## Valiant Life 1191

Chapter 1191: A joyous miracle

The cold breeze in the morning woke him up.

He looked at the interior of the lab.

Zhao Ming Qing was sound asleep and he did not want to wake him up.

The night before this, he suddenly realised what was missing, and he had been working on it till the morning.

In order to not awaken Zhao Ming Qing, he segregated the noise from him. When the medicine was prepared, he woke Yuan Yuan up to test it on her.

Indeed, it was very successful. The medicine improved her health tremendously.

Also, he immediately consumed it too. As he accelerated the effects of the medicine, he was fully cured of AIDS.

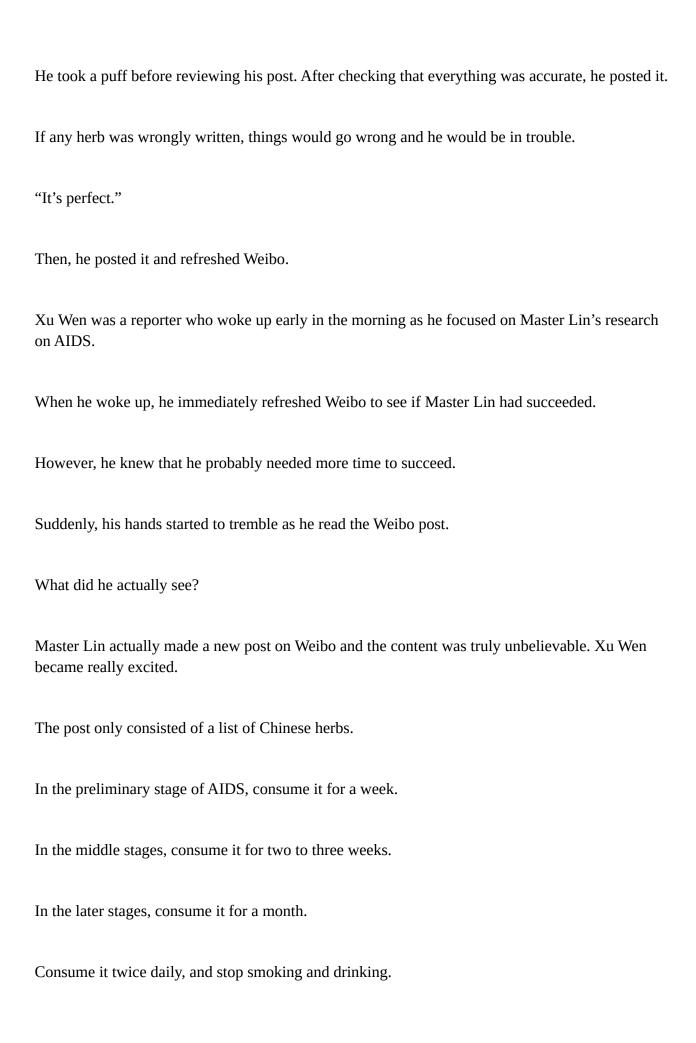
The medicine had to be consumed for a month in order to destroy every single viral cell in the body. Of course, if the virus was detected earlier, one would only have to consume it for a week or so.

He successfully purged the poison from Yuan Yuan's body, and she became a healthy child again.

Then, he lit a cigarette and took out his phone to announce it to the world.

"Sigh, I'm exhausted. If not for the major Wuxia classification of knowledge, I wouldn't have been able to eradicate it."

He really believed in the power of the Encyclopedia. It was unbeatable. No illness was too complicated for him. All he needed was enough time to create the right medicine.



Then, the list of Chinese herbs continued.

"D\*MN!" After seeing that Weibo post, he immediately called his colleagues.

His colleagues cursed him when they saw the time of his call. They thought that he was crazy.

However, when they heard that there was an update, they were stunned. They immediately woke up and thanked him before heading to the Shanghai Chinese Medical Academy.

There was only a small group of people outside the academy. Some of the reporters even bought a tent for themselves to stay in as they waited. When they received the call, they immediately got out of the tent and shouted, "Master Lin is out!"

Everyone started to wake up when they heard that.

"D\*mn, Master Lin is really out."

"Oh my, really? If you're lying, I will kill you."

"Quick, let me have a look."

When everyone looked at the entrance, they only saw Master Lin leaning on a pole and smoking. It was as if he was really carefree and did not have any problems at all.

A doctor jumped out of the parked ambulance and rushed towards him.

Lin Fan smiled when he saw the group of people charging towards him. He knew that they had waited for a long time.

"Don't come over first." The doctor stopped the reporters. Then, he walked towards Master Lin.

"Master Lin, can I draw some of your blood to test it in the hospital?"

"Sure." Lin Fan nodded and let him take some of his blood.

He knew that the doctor was ruling out the possibility of him being infected.

"Master Lin, what about Elder Zhao?"

Lin Fan waved his hand. "That's okay. If I'm fine, he should be fine too. Anyway, the medicine is already perfected. Do you think there would be any problem?"

"What about the kid...?" The doctor asked.

Lin Fan nodded. "Yeah, she's fine now. You can take her blood to examine in the hospital too."

The doctor followed Master Lin to the lab to carry Yuan Yuan so that he could draw some of her blood for testing.

Soon, he collected both blood samples and rushed to the hospital. He wanted to see the composition of the blood.

He knew that Master Lin would succeed, but he did not know how he did it.

When he left, he warned the reporters not to go near them before the results were out.

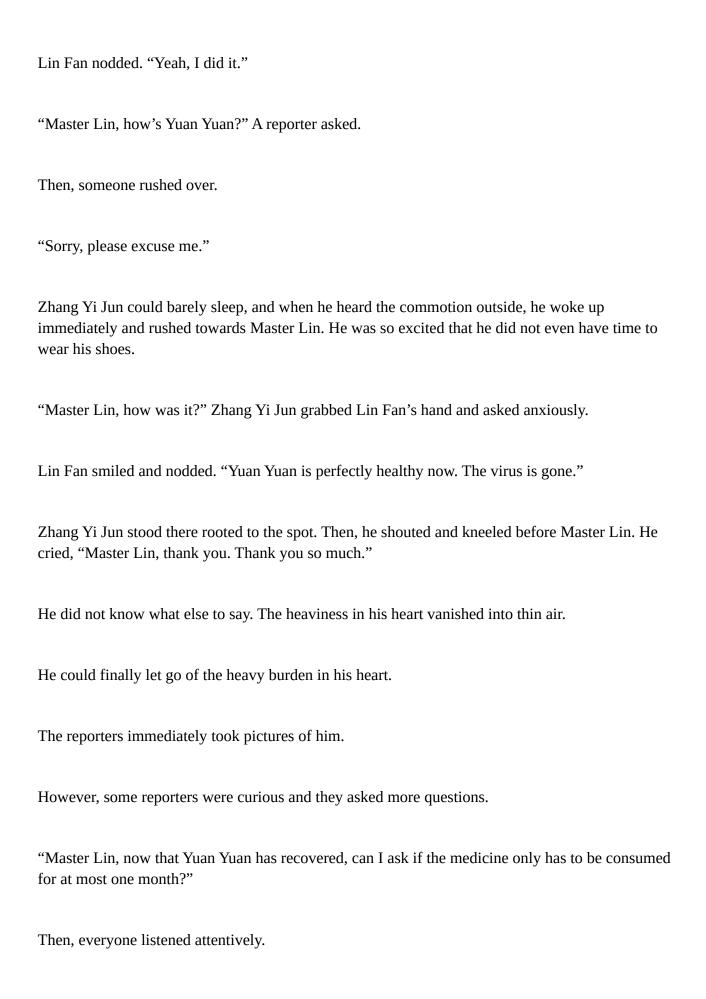
However, when the doctor left, the reporters just rushed towards them.

They believed in Master Lin, and since he said that he had succeeded, they did not doubt him at all.

The reporters were ecstatic and proud that Master Lin managed to eradicate AIDS.

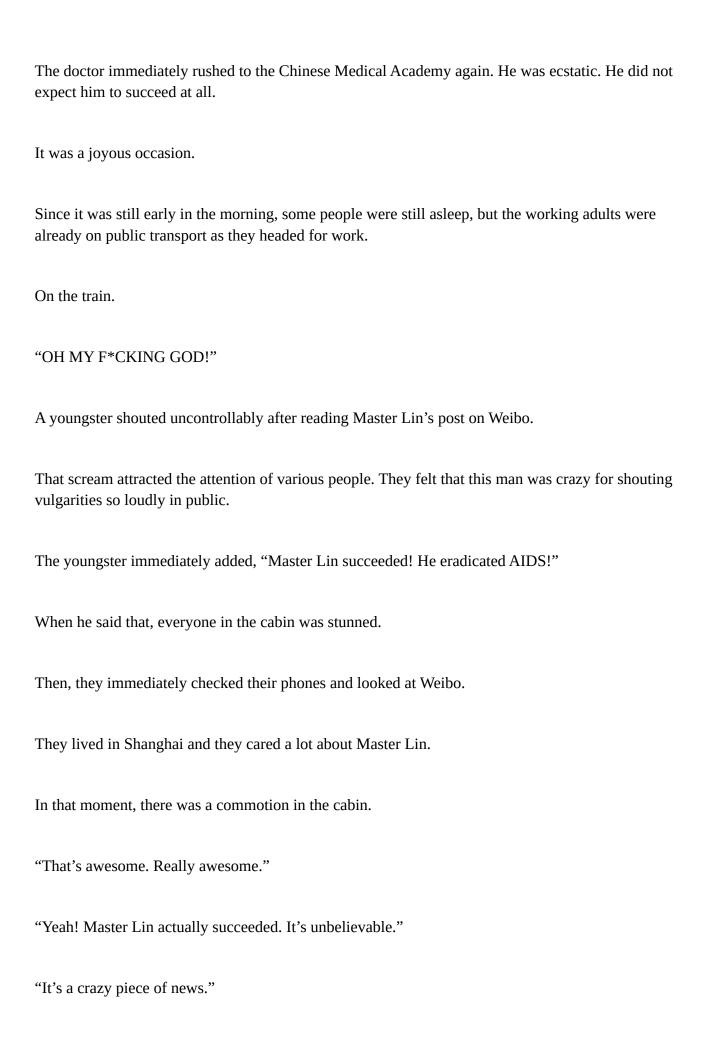
Lin Fan smiled and walked down the stairs after seeing the large crowd of reporters. Soon, he was surrounded by them.

"Master Lin, did you really succeed?" A reporter asked excitedly. His face turned red from excitement.





Lin Fan nodded. "Yeah, that's right." The reporters did not know what to say. They felt that they had just seen a ghost. Master Lin was really like a god. At the hospital. The doctor rushed to the lab to conduct the experiments. When the results came out, he was stunned. It was as if he had seen a ghost too. Master Lin was perfectly normal. However, Yuan Yuan, who was previously suffering from AIDS, was tested to be HIV negative. That meant that she had fully recovered. The other lab assistants were curious. "What's wrong? Why do you look so stunned?" "He succeeded." The assistant asked again, "What do you mean?" "HAHAHAHA..." The doctor grabbed onto the lab assistant and laughed. "Master Lin succeeded! He has eradicated AIDS." The lab assistant remained silent for a moment before asking him in shock, "What? Master Lin did it?" It was as if he thought of something. He immediately unlocked his phone and looked at Master Lin's Weibo. When he saw the post, he did not know what to say at all. Master Lin really published the list of medicinal herbs.



On the Internet. Most netizens were already online, and when they read the post, they were stunned. "D\*mn, he did it! Master Lin did it!" "I saw it. It's too crazy." "HAHAHA, I knew Master Lin would succeed! Will those that said that he wouldn't succeed please step forward? Let me tell you more about Master Lin." "Awesome, simply too awesome! I want to know if there's any illness that Master Lin can't cure." "I think the whole world will be changed by this. To many people, Master Lin is their saviour." "That's right. I think Master Lin used Chinese Medicine on purpose so that he can increase the popularity of Chinese Medicine. "Are you stupid? Besides Chinese medicine, what else could he use? Did you actually think that he would promote anything else?" The netizens were dumbfounded and ecstatic. They finally heard the great news after a long wait. After this incident, they respected Master Lin even more. At the Chinese Medical Academy. A lot of townsfolk had arrived after finding out about it. The foreigners that were waiting patiently were dumbfounded when they heard the news. They had waited for a long time, and they had been losing hope with each passing day.

However, now that Master Lin succeeded, they did not know how to react.

"Magical, Master Lin is magical!"

They had never seen a powerful Chinese man like Master Lin before. Master Lin was probably the most powerful Chinese man that they had ever seen.

"The test results are out! He really did it!"

The doctor that tested the blood samples rushed back in excitement. He started shouting even before he reached the crowd.

However, when he reached the academy, he realised that the reporters had already surrounded Master Lin. That was when he finally understood that everyone already believed in Master Lin before the results were even out.

Lin Fan was surrounded by reporters as he answered all sorts of questions.

He was already used to situations like this. Everyone there was bombarding him with questions.

"Mentor..."

Then, Zhao Ming Qing woke up. When he saw the situation outside, he was stunned. He still did not know what had happened.

He thought that they were still in the midst of their research, and he could not understand what was going on.

"Ming Qing, we did it!" Lin Fan said.

Zhao Ming Qing was stunned. Then, he said ecstatically, "Teacher, we succeeded?!"

Lin Fan nodded. "Yeah, we did it. Bring Yuan Yuan out to see her dad."

Zhao Ming Qing still did not understand how they suddenly succeeded since they did not make any significant progress the night before.

It was probably because his mentor thought of something in the middle of the night and did the tests on his own.

However, he wondered why he did not notice it at all.

Then, he blamed himself for being sound asleep.

He just felt remorseful for sleeping.

Chapter 1193: Joining in the fun

At Cloud Street.

Fraud Tian, Wu You Lan, and the others came to the shop early in the morning.

"D\*mn, he succeeded!" Fraud Tian shouted as he jumped ecstatically.

Wu You Lan heaved a sigh of relief after reading Weibo. It was as if she had managed to unload a huge rock weighing on her heart.

"He succeeded! That's great. I knew Brother Lin could do it!"

Zhao Zhong Yang started a livestream in the morning, and his fans quickly tuned in.

"Brother Yang, Master Lin succeeded! I just read Weibo."

"I usually wake up at around 12pm; however, I felt something great was going to happen today, so I woke up earlier to check my phone. Indeed, it has happened!"

"Going to send some gifts to Master Lin since I'm so happy."
"Brother Yang, don't be envious. I'm sending it to Brother Lin, and it has nothing to do with you."
At the same time, a stream of presents were sent via the livestream.
Zhao Zhong Yang laughed, "Do you really think I'm that type of person? Anyways, it's a joyous occasion and I gotta make a trip to the Chinese Medical Academy."
As he was broadcasting, he was screaming, "Let's go to the academy to see Brother Lin!"
When he said that, the netizens became impatient.
"Sure, let's go now!" Fraud Tian said.
Wu You Lan added, "Dad, can you please look after the shop? We're going to get Master Lin here."
The other shop owners were waiting outside.
"Fraud and Young Zhao, quick, let's go now!"
The shop owners were ecstatic. This was what they had been waiting for. They wanted to quickly get to the Chinese Medical Academy to fetch Little Boss.
"Let's go!"
Then, the large group of people left for the medical academy.
In a certain villa.
Wang Ming Yang woke up and felt that something had happened.

Xu Zi Le woke up groggily and asked, "Ming Yang, what's wrong?"

Wang Ming Yang did not say anything. He just took out his phone and checked Weibo as he felt that something had happened.

When he looked at Weibo, he gasped and hugged Xu Zi Le.

"D\*mn, he succeeded!"

"What?" Xu Zi Le was still feeling groggy. She did not know what Ming Yang was talking about. However, she suddenly thought of it.

"Ming Yang, you mean Brother Lin... succeeded?"

Wang Ming Yang nodded. "Yeah, I knew it! He made me so worried. Alright, let's go back to sleep."

Then, he went back to bed and prepared to go back to sleep.

Xu Zi Le replied, "Ming Yang, don't you want to go and have a look?"

Wang Ming Yang waved his hand. "What's there to look at? He succeeded and nothing went wrong. There's no need to go there."

"Haha, but this brother of mine is indeed impressive."

Wang Ming Yang finally felt relieved after hearing that Lin Fan had succeeded. He had been having sleepless nights, and he could finally sleep without feeling worried.

At the Chinese Medical Academy.

Lin Fan was being surrounded by reporters, and a lot of townsfolk had gathered outside. Gradually, they blocked the entrance and it was a mess.

The students in the academy started to discuss about it.

"D\*mn, Master Lin and Director Zhao really succeeded!"

"I can't believe it. If not for the trust I have in Master Lin, I would have thought that Master Lin was trolling."

"How could that be? Master Lin just resolved an impossible task. I am really impressed."

"When will I be as good as Master Lin?"

"I think it's impossible for us to reach his level in this lifetime."

"I am not as greedy as you. I just want to be half as good as Director Zhao."

The students were proud of them. After all, Zhao Ming Qing was their director and Master Lin was the Ming Qing's mentor. They felt that they were blessed to be able to be part of a miraculous academy like this.

The townsfolk outside were wondering what happened. However, they were dumbfounded when they found out what had happened from the people there.

Some of them were ecstatic while others were stunned.

Some of the townsfolk were not confident that they were going to succeed. They felt that it was simply impossible because of their 'limited capabilities'.

Although Master Lin was powerful, AIDS was a terminal illness, and the virus was not easy to eradicate at all.

However, they were shocked that Master Lin actually did it.

A reporter asked, "Master Lin, what do you feel like doing now?"

Master Lin chuckled, "What else? I just want to go back home to sleep."

"Hahaha," the reporters chuckled, and they finally could relax their stressed minds.

They were elated to see the success of Master Lin. It was something that they could not describe with words.

Zhao Ming Qing stood beside his mentor and looked at him in awe. He did not help much during their research. His mentor did most, if not all of the work.

It was a testament to his belief that his mentor was the most powerful being ever for actually eradicating an impossible disease like this.

He was extremely proud of him.

Zhao Ming Qing was really happy to be able to participate in research like this too.

It was a feeling that he could not describe with words.

The reporters finished up their interviews as they wanted Master Lin to rest.

"Everyone, please excuse us. Let Master Lin go back home to sleep. He must be exhausted."

"Yeah, no one else would have been able to withstand such a difficult task. Furthermore, he couldn't afford to make any mistakes."

"What Master Lin said earlier was unbelievable. He said he was able to cure AIDS without coming up with the medication for it. I feel that if we were to report it, everyone in the world would be shocked."

Meanwhile, Fraud Tian and the others arrived.

The shop owners were stunned when they saw the huge crowd of people.

Lin Fan smiled when he saw them. He did not expect them to make a trip there at all. They were probably just there to join in the fun. Chapter 1194: So it's because I'm old More people started to gather there to see Master Lin. Fraud Tian and the other shop owners of Cloud Street were there to congratulate him. After all, they were also pretty nervous about the outcome before the results were announced. Nobody could guarantee that nothing would go wrong. However, they were finally relieved after hearing about the success of his research. "Young chap, you're amazing!" Fraud Tian shouted. He really had not seen anyone as awesome as him. Lin Fan smiled. "Of course, I mean it when I say I'm awesome." Elder Chen added, "Little Boss, you made all of us worried. Thankfully, it's all over." Elder Liang, Sister Hong, and the others from Cloud Street were all there. They were very proud of Little Boss's work. They felt that it was a miracle. If not for Master Lin, they would not have imagined anyone eradicating a terminal illness like this. "Ming Qing, are you tired?" Lin Fan asked. He felt that his disciple worked really hard this time. Zhao Ming Qing replied ecstatically, "Nope, I'm really excited."

He was really excited to be able to witness his mentor eradicating a terminal illness like this. It was a sense of achievement that could not be described.

Lin Fan replied, "I think I'll go back to rest. I'm exhausted."

The research was extremely draining for both of them.

The reporters immediately added, "Yeah, Master Lin, both of you should go back to rest. We can conduct our interview on another occasion."

"Yeah, yeah. It's a major event! We're not going to force you."

"Anyway, Master Lin will be at Cloud Street which isn't that far away. We can go there tomorrow to interview him."

Besides the reporters, the shop owners from Cloud Street also agreed.

Lin Fan chuckled, "I'll go take a good shower and change up. We can talk again tomorrow."

Then, the crowd parted to make way for Lin Fan as if they were seeing a hero off.

Zhang Yi Jun held onto his daughter's hand, and he had never been this happy before. He was finally free, and it felt as if his life had changed overnight.

He was ecstatic about everything that just happened.

He did not know how to express his gratitude. He felt that even kowtowing to Master Lin or becoming his servant was not enough to show how grateful he was for him.

When Zhang Yi Jun saw Master Lin and Zhao Ming Qing gradually walk away, tears started to well up in his eyes.

The reporters felt that it was something worthy of celebrating, as it was simply too crazy.

Lin Fan and Zhao Ming Qing left the place.

Zhang Yi Jun became the next target for the reporters. They felt that there was probably a lot of things that he wanted to talk about.

Zhang Yi Jun immediately poured out his excitement when he was being interviewed by the reporters.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan and his disciple drove off.

"Phew, it's finally over. I'm so exhausted that I don't want to say anything," Lin Fan chuckled.

Zhao Ming Qing replied, "Teacher, I wasn't very confident at the start. Looking back now, I think I worried too much."

Lin Fan smiled. "Of course. Don't overthink it."

He knew that Zhao Ming Qing was not confident about this matter, but he believed in himself. Zhao Ming Qing never thought that they would be tasting success as it seemed impossible.

Zhao Shi had been waiting at the entrance for Zhao Ming Qing. When she saw him arriving in Lin Fan's car, she immediately rushed towards him and held his hand as they walked into the house.

Lin Fan smiled as he watched them walk into their house.

Then, he thought of the request of the Encyclopedia that he needed to fulfill in order to unlock a new knowledge classification.

"It's so frustrating. Could it be that I'm so old that I have to plan for the future?"

He felt that he was still very young and that he did not need to rush his relationships.

However, he found it funny that even the Encyclopedia was anxious about his future.

Then, he drove home and took a shower. He finally felt much better. He laid down on his sofa and switched on the television before falling asleep shortly afterwards.

Meanwhile, the reporters were rushing to finish their drafts when they arrived back at their office.

They wanted to make sure everything was perfect this time.

After all, Master Lin did a fantastic job, and they could not afford to let Master Lin down.

The relevant departments conducted urgent meetings.

A group of elders in the meeting room were discussing about how Lin Fan eradicated AIDS. Since the medicinal recipe was posted, they felt that there was no need to oversee anything.

Every townsfolk could prepare the medicine themselves if they followed the list that was posted.

"Master Lin did so well this time. He solved such a huge problem. I have a few villages in my country that have a lot of people suffering from AIDS due to various blood transfusion problems. Now that Master Lin eradicated it, those villagers can finally be cured," a leader exclaimed.

"Yeah, we're getting people to test out Master Lin's medicine. If there's no problem, we will buy the required amount and send it to the villages."

"Actually, there's no need to test it. I believe in Master Lin a lot even if he does not really give a d\*mn about others. It's normal for capable people like him to have some issues with their tempers."

When he said that, everyone laughed helplessly. It was not because Master Lin had a poor attitude. It was because they had had a minor conflict with Master Lin before and they remembered him for it.

After all, people knew that Master Lin had a great relationship with them.

Hence, there was no need to explain anything despite the conflict that had taken place.

They did not send anyone over when they found out that Master Lin was going to eradicate AIDS. They just worked behind the scenes.

It was awesome that he had managed to succeed. If not, that would not have mattered either.

Now that he had succeeded, everyone was in high spirits as they cheered Master Lin on.

The post containing the medicinal recipe probably saved countless people, and it was not a small feat after all.

"Although we believe in Master Lin, we're ultimately a government organisation. We have to base our words on evidence. We have to go by the books."

"Yeah, the impact of this matter is huge. Although we don't really know everything now, I have received messages from other countries about this matter."

Chapter 1195: A joyous occasion

The next day!

The reporters published the articles that they had written.

"Our famous Master Lin finally eradicated AIDS after seven days and nights."

"Spring is coming for AIDS patients."

"An elderly and a youngster have made a huge contribution to the world."

"Perhaps there's no illness that Master Lin cannot cure."

"I can cure AIDS but I haven't come up with the medicinal recipe."

When the articles were published, all the netizens were stunned.

"D\*mn, that's too crazy."

"I didn't expect it at all. In the past, Master Lin could have cured AIDS but he just didn't come up with the medicinal recipe? I don't even wanna talk about it anymore. It's unbelievable."

"It's not just you. Me too, there's simply nothing to say anymore. This man is too awesome. We'll never know what his next move is going to be."

"I too am convinced. I feel that the government should award Master Lin with a prize for making such a huge contribution to humanity."

"Yeah, I think so too."

The international forums were exploding with comments too.

When people posted the results of his research, everyone went crazy. They were simply too stunned by the Chinese and they did not even know what to say.

To them, they could not describe it with anything at all besides that they were convinced that Master Lin was simply too powerful.

There were even foreign media companies who were competing to see who could publish articles about this matter first.

When they found out that a Chinese man eradicated AIDS, they felt that it was impossible because China's medical knowledge and technology was not as good as some of the more advanced countries out there.

After all, a lot of people went abroad to seek medical treatment.

At Cloud Street!

When Lin Fan arrived there, Cloud Street was already buzzing with life. A lot of people from all around the world were there to see Master Lin.

The reporters had been camping there since early morning as they had agreed to let Master Lin rest yesterday.

Now that he was finally ready, they wanted to interview him.

Lin Fan was already used to situations like this. He knew that this was going to happen after eradicating AIDS.

"Master Lin, can we finally interview you today?" The reporters asked.

Lin Fan nodded. "Sure, you can ask anything you want."

He was ready to be bombarded with questions.

Zhao Zhong Yang took out his phone and started a livestream. "Everyone, Cloud Street is flooded with people and it's buzzing with life!"

When he started the broadcast, a huge wave of netizens tuned in. They were curious and wanted to see how the situation was like.

When they saw it, they were dumbfounded.

"D\*mn, that's a lot of people..."

"Yeah, it's frightening. If we were to go there now, we'd probably be standing at the end of Cloud Street."

"I'm going to start donating presents again. It's a joyous occasion!"

"Yeah, it's to congratulate Master Lin on eradicating AIDS."

Zhao Zhong Yang could not stop smiling. He was really proud of being a part of Cloud Street.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan was surrounded by reporters, and he was answering all sorts of questions without any hesitation.

The townsfolk observed the situation and started to discuss among themselves. Everyone was in awe of Master Lin.

When Lin Fan was being interviewed, the manufacturer of the Chinese herbs was literally tied down with work. Everyone from all around the world wanted to buy it.

His company was recognised by Master Lin for his reasonable price and quality. Of course, his business was great.

He did not just have local customers. Even foreigners called to order the herbs from him.

It was considered to be spreading the power of Chinese medicine to the whole world.

After all, AIDS could occur anywhere outside of China as well. It was one of the most feared diseases of the world.

At the same time, a person's personal information was spreading throughout the government sector.

This person's information was simple, but he was extremely powerful.

Lin Fan, a member of the Han ethnic group from China.

A master in Chinese Arts, Martial Arts, Chinese Medicine, Western Medicine, gourmet food, etc...

The list of specialties was like an unending list of words.

At the same time, the list of achievements was simply stunning.

Eradicated anorexia, leukemia, AIDS, etc... All the details were specifically reported and the document was given to the top of the management board. Lin Fan still had no idea what just happened. A few days later. This was not reported yet. However, many foreign representatives came to China to speak with various leaders about it. After all, this Chinese man just eradicated AIDS, and he deserved to be respected by everyone. He just resolved one of the most complicated problems of humanity. It could even be said to be a miracle. On this day. Lin Fan was in his shop when his phone suddenly rang. When he saw the caller ID, he was confused. "Secretary Chen, why did you call me?" Lin Fan asked curiously. After all, he was an influential figure. Secretary Chen replied, "Master Lin, congratulations." "Congratulations?" Lin Fan was stunned. He added, "Secretary Chen, what do you mean? I don't understand."

Secretary Chen smiled. "Master Lin, I have received news that you will be given a prize. Also, it's not an ordinary one. It's extraordinary, and this piece of news was just handed to me by the leaders."

Lin Fan was confused. He still did not know what just happened.

"Secretary Chen, could you please get straight to the point? I still don't get you," Lin Fan said.

Secretary Chen replied, "Haha, don't worry. You'll find out soon."

Lin Fan wanted to try and foresee it with his fortune-telling skills, but he dismissed that thought as he felt that it would not be fun anymore if he were to do that.

"Secretary Chen, may I know when will it be then?" Lin Fan asked.

"Hmm, I still don't know yet. Anyway, just wait for my good news. When I found out about this, I was shocked too. However, I believe someone like you deserves to be treated specially like this."

Secretary Chen was really impressed by Master Lin.

Chapter 1196: My wall is going to be filled with prizes

"Brother Lin, what is it? Is something good going to happen?"

Zhao Zhong Yang asked curiously after seeing the smile on Brother Lin's face.

Lin Fan smiled and shook his head. "I don't know yet, but Secretary Chen just told me that it's something good without telling me any details."

Zhao Zhong Yang tried to guess, but he could not think of anything. "Brother Lin, could it be something out of this world?"

Lin Fan replied, "Hmm, maybe? I'm not sure yet."

Wu You Lan was curious too, but she did not ask him about it. However, she felt that something crazy was going to happen.

Fraud Tian also thought about it, but he could not think of anything either.

Lin Fan did not want to think about this matter anymore, so he unlocked his phone and read the news. Then, he realised that some of the headlines seemed weird. It seemed that someone had been posting about the news of other countries.

This time, the fact that he eradicated AIDS shook the nation, but the impact on the rest of the world was not small either.

Some foreigners even thought that Lin Fan was a god. After all, he saved them from AIDS.

Some celebrities tried so hard just to go viral, but Lin Fan just kept it simple. He eradicated anorexia, leukemia, and now AIDS, which instantly made him well-known by everyone.

Perhaps terminal illnesses these days would not be of any problem now. Meanwhile, minor illnesses could be treated easily with the help of some medication.

At the same time, Chinese medicine was being widely explored by foreigners.

According to the information provided by Zhao Ming Qing, some foreign medical schools started to contact the Chinese Medical Academy to collaborate with them. They wanted to learn more about Chinese medicine.

It was initially an impossible task since people did not really treat Chinese medical academies seriously. However, ever since Master Lin conquered so many diseases, many foreign medical schools wanted to find out more about it.

The Chinese Medical Academy instantly became popular.

Previously, some of the students of the Chinese Medical Academy were ashamed of themselves when they were asked about it. However, now they would proudly state the name of their school.



Zhao Zhong Yang replied, "Yeah! It's the country giving you the prize. Although we don't know the situation yet, I believe the entire Internet already knows about this since it's been reported."

Fraud Tian added, "Impressive, you're too good. You're going to be powerful! I think Cloud Street is going to blow up even more."

"Hahaha," Lin Fan chuckled. "Nice, it's really nice. I love getting prizes. I guess this wall will be filled with prizes in the future."

The crowd did not want to say anything after hearing what he said. They did not expect Master Lin to say that at all. It was as if he was collecting prizes for fun.

When the news was published online, all the netizens went wild.

"Oh my, is Master Lin really going to receive an award?"

"Yeah, it's going to be awarded by the nation at the most grand place. It's going to be crazy."

"Looks like what Master Lin did is finally being recognised. I told you, Master Lin is so powerful. He deserves these awards. They're finally here."

"Hmph, I don't even know what this man did. Why should we give him this? There are a lot of people out there who sacrificed a lot and they didn't even get recognised. I think it's corruption."

"∧ Bro, I think you must be stupid."

"Yeah, everyone knows what Master Lin did. He deserves this prize. At the same time, he even promoted one of our national treasures. Chinese Medicine is very popular in other countries now."

"Haha, I own a Chinese medical hall in another country. In the past, nobody bought anything. However, a lot of people are buying it now and the queues are crazy. I don't even have enough medicine to sell."

Some celebrities and internet stars also came forward to congratulate Master Lin.

They felt that Master Lin was really powerful, and he finally received recognition from everyone. It was something that they could never achieve in their lives.

Lin Fan was thinking about the prize as he was curious about what it was.

Just as he was thinking about it, a call came.

Wang Ming Yang said, "Bro, congrats! I just saw the news. It's going to be mad this time."

Lin Fan replied, "Haha, I gotta stay low-key. It's nothing much, just a normal prize."

Wang Ming Yang replied, "Normal? It's going to be crazy. You should see where they're having the event at and the person that's awarding it to you."

"I didn't see it. Who is it?"

Wang Ming Yang added, "Bro, it's literally held there. Who do you think it is?"

"Woah, are you implying that it's him���?" Lin Fan was stunned. He was ecstatic. It was a feeling that he never experienced before.

Wang Ming Yang did not realise that Lin Fan was just pretending. He said enviously, "Of course. It's something that everyone dreams about. I didn't expect you to achieve it. You're going to be famous!"

"HAHAHA."

They chatted for a while longer before hanging up.

He understood why Wang Ming Yang was so happy about it.

Chapter 1197: A large group of friends & relatives

Fraud Tian smiled. "Hey, if you're going, can you bring me along? I just want to see how it's like."

"You want to go?" Lin Fan asked.

"Of course! You're going to receive a prize. We can be your 'family' and cheer for you," Fraud Tian said.

He really wanted to go. After all, he had never been there before.

Zhao Zhong Yang stood there without saying anything, but his eyes betrayed him.

He was definitely thinking of going too.

Lin Fan smiled and took a sip of tea. "Alright, alright. I'll bring all of you along."

It was indeed a joyous occasion that deserved to be celebrated together.

They were not the only ones that were curious. Lin Fan was also curious about how it was going to turn out.

The shop owners also came to congratulate Little Boss after reading the news.

In the past, they were doing business on another Cloud Street. After they followed Little Boss here, the other Cloud Street was completely dead.

They were shocked to see how lively this Cloud Street became after the arrival of Little Boss.

"Congrats, Little Boss!"

"Little Boss, it's going to be crazy. I heard you're going to a grand place to receive the prize."

"Yeah, Cloud Street is famous because of Little Boss. Looks like it's going to become even better."

The shop owners were really happy for him. Lin Fan chuckled, "No, it's nothing much. I have to stay calm." Everyone in Cloud Street was really united, and they would help one another whenever something went wrong. Now that something great like this happened, everyone was happy for him. Ding ding! After the shop owners left, a call came. Lin Fan looked at the caller notification and was not surprised at all. He picked up the phone. "Son, your mom and I saw the news. When are you going to receive the prize? We want to go and watch you," his dad said excitedly. It was as if he never expected this at all. "Dad, I don't know yet. I have to wait for further instructions." Besides the notice, he did not know anything else. However, he knew that it was going to take place soon. "Alright! Once the details are out, you have to tell us! We want to go and watch you receive the award. We produced a genius like you!" Lin Fan chuckled, "I know. Once I know the details, I will call you immediately."

After chatting for some time, they ended the call.



When Fraud Tian served the cup of tea, he even helped to cool the tea by blowing at the cup.

Lin Fan gasped, "Hey, you, stop contaminating the tea with your saliva. How am I supposed to drink it?"

Fraud Tian looked at him innocently. "I was just scared that you would burn your tongue, so I helped you by blowing on it."

Lin Fan took the cup of tea and sat there while Wu You Lan went to massage his shoulders. "Brother Lin, does it feel good?"

"Yeah, it feels good." Lin Fan nodded.

Wu You Lan just smiled.

Fraud Tian went over to them and asked, "Hmm, so when is it?"

Lin Fan smiled. "It's in three days' time. Please wear a formal attire. All of you are representing me. Please don't embarrass me."

"Don't worry. I have good taste. No problem!" Fraud Tian replied confidently.

"Don't wear those kinds of clothes. It's hideous." Lin Fan was scared that Fraud Tian would wear something inappropriate.

Fraud Tian replied, "Hey, I told you I won't do that. Why don't you believe me? Don't worry!"

"I can only trust and pray��" Lin Fan did not know what else to say besides that.

Zhao Zhong Yang had been waiting for a long time. When he heard what Lin Fan said, he immediately shouted to his viewers, "Bros, did you hear that? He will be receiving the award in three days' time. When the time comes, I will broadcast it for all of you."

The netizens were ecstatic after hearing that.

"6666��� I'll be waiting for Brother Yang's livestream."

"D\*mn, Master Lin is going to receive an award. I am so in awe of him."

"Hahahaha, the day I've been waiting for is finally going to arrive."

Lin Fan wanted to call his parents about the award ceremony. However, he hesitated for a moment and decided to post it on Weibo first.

When he posted it, the netizens went crazy and comments started to flood his post. They were looking forward to the event and they wondered how it was going to be like.

When the post was published on Weibo, something happened unexpectedly.

He Cheng Han, Wu Yun Gang, and some others started to call him.

Besides requesting to be part of the friends and relatives group, they did not say anything else. They did not even discuss about any business related matters. They just wanted to tag along.

That made him feel helpless, but he felt that there was nothing wrong with bringing them along. After all, the more the merrier.

Then, he called Wang Ming Yang to see if he could organise it such that everyone could travel there through the proper channels.

Wang Ming Yang sounded really happy on the phone when he received the call. It was as if he had been waiting for Lin Fan to call him. It seemed like his brother did not forget about him at all.

Chapter 1198: A grand scene

At the Beijing Airport.

It was very crowded there. The huge crowd of friends and relatives that Lin Fan brought was there too.

Lin Fan brought the valiant group of people there, and they were buzzing with excitement. They were there to witness Master Lin receive his award.

Lin Fan agreed to bring his friends and relatives, but declined the requests of the shop owners of Cloud Street.

He felt that it would be too crowded for them to tag along. It was not as if they were going for a war.

Although Zhao Ming Qing was rather old, he felt the need to be there to witness his mentor receive a prize.

Zhao Zhong Yang immediately started his broadcast the moment they left the airport. When the netizens saw the large crowd, they were stunned.

The number of people there was shocking.

Outside the airport.

The reporters were also broadcasting the situation.

"Everyone, we are waiting for Master Lin to be here. According to our sources, it seems like Master Lin has already arrived at the airport. We will be interviewing him later."

A reporter said as he pointed his camera towards the entrance of the airport.

He was broadcasting it online because he felt that it was an event worthy of being streamed.

The reporters of Shanghai were trying to get the best positions outside the airport to interview Master Lin.

Furthermore, some publishers were trying to enter the airport to conduct their interviews, but it was difficult to obtain the entry passes.

The netizens were observing the situation closely too, but they were all concerned about Master Lin, not the dull award ceremony.

They had been long-time fans of Master Lin, and they had witnessed a lot of impossible things.

They felt the need to show their support for their idol going to receive an award today.

"He's out!"

Suddenly, a reporter shouted from afar as he pointed at the entrance ahead.

The reporters started to rush towards him. "Master Lin..."

Lin Fan was stunned at the sight of the reporters.

Wang Ming Yang and the others were also stunned at the situation. They did not know what to say. "Quick, let's protect our bro by forming a human shield."

The bunch of entrepreneurs and businessmen instantly formed human circle around him. If their business partners were to see that, they would probably be shocked.

The other townsfolk at the airport did not know what was going on. They thought that some celebrity arrived at the airport. However, when they heard the words "Master Lin" being yelled, they were stunned.

"D\*mn, Master Lin is here."

Master Lin was really well-known in China and everyone knew that there was someone awesome like him in Cloud Street.

Everyone that lived in Beijing and visited the museum knew who he was.

The ten artworks attracted waves of people to the museum.

The top Chinese artists of the country were also dumbfounded when they saw those artworks. They felt that they were not ordinary artworks at all. They were powerful enough to affect their thinking, mood, and vision.

It was something that they could not get enough of.

Lin Fan did not know what to say with regards to the reporters' passionate welcome. However, he wanted to address the questions that they had, but it was a mess as the reporters spoke at the same time.

In the end, he just boarded the car and headed for his destination.

However, the reporters did not want to give up on their only opportunity and they quickly followed him.

Zhao Zhong Yang was already stunned as he continued his broadcast.

"Bros, did you see that? There are too many people here. I don't even have anywhere to stand. It's crazy."

The netizens were also shocked after watching the livestream. They did not expect Master Lin's arrival to be so impactful. It was terrifying.

It was even crazier than the appearances other celebrities.

Wu You Lan, Wu Huan Yue, and Liu Xu were already there.

Initially, Liu Xu did not want to attend the ceremony, but she just tagged along after receiving the invitation.

Wu You Lan said, "Brother Lin, there are so many people here today!"

Wu Huan Yue covered her mouth and sniggered, "Even a famous celebrity wouldn't be as welcomed as Brother Lin."

"Sigh, people are too crazy now. I wonder what's so good about him. Why does he have so many fans?" Liu Xu did not understand what was going on. She had been in Shanghai a long time, and she was pretty close with the people from Cloud Street.

"Actually, it's great that they think of Master Lin as their idol," Wu Huan Yue said.

Then, Wu You Lan looked at her phone, "Xue Yao is here and she's waiting for us. Let's meet her there."

Lin Fan looked out of the car and he realised that the people in the cars behind him were all reporters. Meanwhile, his friends and relatives were in another vehicle.

"Master Lin, what are you looking at?" Secretary Chen asked.

Lin Fan said helplessly, "It's too crowded. I never expected this."

Secretary Chen replied, "Haha, it's normal."

Lin Fan shook his head and he did not know what to say. This was supposed to be something that he could handle. However, the number of reporters earlier was just too crazy. It was simply terrifying.

He was thankful that he managed to escape the trouble.

Soon, he reached the destination.

There were already reporters waiting there, and they rushed over when they saw his car.

"Master Lin is here!"

The reporters immediately prepared themselves for the interviews. Also, many of them came from Shanghai. They wanted to be better prepared than those reporters from Beijing.

After all, it was their beloved Master Lin.

Master Lin was stunned when he looked out of the car.

"Secretary Chen, let me alight to say a few words. If not, I think this will get out of control," Lin Fan said.

Secretary Chen was also stunned at the huge crowd of reporters. "Sure! But do take note of the time."

Lin Fan looked at the time and nodded. "Okay."

He alighted from the car.

Lin Fan shouted, "Reporters, please stay calm and do not be rash. You can ask your questions one by one. I will answer them to the best of my ability. However, I don't have a lot of time. I will be leaving once my time is up."

A reporter from Shanghai replied, "Sure, Master Lin, we know the rules."

"Hey, reporters from Beijing, stop shoving us around. Please stay still. We can take turns to ask our questions. We won't get to ask anything if we carry on shoving each other."

After all, they were already used to interviewing Master Lin and they knew how he liked it.

Chapter 1199: That's an interesting question

The reporters from Shanghai had grown accustomed to such scenes, so they managed to control the situation.

Lin Fan was happy with their performance. He did not expect them to be in control even in Beijing. That was impressive.

The reporters from Shanghai looked at Master Lin's eyes and knew that he had given them the green light to carry on.

"Those from Beijing can ask first. We have been interviewing Master Lin for years and we're already used to it. Please carry on," a reporter from Shanghai shouted.

Those reporters from Beijing were ecstatic upon hearing that. They were impressed by their fellow workers from Shanghai.

Master Lin was standing before them and they actually allowed them to go first. They felt that they were worthy of befriending.

At the same time, they swore to treat these brothers from Shanghai passionately if they were to come again in the future.

Then, the reporters from Beijing started to discuss among themselves. They wanted to decide on what to ask Lin Fan first.

In the end, they decided on one.

A female reporter asked nervously, "Master Lin, may I know how you're feeling now?"

When they asked that, the reporters from Shanghai whispered among themselves.

"That's a little impromptu; they didn't think through it carefully."

"Yeah, it's not a difficult question. We can't get the important information that we need."

"Hey, just forgive her. After all, she's a little nervous."

The reporter's face became even redder. She felt that she had let down her fellow reporters by asking that childish question.

Lin Fna smiled. "I feel great. After all, it's my first time coming here to receive an award. That was pretty simple."

The female reporter felt a little embarrassed as she felt that she had wasted an opportunity. However, her fellow reporters were kind towards her. After all, there were not many young female reporters like her these days, and they had to cherish her.

Then, the reporters from Shanghai could finally ask their question.

A tall reporter asked, "Master Lin, did you eat breakfast today?"

When he asked that, the reporters from Beijing laughed. They did not expect that at all.

They felt that it was too simple.

Lin Fan was a little stunned.

"I was pretty busy and I didn't eat breakfast."

The reporters from Shanghai started to discuss among themselves after hearing his answer.

"Master Lin didn't eat breakfast. He was probably nervous about this. We have something to report!"

"Master Lin actually forgot to eat breakfast. It shows how important this event is to him."

When the Beijing reporters heard what the reporters from Shanghai were discussing, they felt that perhaps their question was pretty meaningful.

There was nothing wrong with that at all.

Lin Fan said helplessly, "Let's continue quickly. I have to go in ten minutes."

The Shanghai reporters waved their hands. "Hey, you can continue asking. We're done here."

The Beijing reporters were allowed to stand right in front of Master Lin as the Shanghai reporters went behind them. They were stunned and they felt the love from them.

This was the most loving bunch of reporters that they had ever seen. In the past, reporters would be barging their way in for interviews. Furthermore, their clothes would be damaged from the pushing and shoving, and they would not even get any opportunities to speak to the person.

Lin Fan smiled as he did not expect that at all. However, he realised that perhaps it was because the Shanghai reporters were getting sick of interviewing him. He thought that maybe the reporters would not even be there if they did not want the latest news from him.

However, he thought about it further and realised that it was normal for them to be sick of it anyway.

Then, the Beijing reporters surrounded Lin Fan and asked him various questions. Lin Fan just answered them seriously. He also tried his best to answer those questions that were more complicated.

Ten minutes passed quickly.

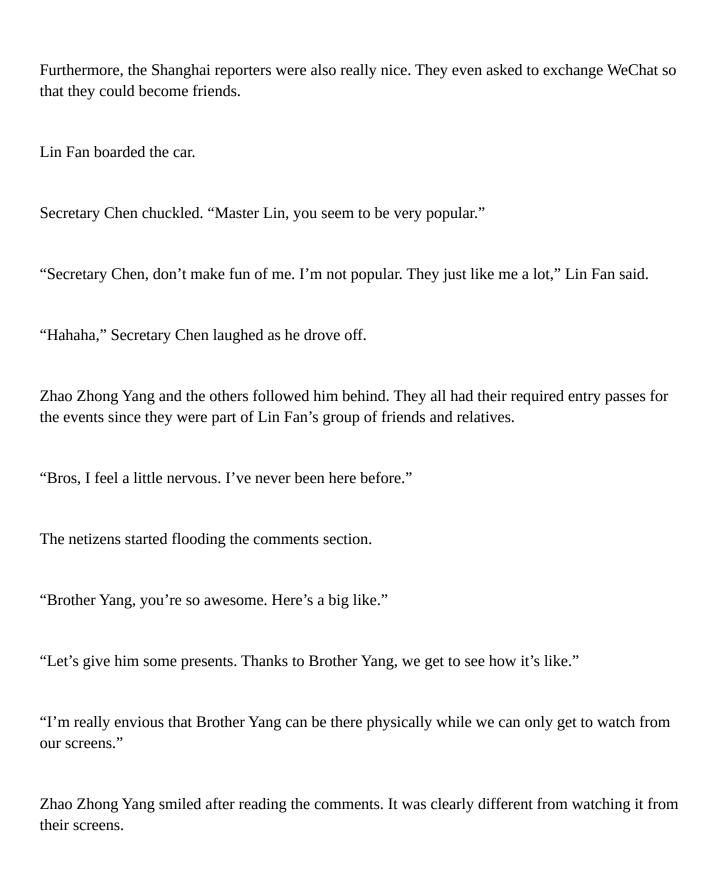
Lin Fan looked at the time. "Everyone, let's end the interview here. The event is about to start. We can talk again after the event."

The reporters nodded. "Alright, congratulations, Master Lin."

"Yeah, fame really follows merit."

After asking the questions that they wanted to ask, the reporters felt great. They felt that Master Lin was indeed a great person and they congratulated him.

They had interviewed a lot of people before, and not many of them were as nice as Master Lin.



"Notification: This broadcast has been featured on the list of popular live streams."

"Yo, Brother Yang is up again!"

"The broadcasting platform should know what Brother Yang is streaming. It's going to attract a lot of viewers." "Haha, Brother Yang is going to become a famous streamer." "Yeah, let's continue donating! Will the next comment please continue the chain? Don't embarrass our Brother Yang." refresh There were a lot of gifts being donated. However, these gifts were not donated to Zhao Zhong Yang. "Brother Yang, these are for Master Lin, not you. Don't be greedy." Zhao Zhong Yang looked at the notifications helplessly. He felt as if he was abandoned by them. Chapter 1200: You seem like you do not respect me In the Great Hall of the People in Beijing. Lin Fan looked at the people there and realised that they were all influential figures. He was confused as he did not see the need to invite these elders there for a dull award ceremony. After all, it was not as if he saved the entire world. Secretary Chen and Lin Fan were talking, and they were stunned after seeing the people in there. Although he knew that there would at least be an influential leader, he did not expect all of them to be powerful individuals. Although it was supposed to be a grand award ceremony for Master Lin, it seemed a little too much.

"Please excuse me."

Then, someone shouted from behind.

Secretary Chen was stunned after looking at who it was. "Elder Zheng..."

Elder Zheng Zhong Shan was a retired elder, and he was also there. It seemed like this was not an ordinary matter.

However, he understood that Master Lin was the best in Chinese Arts. Also, he was a member of the Chinese Arts Society. He would obviously have a good relationship with these people.

"Elder Lin, you're disappointing. You came to Beijing to receive an award without calling me," Zheng Zhong Shan said.

"Elder Zheng, it's not anything important, I didn't see the need to trouble you." He did not expect Elder Zheng to be there. It was a pretty awkward situation.

"Trouble?" Elder Zheng glared at him. "How is it troublesome? I'm based in Beijing. How can you say that it's troublesome for me? It seems like you don't respect me. No, you have to come to my place to have a drink and draw after the award ceremony. How about that?"

Lin Fan finally understood what he was trying to say after hearing that.

"Sure, I haven't been there in a long time," Lin Fan chuckled.

Secretary Chen was stunned after hearing the conversation between Master Lin and Elder Zheng. It seemed like he had underestimated Master Lin.

However, even if he did not recognise how powerful Master Lin was, he was indeed an extraordinary man. He just did not expect Master Lin to have such a good relationship with Elder Zheng.

However, Zhao Zhong Yang and the others did not go near him. After all, the elders there came from distant places and they were afraid of offending them.

He took out his phone and pointed it at a distance away.

"Bros, look! Our Master Lin is speaking with the elders, but we're a bit too far away. We can't see them very clearly from here."

The netizens tried to look at their screens closely, but they could not see them clearly.

"D\*mn, Brother Yang, why can't you go nearer? It's so difficult to see him."

"Yeah, my eyes kinda hurt from that. Go nearer!"

"I don't care anymore. I'm going to start donating again."

"That's right. Let's do that."

The netizens were ecstatic to see the broadcast even though they could not really see Master Lin clearly.

Wang Ming Yang sat there feeling proud and happy. After all, those people in the distance were his close friends.

"Ming Yang, can you see who is that?" Father Lin asked, pointing to a man far away.

"Uncle, let me have a look." Wang Ming Yang tried to look closely at the person, but he could not figure out who it was.

He looked at the person who looked familiar to him. However, he was still unsure of who it was.

Wang Ming Yang shook his head. "He's too far away, I can't tell."

Father Lin replied, "It's okay. I didn't expect to be able to sit here. I feel great."

Father Lin was ecstatic when he had found out that he was going. He felt that it was something unbelievable, something that nobody would have ever thought of.

He did not expect himself to be there because of his son's achievements. Although it was not because of his own achievement, he felt proud having a son like Master Lin.

Lin Fan's mum looked at her husband's expression and smiled too.

The reporters were already at the venue, and they had started to broadcast the scenes.

Those Beijing reporters knew who the elders were and they were nervous of filming them.

These were people that they probably would not get to see unless they were at a national meeting.

Lin Fan was surrounded by quite a few elders, but he was unfazed as he continued smiling and laughing.

Those elders were very polite towards Lin Fan as they knew that Master Lin was not an ordinary man.

His specialties and achievements were too many to count and it was pretty astonishing.

His Chinese Arts skills helped to push the nation's Chinese Arts to another level. Even renowned artists from overseas visited to admire his works.

Also, some museums in other countries had been trying to contact them to see if they could borrow Master Lin's works to set up an exhibition. However, they hadn't yet replied to the museums.

At the same time, his medical knowledge was second to none. Master Lin was the nation's first person to obtain a Nobel prize for his medical works.

He cured anorexia, leukemia, and AIDS. Those were major illnesses. He was famous all around the world.

Everyone knew that China eradicated a lot of illnesses recently. Some countries already sent representatives over to speak about collaborating with China for their expertise in Chinese medicine. It helped Chinese medicine to be more recognised overseas. Meanwhile, the impact of the perfect artificial limbs was also unbelievable. It was on par with the eradication of AIDS. It could be said that Master Lin's work managed to impact the entire world. Time passed quickly. Secretary Chen reminded him, "Master Lin, the ceremony is going to start soon." People started to return to their seats. Some of the reporters at the front became very nervous. After all, all their subjects were influential figures this time. Their hands were trembling as they were holding the cameras. The broadcast was also started. A lot of netizens were camping online as they waited for the start of the live stream. When they saw that it was finally out, they started to discuss about it enthusiastically. "It's starting, it's starting!" "Although it's not me receiving the award, I feel so nervous watching this." "I am one of Master Lin's oldest fans. I have been following his Weibo closely, and I dare to claim

that I have witnessed everything that Master Lin has done."

"^ Bro you're awesome."

"Haha, of course! Who else can be as awesome as me? Let's just focus on the broadcast."	,