

Valiant Life 1131

Chapter 1131: You're snatching my money

In the elevator.

“What the f*ck have we gotten into? Even the elevator is bullying us!” Chu Shen bellowed exasperatedly.

Being in the elevator, he was very afraid. If it were to suddenly fall, wouldn't he die instantly?

No matter how much money he had or how many connections he had, it would all be useless. They would all disappear the moment the elevator falls.

“You are all useless. What were you all saying before? That you are inheritors of martial arts. That the martial arts association is no match for you. Now, in front of that Lin, you don't even dare to move. What do I pay you so much for?”

Chu Shen got angrier the more he thought about it. He vented his rage on the bodyguards.

The bodyguards looked at Chu Shen helplessly. “Chief Chu, you can't blame us. That's Master Lin, who's wide-regarded as the strongest in the martial arts world. How could we possibly match up to him?”

“You...” Chu Shen didn't want to say more. The flame in his heart was difficult to extinguish. If they couldn't redeem themselves, he wouldn't let them work for him anymore.

The elevator phone rang.

Chu Shen immediately answered it as he snarled, “What kind of elevator is this? How can it just stop all of a sudden? Hurry up and fix it!”

The technical staff had received Master Lin's instructions. He said in a very unfriendly tone, “What are you guys doing? Don't you have any values? Don't you know that you can't hit the elevator?”

Now, the elevator has been broken by you. We're repairing it right now. Later on, come down and pay for it."

"What kind of attitude is that? Let me tell you this. If you don't hurry up and fix the elevator, I'll make sure you suffer the consequences." Chu Shen was enraged. He had been slapped by that Lin and it was still stinging. Now, a lowly technical staff member dared to act impudently towards him. Could it be that everyone dared to be impudent towards him now?

The technical staff said, "What kind of attitude is that? Just wait inside then. When your attitude improves, call us back."

"F*ck!" Chu Shen was so angry that flames nearly emitted from his eyes. Then, he calmed himself down. "Please hurry up a little. Please."

"That's more like it. Just wait a moment. We're repairing it right now," said the technical staff. Then, they hung up.

At that moment, the technical staff looked at Master Lin as if awaiting the next instruction.

Lin Fan said, "There's no hurry. Wait half an hour before fixing the elevator."

The technical staff member nodded. "Understood, Master Lin."

Wang Ming Yang stared blankly at Lin Fan. "Brother, you really are awesome."

Lin Fan chuckled. "What's so awesome about this? But I have to say, Ming Yang, you're way too soft. You didn't even dare to retaliate against this kind of trash."

Wang Ming Yang sighed. "This is different. This guy is from Huaizhou's Chu Family. His business influence is great. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't know what to do."

"Cheh. Business influence? Even a person who just runs a shop along Cloud Street can scold him until he doesn't dare to speak nonsense. But a big boss like you is scared?" Lin Fan said with a laugh. Regarding this matter, he really felt that Ming Yang's courage was lacking.

Wang Ming Yang rolled his eyes. “Brother, you can’t say it like that. You only run a shop along Cloud Street? Even a ghost wouldn’t believe that. Look at all the things you’ve done. Those people were scared out of their wits.”

“No, Ming Yang, you should learn from me. We can’t look at how awesome the opposition is. If he’s not human, we’d have to be a little afraid. But as long as he’s human, why should we be afraid of him? Look. Isn’t he still in the elevator and wailing like a child?” Lin Fan smiled as he said, “But what exactly happened between the two of you? Why did you suddenly start fighting?”

Wang Ming Yang sighed. “This is a long story. I saw this guy showing off on a business forum, so I went to expose him. Then, we started arguing. You know the rest.”

“But brother, you’re really too domineering. I can’t help but admire you.”

Lin Fan waved his hand indifferently. “It’s not much.”

Half an hour later.

The elevator came down.

Chu Shen, who had been stuck in the elevator, had nearly fallen apart. When the elevator doors opened, it was as if he was welcomed into a new world.

“Where did that technical staff go? Why did he take so long?” Upon coming out, Chu Shen started scolding. He even wanted to cause trouble for that technical staff member.

But when he saw the two people sitting in front, his face instantly turned dark.

Lin Fan said, “Chu Shen, do you have a problem? Did the elevator offend you? A perfectly fine elevator was broken by you. Just now, the technical staff had to change many parts to get the elevator repaired. Tell us. How are you going to compensate?”

Chu Shen was filled with rage. “What do you mean by that? There was a problem with your elevator which caused us to be locked in for so long and now you want me to compensate?”

At that moment, Lin Fan took out his phone.

“What are you doing?” Chu Shen asked in a cold tone. He had no idea what this guy was taking out his phone for.

Lin Fan smiled. “It’s nothing. I’m just calling the reporters. The person in charge of a big organization in Huaizhou doesn’t have any morals at all. He kicked an elevator, causing it to stop and he still won’t admit it. But it’s fine. There are surveillance cameras in the elevator. I want to let the reporters have a look. I think they’d definitely be interested.”

When Chu Shen heard this, he let out an expression as if to say ‘You win.’

“Alright, alright. I admit defeat today. Tell me how much I have to pay.”

Lin Fan said, “Ming Yang, how much does it cost to repair the elevator? Or would we have to get a new one?”

Wang Ming Yang thought for a moment before replying, “Whenever elevators in my company have a problem, we typically change it. This elevator isn’t too expensive. It’s a local product. Specially produced. Several tens of thousands will do. Maybe around 50 thousand.”

“Are you f*cking snatching money?” When Chu Shen heard that, he burst out cursing. “Let me tell you that you can’t snatch money like that.”

“Forget it, forget it. Hurry up and leave then, Chief Chu. I’m going to call the reporters over and let the reporters see how Chief Chu doesn’t pay his debts. My brother doesn’t lack money anyway. He doesn’t need a few tens of thousands from you.” Lin Fan waved his hand and started dialing a number.

Beep beep!

At that moment, the call got through.

“I’ll pay,” Chu Shen said in a deep tone. He had given in.

They were clearly trying to screw with him. Moreover, these two people had clearly waited here for so long just to play around with him.

“Hello? Master Lin. Master Lin...” the reporter’s voice came from the phone.

Lin Fan smiled. “I’m sorry. I called the wrong number.”

Then, he hung up.

“Chief Chu, are you paying using a card or by cash?” asked Lin Fan with a grin.

Chu Shen looked at Lin Fan as he cursed maniacally in his heart. You’re f*cking retarded. Who would bring a few tens of thousands in cash?

“Card!”

Chapter 1132: Is this really my own father?

Once everything was settled, Chu Shen led his men as they left dejectedly.

Wang Ming Yang sighed. This was the first time he had realized that earning money was so simple.

“I’ll transfer the money to your card later.”

“No need. Just donate this money. But don’t put it under my name, make it anonymous.” Lin Fan wouldn’t accept the money. He had gotten it through improper means and he didn’t want to use it.

Money has to be earned by oneself in order for one to spend it happily.

“Ming Yang, if that guy looks for you to cause trouble again, tell me. Don’t bear it alone.” Lin Fan didn’t want to see Wang Ming Yang being bullied like a kid. Moreover, since that Chu Shen was so capable, he definitely wouldn’t surrender just like that. Hence, if a problem were really to arise, Lin Fan definitely wouldn’t stand idly by.

“Oh, right. I have a plan.”

At that moment, Lin Fan thought of a good idea. He took out his phone and opened Weibo. He looked for Huaizhou’s Chu Family’s organization and tagged them.

“Today, I bullied your family’s son. You won’t use your money to crush me, will you?”

He was shifting the fault to himself so that Wang Ming Yang could relax.

When Wang Ming Yang saw the post, he was startled. “Brother, this is...”

Then, it seemed as if he realized what it was and he sighed.

Lin Fan smiled. “It’s nothing. It’s just a small matter. I don’t have much to do these days anyway. But could you hurry up with the research lab? I can’t wait anymore.”

“It’ll be done soon. I can’t rush it. If I don’t do it well, there’ll be problems. Such stringent things have to be taken slowly,” said Wang Ming Yang. He took the construction of the research lab very seriously. Hence, he was putting his heart into it and supervising the process in order to ensure that no shortcuts would be taken and no shoddy goods were used.

“Alright, I was just asking. Next time, when you encounter such situations, don’t back down. Just stay firm. If you can’t handle it, you still have me,” said Lin Fan as he patted Wang Ming Yang’s shoulder.”

Wang Ming Yang nodded. “Got it. No need for you to tell me. Next time, I swear I’ll fight to the death. If I can’t handle it, you’re up.”

“Haha, alright then. Tell me. Was I cool when I slapped him just now? Did it help you vent out some resentment?” Lin Fan asked with a laugh. He was a peaceful person and he would usually use reason to win over others. However, today, he had violated the rule and committed an evil.

Wang Ming Yang placed a hand on Lin Fan and laughed out loud. He didn’t say anything. As for whether he felt good, you could tell from his laughter.

Weibo.

When Lin Fan's post was uploaded, it instantly drew many people's attention.

"D*mn. What is Master Lin talking about? I don't understand. And what's up with this Chu Family Organization? Is it a big company?"

"F*ck. I'm from Huaizhou. This Chu Family Organization is a super big organization over here. It's very powerful. And the boss of this Chu Family Organization is one of the top ten in the country."

"That's f*cking awesome. Then who is it who got beaten by Master Lin? Was it the son of the Chu Family Organization's boss?"

"I know that guy, Chu Shen. He's an exceptionally tyrannical fella. He's famous over here. If what Master Lin said is true, then it's probably this guy.

"That's beautifully done. This guy is an idiot. He actually went to look for Master Lin for trouble. He probably doesn't know how awesome Master Lin is."

The discussions on the Internet were very intense.

Meanwhile, the Chu Family Organization's Weibo manager saw this situation and was startled. He was stunned for a moment before he rushed over to inform the real Chief Chu, the true leader of their organization.

In the conference room.

Chu Min Cheng was laughing non stop as he chatted with the middle-aged woman next to him about some business matters as well as some of their experiences.

Knock knock!

"Come in," Chu Min Cheng said, "It must be someone making a work report again."

“Chairman.” The secretary entered. But when he saw that someone was around, he didn’t speak momentarily.

“If there’s something to say, say it.” Chu Min Cheng was a little curious as to what was going on.

“Elder Brother Chu, if it’s not convenient, you can go to work first,” said that middle-aged woman with a smile.

Chu Min Cheng waved his hand. “It’s fine.”

“Say it. What exactly is going on?”

The secretary nodded. “Chairman, Master Lin just posted on Weibo saying that he has beaten Chu Shen. Look.”

The secretary hastily passed his phone over. When Chu Min Cheng heard the situation, his brows were raised. When he saw the Weibo post, his expression became stern.

“That kid has gone out to find trouble again.” Chu Min Cheng was surprised. He seemed a little stunned. He knew about his own son. His son was pretty talented but his temper wasn’t good.

“You may leave,” said Chu Min Cheng with a wave of his hand.

The middle-aged woman next to him thought for a moment before saying, “Elder Brother Chu, I think you should give Master Lin a call.”

“Why is that?” Chu Min Chen was surprised. Naturally, he knew who this Master Lin was and he admired this Master Lin for achieving so much at such a young age.

However, calling to apologize was a bit of a stretch.

“Previously, I was in Beijing for a period of time and I met my old friend, Chief Wu Yun Gang. He told me about this Master Lin.” The middle-aged woman didn’t hide anything. She revealed some information about Master Lin.

When Chu Min Cheng heard it, he couldn't help but be astounded. "This Master Lin has such an impressive background?"

The middle-aged woman smiled and said, "This isn't about his background. He has a broad social network. And at the top of his network are people we cannot underestimate."

"If that's the case, I should really call him. However, I have to give that kid of mine a call first. I know about his temper. I'll make him come home obediently," said Chu Min Cheng.

Shanghai.

After leaving the Eastern Han Organization, Chu Shen had been flipping out in the car, thinking about how to avenge himself.

At that moment, his phone rang. When he saw that it was his friend, he answered.

"Brother Chu, I heard that you were beaten by Master Lin." The voice on the other side of the call sounded very excited.

"How did you know?" When Chu Shen heard that, he was shocked. Then, he quickly changed his words, "Who told you that?"

"D*mn. So it really is true. Nobody had to tell me. Master Lin already posted it on Weibo. When I saw it, I knew it was you. D*mn. You actually went to find trouble with Master Lin. Don't you want to live anymore? That's a f*cking awesome person."

At that moment, the fury in Chu Shen's heart burned furiously. F*ck. This guy beat me and even posted it on Weibo for everyone to see.

I really have to take revenge now.

After hanging up.

He saw that his father was calling.

Then, he answered.

“Come back right now. Don’t go looking for trouble outside all day.”

Chu Shen was taken aback. “Dad, I was the one who was beaten.”

“Mmm. Hurry back. Don’t cause any more trouble. Otherwise, I won’t be courteous with you.”

Clatter!

Chu Shen was dazed. Is this really my own f*cking father?

Does he not care about his own son getting beaten?

Chapter 1133: It is really thorny

Wang Ming Yang sent Lin Fan downstairs and watched as Lin Fan went in the car. Then, he asked curiously, “Do you think that kid will come and take revenge on us?”

“He won’t,” Lin Fan answered firmly.

“Why?” Wang Ming Yang was surprised. He didn’t quite understand.

Lin Fan smiled and said, “Because his dad just called me and invited me to Huaizhou for a little gathering but I rejected.”

Wang Ming Yang was stunned. He hadn’t expected Chu Shen’s dad to call his brother. But thinking about it, it made sense.

To his brother, playing around with Chu Shen was like bullying a baby. And only when Chu Shen’s dad called, they could interact on equal terms.

Chu Shen's dad definitely wouldn't get angered or humiliated because of this kind of small matter and he wouldn't flip out on Lin Fan. Instead, he resolved it peacefully.

"I'm leaving now. Don't forget about the research lab. You have to hurry up." As Lin Fan left, he said a few final words to Wang Ming Yang.

"F*ck. I already said to be patient, didn't I? It requires time!" Wang Ming Yang yelled as he watched the car drive away. However, he had no idea if his brother heard it.

The boss of Eastern Han Organization was below the office building, shouting at the back of a car. It was a surprising sight and it was very strange.

Cloud Street!

Before Lin Fan stepped through the door, Zhao Zhong Yang came over hastily. His expression was one of astonishment and disbelief. "Brother Lin, you beat someone up again?"

"I didn't. Who did you hear that from?" Lin Fan definitely wouldn't admit it. It wasn't good to beat too many people up. It would affect his image.

Zhao Zhong Yang rolled his eyes as he took out his phone. "Look. Didn't you say so on Weibo? Also, I looked at the comments and they're all talking about this. Could that guy really be the young master of Huaizhou's Chu Family?"

Lin Fan glanced at him. "He probably is. I can't remember. Don't bring these things up anymore. They're all just trivial matters."

Lin Fan really didn't care much about this.

He had taught that Chu Shen a lesson because that guy had deliberately tried to cause trouble for his brother. How could Lin Fan just stand and watch his brother get bullied? It didn't matter who it was. Lin Fan definitely had to teach him a lesson.

At that moment, outside, something happened on Fraud Tian's side.

“I’m not a beggar. I’m here to look for Master Lin.”

Outside, Fraud Tian had taken out a dollar and was about to give it to the beggar passing by to make him go away. Regarding such situations, Fraud Tian felt very helpless. If you have hands and legs, do you have to do such things?

However, he had to admit that this was an easy way to get money. Just by opening up one’s palms, one could get money.

Initially, Fraud Tian hadn’t wanted to give a single cent. However, just letting the beggar stand at the entrance all day was not a solution either.

At the entrance, a middle-aged man with a dust-covered face and tattered clothes was standing there carrying something on his back. Perhaps it was clothes.

Fraud Tian found it strange. “What are you looking for Master Lin for?”

The middle-aged man looked a little pained and a little afraid. “I’m looking for Master Lin to help to treat an illness.”

Fraud Tian replied, “We don’t treat illnesses here. Go to the hospital to treat your illness.”

The middle-aged man looked at Fraud Tian, then at the inside of the shop and nodded. His expression was a little gloomy and a little perplexed.

“Wait a moment. What is it?” Lin Fan saw what was going on. He got up, came out, and shouted at the man’s back view.

The middle-aged man turned around and said in a pleading tone, “My son is sick. I don’t have money for him to see a doctor. I heard that there’s a Master Lin in Shanghai, so I wanted to come and ask Master Lin to help and treat my son.”

Lin Fan looked closely at that middle-aged man's appearance. That man probably didn't know that he was Master Lin. And looking at his feet, his shoes were all broken and tattered. There were even blood stains. It seemed that he had traveled a long way.

"Let me take a look then," Lin Fan said with a gesture of his hand. He could tell with one look that this man was very poor. His son had fallen sick and it seemed that he hadn't gone to the hospital because he was too poor.

Lin Fan hadn't wanted to trouble himself at first. If he were to open the floodgates and start treating illnesses, there would probably be so many people looking for him that it would be scary.

"I came to look for Master Lin," said Wang Da Fu softly.

Lin Fan smiled. "That's me."

As those words left his mouth.

Wang Da Fu immediately dashed forward and knelt to the ground. "Master Lin, I'm begging you. Please save my son. I don't have money to go to the hospital. This is the only place I can go."

Lin Fan looked around. It seemed that there were people looking over here. Without being bothered by how dirty this man's body was or how bad he smelled, Lin Fan helped him up.

"Stand up, stand up. Come in. Let me take a look at your child."

Wang Da Fu immediately nodded and walked into the shop. Instantly, a pungent smell spread through the shop.

Fraud Tian and the rest felt a little helpless but they didn't show any signs of unhappiness.

Because they were all kind people.

At that moment, Wang Da Fu put down the child that was behind his back. When everyone saw this, they were surprised as they hadn't expected that the child was actually on his back."

“Ah, what is this?” When Fraud Tian saw that the child had been on the man’s back, he immediately went forward and carried the child.

“Child...” Fraud Tian patted the child’s face gently and realized that the child’s face was pale and green. The child’s lips were purple and his eyes were all white. Fraud Tian touched the child’s neck. There was no pulse.

“This...”

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan with a difficult look on his face as if he wanted to say something but didn’t know how.

Wang Da Fu suddenly started crying. “Master Lin, I beg you to save my son. I’ve walked for three days and nights in order to reach this place. People didn’t want me in their cars and said that I couldn’t take their cars, so I could only walk.”

When Lin Fan saw Fraud Tian’s expression, he wasn’t bothered. Then, he comforted the man. “Don’t cry. Let me take a look.”

Naturally, he knew what Fraud Tian wanted to say.

Then, Lin Fan took over the child and touched him. He felt that something wasn’t right.

“Master Lin, my son is fine, isn’t he?” Wang Da Fu said. He seemed as if he was about to cry. It was as if he didn’t want to hear an answer that would leave him in despair.

Lin Fan was silent for a moment. Then, he smiled. “Mmm. He’s fine. You brought him here in time. It’s just a small problem. You may all go out for now. Pull down the shutter and stand outside the door.”

Fraud Tian was startled. This was the first time he had seen Lin Fan say something like this. He really wanted to say that the child was clearly dead.

But looking at Lin Fan, he didn’t say it.

“What are you still sitting around for? Hurry up,” urged Lin Fan. This was a very thorny problem. For Lin Fan to feel that it was thorny, one could tell just how severe it was.

“Okay, okay.” Fraud Tian and the rest came to their senses and immediately went out. Then, they pulled the shutter down and stood outside.

“It’ll definitely be fine, won’t it?” Wang Da Fu seemed desperate for the answer. He was actually very fearful.

Fraud Tian nodded. “Mmm. Since he is handling this, it will definitely be fine.”

This was his faith in Lin Fan.

Chapter 1134: This Master Lin has changed everyone

The surrounding shop owners saw Fraud Tian and the rest standing at the shop entrance. Moreover, the shutter was pulled down. They were curious.

“Fraud, what are you all doing? Did you get chased out by Master Lin?” Elder Liang asked with a chuckle.

However, when he saw Wang Da Fu, he didn’t quite understand what this person was doing here. This person looked filthy and his clothes were torn and tattered like a beggar.

Fraud Tian said, “We’re not doing much. Your Master Lin is busy with something inside and he doesn’t want us to see. That’s why he told us to come out and wait.”

“What’s he busy with? Could he be... Hehehe...” Elder Liang asked halfway and started laughing cunningly.

Fraud Tian looked at Elder Liang disdainfully. “There is something really wrong with your mind.”

Elder Liang laughed. But when he saw that Wang Da Fu’s fists were tightly clenched as if he was very anxious, Elder Liang asked, “What’s this person doing? What has Master Lin done this time?”

Fraud Tian knew how Lin Fan thought. Lin Fan wouldn't want this to be made known. Fraud Tian waved his hand. "It's nothing much. Just a small matter. There are customers at your shop, why don't you hurry up and do your business."

"Where are you, boss?" at the entrance of Elder Liang's shop, two young men were hollering.

"I'm coming, I'm coming." Seeing that there were customers, Elder Liang rushed over with a wide smile to welcome them.

In the shop.

Lin Fan turned on the lights and the inside of the shop completely changed. It was as if they were in a dream-like world. It seemed as if the shop was filled with a strange glow.

Meanwhile, that child was floating in mid-air. Lin Fan was hitting each of the child's acupuncture points. At the same time, he was infusing the Encyclopedia's mystical boost into his strikes.

"Sigh. Why must I be so kind? I can't stand idly by and watch someone die." Lin Fan shook his head. However, it was fortunate that this brat hadn't died yet. Using his nature-defying procedures, this child could still be saved.

Outside.

Fraud Tian looked at Wang Da Fu. "Brother, why don't I bring you to have a bath? Your body is quite dirty."

Wang Da Fu shook his head. "No, I have to wait here."

"What for? Let me tell you that it's definitely fine now. Also, it will require some time. It'll be great if you could clean yourself up and put on a new set of clothes," said Fraud Tian. He was quite welcome here at Cloud Street. He wouldn't have to pay for most clothes. The shop owners would sometimes even invite him to be their model and give him a set of clothes afterward.

This would make Fraud Tian laugh delightedly. After all, his unique temperament was not something most people could compare to.

When he put on a brand new set of clothes, he had an exceptional grandeur.

Wang Da Fu shook his head. "I can't leave."

Fraud Tian sighed. "Brother, it's really fine. You have to trust Master Lin. Your current state really isn't good. Listen to me. It's just next door. Clean yourself up and change to a new set of clothes. Perhaps when you've cleaned up, your son will be jumping around and waiting for you here."

It wasn't that Fraud Tian just wanted this guy to bathe at such an important time. However, this smell was really too pungent. He could endure it for a while but after a long period of time, his eyes were even starting to well up with tears.

Before waiting for Wang Da Fu to say anything, Fraud Tian pulled his arm and started walking towards the bathhouse at the side of the road. Then, he shouted at Zhao Zhong Yang, "Get us a new set of clothes."

"Got it." Zhao Zhong Yang nodded and didn't say more.

He felt that it was indeed pointless to just wait there. It would be good for Wang Da Fu to get cleaned up.

In the end, only Wu Tian He and his daughter were left standing at the shop entrance.

"Dad, will that child really be alright?" asked Wu You Lan. She could tell what Fraud Tian had wanted to say when he first saw the child and her heart had sunk as well. She had thought that the child definitely couldn't be saved.

Wu Tian He was silent for a moment before he replied, "Initially, I saw from the child's fortune that he was going to die. But after Master Lin touched him, his fortune changed and he's going to live."

Wu You Lan was elated. "Does that mean that the child will be fine?"

Wu Tian He nodded. He was actually very curious. He had no idea what was going on and he felt that it was inconceivable.

He had been here at Cloud Street for a long time and he sometimes felt that his heart had been through tremendous changes.

Take the surrounding shop owners for example.

In the past, when he had just come to Cloud Street, he had read the fortunes of those shop owners and he had known how they were.

But not long after, he realized that these people's fortunes had been through drastic changes. It had left him in disbelief.

Because the changes were simply too great.

Even the most unlucky and poorest fortunes had gradually changed after being with Master Lin.

The bathhouse.

Usually, if Wang Da Fu walked in, he would definitely be chased out by people.

But because Fraud Tian was with him, the bathhouse owner just asked some questions curiously. Fraud Tian just said that they were here for a quick bath

In the past, Master Lin had been a back scrubber here before. During that time, the owner had been so happy that he would laugh to himself. His business had gotten very good.

Fraud Tian said, "Somebody, come and give us a back scrub."

"Ah, Fraud, why are you coming here to bathe today?" the back-scrubber asked with a smile.

Fraud Tian smiled back. "I'm not the one bathing. It's him. Get someone with good technique to clean him up well."

These back-scrubbers had received Lin Fan's teachings before and their technique could be said to be very reliable. They played an important role in this bathhouse.

Whenever customers came, they would have endless praise for the back-scrubbers.

Wang Da Fu's heart was now filled with thoughts about his child. However, he understood that Fraud Tian had brought him here because he was too dirty and his smell was too pungent.

Half an hour later.

Fraud Tian brought Wang Da Fu out from the bathhouse. And this Wang Da Fu was enormously different from before. He wasn't dirty anymore.

He still looked like a normal farmer but his body was now very clean. His skin was rough and he had the calloused hands of a farmer.

"Thank you, thank you..." Wang Da Fu was so moved that he was about to cry. He hadn't thought that these people would be so good to him.

Fraud Tian smiled. "No need to thank me. This is the traditional virtue of our Cloud Street. Don't worry. I guarantee that your son will be fine. Although that youngster isn't usually very reliable, he is very serious when something like this happens. He won't let one hair go out of place."

At that moment.

The shutter was opened.

Zhao Zhong Yang and the rest rushed forward to look at the situation.

"It's done. He's fine now," said Lin Fan as he looked at them. However, when he saw Wang Da Fu, he was startled. It was as if he hadn't expected Wang Da Fu to have cleaned up during this period of time. Then, he looked at Fraud Tian and understood. Fraud Tian must have brought Wang Da Fu to have a bath.

Chapter 1135: If you clean up well, I'll give you 500 dollars

“You're done so soon?”

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan with a dumbfounded expression. He had taken a close look at the child previously and thought that the child was beyond hope.

However, he knew that this kid's ability was great and his medical ability was superb. Perhaps a miracle could really happen.

But even for a miracle, this was way too quick. It had been half an hour at most and it was already done. That was really scary.

“How long do you want me to take then?” Lin Fan asked jokingly. Actually, half an hour was already a very long time to him.

With the full force of the Wuxia class of knowledge, he had maintained the Encyclopedia's mystical boost for the whole half an hour. This was something that had never been done before.

“Master Lin, is my child really fine?” Wang Da Fu grasped Lin Fan's hands. His expression was one of excitement and also a bit of disbelief. Then, he looked at his son who was lying inside and immediately went over. When he saw his son gazing at him with wide eyes, his tears started flowing.

Lin Fan let out a deep breath. This was really tiring. I haven't felt like this in a long while.

“Incredible.” Fraud Tian couldn't help but admire Lin Fan. To be able to save a child that had been in that state, he had to admit that Lin Fan was beyond incredible.

Lin Fan chuckled. “Just keep it to yourself. No need to tell me.”

Fortunately, this incident would not be spread. Moreover, other people wouldn't know the state that the child had been in. If they knew, things would probably get out of hand.

That was not what Lin Fan wanted.

Wang Da Fu was filled with gratitude and he was moved to tears.

He really didn't know how to thank Lin Fan. He wanted to kneel down but Lin Fan pulled him up.

"This is for you. Buy some tickets for the trip home. Everything is fine now." Lin Fan took out ten red notes from the drawer. This was the money he had earned from two days of selling scallion pancakes.

How could Wang Da Fu accept the money? His child was already fine and that was the most important thing to him. Moreover, he was unable to repay Lin Fan for his kindness.

"Take it. The child has just recovered and he mustn't be fatigued. It'll be better if you take a train ride home." Lin Fan thrust the money into Wang Da Fu's hands. Then, Lin Fan waved. "Go home early. We won't be holding you back for lunch."

"Thank you, Master Lin. Thank you, Master Lin..." Wang Da Fu's eyes reddened as he held the money in his hands. He hadn't expected there to be such good people in Shanghai.

Lin Fan waved his hand and smiled. "Have a safe trip home."

After sending Wang Da Fu off, Lin Fan sat on the chair. "You Lan, give me a massage. I'm a little tired."

"Oh." Wu You Lan hurried over and started massaging Lin Fan's shoulders.

Fraud Tian glanced over. "Kid, you're really too generous. You treated his son's illness and still gave him money. If more people come in the future, would you be able to handle them?"

"Why wouldn't I? Money that I earned should be spent however I like. I have hands and legs, why wouldn't I be able to earn more money? But you're pretty good, Fraud. You brought him to take a bath and even gave him a set of clothes to change into. How much did you spend? I'll reimburse you," said Lin Fan with a smile.

Just as Fraud Tian wanted to say a number, Zhao Zhong Yang quickly interrupted, “He didn’t spend a single cent. It was all free.”

“Why do you have so much to say? Would it kill you not to speak?” Fraud Tian glared at Zhao Zhong Yang. He hadn’t expected this kid to expose him.

Lin Fan instantly started laughing. Then, he took out his phone and looked for news on the Internet related to prosthetic limbs. He found a few articles and some statistics and posted them on Weibo.

“Soon, I’ll be developing the most perfect prosthetic limbs. Please look forward to it.”

Initially, he hadn’t wanted to post this so soon. However, he wanted to show off a little.

When this post was sent, the netizens saw it and were dumbfounded.

“D*mn. Master Lin has lost his mind again. Why can’t I understand what he posted?”

“You can’t even understand this? This means that Master Lin is getting involved in research and he’s developing the perfect prosthetic limbs. I want to ask a question. What are these perfect prosthetic limbs?”

“I have no idea. Can someone explain?”

“This is pure sensationalism. He’s just showing off without any substantiation. He should just stick to running his shop.”

“It might not just be sensationalism. I feel that Master Lin is a very mystical person.”

“Hehe. It’s useless even if he is mystical. This is out of his field. Do you think that he could succeed alone? Do you think everyone else is stupid?”

Cloud Street.

Zhao Zhong Yang saw Brother Lin's Weibo and asked curiously, "Brother Lin, what did you just post on Weibo?"

Lin Fan was enjoying You Lan's massage. He squinted his eyes and said, "It's nothing much. Just perfect prosthetic limbs. I have to help the welfare institute's children recover their normal bodies."

"You have knowledge in that field?" Zhao Zhong Yang asked in astonishment. He realized that Brother Lin would always do many kinds of things and he would always leave everyone dumbfounded.

"I don't." Lin Fan shook his head.

Zhao Zhong Yang was taken aback. "Then why did you say you were going to develop it?"

Lin Fan said, "Does not having knowledge mean that I can't develop it? There's no such rule, is there?"

"F*ck..." Zhao Zhong Yang had been completely defeated by Brother Lin's words. However, he had blind faith in Brother Lin. Regardless of whether or not Brother Lin knew about those things, Zhao Zhong Yang felt that as long as Brother Lin wanted to do it, he would succeed.

If Lin Fan said he was going to develop it, he would definitely develop it.

At that moment, Lin Fan continued looking at Weibo.

He had only just sent the post but the Internet was already making a ruckus.

There was a big Internet celebrity who also specialized in researching this field. He had tagged Lin Fan and blurted out a huge amount of information which left Lin Fan dazed. Lin Fan had no idea what that person was talking about.

"@MasterLin, do you know all this?"

Out of politeness, Lin Fan replied: "I don't."

When this reply was sent, the people on Weibo started laughing.”

“Master Lin, this isn’t as simple as you think. Some things seem perfect when you think about it but they are extremely difficult when you bring them into reality. I’m not trying to attack you but, in this field, even if you start studying from the beginning, you wouldn’t understand the theory behind it without at least a few years of study. Moreover, the society is still progressing. Prosthetic limbs have developed to a certain extent as well. That’s why there is no such thing as ‘perfect prosthetic limbs’ as you mentioned.”

Some people were clamoring.

“Lin, stop pretending you know things that you don’t know. Do you find it meaningful to treat this as a joke?”

“Yeah. Do you think you’re a genius? How can you dare to say the word ‘perfect’?”

“Master Lin has nothing better to do and he can only find such topics to draw attention to himself.”

“Sigh. This is really tragic.”

However, at that moment, the Flame War Emperor, Chief of the Internet trolls, who had been away for a period of time, emerged.

“F*ck your mothers. What do you retards even know? This is self-confidence.”

“Come. Today, the Chief of the Internet trolls will go to war with you. If I don’t flame you all to death, I won’t call myself the Chief anymore.”

Lin Fan saw this situation and furrowed his brows. He felt that this Chief of Internet trolls that he had hired had fallen in terms of battle power. He had actually used such weak and powerless words to attack the opposition. It seemed to Lin Fan that he had to give him a reminder. Then, Lin Fan sent a message over.

“Put some heart into it. If you clean this up well, I’ll reward you with 500 dollars.”

“Got it, Boss.”

Chapter 1136: Wasting my time

Regarding the situation on the Internet, Lin Fan felt very helpless. He felt that this bunch of guys was really unbridled. Lin Fan had just said something casually on the Internet but so many people were attacking him now.

Moreover, the Chief of Internet trolls that Lin Fan had hired was getting a little weak. He no longer possessed the same type of ingeniousness that he had had before.

The words he used were feeble and powerless and it made Lin Fan a little disappointed.

Could it be that the Chief of Internet trolls had fallen in power from level nine to level one?

But looking at the comments on his own Weibo, Lin Fan felt pretty good. At the very least, after so long, his fans still loved him very much.

“Master Lin, we support you.”

“Although I don’t know what’s going on exactly, I have unconditional faith in Master Lin. Even if Master Lin says that the sky is falling, I’d believe it.”

“^This fan has already become a blind fan.”

Lin Fan opened his Weibo and sent a comment.

“Dear specialists, stop explaining it to me. I really don’t understand what you’re all explaining. The things you’re talking about produce low-quality prosthetic limbs. I’m making high-end prosthetic limbs, understand?”

When that post was sent, it drew the rage of all those specialists. They felt that Master Lin was humiliating them.

At that moment, the Internet entered an unstable situation again as a huge storm was brewing.

In an instant, the war on the Internet had broken out. A group of people was in the midst of it, flaming each other.

But after Lin Fan took a look, he stopped bothering about it. He decided to let the netizens flame each other for now. He didn't actually care about it at the moment.

Zhao Zhong Yang stared blankly at Lin Fan. "Brother Lin, you just started a war but you immediately retreated?"

Lin Fan felt very helpless. "I didn't start a war, I just said the truth. They're the ones with fragile hearts. Just because I said something they don't like, they start flaming me. Let them battle then."

"F*cking awesome." Zhao Zhong Yang's eyes and mouth were gaping. He had to admire Brother Lin. Brother Lin was simply an earth-shattering supernatural being.

However, Zhao Zhong Yang was very curious as to what those perfect prosthetic limbs were.

Lin Fan was wondering when Wang Ming Yang would finish setting up the research lab. It was really slow.

The next day!

The reporters were charging over indeed. Regarding the words Lin Fan had posted on the Internet, they felt that it could appear on the headlines. However, the reporters now felt very powerless.

Although it could go on the headlines, there were now many people who couldn't stand Master Lin. And those words had created a big war.

Many specialists were expressing their discontent on Weibo. They felt that, after working hard for so many years, they had been humiliated by those words. How could they possibly stand it?

Right now, the headlines had appeared on the Internet.

‘Master Lin wants to develop perfect prosthetic limbs.’

‘Master Lin has become a prosthetic limb specialist and is going to release products to bring fortune to 80 million handicapped people.’

‘The masses of specialists express their dissatisfaction with Master Lin.’

Cloud Street welcomed the reporters here again. The shop owners had already become used to this scene.

But when they found out that Master Lin wanted to develop prosthetic limbs, they were completely dumbfounded as well. This is too awesome, isn’t it? I’ve never heard anything like this before.

Lin Fan had already become skillful at handling these reporters.

A reporter asked, “Master Lin, what exactly is the situation regarding those perfect prosthetic limbs you mentioned on Weibo? Are you going to develop that kind of thing?”

The reporters were confused. They really didn’t know how that Master Lin had that kind of ability, to develop something like that. That really gave them a scare.

Lin Fan replied, “Yep, that’s right. It’s exactly as I said on Weibo. I’m going to develop perfect prosthetic limbs.”

The reporters were stunned. “Master Lin, do you have an understanding of the knowledge in that field?”

Lin Fan shook his head. “I don’t.”

“Then how are you going to develop it? If you don’t understand it, it’s not possible, is it?” a reporter asked curiously. They were very friendly to Master Lin, who was a well-known person in Shanghai.

After so many incidents had happened, they couldn’t help but develop a certain thought, which was that there was nothing Master Lin couldn’t do.

Of course, they knew that that was a blind belief. But besides that, what else could they say?

Lin Fan said calmly, "It's not impossible. I have an idea. The blueprints for the perfect prosthetic limbs are already in my mind."

"Master Lin, the prosthetic limb specialists say that this is impossible," said a reporter.

Lin Fan shook his head. "Why would it be impossible? This is a very normal thing. You can't trust the words of those specialists."

The reporters were startled. They hadn't expected that at all. "Master Lin, when will the final product be released?"

"That will have a wait. The research lab hasn't been set up yet. But once it's set up, I will be able to develop it. Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. Initially, I didn't want to reveal this so soon because I knew that people would definitely say it's impossible. Answering these questions is a complete waste of time." Lin Fan waved his hand as he didn't want to say more.

To the reporters, it was simply impossible to accept this.

After the reporters left, Lin Fan sighed helplessly. He had seen the situation on the Internet and it was intense.

Those specialists were tirelessly saying a whole bunch of stuff on Weibo.

Ding ding!

A call from Wang Ming Yang came.

"Brother, you're being too overbearing, aren't you?"

Wang Ming Yang didn't know what to say anymore. He hadn't expected his brother to talk about it on the Internet directly.

It would've been good not to talk about it. If they don't manage to develop it, they could pretend that nothing had happened. Now that it had been said, if they don't manage to develop it, they would be humiliated big time.

Lin Fan: "What's so overbearing about this? This is just a very normal thing. But I have to tell you to hurry up with your progress."

Wang Ming Yang: "I got it. Even if I hurry up, it will still take some time."

After hanging up, Lin Fan just waited helplessly.

It seemed that he would have to be sneered at for a period of time. But fortunately, he had Internet trolls, so he was fearless.

The next day!

The reporters had released news about the previous day's incident.

Countless netizens were completely dumbfounded when they saw Master Lin's replies.

He can't understand it at all but he can develop it? How the heck does that make sense?

Meanwhile, when the specialists saw the news, they started posting all sorts of criticism on Weibo.

"You're saying that it's a waste of time? If you ask me, you're the one wasting our time. It was really stupid of us to waste our time on someone who doesn't understand anything."

"I can say this confidently: He will never develop it. If he does, I'll streak in front of the reporters. I'm a man of my word. I'll leave this comment here. Let's wait and see."

Chapter 1137: I can see through him with one look

The netizens expressed their shock towards this matter. They really didn't know how to reply.

“What do you all think about this matter? I'm standing on Master Lin's side. I'm not afraid of being hit in the face.”

“^Your words have touched the bottom of my heart. But the main point is that Master Lin even said that he doesn't understand, yet he still wants to develop perfect prosthetic limbs. Do you think that's possible?”

“Don't talk to me about all that. I won't listen. I won't listen at all. Anyway, I'm convinced. Whether or not it's possible, I'll still treat it like it's possible.”

“I'm maintaining neutral this time. I'm not giving any comments.”

“I'm still giving Master Lin a thumbs up. I keep feeling this indescribable pain. Let's trust in Master Lin. If we don't trust in Master Lin, my face just keeps feeling a little painful as if I've been hit in the face.”

“Enough said. I'll keep observing the situation. Right now, those specialists are all doubting Master Lin on Weibo. We have to be calm. We mustn't be reckless.”

Regarding this incident, the netizens had all been very trusting to Master Lin initially because Master Lin was a miracle-maker to them. However, the current situation made them a little hopeless.

Even Master Lin had said that he didn't understand. What were they supposed to say?

Even some companies which specialized in producing prosthetic limbs had spoken out and expressed their various opinions on this matter. There was a big group of them collectively developing prosthetic limbs. How could it be as simple as what one man said?

Cloud Street!

Zhao Zhong Yang looked helpless. “Brother Lin, look at the situation now. It looks like no one on Weibo believes you!”

Lin Fan was very calm. “If they don’t believe me, so be it. I didn’t ask them to believe me. They can speak as they like.”

Fraud Tian pondered for a moment before saying, “If you ask me, you shouldn’t have said it on Weibo back then. Look at the situation now. If you don’t produce some results, they won’t believe you.”

Lin Fan chuckled and didn’t bother about it. Regarding the situation on Weibo, he was only just playing with them on purpose. He wanted to get them stirred up first. The spectacular part would come later. What was the rush?

“Little Boss, it’s time to sell scallion pancakes!”

At that moment, the townsfolk had arrived outside. For the scallion pancakes, they would reach on time every day. Regarding the situation on the Internet, they didn’t care at all.

After eating Master Lin’s scallion pancakes, they had complete faith in Master Lin. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to call them crazy fans.

However, they grumbled in their hearts as well. They felt that Little Boss’s boasting was a little too much this time. Although boasting was free, he couldn’t be so unbridled.

“I’m coming, I’m coming.” Lin Fan tidied up and put on his apron. He had started from scratch by relying on scallion pancakes and he had sold scallion pancakes here for so long. It still felt great.

A middle-aged man who had received a number tag asked curiously, “Little Boss, if you only sell ten servings a day, do you earn enough money?”

Lin Fan’s actions didn’t stop as he smiled and said, “I don’t. It’s not even enough to cover my costs.”

“That’s what I thought. Ten servings a day only gives you five hundred dollars. Even if you add fortune-telling on top of that, it wouldn’t be enough. If you sell a hundred servings a day, you would definitely make a fortune,” said the middle-aged man.

“If I had Little Boss’s skills, I would go all out and sell as much as I could every day.”

A woman behind felt that this man wasn’t right. She rebutted, “What you said isn’t right. If Little Boss wanted to earn money, he wouldn’t sell scallion pancakes. Look at Little Boss’s fame. Even if he just does advertisements on Weibo, who knows how much he would earn in a month?”

Lin Fan smiled. “If you sell that much every day, would you find any joy in life?”

The middle-aged man laughed. “Isn’t earning money the joy in life?”

Lin Fan shook his head. “I don’t feel that way. Life’s joy is in experiencing life. I really enjoy selling ten servings of scallion pancakes a day but I also enjoy doing other things. That’s why you can’t just think about earning money. You have to think about other interesting things too.”

The middle-aged man had wanted to say more but he decided to forget about it.

This wasn’t what he thought. He felt that this was a waste. If he was able to make such delicious scallion pancakes, he would sell them maniacally every day. Then, he would expand his shop and even have manufacturers to help him earn a big sum of money.

The townsfolk behind were chattering.

“We just hope that Little Boss will keep selling ten servings a day. Coming here every day to queue up is a joyful thing too.”

“That’s right. What’s the point of making Little Boss so tired? Little Boss has other things to do. He even has to take care of things at the welfare institute.”

“My luck today is pretty good. I managed to have my number selected. This is the first time in half a month. I even sent pictures to my friends. It’s as if I’ve won the lottery. My mood has been lifted up for the whole day.”

Initially, these townsfolk hadn’t been able to accept just having ten servings a day. But now, they had all accepted it. And it felt pretty good too.

Coming every day, queuing up, and chatting with their neighbors. It was a pretty good choice.

When else would they have a moment to relax like this in their busy schedules?

The scallion pancakes came out of the wok one by one.

“Hey, aren’t you a reseller? You’ve been selected?” Lin Fan looked at the man in front of him and started laughing. “Your luck today is great!”

The reseller smiled. “Master Lin, this is to make a living. I try my luck every day. I didn’t expect my luck to be so good today.”

“You didn’t go and get a queue number at the hospital too, did you?” Lin Fan asked jokingly.

When the reseller heard that, he immediately waved his hand. “No. I’d never do such immoral things. I only go and buy concert tickets and Little Boss’s scallion pancakes.”

Lin Fan smiled as he swiftly prepared another serving of scallion pancake and passed it to the reseller. At the same time, he received fifty-dollars from the reseller.

“Your scallion pancake is done.”

The reseller took the scallion pancake. He was thrilled as he shouted, “Don’t miss out on this opportunity! Little Boss’s scallion pancakes, one whiff for ten dollars! It will only be around for ten minutes. Afterward, I will deliver it to the buyer.”

Some of the people who hadn’t managed to buy the scallion pancakes really missed the scallion pancakes.

“I’m coming.”

“I’m going to spend ten dollars for a whiff too.”

With those shouts, the reseller had drawn numerous people.

The middle-aged man, who was at the side nibbling at his scallion pancake, let out a look of enjoyment. He said, “Little Boss, look. This guy is better at doing business than you.”

Lin Fan smiled. “That’s because he needs to make a living. He isn’t doing any immoral activities, so I’m happy to sell my scallion pancakes to him.”

“Little Boss, how are you able to tell?”

Lin Fan pointed at his own eyes. “I can see through him with one look. Do you believe me?”

“Hahaha!” The man burst into laughter as he nodded. “I believe you. Whatever Little Boss says, I’ll believe.”

Chapter 1138: Online operations

In the shop.

Lin Fan didn’t have anything to do and was just playing with his phone. However, he was also thinking about something. He was making plans for the welfare institute’s future.

He was planning to continue introducing some things to the welfare institute but he hadn’t decided what to introduce yet. Then, he stopped thinking too much. He would leave it as it was for now and only start implementing his ideas when they came.

A few days later.

The situation on the Internet did not die down just because Lin Fan had stopped saying anything. Instead, it became more and more intense. This caused Lin Fan to be dumbfounded.

Even some of the big shots involved in artificial limbs had spoken out.

“Perhaps an outsider like Master Lin wouldn’t understand how much knowledge is encompassed in a small artificial limb and how much efforts have been poured into the discovery of each bit of knowledge. Hence, to someone who doesn’t understand, this will always be so simple,” a certain high-status artificial limb specialist said.

Although he hadn’t scolded Lin Fan, there was disdain in his words.

Following that, many people backed him up as well and started injecting their criticism into this matter.

Even some people from different industries spoke out.

Former leukemia specialists criticized Lin Fan as well, stating a big bunch of reasons.

When the netizens saw this situation, they were amused

“Haha, I’m dying of laughter. These leukemia specialists also came out to scold Master Lin. I think Master Lin has many enemies and few allies this time. A few days have passed and the topic hasn’t died down at all. Instead, people have been using it to flame him.”

“I can understand the artificial limb specialists coming out to criticize Master Lin but what are these leukemia specialists doing? Master Lin didn’t offend them, did he?”

“He didn’t. But this hatred has a deep story. Let me tell you about it. Ever since Master Lin conquered leukemia, these people have hated him so much that they probably want to swallow him whole.”

“D*mn. I get it now. So that’s why. But they can’t blame Master Lin for that.”

“Why can’t they? Do you know how many people have lost their jobs because of Master Lin? The things he did were really despicable.”

“Hehe. ^I think you must be a moron. Losing their jobs means that they won’t have money to earn. But those people who were sick didn’t just have to give up their money, they even had to endure suffering and some of them might even lose their lives. That’s why I support what Master Lin has done.”

“I support him too. If they lost their jobs, they can just find new ones. Times are changing and nothing lasts forever. This disease has already been cured. Are we supposed to pretend that it hasn’t been cured just in consideration of these people?”

“I just can’t f*cking get through to you idiots. Let me tell you that Master Lin has caused harm to many people and made many people lose their jobs.”

“Everyone, don’t talk to the person above. I didn’t close the fence of my pigsty and he managed to escape.”

The discussion on the Internet broke out into an argument once again. It was all because of the artificial limb matter that Master Lin had talked about.

They were all waiting but Master Lin had disappeared without a trace. He didn’t reply to any comments on the Internet. This left the netizens at a loss.

Even if they trusted Master Lin, Master Lin didn’t appear.

But if they didn’t trust Master Lin, they would be afraid of getting slapped in the face in the future. Hence, in the end, most people maintained their silence and decided to just let these specialists and professors talk for now.

However, they definitely couldn’t just sit and watch their idol get flamed. They still had to scold those who deserved to be scolded.

Fortunately, there was the Chief of Internet Trolls here. Following his rhythm, they were more steady.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer was very troubled right now. Sitting in front of the computer, his door was closed. His eyes were filled with melancholy. Looking at the flame war on the Internet, he felt a little powerless.

If it was in the past, he would have been able to educate these arrogant people with his phantom butterfly hands.

But now, he couldn't anymore. A few days ago, he had been masturbating. And because he had gone too fast, his fingertip got injured and it affected his typing speed.

In an instant, his mind lit up as he thought of an idea. He immediately opened a group chat.

This was the group that he had infiltrated. The people inside were all of Master Lin's enemies. In particular, Ying Jin was inside.

"The time has come. Something big needs to be done."

When he sent that message, the people inside sprang into life. During this time, the people inside had come to respect Autumn Sword Fish Killer very much. It was as if they had found a leader.

Ying Jin was the first to respond. "Chief, what is it?"

Pharmaceutical company: "Are we going to resume the war?"

"Recently, this Lin has had tough luck. We must add fuel to the fire."

The Chief of Internet Trolls' fingers rained on the keyboard. "Tonight's task is to go to that Lin's Weibo and completely suppress those haters."

"What's the meaning of this? We're going to help that Lin? Chief, you must be mistaken."

Chief of Internet Trolls: "What do you know? This is called changing our perspective. Right now, there are already enough people scolding him. It would be useless even if we join in now. That's why we're going to stand on Lin's side and scold those haters to draw an even larger conflict. Think about it. How could he possibly develop artificial limbs? We'll wait until that day when this matter completely blows up. Wouldn't that create an even greater impact?"

The group was silent for a moment. But soon after, the messages started flying in.

"D*mn. That's awesome. Chief is the Chief for a reason. I didn't even think about that."

“Haha. We’ll cause the flame war to get even bigger and enrage those haters. In the end, when that Lin fails to develop the prosthetic limbs, he’ll be slapped in the face!”

Ying Jin: “Sigh. You’re the Chief after all. Why didn’t we meet you earlier? If we met you earlier, we wouldn’t have turned out like this.”

Autumn Sword Fish Killer laughed calmly. His fat face jiggled and he let out an immensely confident smirk as he typed a few words.

“Just a small idea.”

Regarding this matter, this was all he could do. He didn’t have enough hands. It was hard to find groups of experienced trolls. But fortunately, there were lots of them here. Moreover, their battle power was very high and he could use them.

“Alright, I’ll delegate the tasks now. Make sure you don’t mix up your responsibilities. Otherwise, we won’t be able to create as big of an impact.”

Autumn Sword Fish Killer was very familiar with this line of work. He relied on this to make a living after all. Also, thinking about that \$500 reward, his fighting spirit soared.

At that moment, under the lead of the Chief of Internet Trolls, A.K.A. the Flame War Emperor, a large group of trolls attacked.

Cloud Street.

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

“The research lab will be ready soon, by the day after tomorrow latest,” said Wang Ming Yang.

Lin Fan said, “Alright, hurry up. I’ve been waiting for very long.”

Wang Ming Yang felt very helpless as well. He had seen the situation on the Internet. His Brother was going to defy nature.

Chapter 1139: Starting development

Right now, the flame war had broken out on the Internet. And it felt as if it couldn't be resolved.

Most news would fade away in one or two days at most. However, this news didn't seem like it was going to fade away. This made him wonder how his brother would be able to press on.

Some celebrities chose not to get involved. They didn't know which side to stand on, so they maintained their silence.

They were all public figures and they definitely had to watch their image.

If they were to stand on Master Lin's side, they would be clinging on to someone reliable but no one could be sure of whether or not Master Lin would be able to develop it. If he didn't manage to develop it, they would be miserable. They might just get slapped repeatedly in the face.

Hence, they decided to maintain neutrality.

Cloud Street!

Zhao Zhong Yang asked curiously, "Brother Lin, is that thing going to be done?"

Lin Fan smiled and replied, "Almost. I'm just waiting for Wang Ming Yang to finish preparing the research lab. Once that's done, everything will be resolved."

"Brother Lin, tell us the truth. How confident are you regarding this matter?" Zhao Zhong Yang was already confused. He didn't know whether to believe Brother Lin or not. Although Brother Lin was truly f*cking awesome, he was stepping into another field this time.

Who would be able to cross industries like that?

Fortune-telling, scallion pancakes, medicine, Chinese arts, martial arts, goalkeeping, and now, he was going to develop artificial limbs. This was simply hard to accept!

“Hehe, confidence? Forget about it, we shan’t talk about that. Just wait and see. I guarantee that you’ll see something special.”

Lin Fan had a lot of confidence in himself. He believed that there definitely wouldn’t be a problem. All he had to do was wait for Wang Ming Yang to prepare the research lab.

Another few days later.

The situation on the Internet had gradually stabilized.

Those specialists had stopped scolding him as well, because this Master Lin hadn’t appeared at all. It was as if he had vanished without a trace.

On some web forums, there was an intense discussion.

“This time, Master Lin has been slapped in the face. He’s not even appearing on Weibo anymore.”

“Sigh. Although the Internet allows for free speech, he’s a famous person. Every word and every action from him will be seen by the masses. Now, he has been caught saying something ridiculous. He can be considered unlucky this time.”

“Yeah. Although Master Lin is f*cking awesome, he’s still too young. Young people are proud and arrogant and they love to boast. That’s completely normal. I just hope that he’ll be more careful next time and not be so arrogant.”

“Hehe, he must have thought that he was a genius of all fields. Developing artificial limbs? Even if I give him a whole year, he won’t be able to develop sh*t!”

“F*ck! Take a look at Master Lin’s Weibo. He actually posted something!”

“He posted something? What did he post now? Is he posting some arrogant words to draw attention again? This Master Lin is always using all kinds of tricks these days.”

“That’s not it. Go and see for yourself.”

Lin Fan: “The research lab has finally been prepared. Right now, I’m on the way to the research lab. I think that the artificial limbs will be developed before long. Everyone, please look forward to it. Oh right, here’s a reminder to the various artificial limb companies. Sell your stocks quickly. Your artificial limbs are sold for tens of thousands, they’re too expensive. Mine will only be sold for a few thousand dollars at most.”

When this post was uploaded, the netizens’ jaws dropped. It was as if they had seen a ghost.

“D*mn! Master Lin is playing with his life!”

“Hehehehe!”

“I have a bad feeling that Master Lin is going to get flamed again.”

“Research lab? That’s f*cking high-end.”

The artificial limb specialists who had quietened down were completely stunned upon seeing this post. To them, this youngster had lost his mind. This youngster was insistent on bringing up infuriating topics every once in a while.

“Forget it, forget it. I won’t say anything. This is pure sensationalism. It’s simply a waste of time.”

Some artificial limb specialists didn’t want to discuss further about this.

Meanwhile, the bosses of some artificial limb companies saw this. They replied with a few question marks and some emojis.

It was as if they were saying, ‘Sell our stocks? You must be joking!’

Lin Fan drove his car toward Wang Ming Yang’s location.

The research lab was on the top floor of the Eastern Han Organization. Wang Ming Yang had cleared the entire floor just for his brother’s research purposes.

Downstairs.

Wang Ming Yang was waiting there. His secretary was standing beside him.

The secretary was bewildered as well. She had no idea what Master Lin was trying to do. Regarding this matter, she didn't have much faith.

But it was Master Lin after all. And her Chief Wang had immense trust in Master Lin. As an employee, all she could do was heed instructions.

"Ming Yang, is it really done?" Lin Fan parked his car at the side and came out with a face full of smiles.

He hadn't expected himself to get involved in high-tech stuff. He was quite excited.

Wang Ming Yang smiled. "It's done. This time, because of you, I've spent quite a lot of money."

Lin Fan patted Wang Ming Yang's shoulder. "Don't worry. You'll earn back all that you've spent."

"Earning it back is not important. As long as you're happy, it's fine." Wang Ming Yang smiled. He had already earned so much money that he wouldn't be able to spend it all in his lifetime. Since his brother wanted to play, Wang Ming Yang decided to play along.

As for earning money, it was just a bonus.

He had thought about it. His brother wanted to do this thing but definitely wasn't going to take money for himself. His brother was thinking about him and wanted to help him earn some money.

But now, it didn't matter to Wang Ming Yang. No matter how much or how little he earned, he could accept it. Even if he didn't earn at all, he would accept it. He was just accompanying his brother in doing good deeds.

"Let's go upstairs to take a look. We'll see if you're satisfied. The materials have all been bought according to what you wanted," said Wang Ming Yang.

Lin Fan followed Wang Ming Yang up the main building.

When they reached the top floor, the big doors were exactly like those research lab doors from sci-fi movies. It felt very high-tech.

“How is it? I saw this in a movie before and I thought it was pretty good, so I made one,” said Wang Ming Yang with a grin.

Lin Fan smiled back. “Awesome. If people didn’t know better, they would be wondering what on Earth we’re researching in there.”

“Let’s go in and take a look.” Wang Ming Yang entered the passcode and the door opened up.

The interior was very nice. It was very high-tech and modern. It was all white and it felt good to look at it.

“These machines and equipment are really hard to buy. I had to use numerous connections to get them. The regulations on them are rather strict,” said Wang Ming Yang.

Lin Fan looked at the surroundings and nodded contently.

And when he saw these things, the knowledge in his mind started to spring to life. It was as if it had been waiting for this moment.

“Alright, time to start working. You may leave,” said Lin Fan.

“Huh? You’re starting right now?” Wang Ming Yang was taken aback. He couldn’t believe it.

Lin Fan smiled. “Of course. Otherwise, when would I start? Go on then. Just wait for the good news from me.”

Chapter 1140: This is too fast, isn’t it?

“D*mn. This makes me a little excited.”

Lin Fan looked at the equipment all around as well as the materials and was a little moved. He really didn't understand all these but the knowledge in his mind was no joke.

Developing those things was not a problem at all. And they would even be much more impressive than those artificial limbs that currently existed.

“Alright, let's get to work. High-tech goods will soon be produced by my hands.”

Outside!

The secretary was a little doubtful. “Chief Wang, do you think that Master Lin will really be able to develop them?”

Wang Ming Yang smiled. “Who knows? Of course, it'd be good if he does but if he isn't able to, it wouldn't be a problem either. In the future, I would have something to ridicule him about.”

“Huh?” The secretary's mouth gaped. She really couldn't understand rich people. So much has been spent. Isn't he worried about the outcome of the production?

Sometimes, the employees would gossip amongst themselves. What kind of relationship does Chief Wang and Master Lin share exactly? Could it be 'that' kind of relationship?

But they would stop their gossiping there because it simply wasn't possible. It was the kind of situation that would only happen in legends.

Wang Ming Yang took a last glance before shutting the door. Then, he left with a smile.

He was no longer responsible for what was left. It was his brother's responsibility now. He wouldn't be able to help anyway.

On the Internet.

Many netizens were discussing. After so many days, Master Lin had posted on Weibo again. He had even said that the research lab had been prepared and he was going to start developing the perfect artificial limbs.

“This...”

“I don’t even know what to say anymore. It looks like Master Lin won’t rest until he dies.”

“Things had already quietened down but Master Lin has stirred things up again.”

“Actually, I still believe in Master Lin. The research lab has already been prepared anyway, so let’s just wait and see. He might really be able to succeed.”

“Do you really still believe that?”

“I do. I’ve been following Master Lin’s Weibo from the start until now. There have been many things that people thought were not possible but still happened because of Master Lin’s mysticality. That’s why I believe him.”

The netizens who had been following Lin Fan all along chose to believe him and some of them were even in eager anticipation, wondering what exactly Master Lin would produce.

Meanwhile, some artificial limb specialists looked at him with tremendous disdain. What a show-off. He has no idea what he’s doing.

They didn’t even want to scold Lin Fan anymore. They felt that it was simply a waste of time.

At a certain artificial limb company.

This company specialized in producing artificial limbs. Some of the workers in the production department were discussing amongst themselves.

“Did you see the news on Weibo?”

“What news?”

“I’m talking about that news on Weibo. Master Lin wants to develop perfect artificial limbs.”

“Cheh. Do you believe that nonsense?”

“Shhh. Our team leader is coming.”

This matter had gained a lot of attention on the Internet. Countless people were discussing it.

To them, Master Lin had really gone mad. It made everyone dumbfounded.

“Hey, after Master Lin posted this, he disappeared. Why isn’t he giving any updates? The best thing he could do is to do a broadcast.”

“Are you stupid? Master Lin is already immersed in the development. How could he have time to care about all this?”

“If he broadcasts it, wouldn’t it affect the development? Just wait and see.”

At this moment. Cloud Street.

Wu You Lan was filled with anxiety. “Do you think Brother Lin will succeed?”

Fraud Tian was sitting at the entrance, smoking a cigarette as he said calmly, “He will.”

Zha Zhong Yang was taken aback. “Fraud, how are you so sure?”

“Hehe,” Fraud Tian chuckled. “Tell me then. Have you ever seen him fail at anything?”

“You have a point.” Zhao Zhong Yang thought about it and felt that it was true. It seemed that there really wasn’t anything that Brother Lin couldn’t do.

In the research lab.

Lin Fan was busy working. If there was anyone else there, they would be completely astounded because the way he was working made it seem way too easy.

He trusted the knowledge in the Encyclopedia. What he was making was different from the products made outside. And the price wouldn't be high either, just a few thousand dollars for a perfect artificial limb.

The next day!

A full day and night passed.

Wang Ming Yang came to the company and pulled the secretary over. "Has Master Lin come out yet?"

The secretary shook her head. "He hasn't. Master Lin hasn't come out since he entered."

"What about food?" Wang Ming Yang asked. "Don't tell me you didn't even give him any food."

The secretary said, "I brought some food up but when I knocked on the door, there was no response, so I left it outside."

"D*mn, my brother is defying nature. Go on with your work. I'll go up to take a look at the situation." Wang Ming Yang couldn't quite understand what his brother was doing. Even if he was addicted to working, he had to come out for a meal and some fresh air.

But when Wang Ming Yang reached the top floor, he saw the food outside the door.

"Sigh, is he trying to become immortal?" Wang Ming Yang felt helpless. Then, he entered the passcode.

But when he entered, he noticed a figure that was busy typing nonstop on the keyboard.

“What are you...” Wang Ming Yang had just opened his mouth when he noticed those artificial limbs placed in front and he was completely stunned. It was as if he had seen a ghost.

Creak!

Creak!

Those artificial limbs were moving automatically without anything manipulating them.

“What did you come in for? Hurry up and get out. I’m not done yet.” Lin Fan became annoyed when he saw Wang Ming Yang. Then, he waved his hand.

“I...I...” Wang Ming Yang was about to say something but then he was pushed out by Lin Fan.

“F*ck. At least eat the food!”

Wang Ming Yang yelled as he stood there. But in front of him was a door.

Then, his mind was filled with what he had just seen and his face was covered with excitement.

“Could it really be? Has it really been developed?”

“But that was too quick, wasn’t it?”

What he didn’t know was that Lin Fan hadn’t been developing it at all. It had already been developed in his mind. He had simply manufactured it.

Another day passed.

The netizens realized that Master Lin still hadn’t appeared.

Meanwhile, the people who queued for scallion pancakes had found out that Little Boss had gone to develop artificial limbs as well and he wouldn't be around temporarily. They were dumbfounded by that news.

“Latest update. Little Boss still isn't at Cloud Street. It looks like he has really gone to develop artificial limbs. If you ask me, I'm afraid this is going to take quite some time.”

Some people took photographs of the shop and posted them on Weibo.

Eastern Han Organization.

Wang Ming Yang led a few big men and they were carrying a crippled little girl from Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute. At the same time, they had brought along a wheelchair.

This was what Lin Fan had requested through a call the previous day. It seemed that he wanted to initiate an experiment. If it succeeds, it would mean that the development had succeeded.

However, what Wang Ming Yang couldn't figure out was...

How was it so f*cking fast?