wasn't the only one who groaned. Even all those association members behind him groaned as well.

They could not forget that terrifying scene. It had simply been too scary.

Initially, they had felt that they were quite powerful. But when they went against Master Lin, they couldn't even touch his sleeves before being beaten to the ground helplessly.

When Vice-President Jiang saw who had come, he instantly gained some confidence. "Director Huang, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and get this man out of here."

Huang Hao was flustered and exasperated but he didn't go forward. Instead, he stayed far away as he shouted, "Get out of here."

The surrounding association members didn't dare to go forward either. They stayed close behind Huang Hao.

They swore that they would definitely not go forward this time. If they did, they would get beaten. Their difference in strength was too great. They couldn't compete with Master Lin at all.

When Vice-President Jiang saw that Director Huang was only standing there and talking instead of going forward, he became impatient. "Director Huang, what are you standing there for? Hurry up and chase him out."

When Huang Hao heard the Vice-President's order, he yelled angrily, "Lin, hurry up and leave. This isn't a place where you can act unbridled."

Lin Fan glanced at him and took a step forward.

"Hey, hey..." Huang Hao trembled violently and took a step back, clearly afraid. And his men did the same as well.

They didn't want to go against Master Lin anymore. They weren't on the same level at all. If they were to make a move, it would definitely end tragically.

President Chen stood next to the leader and was speaking softly. Now that this had happened, they felt ashamed. As the headquarters, they were being attacked by this Master Lin and no one dared to retaliate. If the leader hadn't been around, it wouldn't have been too bad. But the main problem was that the leader had already seen everything.

They had nowhere to hide their shame.

But this Beijing leader was a big supporter of Master Lin. Although the current situation didn't seem right, he eagerly wanted to chat with Master Lin.

"Master Lin, if there's a problem, let's discuss it properly. With me around, I'll make sure this matter is settled fairly." The middle-aged leader was all smiles.

Here in Beijing, his appointment didn't amount to much at all.

On the other hand, although this Master Lin had no authority, he was f\*cking awesome.

Right now, the ten artworks were still placed in the museum for everyone to see. The number of daily visitors was at an all-time high.

Some master artists would even come personally just to view those ten artworks.

Even a leader wouldn't dare to offend such a cultured man like him.

And Master Lin even knew Chinese medicine and he had conquered several troublesome illnesses. That had raised his reputation even more. Who would go against Master Lin for no reason?

At that moment, the leader's gaze turned to the association president. "President Chen, you must have made some kind of bad decision that angered Master Lin so much. You should review it properly."

When President Chen heard this, he was dumbfounded. He even thought of dying.

We made a bad decision?

That's unreasonable! He's the one attacking us!

Lin Fan had not expected this leader to take his side but he was an honest man. He wouldn't push the blame to the other party. Lin Fan waved his hand and said, "They didn't do anything wrong. It's very normal for the association president to be transferred but I just don't like this transfer so I came here."

Director Chen and rest seemed to calm down a little. He turned to Lin Fan as his expression seemed to say 'It's good that you know'.

However, the leader waved his hand. "I think that may not be the case. Any human would commit mistakes. Even those in high positions cannot guarantee that every decision they make is right. Hence, President Chen's decision may not be right."

President Chen had not expected this leader to stand on Master Lin's side. It was completely unreasonable.

Lin Fan heard that and waved his hand. "Leader, you should stop talking. They weren't wrong regarding this matter. Transferring our president is within their authority. But protesting is within my authority as well. Right now, I am very displeased with this transfer."

"Just say it. Are you going to change your order or not?"

At that moment, the place turned silent. Everyone looked at each other, not knowing how to reply.

Chapter 1115: Why are you so lowly?

President Chen just stood there, dumbfounded. He wasn't even the one who had brought up the matter. Then, he looked at Vice-President Jiang. His meaning was clear: You caused this, so you are going to answer for it.

However, Vice-President Jiang's expression was very unpleasant right now. He was being forced to change his words.

If he were to change his words, wouldn't that mean that anyone could come and cause a ruckus in the future? What would they do then?

The Internet celebrity, Zhou Qing, had been secretly filming as he hid there and posting the videos on the Internet. He was astonished. He hadn't expected things to develop to such a stage. And judging by the situation, the leader was completely on Master Lin's side.

He had to admit that there were benefits to being famous sometimes. It really made him feel helpless.

When the netizens saw the video on Weibo, they were stunned as well.

"D\*mn. This leader is completely on Master Lin's side. He's smart. He knows who the big shot is."

"Haha, I'm dying of laughter. That President and Vice-President look as if they've eaten a fly."

"Master Lin is too honest. I support him fully!"

"Although I'm not being reasonable, I just won't give in. Are you going to change it or not?' That's basically what Master Lin is saying."

"The association President is completely dumbfounded. He's probably wondering how there could be someone like this."

"Do you see those people who were beaten down by Master Lin just now? Now, they only dare to talk and they don't even dare to go forward. They're scared stiff."

"I'm dying of laughter. Not bad, boss. Keep taking videos to give us the latest updates."

The Shanghai association.

Jiang Fei and the rest had been looking at their phones all along. When they saw Master Lin talking to the Beijing association president, they were stunned. Their breathing started to quicken.

“Do you think President can convince them?” Jiang Fei asked Wang Yun Jie.

Wang Yun Jie was dumbfounded as well. “I think so.”

He couldn’t be sure either but looking at the situation in the video, Master Lin seemed to have a slight upper hand. After all, the leader was on his side.

However, it was hard to understand what Master Lin said.

Even if what he said was true, he couldn’t just say it so bluntly.

At the scene.

Lin Fan was asking very bluntly. Although it was a little disrespectful, he was in a rush.

He had promised Wang Ming Yang that he would rush back tonight. He definitely couldn’t stand Wang Ming Yang up.

The Beijing leader’s brows furrowed. “President Chen, what are you still thinking about. You definitely have to change your order. As the Shanghai association Vice-President and as a public figure, Master Lin has made tremendous contributions to the society. If even he thinks that there’s a problem, then it’s clear that you’ve done badly on your part. Are you going to remain stubborn all the way? Even if Master Lin accepts it, I won’t accept it.”

President Chen sighed as he felt helpless. He had no idea what this leader was trying to do. This matter has nothing to do with you. Why do you have to stick your nose in it?

It wouldn’t be good to change the order. But if we don’t change it, it seems that we definitely won’t reach a pleasant conclusion.

“Vice-President Jiang, what exactly is going on?” asked President Chen.

Vice-President Jiang’s expression was quite unpleasant. “President, actually, I’ve discussed this with many others. President Niu is getting old. We want to transfer him over to let him enjoy some comfort. When the time comes, he’ll be able to retire.”

“Moreover, the Shanghai association is gradually getting more popular. With President Niu’s energy and stamina, he won’t be able to hold up. That’s why, after much consideration, we passed down this order.”

President Chen had wanted to say something but before he could, Lin Fan interrupted.

“You must be joking. What makes you think he can’t hold up? Are you very familiar with President Niu? I think that you guys have seen that the Shanghai association is doing well, so you want to send someone over to steal some of our benefits,” Lin Fan spoke bluntly. He wasn’t giving them any face at all. “In the past, before the Shanghai association rose up, why didn’t you send anyone over?”

“Vice-President Lin, those are malicious words.” When Vice-President Jiang heard those words, his face turned red. It was as if his thoughts had been exposed.

Lin Fan chuckled. “Malicious words? Don’t you have an idea of what’s going on? You’re still acting dumb. I don’t want to speak nonsense with you anymore. Just answer me. Are you going to change the order or not?”

“You...” Vice-President Jiang looked at Lin Fan with panic in his heart. This guy was simply a hooligan. He was completely unreasonable and he loved spitting malicious words.

But looking at Lin Fan’s expression, it was as if he wouldn’t let this matter end if Vice-President Jiang didn’t change the order.

“Master Lin, could we discuss this? Right now, we can’t give you an answer.” President Chen didn’t want to be tangled in this any further.

Right now, there were so many people around and they definitely wouldn’t be able to resolve it. He wanted to delay this and resolve it slowly.

Lin Fan waved his hand immediately. “Don’t talk to me about that. I took a plane here today just for this. Quickly. Are you going to change it or not? You are really despicable. Once there are some results, you’re all desperate to come over to the Shanghai association. Why don’t you just manage your Beijing association properly instead of thinking about all this? Other people may be able to accept it but I won’t. I’m giving you one last minute.”

“I’m going to say it bluntly. This time, I came here prepared to spend some time in jail. If you don’t give me an answer in one minute, I’m going to crush you.”

When these words were said, everyone was stunned.

Master Lin is too f\*cking ferocious, isn’t he? He wants to crush everyone?

“You dare?” Vice-President Jiang erupted upon hearing that. “Lin, don’t you have any self-control? This is Beijing. This is the Beijing association. It’s not a place where you can behave atrociously. I’ll say this. I’m standing in front of you right now. Just try and do something to me if you dare.”

\*Bam!\*

Those last words had only just been said.

Vice-President Jiang clutched his arm as he lay on the ground, wailing loudly.

“It hurts...”

At that moment, everyone was stunned. They hadn’t expected Master Lin to really dare to make a move.

Lin Fan glanced at Vice-President Jiang. “I’ve seen some lowly people but I’ve never seen someone as lowly as you. You actually asked me to hit you.”

Then, he looked at his phone.

“There are forty more seconds. Hurry up. Stop wasting time. If any of you here want to stand on the association’s side, I won’t object. Just don’t blame me for not warning you when I start making my move later.”

Those association members who had been sitting there all stood up when they heard this and they stood back.



In an instant, they expressed their intentions.

They were remaining neutral.

Although they were association members, Master Lin was an association member as well. This was an internal conflict.

As peaceful members, they definitely wouldn't get involved in this.

They would just let the big shots settle this themselves.

Chapter 1116: Simply a waste of my time

Weibo.

Zhou Qing's fingers were trembling a little as he posted the video that he had just recorded. He was in shock. He hadn't expected Master Lin to really make a move on them.

This was really nature-defying. They had to submit to him.

The netizens who had been paying attention saw this video and sucked in a breath of cold air.

Amongst them, Lin Fan's fans were gasping in shock.

"D\*mn. Master Lin has erupted. That Vice-President is really stupid. Why wouldn't our Master Lin dare to hit him? He even spontaneously offered his face for Master Lin to hit. Isn't that asking for death?"

"When I saw this video, I nearly laughed out loud."

“Haha, I’m dying of laughter. I’m giving Master Lin a thumbs up. His f\*cking awesomeness needs no explanation.”

“Master Lin is really domineering. He said that he would crush them if they didn’t answer him in a minute. Who else would dare to say something like that? I think the only one who would dare to say it is Master Lin.”

“Boss, please continue recording videos. Let us see what happens next.”

At the Shanghai association, Jiang Fei and Wang Yun Jie weren’t the only ones following the incident. Even the normal members were following it. When they saw the video, they were completely dumbfounded.

“That looks like Vice-President Jiang. He came to our Shanghai association before. I still remember that he was really arrogant back then.”

“I remember. Back then, our Vice-President Guo just followed behind him and did whatever he said. Now that he’s been beaten down by Master Lin, it makes me want to laugh.”

Lin Fan looked at the time. “Hurry up. There are twenty more seconds.”

“Ah! Lin, you actually dare to hit me. I’m going to call the police to capture you,” Vice-President Jiang yelled as he felt an excruciating pain in his shoulder.

President Chen stared blankly at the scene. He hadn’t expected this Master Lin to really act out violently. How was this possible? Anyone in his right mind would know that hitting others was not right.

But to President Chen, this Lin seemed perfectly normal and his brain seemed normal too. He was very clever but he had actually beaten someone in front of a crowd and in front of a leader. This was really hard to understand.

“Ah, this is just a small matter. Why did it have to come to this?” the Beijing leader tried to mediate as the middleman. This matter had developed in a strange way to him. However, if he had to take sides, of course he would take the side of the strong.

To him, this Master Lin was very strong.

Hence, he only had one thought in his mind: Those association people must have made a mistake.

Lin Fan took a glance at Vice-President Jiang and completely ignored him.

President Chen was feeling helpless. “Master Lin, you can’t just hit someone. We are a martial arts association, we can’t bully others using our martial arts. We really should discuss this matter nicely.”

“Ten more seconds.”

“Master Lin, the impact of this matter is really not good. Regarding the order, we need to investigate properly too.” President Chen was getting anxious and helpless. How can someone be like this?

“Alright, time’s up. I’m going to start crushing. Please prepare yourselves.” Lin Fan started stretching his muscles.

A creaking sound rang out. It was the sound of his muscles and bones moving.

“We’ll change. We’ll change the order.”

Just as Lin Fan was about to make a move, President Chen spoke in a panic. It was as if he didn’t even consider it. He had already given in.

At the same time, he swore to the heavens that he definitely wouldn’t come into contact with this Lin in the future. This Lin was completely unreasonable and he had caused grief to President Chen.

When those words had been said, President Chen heaved a sigh.

Lin Fan smiled. “That’s more like it. What was the point of letting the situation develop to such a stage? We’re all cultured people and we shouldn’t fight. Alright, President Chen, I shan’t disturb your conference anymore. Please carry on.”

“My dear leader, thank you for the support. If you come to Shanghai in the future, give me a holler.”

When the leader heard that, he smiled and nodded. “Okay, okay. I really do want to have a good exchange with Master Lin.”

Lin Fan turned around and waved. “I’ll be saying goodbye now, everyone. That door at the main entrance has been struck down but it shouldn’t be broken. If you reinstall it, it should still work.”

After saying that, Lin Fan left.

The people at the scene looked at each other. They seemed to be in a daze.

What the heck was that?

“F\*ck! How impudent. He’s really too impudent. As the Shanghai association Vice-President, how could that guy be like this?”

Some of the people who had stayed neutral before started standing out and speaking in harsh voices.

Previously, Lin Fan had been here and they hadn’t dared to say much. But now that Lin Fan had left, they were fearless.

Regarding this matter, they had really given in. Their President had been forced to surrender. This made them feel helpless.

It was mainly because they weren’t able to win Lin Fan in a fight. If they could, things would not have turned out like this.

“Hey, it doesn’t hurt anymore.” At that moment, Vice-President Jiang stood up and moved his body around. Everything felt normal.

His shoulder was fine now. Previously, it had been hurting badly.

But suddenly, he realized that something wasn’t right. He felt countless gazes lock on to him.

The association members immediately started whispering amongst themselves.

“D\*mn, Vice-President Jiang is such a coward. He was rolling around in pain just a while ago but once Master Lin left, he’s perfectly fine.”

“His acting was too real. I really thought that Master Lin struck him hard. Who knew it was fake?”

“Sigh. I didn’t think that Vice-President Jiang would be so afraid of Master Lin that he would just lie on the ground and act like he was done for.”

“Master Lin is Master Lin after all. He completely shocked Vice-President Jiang.”

“I’ve had a big change in my impression of Vice-President Jiang. He used to be so imposing but when he met Master Lin, he screamed in pain like a coward.”

When Vice-President Jiang heard all these small voices, he felt humiliated. He strained his voice as he shouted.

“It’s not what you think. I was really in excruciating pain just now.”

Everyone nodded, expressing that they understood. After all, the opponent had been Master Lin. It was very normal to be afraid.

But looking at the crowd’s expressions, Vice-President Jiang felt a fury in his heart. These f\*cking ...

Forget it, forget it.

Vice-President Jiang had admitted defeat. What else could he say? All he could say was that he hadn’t been acting. He had really been in excruciating pain.

At that moment, he saw President Chen looking at him as if to say: You’re really awesome. Vice-President Jiang had an urge to puke out blood.

In the end, everyone thought that he had been acting.

F\*ck!

Must all of you be like this?

Outside.

Zhou Qing saw Master Lin come out and he immediately went forward.

“Hello, Master Lin. I’m an Internet celebrity on Weibo. May I know if you have anything to say regarding this matter?”

Lin Fan shook his head. “I have nothing to say. It was simply a waste of my time and my airplane fee. I didn’t even ask them for money.”

Zhou Qing: “...”

Chapter 1117: How awesome is that?

Watching Master Lin’s back view as he left.

Zhou Qing stood in his original position, completely dumbfounded. Then, he looked at the video recorded on his phone and he couldn’t wait to post it.

Domineering. This is way too domineering.

He had destroyed the association and still wanted them to pay for his airplane ticket. He was simply not letting them live at all.

Then, Zhou Qing glanced at the situation in the conference hall. Vice-President Jiang was straining his throat, screaming and shouting that he had been wronged. He had really been hurting but after Master Lin left, he suddenly stopped hurting.

Meanwhile, the other people in the association started viewing Vice-President Jiang in a different light. They felt as if this whole thing was an act.

Initially, when they had seen him lying on the ground and screaming, they had thought that Master Lin had really gone hard on him and it had made them furious. After all, this was their association. If Master Lin bullied someone in front of them, wouldn't it mean that he didn't have any respect for them?

But now, just as Master Lin left, Vice-President Jiang had bounced back up with vigor and he looked perfectly fine. This really made them speechless. Even if you want to act, you should act a little longer. You can't just stand up like nothing is wrong right after he left.

Zhou Qing had recorded this scene and he was going to post it on the Internet later on. He would be able to create another stir.

The netizens were getting anxious from waiting.

"Ah, what exactly is going on? How is Master Lin's discussion with the Beijing association going?"

"Yeah, I'm dying from the suspense."

"A minute has passed long ago. Could it be that Master Lin has crushed the association and even the Internet celebrity has been innocently attacked?"

"It's possible. It's very likely. I never thought that reporting the news for us would actually involve life risks. This is really scary."

"It's here, it's here. Quick, go on Weibo. The video is out."

At that moment, Zhou Qing had swiftly posted the video on Weibo. The netizens immediately played the video to see what exactly had happened.

But when they saw it, everyone's jaws dropped.

"D\*mn. That's too domineering. The Beijing Association President has finally cowered under the pressure from Master Lin."

"Haha, I'm dying of laughter. That guy lying on the floor was just acting. He was screaming and wailing miserably a moment ago. I didn't think he would suddenly be alright."

"Motherf\*cker. Master Lin is shameless. He bullied that person so badly and he still asked for an airplane ticket. That's simply too shameless."

"I can laugh at this joke for a whole year. Internet celebrity, why don't you follow Master Lin? We want to know what he's going to do now."

Zhou Qing saw that the number of viewers had increased once again and he was delighted. When he saw that comment, he realized that he should follow Master Lin.

But when he reached the association entrance, he realized that Master Lin had already disappeared long ago.

At that moment, he felt a little lost.

"Why didn't I think about it from the start? Now, he's gone." Zhou Qing was a little regretful. If he had followed Master Lin and had a good chat with Master Lin, he would have been able to make a video. How great would that have been? His number of viewers would have been able to soar even higher.

Shanghai association.

Jiang Fei and the rest were staring blankly as they sat there. The whole office was silent and there wasn't even a single sound. Everyone had been shocked.

"This... Jiang Fei swallowed his saliva and wanted to say something but he didn't know what to say.



Instead, Wang Yun Jie spoke, “Does this mean that our President Niu doesn’t have to be transferred away now?”

Jiang Fei nodded. “Mmm. I think so. Didn’t you watch the video? I think that President Chen said that he wouldn’t be transferred anymore.”

“Haha,” Wang Yun Jie laughed. “Master Lin is really too awesome. He actually managed to make the association lower their heads like this and change their order. I have no choice but to submit to him now.”

“Let’s go. We have to hurry up and inform President Niu. He probably doesn’t know about this.” Jiang Fei stood up. He was quite excited as he thought about telling President Niu about this.

President Niu had put in his all since coming to the Shanghai association and he had painstakingly built up the association gradually. If he were to get transferred, even if he was even more positive, he definitely wouldn’t be happy.

But things were good now. Everything had been resolved and he didn’t have to leave the Shanghai association anymore.

Communications were the hardest part. It hadn’t been easy for them to establish rapport with President Niu. If he were to get transferred and another President were to come, they felt that it would be really hard to communicate.

“Right, right. We have to inform President Niu. But do you think we should speak the truth?” Wang Yun Jie said worriedly, “If we speak the truth, President Niu would definitely think that President Lin charged over to the headquarters single-handedly to cause a big ruckus all for him. He would definitely feel guilty.”

Jiang Fei pondered for a moment before replying, “Let’s not tell him for now. We’ll say that the Beijing association has changed their minds. As for whether he will find out in the future, let’s leave that for the future.”

“Alright. We’ll do that then.” Wang Yun Jie took a sip of tea before following Jiang Fei out to look for President Niu.

The airport.

Lin Fan went straight to get his ticket. His heart was hurting very much. Buying a ticket for a same-day flight was very expensive. Although he had some money now, he couldn't play around like this.

His money had been earned by selling his scallion pancakes one by one.

But now, the situation had been resolved and he felt relieved. President Niu had to stay in Shanghai. How could those people just do whatever they wanted?

Perhaps most people would be able to take it and accept their orders. However, since Lin Fan had met with this situation, of course he couldn't take it.

Then, Lin Fan took out his phone and made a Weibo post.

"This matter ends here. As for other self-proclaimed righteous people, don't challenge me casually. I'm a petty person and I will very likely meet you face-to-face to chat."

When this Weibo post was sent, a large number of comments from the netizens were instantly drawn. Moreover, the netizens couldn't stop giggling when they saw it.

"I'm dying of laughter. Master Lin is taking a prevention jab beforehand."

"That's for sure. No matter what, the Beijing association is the headquarters. There will definitely be people who can't get used to Master Lin's actions and they will criticize him on the Internet. Now, Master Lin is saying bluntly that he will take it seriously if they criticize him."

"If Master Lin didn't go straight to the Beijing association, perhaps there would really be people criticizing Master Lin on the Internet. But now that this has happened, those people probably have to think twice about whether they should do it."

"Well said. Master Lin's formidable and domineering way of doing things has already shocked everyone. I can't help but admire Master Lin. Who else would dare to be so unbridled?"

"That's the Beijing association. There are lots of big figures over there. Now that not a single one of them dares to speak out, it proves that our Master Lin is really f\*cking awesome."

...

## Chapter 1118: My true identity is a Fan fan

At the airport.

After getting the ticket, Lin Fan took a look at the time. He still had some time to get something to eat.

At that moment, a call from Zheng Zhong Shan came.

“Hello, Elder Zheng,” said Lin Fan as he answered the call.”

Zheng Zhong Shan was not too happy. “Elder Lin, you came to Beijing but didn’t come and visit your old friends?”

Lin Fan smiled and said, “I had something to do. I’m already at the airport now, about to go back.”

“Elder Lin, this thing you’re talking about, it’s beating people up, isn’t it?”

When Lin Fan heard that, he started laughing giddily. “Elder Zheng, I can’t agree with that. What do you mean by that? I came here to reason with them. And they were pretty good too. They understood the situation and the matter was easily resolved.”

If President Chen had heard these words, he would definitely be cursing maniacally. You call this reasoning? You were just using violence to resolve the matter!

“Why don’t you stay longer? I’ll get my wife to prepare dinner for us and we can have a few drinks,” Zheng Zhong Shan asked. He wanted to reminisce the old times with Lin Fan. At the same time, he wanted to get Lin Fan drunk and prepare a brush and a canvas for him to create a masterpiece.

Lin Fan replied, "I can't do that. I've already promised my friends that I would hurry back tonight. The next time I come to Beijing, I will definitely visit you."

"Alright, then we'll agree on that."

"Mmm. Let's agree on that."

The two of them chatted for a while more before hanging up.

Just as they hung up, Lin Fan stopped in his tracks. There was a group of young ladies gathered in front. Each of them was holding a brightly-colored red rose and a sign. There was a certain name on those signs.

Lin Fan took a glance. He knew that it was a popular celebrity but he had not seen much of that celebrity's works and he had no idea how that celebrity had suddenly become popular.

However, after some thought, he recalled. That celebrity had participated in some kind of variety show and because he was too handsome and he knew how to show off, he gained a lot of fans.

Regarding this kind of matter, Lin Fan didn't really care. He was about to go and get something to eat but then, he stopped in his tracks again.

On the other side, there were two men and a lady, holding a sign as if they were waiting for someone.

Written on the sign was 'Scholar Ma'.

Lin Fan went forward curiously and inquired, "Hello, what does this Scholar Ma do?"

The three of them looked at Lin Fan curiously. Then, one of them seemed to realize something. He asked softly, "Are you Master Lin?"

"Mmm." Lin Fan nodded.

They recognized Master Lin but they didn't dare to confirm it. Due to the nature of their work, they seldom watched the news. However, they still had a certain understanding of Master Lin.

"So it really is Master Lin. Master Lin, I really worship you. You brought fortune to the masses by conquering those diseases," said one of the men excitedly. According to their introduction, this man had the surname 'Cui'.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Are you here to receive someone?"

The man with the surname Cui nodded. "Yeah. Our Scholar Ma is coming back from a conference overseas, so we're here to welcome him."

Then, he explained everything about who Scholar Ma was.

When Lin Fan heard it, he was slightly taken aback. He hadn't expected that Scholar Ma was a big shot. And he was a big shot who had contributed a lot. Moreover, the things that he researched had tremendous benefits to the country and to the masses.

This time, his research had succeeded and he had gone overseas to engage in an exchange.

This kind of person was coming back with such tremendous success but there were only three people welcoming him back. It seemed very miserable. Then, looking at those fans who were waiting for the celebrity to come, it was simply incomparable.

Lin Fan glanced at those fans on the other side, then took out his phone and made a Weibo post. "Sigh. I'm at the Beijing airport now. My idol is about to come out but there are way too few people here. Are there any Internet buddies who can come and help to liven up the atmosphere?"

When this post was sent, countless netizens entered the discussion.

"D\*mn. Master Lin is at the airport now? I'm here too! Please give me your location!"

"F\*ck. I live in Beijing and I've never seen Master Lin in person before. I'm going to charge over there right now."

“Master Lin’s idol? D\*mn! But this isn’t right. It seems that the only celebrity who will appear at the Beijing airport today is Han Jun.”

“D\*mn. Master Lin’s idol couldn’t be that sissy Han Jun, could it? If that’s the case, I won’t be able to take it. I’ll even want to stop being a fan.”

^Your brain must have short-circuited. How could such trash be Master Lin’s idol?”

“Trash? What has my Han Jun done to offend you?”

“Cheh. I’m going to look for Master Lin.”

Very soon, the already crowded airport became even more crowded.

People came from all directions and even a whole group had come.

Han Jun’s fans were all discussing amongst themselves. But when they saw a group of people coming, they were delighted. “Look. So many people have come. Could they be our fellow Jun fans?”

The young men and ladies looked over and were elated. “They must be. I didn’t think that our Jun Jun had so many fans. There are even thirty and forty-year-olds. I didn’t think our Jun Jun was so attractive that even these uncles and aunties are drawn in.”

But before long, this group of people had charged into the distance.

Han Jun’s fans shouted, “You’re going the wrong way. We’re Jun Jun’s welcome group.”

In the group, a middle-aged man turned his head and muttered.

“Retards.”

Lin Fan and those three comrades from the Chinese Academy of Sciences were chatting. They talked about some rather serious topics.

“Master Lin...”

At that moment, a series of voices came from afar. A middle-aged man had his hands raised up high and his face was filled with excitement. He had been a leukemia sufferer in the past but thanks to Master Lin conquering leukemia, he had regained his health. To him, Master Lin had given him a second life to be with his family.

Thereafter, he had become one of Lin Fan’s fans.

When he had seen Master Lin requesting support on Weibo, he hadn’t even had to consider before he rushed over.

Lin Fan waved. “Over here. I’m over here.”

Meanwhile, when some of Han Jun’s fans heard ‘Master Lin’, they seemed thrilled as well. “D\*mn. It’s Master Lin. I have to go and take a look.”

“Hey, we’re here to welcome Jun Jun back. What are you going there for?”

“I’m going over to Master Lin’s side. We’ll see about Han Jun later. We get to see him every day, so there’s no need to worry about this one time.”

A young lady growled furiously, “Are you still a Jun fan?”

“Jun fan my a\*s. My real identity is a Fan fan. Compared to Master Lin, that Han Jun is nothing. I’m going.”

At that moment, most of the people in the Han Jun fan group started whispering amongst themselves.

“It’s Master Lin. I’ve always followed him on Weibo. He’s a super incredible person.”

“Yeah, me too. I worship Master Lin to death. I have to go and take a look.”

“Let’s go. Let’s not receive Han Jun for now. We see him frequently anyway, so it doesn’t matter.”

At that moment, the number of people who were there to receive Han Jun had decreased by half. And there were some people beginning to stir as well.

Because Master Lin had gone on all sorts of headlines for all kinds of mystical incidents. They had all been shocked by him.

Chapter 1119: This is a low-profile trip

On the plane. In the first-class cabin.

Han Jun had a handsome face with a feminine look. His brows were drawn on and there was some makeup on his face.

In reality, he had bad skin. But with Photoshop and with the use of make-up, his flaws were all covered up.

His audience definitely wouldn’t realize it.

“Are the security measures in place already?” asked Han Jun. He really couldn’t stand those maniacal fans. Every time he came out, it was extremely dangerous.

“They’re all in place. We have twenty security guards. Those fans definitely won’t break through the safety barrier,” said the manager with a smile. This time, they had come to Beijing to attend some business meetings. They had publicized their plans a long time ago so that more fans would be present to welcome them.

At the same time, they wanted to let everyone know how influential Han Jun was.

The manager was already thinking that the place would definitely be filled with people. Those passionate fans might even overfill the airport.



“That’s good. Those fans are really too crazy.” Han Jun let out a deep breath. He was really helpless regarding the number of fans he had. But for some reason, he felt great too.

The manager smiled and said, “We’ve already contacted the airport. They’ll arrange for their own security guards to come as well. There definitely won’t be any problems.”

At that moment, the airplane announcement sounded. They had reached the airport and were about to land.

Han Jun took out his mirror and took a close look to ensure that he was looking perfect. Then, he looked at his manager and asked, “There’s no problem with how I look, is there?”

His manager took a close look at him before replying, “No problem at all. Everything is perfect. When the fans see you, they’ll definitely scream crazily.”

The airport.

The director in charge of maintaining order in the airport hurriedly gathered the employees. “Go over to that side quickly. The celebrity, Han Jun, will be reaching the airport soon. We have to ensure the safety on-site. We can’t let the fans be too crazy.

The ten over security guards nodded. They had no idea what exactly was going on and they couldn’t understand what was so great about this celebrity. Why would he have so many fans?

But they had worked in the airport for a long time and, naturally, they had seen many such situations. These situations could be said to be very shocking. The scenes would be explosive and would be enough to scare people to death.

Meanwhile, on another plane, an old man had his eyes closed, seemingly fatigued. There were two security guards next to him but they seemed very normal. One wouldn’t feel that there was anything special about the three of them.

Very soon, the plane arrived at the airport.

The reporters had arrived too. They knew that the big celebrity, Han Jun, was coming. Hence, they were waiting there. However, the current situation wasn’t quite right.

“Hey, what’s going on? There are about ten people there holding up signs. They’re here to welcome Han Jun. But there are so many people on the other side. Who are those people here for?”

“Are you stupid? That must be where Han Jun’s fans are. These ten fellas must have got it wrong. Let’s go. We have to hurry over there.”

“Mmm. You’re right.”

The reporters quickly changed their positions. They had no idea what those ten people holding the signs were doing.

Suddenly!

A series of ear-piercing screams filled the air.

“Ah! Han Jun...”

“Jun Jun...”

Those ten over people screamed at the top of their lungs. Although they were small in number, their presence was not weak at all.

The airport security rushed over and Han Jun’s security guards started taking action as well, forming two human walls.

But looking at the situation, the security guards were stunned.

Meanwhile, Han Jun, who had just walked out of the airport, saw the situation and his expression changed drastically.

What the f\*ck is going on?

Those ten over fans raised their signs high as they continued their heartrending screams. The atmosphere wasn't just lacking. It even made Han Jun feel a little awkward.

The airport security pursed their lips as they cursed in their hearts. F\*ck. What is this? Just a few people have gotten them all worried. This... Sigh...

Their initially nervous hearts had calmed down. Then, they placed their hands down and moved aside.

Including Han Jun's security guards, there were over thirty security guards. There were even more of them than the fans.

Han Jun looked at his manager with a dazed look. "What's going on? Didn't you notify the fans that I'd be coming?"

The manager was as dumbfounded as well. "I did notify them."

"Then this..." Han Jun pointed at the situation in front of him. Over ten of his fans were standing there, screaming like a bunch of idiots. They had even drawn strange looks from the passersby.

It was as if they were putting on a show by themselves.

When the reporters saw this, they were stunned. Then, they looked at each other. "D\*mn. What's going on? Han Jun is over there."

"This can't be right. Han Jun is so popular. How could there be so few people welcoming him? What's going on?"

"Let's go. We have to hurry up and take some photos over there. This is big news. Look at those security guards at Han Jun's side. There are even more of them than there are fans. Although it's a big event, there are way too little fans here."

The reporters immediately went in front of Han Jun. "This time, there are only so few fans to receive you. Do you have anything to say?"

The manager blocked off the reporters. “Sorry. This time, we are making a low-profile trip. We didn’t notify the fans.”

The reporters were stunned. You didn’t notify the fans? Who are you trying to kid? The reporters had hidden amongst the fan groups and they knew that Han Jun had already notified the fans long ago.

At that moment, a fan said furiously, “It’s all because of that Master Lin. Otherwise, we would have lots of people here.”

When the reporters heard that, they were stunned. They looked at the fans and asked, “Master Lin? Where is he?”

“Over there.” That young female fan ranted, “What a despicable guy. He actually snatched our Jun Jun’s fans away. Those people had already agreed to welcome Jun Jun previously but they suddenly changed their minds. All of us here are Jun Jun’s true fans.”

When Han Jun heard this fan’s words, his face became darker. He started cursing in his heart.

What a f\*cking retard.

We just said that we didn’t notify them but she actually revealed the truth.

Who knows how the reporters will report this tomorrow? Thinking about all the possible content that might appear the next day, Han Jun became too afraid to imagine it.

Even the manager was slightly stifled. She hadn’t expected this to happen.

However, what surprised them even more was that Master Lin was here at the airport.

Suddenly, a loud shout came from afar.

“Welcome back, Scholar Ma!”

This voice was resounding.

Then, a series of even louder voices closely followed.

“Welcome back, Scholar Ma.”

Those people didn’t know who this Scholar Ma was but since Master Lin had shouted, they just followed him. There wouldn’t be a problem with that.

When the reporters saw this, they picked up their cameras.

“Quick. Let’s go and see what’s going on.”

“Ah, their presence is way too strong.”

In an instant, the reporters had dashed to the other side.

Chapter 1120: I didn’t draw any hatred, did I?

Han Jun was standing there with the edges of his mouth twitching. There was an indescribable displeasure that he was feeling. He felt as if he had been scorned.

He was a big celebrity. But now, his spotlight had completely been snatched away.

When he looked at the ten over excited fans, he had an urge to beat them up.

At that moment, the person-in-charge of the airport order saw the situation and yelled, “What are you all doing? Didn’t I tell you to maintain the order? What are you standing there for?”

“Director, that’s Han Jun but there are only a few people receiving him. We don’t even know what to do,” a security guard said helplessly.

Initially, they had already prepared themselves to get scratched and pushed by those maniacal fans. But now, they didn't even have to do anything.

The director was startled. Without caring about who the celebrity was, he pointed into the distance and shouted, "Can't you see that there are so many people there? Hurry up and get over there now!"

"Yes, yes." When the security guards heard that, they quickly went over to help.

As the director looked at the situation, he said, "Who was the one who called me just now?"

Han Jun's manager stood out. "I called you."

The director looked at her and said in an unpleasant tone, "I hope you'll be clearer of the situation in the future. Our airport security is very busy. Our manpower is limited. Please don't take us as a joke. Making such a big deal over a few fans. Sigh..."

He shook his head and didn't want to say more. Then, he just left.

Hearing those words, Han Jun's breathing became difficult. He felt as if he had been slapped on both sides of his face.

When Scholar Ma and the rest came out from the airport, they were stunned by the noise.

He stood rooted to the ground motionlessly. It was as if he didn't understand what was going on. Then, he looked at the two security guards next to him as if to ask them what was going on.

The man with the surname Cui went forward. "Scholar Ma, welcome back."

"Lil' Cui, what's this?" Scholar Ma looked at the situation in confusion. He was at a loss.

After researching for his whole life, he had never received such a welcome before.

"Scholar Ma, this is Master Lin." Lil' Cui was a little dazed as well. He hadn't expected such a situation either.

At this moment, Scholar Ma was even more popular than a superstar.

But he felt that this was really pretty good.

Scholar Ma was already old. He was past seventy and soon to be eighty. He had never had such a grand welcoming in his life. He had always been very low-key.

Lin Fan approached Scholar Ma and extended his hand. Then, he smiled. "Hello, Scholar Ma."

"Oh, youngster, I remember you." Scholar Ma looked at Lin Fan closely, then recalled. "I've seen your drawing in the museum before. It was brilliantly drawn. I still remember it even now."

"Haha," Lin Fan laughed. "Thank you for the praise but it's nothing much."

"You can't be too humble. There's no way our museum would display anything bad. If it can be displayed in the museum, it has been acknowledged," said Scholar Ma with a laugh. He felt that he didn't deserve so many people coming to receive him.

But as for such a cultured young man like Lin Fan, he liked him very much.

Then, Lin Fan looked at the time. Oh no. It's getting late. I have to hurry off.

But there are still so many people here. If I don't interact with them a little, wouldn't it upset them? Then, he shouted, "Everyone, I'm rushing for a flight. Let's take a group photo together. When you have the time, you can go to my Weibo to download it and see where I am. Is that alright?"

"Alright. We can finally take a group photo with Master Lin!"

"This is fantastic!"

Lin Fan passed his phone to a security guard, then stood in front of the group of them. "Those who are in front, let's squat down so that those behind won't be blocked."

When the townsfolk heard this, they didn't hesitate before doing as he said.

"Say cheese."

\*Kacha\*

After taking the photo, the security guard passed the phone back to Master Lin.

Meanwhile, the reporters behind clamored, "Excuse us! Let us go in to interview Master Lin."

These reporters were Beijing reporters. Usually, they wouldn't be able to go to Shanghai to interview Master Lin. Whenever something happened, it would be the Shanghai reporters who would report it.

Now that Master Lin had come to the Beijing airport, naturally, they wanted to interview him. However, there were way too many people here and they couldn't get close at all.

Lin Fan looked at the time. It was almost time to board. "I'm sorry, my reporter comrades. It's almost time to board. Next time, I'll come to Beijing again when I have the chance and I'll inform you all again."

"And thank you, everyone. I'm going to go now. I'll upload the photo to my Weibo later. Follow my Weibo and download it."

After saying that, Lin Fan hurried to get his ticket checked. If he were to be late, he wouldn't be able to leave.

"Have a safe trip, Master Lin!"

"Come to Beijing to play when you have the chance. We will always welcome you."

"Ah, if it wasn't for Master Lin today, I really wouldn't know that Scholar Ma exists. These people are much more amazing than those celebrities."



Very soon, Lin Fan's back view disappeared.

Meanwhile, these people didn't leave immediately. Instead, they started chatting amongst themselves. One of them shouted, "Everyone, would you like to create a WeChat group to chat in the future?"

"After this incident, I feel like we should pay more attention to some things. This Scholar Ma is an old scientist but look. There was no one here to welcome him. How sad is that?"

"Yeah. I feel that that's a good idea. Although we don't have to be here for every person's flight, we can buy some flowers or something when we have the time to come and welcome some people home."

"Mmm. That's a very good idea. But we don't even know when there will be people coming."

At that moment, a reporter shouted. "Add me into the group. I follow such events. When there are people coming, I will notify you all."

When the crowd heard this, they instantly smiled.

"That's great. Alright. Everyone, let's create a group now. I'll add you all in. Come and scan my QR code."

At that moment, a group of them gathered together as they scanned each other's QR codes.

Meanwhile, Han Jun and his manager, together with their twenty security guards, had left dejectedly long ago.

To Han Jun, this time, he had really been embarrassed big time. As for tomorrow's news, he wouldn't dare to read it.

Nighttime.

Shanghai airport.

Lin Fan let out a deep breath, then breathed in the air. Finally, he had returned. Then, his phone rang.

Wang Ming Yang: "Are you back yet?"

"I'm back, I'm back. I'm at the airport now. I'll drive over. What's the hurry?" said Lin Fan.

"Hurry up. I'm just waiting for you. Tonight, we won't go home until we're drunk," said Wang Ming Yang with a laugh.

"I'm coming. Don't rush me." Lin Fan went to get his car. Regarding what had happened at the Beijing airport, he felt that it was quite meaningful. Casually doing something like that actually felt pretty good.

But I didn't offend that celebrity, did I? He didn't come and engage in a conflict with me after all.