

Valiant Life 121

Chapter 121: Fear of overthinking

The next day.

The morning air was cooling, a vast difference from the warm air of yesterday.

At the Chinese Martial Arts Association, Lin Fan had been practicing with the children for a while when Jiang Fei came over and asked, "Master Lin, Vice-President Guo is having a press conference, shall we go and check it out?"

In today's society, killing someone did not require a gun. The public's opinion of you on the Internet was enough to kill you already. Right now, the Chinese Martial Arts Association could not handle the pressure of having any more bad publicity. If only they had recognized their problems from the Wang Yun Jie incident, then they wouldn't even be stuck in this situation where they were being blamed for everything even though they had nothing to do with it at all.

Lin Fan thought for a moment before replying, "Let's go."

At the association's auditorium, Vice-President Guo asked, "Have you given the red packets to the reporters?"

"Yes, I have."

Vice-President Guo had been the Vice-President of the association for a long time. However, he had never been in this kind of situation before and he was scared. He hoped that by throwing some money, the reporters would be swayed and they would not continue reporting on the situation.

The reporters had been seated in the hall since a long time ago and the few chairmen had been seated at the podium. All who remained was the Vice-President and Wang Yun Jie who had not arrived yet.

"What is taking them so long? This weather is so hot, it's unbearable."

"Just bear with it for a while, let's see what the association will say. However, this association is also pretty generous, giving everyone a red packet."

"They're here."

Vice-President Guo and Wang Yun Jie came from backstage to the podium and the reporters started to take photos. The Shanghai Chinese Martial Arts Association was the most important out of all of the Chinese martial arts associations even though it wasn't the headquarters.

Lin Fan and Jiang Fei were seated nearby. A group of eagle-eyed reporters spotted them and immediately surrounded them. Lin Fan decided not to answer their questions and told the reporters to focus on the stage.

"Let Vice-President Guo and the rest speak first."

Vice-President Guo saw Lin Fan in the audience and felt a little annoyed. He had not told Lin Fan about this press conference as he was afraid that Lin Fan would mess up again and say something wrong. Inside, the Vice-President was thinking that this kid could still afford to mess around. However, if anything else happened, he could not afford to take the bad publicity.

The Vice-President coughed lightly and said, "Welcome, all esteemed guests and news reporters. Recently, some very unfortunate events have occurred and I'm here to explain to everyone what has happened. Also, I want to thank everyone for their care and support for the association during this time."

"Wang Yun Jie is the chairman of the Yang Tai Chi committee and he got into an argument with one of the students in the dining hall. Based on our investigation, problems with the association's management led to the argument."

Wang Yun Jie noticed the look on the Vice-President's face and he immediately got up and bowed to the audience, which led the reporters to start taking photos of him.

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"I, Wang Yun Jie, chairman of the Yang Tai Chi Group, say this with the complete support of the association. I got involved in an argument with a student and I could not control my emotions. It was completely my fault but it led to the defamation of the entire association. After many days of deep thought, I've seen the wrong in my actions and I hope that everyone will forgive me."

Wang Yun Jie did not feel very comfortable saying this but under the pressure of the public's opinion, he had to just bite the bullet and say it. He knew that if he did not give the public an explanation, the association would punish him. As a result, he had to put his hatred for Lin Fan aside and just do it. Besides, there would still be time for him to deal with Lin Fan in future.

The interview.

"Hello Mr. Wang, I am a reporter from the Shanghai News. There's been a rumor online that you went to the dining hall to drink wine, is this true?" a reporter asked.

Wang Yun Jie was taken aback but he nodded his head and replied, "Yes."

Lin Fan was in the crowd laughing and he thought to himself that at least he was honest. If he lied, Lin Fan would not have minded exposing the truth.

Wang Yun Jie was asked many questions but because Lin Fan was there at the scene, he did not dare to tell any lies.

As the press conference came to a close, there had not been any major issues throughout the whole thing. However, the moment the press conference ended, all the reporters started to swarm around Lin Fan and ask him questions.

"Master Lin, may I ask what is your opinion on this incident?"

"Is there anything else upsetting you in the association?"

"Master Lin, can you please give us some answers?"

Lin Fan had wanted to just leave at first, but he stopped and thought for a moment before speaking.

"All the things said in the press conference are true and for Wang Yun Jie to be able to acknowledge that he was wrong is also a good thing. I hope that through this, he will understand where he went wrong, that the association is no longer owned by the management but rather by the government, and that all the Chairmen are not just representing themselves but an entire nation. A vast majority of people are paying taxes and they definitely do not want to see their money being used for other people's comfort. Today, everyone has seen the way the association operates and I hope that all you reporters will keep an eye out and observe the changes the association makes in the future."

The Vice-President had not left the scene yet and upon hearing this, he furrowed his brows. The fact that Lin Fan had asked the reporters to come down to the association and see the changes put a huge amount of pressure on him to rectify the damaged property. Through this, he realized that if he did not rectify the problems, he would not just have to worry about Lin Fan reminding him, he would also have to be afraid of the reporters coming down and seeing that no changes were made. This could lead to it becoming a news scandal again.

Wang Yun Jie, who was still standing next to the Vice-President, was furious upon hearing this and thought that if it had not been for Lin Fan, they would not have been in this situation. Especially since Lin Fan used this kind of tone in front of the reporters, which made it look like he was lecturing him, this made Wang Yun Jie even angrier. But he knew that given the current circumstances, it was not the time to argue with him. Even if the association did not deal with him, someone else would in the future and only time would tell who was right.

Only time would tell...

5 p.m at Cloud Street.

"Is anyone here?" a middle-aged man standing outside asked.

Fraud Tian raised his head and looked, Lin Fan also stared.

Is this guy crazy? We are both clearly standing in front of him and he is still asking if anyone is here. What is going on?

The man saw that no one responded and frowned as he entered the shop.

Wu You Lan stepped forward and asked, "Excuse me, sir, what can I help you with? The pancakes are already sold out and the fortune telling quota has been met for the day. If you want to, you can come back tomorrow."

"I'm not here for the pancakes or the fortune-telling. I'm here to find Master Lin," the man said with a smile, handing his name card to Wu You Lan.

Wu You Lan looked at the card and realized he was the chairman of a very famous grand hotel, one of the best in the world. Afterward, she passed the name card to Lin Fan.

Lin Fan looked at the card then looked up and asked, "What can I help you with?"

"Master Lin, I really wish to buy your secret recipe for making your pancakes. The price won't be an issue," Chief Zhang got right to the point. He knew that Lin Fan's pancakes were extremely popular and everyone on Cloud Street knew how amazing these pancakes were. He himself had tried one before and it goes without saying that was extremely delicious. After finishing one, he let out an exaggerated expression of happiness that scared everyone around.

To him, he felt that Lin Fan did not have a business mind. Since the pancakes were so popular, he could definitely turn it into not just a national brand but rather, a global one. It was probably the most delicious thing in the world and by these pancakes alone, becoming rich wouldn't be a problem because everyone has to eat to sustain themselves. Since anyone who had eaten these pancakes will never forget the amazing taste, they would never run out of business.

This was the power of the scallion pancakes. Lin Fan had no idea what to say or do and just let out a soft sound, "Oh..."

Chief Zhang saw that he was hesitating and said, "Master Lin, your scallion pancakes are extraordinary. If you only sell ten of them a day with a cart like this, you're wasting your skills and recipe. Think about it. We can come up with a brand and I won't interfere with it. I can buy the giant supermarkets so that we could mass produce them. Your scallion pancakes will definitely change the global market."

"Hmm..."

Chief Zhang became more excited, "Just think about it, when we hit the market and make it big, opening stores all over the world, it will be so incredible."

"Oh..." Lin Fan mumbled again.

Fraud Tian looked up and said, "Then what will my role be?"

Chief Zhang stared blankly for a moment before saying, "Brother, you are really thinking very far ahead. But do not worry, I will put you in charge of my European branches."

Fraud Tian let out a mischievous laugh and said, "Turns out even someone like me can become a boss."

Chief Zhang grabbed onto Lin Fan, he had never before thought of such an amazing money making scheme and he was starting to drool at the thought. He said, "Master Lin, as long as we make this a global brand, I can guarantee you we will make billions of dollars. Of course, since I'm the one providing the tools for the project, we will have to distribute the profits, I'll take 60% and you'll take 40%. You just need to believe...."

Lin Fan looked down at his phone and he was completely lost just staring at his phone. He did not even hear a thing that Chief Zhang had said.

He looked at the time and it was already 6 pm.

Lin Fan turned around and said, "It's 6 pm, time to close."

Fraud Tian stretched his body and said, "Let's go. Time to go back home."

Then, he looked at Chief Zhang and said, "Brother, you're pretty d*mn good at boasting. I'll give you full marks for that."

Chief Zhang asked, "Master Lin, what do you say?"

Lin Fan looked at him in astonishment, "What did you say just now?"

Chief Zhang was stunned and he became furious. He said, "I said so many things just now and you didn't hear a thing?"

Lin Fan laughed and said, "I heard a bit, but I only have one thing to say - you should just go home and rest. The thing a man should fear the most is having too much."

"..." Chief Zhang was speechless.

Chapter 122: The blessing of scallion pancakes

Chief Zhang was in disbelief. He asked, "Master Lin, do you not believe me?"

Lin Fan replied, "It's not that I don't believe you, I'm just not interested."

Chief Zhang still thought that Lin Fan did not believe him so he asked him again, "Do you know who I am? You see that tall building over there? It's a 5-star hotel and it was opened by me. All those things that I told you just now, I can make it happen. If you don't take this chance right now, you'll be missing an opportunity of a lifetime."

Lin Fan did not know how to convince him that he was not interested. He told him, "Firstly, I don't want to work together, I'm pretty satisfied here selling my pancakes in this small place. Secondly, even if I wanted a partner, I don't want to work with you because I have other people who I can work with. Lastly, I don't want to talk about this anymore."

Fraud Tian knew what was going on. The scallion pancake was really delicious and the recipe was created out of nowhere by Lin Fan. No one else could do it. However, he knew that this worldwide pancake business was not something that could be done, thus he was not really interested when Chief Zhang was talking. He knew that if this whole scallion pancake thing could become a worldwide business, Lin Fan would have worked with Wang Ming Yang instead a long time ago, why would he need anyone else?

Chief Zhang still could not believe it, he said, "Master Lin, if you have any problems with my proposal, we can slowly negotiate. You don't have to lie to me, do you?"

"When have I lied to you?" Lin Fan was flabbergasted.

Chief Zhang said, "You said you wouldn't work with me because you have other people. I simply do not believe this."

Lin Fan laughed while shaking his head. He did not want to drag this any further, so he said, "I'm sure you've heard of Wang Ming Yang before."

"Yes, I have," Chief Zhang said while nodding his head.

"That's good. He's a brother of mine. If I really wanted to go into business, do you think I would find anyone else?" Lin Fan asked.

When Chief Zhang heard this, he clearly had his doubts. However, when he was about to say something, Lin Fan waved him off and said, "Okay, that's all, don't disturb me anymore."

"Master Lin... Master Lin!" Chief Zhang shouted at him from behind but Lin Fan didn't even turn around.

Fraud Tian took a quick glance at Chief Zhang and after that, he went to find Wu Tian He and his daughter. Recently, Fraud Tian's daily life had been revolving around Wu Tian He. The pair spent whole days talking to one another, playing chess and countless other fun things.

Chief Zhang had to accept defeat and leave, however, he was very reluctant to accept it on the inside.

In the car.

"Let's go," Chief Zhang's expression was that of anger. "This Lin Fan has no business sense at all. I gave him such a great opportunity and yet he doesn't know how to utilize it. Just like that, he's letting a fortune slip away."

The driver replied, "Chief Zhang, I'm very curious. You said that these pancakes give people a certain high but I don't believe it. However, I recently saw this old show on television about a man selling soy sauce who put some funny stuff in his soy sauce that made people addicted to it. I feel like this could be the same thing."

"Just drive," Chief Zhang said, clearly irritated.

However, Chief Zhang also thought that it was pretty weird. Thinking back to when he bought the pancake and the way it made him feel, it was definitely over dramatic and it was kind of like he was on drugs.

Chief Zhang was seated in his car, deep in thought, trying to figure out why Lin Fan did not want to work with him.

Could it be something wrong with me? What other reason could it possibly be?

Argh, d*mn it, how can I be so stupid?

Chief Zhang smacked his head as he had a sudden realization. How stupid of him. If he just conducted a test in the laboratory then he would know what was in the scallion pancake.

The next morning.

The shop opened its doors and there was a very long line already.

Every day, Lin Fan would finish making the pancakes in the morning and then go to the association to train his students in the afternoon. His days were usually the same but at the same time, they were very fulfilling. If there were ever any changes to his day, he would just slowly take them on.

Lives were meant to be lived with meaning and excitement.

The townsfolk eagerly waited in the extremely long line for the pancakes.

The owners of the surrounding shops saw the massive lines and said, "Little Boss' business is getting better day by day and the lines seem to be getting longer day by day as well."

"That's obvious. Little Boss' scallion pancakes are getting more famous. In fact, there are people who drive here from very far away just for them."

"Are they crazy?"

"Hehe, there are even crazier people. Do you know how much one serving of scallion pancake managed to fetch the other day?"

"How much?"

"This much," he said while lifting up three fingers.

"Three hundred?"

"Ha! Don't be crazy. Do you really think three hundred is enough? Let me tell you. It was three thousand dollars and the other person was still willing to buy it, do you believe that?"

"Regardless of whether I believe it or not, the fact that these scallion pancakes can fetch that kind of money is really unbelievable."

"I'm done talking to you. One look and I know that you've never tried those scallion pancakes before. I'm going to go prepare my goods, these people are going to come and visit our shops soon."

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The townsfolk felt very blessed every day to be able to come to Lin Fan's store and it had become an essential part of their daily lives.

In the line of people queuing up, some of them really wanted to eat the pancake and would not give it up for anything, whereas some of them were short of money and felt very conflicted internally. They would consider for a long time before finally buying it.

Overall, there was not a lack of rich people among those who came to buy the pancakes.

In Cloud Street, there was a saying that was going around.

'No amount of gold can compare to scallion pancakes.'

Wu You Lan was giving out the number tags familiarly. She had already gotten used to seeing this scene every morning. If she had not seen it for herself, she would not have believed that scallion pancakes could become so popular.

"Little Boss, where have you been playing around recently? I haven't seen you at all every afternoon."

"Yes, I haven't had the chance to chat with Little Boss even when I wanted to."

"You guys haven't been keeping up with the news. Little Boss has been taking part in martial arts and he has been very righteous, helping those needy children and even arguing with the leaders because of it."

"Wow, something like that happened? I have to go and take a good look at the news when I go home later."

Lin Fan laughed before reading out some the numbers, "Number 1, 14, 25..."

As Lin Fan was reading these numbers, the residents were all extremely anxious. It was as if they were in a school and the teacher was reading out their results one by one.

Excitement!

Nervousness!

Especially when they were chosen, the joy that they felt was like scoring full marks for their exams.

Number 1 was a young man, who appeared to have been chosen a few times already. Lin Fan, who was standing at his stall with his hands busy as always, said to him, "Your luck is not bad, you've been chosen 3 times already."

The young man who was standing in front of the stall could not control his emotions and his saliva. He nodded his head and replied, "Yeah, my luck has been good, I've been chosen 3 times in this week already."

The surrounding people were extremely envious. For him to have been chosen 3 times in a week was almost like being able to taste that irresistible scallion pancake every day.

Chapter 123: Reported!

"Delicious, simply delicious. I feel like the world is such a lovely place. It's as if I'm floating in a sky full of stars," the fashionable youngster said with satisfaction as he licked his lips continuously. The exaggerated facial expression had become a common sight on Cloud Street.

Lin Fan looked at the youngster and smiled. Initially, he didn't want to sell scallion pancakes but now he realized that the feeling was pretty good. To be able to let others try such a delicacy that shouldn't even exist on Earth, it gave him a fair bit of satisfaction.

"Little Boss, could you use more dough? Make it bigger. It's best that you make one that's as big as the wok," a white collared worker gestured and said as he stood in front of the cart. He had already queued up several times but now that he finally got chosen, he was extremely excited. He could finally taste the scallion pancake of his dreams.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "They're all equally big."

While he was looking at the skillful movements of Little Boss, an aroma filled the air. The man couldn't wait to try it even though he had never tasted it before. The aroma had already entered his nostrils and filled him. It was as if he was drunk on the smell of the pancakes alone.

Lin Fan placed the pancake into a plastic bag and said, "It's done."

This type of delicacy should have been served on an expensive plate together with a glass of red wine. There should have been music playing in the background as a person tasted it. However, the type of plastic bag that was used brought the status of the scallion pancakes down. Even so, it could never make the scallion pancakes taste any worse.

The man couldn't wait any longer. He immediately took a bite. He wasn't bothered by the piping hot scallion pancake scalding his tongue. Soon, he let out an exaggerated expression and looked as if he was drunk.

Everyone had a different feeling after tasting the pancakes but regardless of how they felt, the final outcome was that they would feel satisfied and joyous. Their taste buds had been satisfied and it helped them to be in their best mood for the day.

The townsfolk looked enviously at the people that managed to get their hands on the scallion pancakes. It was a struggle for them as they witnessed them eating the delicious scallion pancakes with such joy.

By then, the youngster had already walked to the end of the road but he was stopped by a reporter.

"Hi, may I know if your scallion pancakes are bought from that shop?" The reporter asked.

The youngster asked, "You are..?"

"Oh, I'm a gourmet cuisine reporter and I heard that the scallion pancakes here are extremely delicious. Hence, I wanted to interview you," the reporter smiled and said.

When the youngster heard that he was a reporter asking about Master Lin's delicacy, he had nothing but compliments to say.

"You've asked the right person. Little Boss' scallion pancakes can't simply be described as 'delicious'. Actually, I don't even know how to describe the taste. You have to taste it yourself to understand how it feels," the youngster replied excitedly.

The reporter nodded and replied, "Oh, may I ask why you made the exaggerated facial expression after you ate the scallion pancake?"

The youngster was a little stunned, "I don't know about that but each time I take a bite of the scallion pancake, I feel extremely happy and satisfied. It's as if I'm flying in the sky. It's such a good feeling."

The reporter smiled and thought that there was definitely a problem with the scallion pancakes.

"Alright, thank you for your cooperation. Looks like I have to interview more people to find out," the reporter said.

The youngster nodded as he left while continuing to eat the scallion pancake happily.

Then, the reporter waited for another customer and went to interview him. However, the answers that he got had a similar meaning albeit being slightly different.

There's a problem, there's definitely a problem.

It felt like they had been eating illegal drugs. Could it be that drugs were added to the pancakes? Then, he took out his phone, dialed a number and said, "Chief Zhang, I interviewed two people consecutively and they both said the same thing. I feel like there's a big problem."

"Yeah, I think there's a problem too," Chief Zhang said on the phone.

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Then came the last customer.

"Little Boss, I read about you on the gourmet food discussion forums. I didn't expect to be so lucky to get chosen on my first try," the 26/27 year old female replied. She was average-looking but had a nice voice.

"Oh, is that so? Looks like you're quite lucky," Lin Fan smiled and replied. Then, he continued with his work.

After making the last pancake, he packed up some things and had to leave for the association.

Those that didn't get chosen were disappointed, especially those that didn't get chosen after several tries. They could only witness people enjoying such a delicacy but couldn't taste it for themselves. It was like torture.

"Alright..." Lin Fan placed the last piece of pancake into a plastic bag and at that moment, a group of uniformed personnel walked over.

A middle-aged man went forward and said, "Hi, we are from the Food and Drug Administration. We received a report that your scallion pancakes contain illegal drugs."

Lin Fan was stunned as he asked, "The Food and Drugs Administration? What's the problem with my pancakes?"

"We received a report from the consumers that someone made extremely exaggerated facial expressions after eating your pancakes. It was the same effect as consuming illegal drugs. It causes the people to hallucinate as they make exaggerated facial expressions," the investigating officer said.

The last customer heard their conversation and thought of the facial expressions of the previous customers. She was a little afraid. She quickly kept the pancake and quietly left the place.

"What do you think you're doing? How could Little Boss' scallion pancakes have any problem? The ingredients are bought from me," a customer in the queue said. He was a vendor in the market and Fraud Tian was the one who frequently bought the ingredients from him. After several purchases, he was familiar with him and he started to deliver the ingredients to them instead.

"Yeah, which immoral prankster reported that? I've eaten it on several occasions and I didn't even have any problems. In fact, I feel even healthier than before."

"Do you know why there's such an expression? It's because they're simply too delicious. It's pure enjoyment, do you understand?"

Some of the townsfolk who had tasted the pancakes started to speak. They believed in Little Boss and did not think that there were any problems with the pancakes.

However, some of the townsfolk were frightened.

"Could there really be a problem? I've seen the exaggerated facial expressions that people make after eating the scallion pancakes."

"Yeah, now that I think of it, I'm actually afraid. Could there really be a problem?"

"It's hard to say. Do you think that there's any other food in this world that would cause you to crave for it this much?"

"Even the most delicious food wouldn't have such an effect."

"I think we shouldn't try it. There might really be a problem."

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Lin Fan smiled and replied, "How can there be any problems with my scallion pancakes? If you don't believe it, you can bring it back to the labs for testing."

"Thank you for your cooperation," the investigating officer said.

"I just made one, you can bring it back to do your tests," Lin Fan said. He knew that there would be such a problem someday but he didn't expect it to come so soon.

Anyway, there were definitely no problems with his scallion pancakes. They could test it however they liked.

Chapter 124: Internet Frenzy

The uniformed personnel from the Food and Drugs Administration left with a piece of scallion pancake and some documents.

"What's happening? People from the Food and Drugs Administration actually came over to conduct a check. That was so strange," Fraud Tian said in disbelief. "Someone must have lodged a complaint against us. Who do you think it was?"

Lin Fan shrugged his shoulders and said, "Who knows?"

The townsfolk started to gather around.

"Little Boss, don't worry, we trust you 100%."

"Yeah, I wonder which bast*rd reported you. He must be crazy."

"That's because Little Boss has real skills and his business is booming. Someone must have been jealous of it and wanted to cause trouble. But you have us, we will definitely support you, Little Boss."

The townsfolk started to talk among themselves. They all trusted Little Boss a lot. They had been completely seduced by the scallion pancakes. Even though there were only ten pieces for sale daily, the feeling of queueing up every day was pretty good. It gave them something to look forward to. If they were lucky enough to be chosen, it was like hitting the jackpot. It made them exhilarated.

Upon seeing that the townsfolk were so supportive of him, Lin Fan clasped his hands together as a gesture of gratitude and said, "Thank you, everyone."

Then, Lin Fan went to take a break to recharge himself for the day.

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The person from the Food and Drugs Administration left Cloud Street and returned to their laboratory.

Chief Zhang was waiting for them to return. He was once classmates with the Vice-Chairman of the Food and Drug Administration. He had to unveil the secret behind these delicious and captivating scallion pancakes. But he was puzzled as to how such ordinary pancakes could taste so good. Just like what the others said, if one didn't personally taste the pancakes, one

would never understand how delicious they were. It was just like a drug; one could never forget its taste after consuming it.

Chief Zhang picked up his phone and spoke to the Vice-Chairman.

"Hey buddy, how's the situation?"

"Brother Zhang, the officer is back. I'll contact you again when the results are out."

"Thanks, buddy. Let's meet up tonight if you're free."

"There's no need for such courtesy. It's not a big deal after all. If there's really something wrong with the food, I should be the one thanking you instead."

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Chief Zhang wasn't exactly very close to the Vice-Chairman but they still kept in touch. To them, this whole matter concerning the scallion pancakes was just a small one. Furthermore, this 'Little Boss' didn't even treat Chief Zhang with respect even though he was asking for a business collaboration.

The next day.

Several news articles attracted the attention of many people.

'The captivating scallion pancakes from Cloud Street contain illegal drugs. Everyone, please be careful!!!'

'Master Lin's popular scallion pancakes were reported by people. As a result, the Food and Drug Administration is investigating this matter.'

'Why did the townsfolk in this video make such exaggerated facial expressions as if they had consumed drugs?'

These articles didn't even report any important news but went viral overnight.

The UC Breaking News Department, Weibo News, and Browser News Departments were all involved in this frenzy. Every news and social media platform started to report on it.

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Snowy Mosquito: "I'm in shock after watching this video. These people are too scary. How could such delicious food exist on Earth? There's no way people would make such exaggerated expressions after eating scallion pancakes. It's as if they're on cloud nine. Such an occurrence would only happen if one consumed drugs. This man should be exposed. Everyone, please be careful. Do not be cheated by this man."

Rising Smoke: "I have been reading up on news regarding the scallion pancakes. I used to just laugh at it and didn't think too much about it. Now that I'm reading such news, I'm frightened by it. Food safety has always been an important issue and you'll never know how clean or dirty the food you're eating is."

Flowery Prince: "Is that really true? I've eaten Master Lin's scallion pancakes before. The taste was heavenly indeed. I've experienced the feeling too. It felt as if my whole body became loose."

If Nighttime Never Comes: "To the one above, I suggest you should go to the hospital for a check-up. If there's really something wrong with you, it'd be terrible."

The netizens started to discuss among themselves. Most of them hadn't eaten the scallion pancakes before. When they saw the video, they were completely shocked by the expressions made by the townsfolk who were eating the scallion pancakes. It was so frightening.

"D*mn it, can the people above not spout rubbish? How could there be any problem with Master Lin's pancakes? Furthermore, it's still in the midst of an investigation, there's no concrete evidence."

"Reporters these days are so immoral. The results aren't even out yet and they're writing such rubbish."

"Haha, the trolls have reached the battlegrounds. What a scary bunch!"

"Is there even a need for the results to be out? Judging from the looks of these people, there is definitely something wrong with these scallion pancakes. This little entrepreneur probably thinks that this world belongs to him. How could ordinary scallion pancakes cause such reactions?"

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At Cloud Street.

Lin Fan was sitting leisurely in his shop as he drank tea.

"How could you still be sitting here drinking tea? The entire Internet is flaming you," Fraud Tian said anxiously.

Wu You Lan chided, "How could these reporters say such things? The results aren't even out yet."

"Why should we be anxious? Let them report it all they want."

Lin Fan looked calm but on the inside, but he was cursing these reporters and their families in his heart. They were clearly spouting nonsense. At the same time, Lin Fan was curious about how the reporters managed to take those pictures even though he hadn't noticed any reporters lately. And what the heck was with the current situation? How could one become popular on the internet just by selling scallion pancakes?

"I think there's a high chance that it's done by that stupid Chief Zhang," Fraud Tian said angrily. "It's obvious that he's trying to bully us!"

Lin Fan just said, "Oh."

He wasn't bothered by it at all. He opened up Weibo. The discussions on Weibo were indeed scary.

"What 'Master Lin'? He used drugs to make his scallion pancakes!"

"Hey, can't he just be a good citizen? Must he resort to such despicable ways? It's illegal!"

"Tell us, is this really true?"

"Subscription canceled."

"+1"

"+2"

As he looked through the comments on Weibo, Lin Fan didn't think that the issue could become so blown up. He was just an ordinary scallion pancake seller and he had gotten so much attention online.

The formidable leader of trolls, Autumn Sword Fish Killer also came to add salt to the wound.

He had been in silence for so long and there was finally an opportunity for him to strike. Lin Fan opened his private messages inbox and it was filled with hateful messages.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer: "You've been asking for it. You're a scallion pancake seller and you actually did this sort of thing. Do you know why things have gone out of control? Let me, Mr. Autumn Sword tell you. Everything here is being controlled by me. I want you to know the consequences of offending me, the Autumn Sword Fish Killer. :)"

In a random house.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer laughed hysterically at his computer screen as he typed away quickly. He sent some information to various social media and news platforms. He wanted this 'fraud' to know his true powers. He wanted Lin Fan to face the wrath of offending him.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer drank a mouthful of water as he waited for a reply. Suddenly, he was so stunned that he spat the water out.

Lin Fan replied, "You're so awesome."

"..." Autumn Sword Fish Killer was speechless.

Awesome? Your sister's awesome. Why is the reply so different from what I had expected?

He thought that this fraud must have been frightened to death. How could he reply in such a manner? It was so unexpected.

Chapter 125: I'm coming!

He never thought that the Autumn Sword Fish Killer would have such an ability. Indeed, the higher the ability, the bigger the size.

As I have said, it was the Autumn Sword Fish Killer's doing where the argument of a mere pancake can be so heated. It is indeed amusing.

Even though it did not really matter much to him, he still had to post his thoughts on Weibo. He thought for a while and entered a paragraph.

"I always wanted to be famous but did not know it was because of a pancake that made me famous. This feels great. :)"

The comments section went crazy.

"666... I am in awe of nobody but Master Lin."

"The fame-hungry Master Lin has finally become famous because of scallion pancakes."

"Haha, I'm dying of laughter. I knew that Master Lin was not that kind of person. How can such a delicious pancake contain those things?"

"These days, reporters are so unscrupulous. They write such false reports even when they have not tried the pancakes before."

Those that followed Lin Fan on Weibo were mostly his fans, who had eaten his pancakes before and there were some famous people too. They trusted Lin Fan, although there were more netizens that do not.

One of the famous critics on Weibo condemned Lin Fan.

"I do not understand why you can still laugh about this, or even be proud. This is a tragedy, where you became famous as you wished by resorting to unscrupulous means."

"What Mr. Wang said is correct, these kind of person are disgusting."

"People who add drugs to food to harm others should be arrested and shot to death."

...

Lin Fan casually scrolled through Weibo and saw Mr. Wang's criticism. He was extremely unhappy. Who was he to criticize? Then, he replied to Mr. Wang's post.

"A keyboard warrior named Wang, please do not take advantage of my fame and stop being so shameless."

Netizens saw the notification of the post and laughed.

"Haha, Master Lin is angry."

"That's right, people nowadays are so shameless. When they see that Master Lin is famous, they try to take advantage of his fame."

"Let's start a group and tell that fellow to stop taking advantage of Master Lin's fame. If he wants to be famous, he should do it himself."

Critic Wang was proud of what he said and thought it was perfect. However, when he saw Master Lin's reply, he was stunned. Especially the comments of the netizens made him even more furious. He never knew that there would be someone that's as shameless as Lin Fan.

"Master Lin has said it already, please stop taking advantage of his fame."

"If you want to become famous, count on yourself. Our Master Lin became famous because of scallion pancakes, but I'm afraid you cannot become famous for it."

"It's hilarious how a disagreement could lead to someone taking advantage of his fame. How scary."

...

Lin Fan sat there, playing with his phone. He did not bother about the matter.

Gradually, some loyal customers of Lin Fan came. Even though there was a heated debate online, those comments didn't mean anything. No one forced them to eat the pancakes. Also, these customers believed Master Lin that nothing had been put into these pancakes.

"Little Boss, please give us a queue number."

Lin Fan wanted to rest at first as he did not expect so many customers. He was shocked and thought that these customers were very loyal. They did not wait until the results were out and they came to buy the pancakes.

"Aren't you guys afraid?" Lin Fan laughed and asked.

The customers shook their heads, "What should we be afraid of? We believe you."

"Yes, what do they know? They just love to report fake news online."

"Today, there are fewer customers. Seems like there is a high chance I will be chosen."

...

Lin Fan smiled, "Let me distribute the number tags."

These people believe me unconditionally, what else can I say? Of course, I have to give out the number tags.

Some passer-by saw that the queue was still long, and they took a photo to post it online.

"These people must really hate their lives. Even where there are problems with the pancakes, they still dare to eat them."

"Who would have known? I actually queued for the pancakes once. Luckily, I did not manage to get chosen, if not I would have eaten a poisonous food. They are so oblivious to their health. Nobody else is going to be responsible for their health but themselves."

...

At the Food and Drug Administration.

The test result is out, all components have been attained. There are no problems at all.

The Vice-Chairman of the Food and Drug Administration said, "Chief Zhang, the results are out."

Chief Zhang was very curious about the results and immediately asked, "How is it? Are there any problems?"

"There are no problems. It is all within the healthy range."

Chief Zhang asked in disbelief, "How could this be? If it is within the healthy range, how can the pancake have such a taste?"

"Haha, I am not sure what taste you are talking about. If there's nothing else, I will hang up."

"Old pal, please hold on. Can you pass the result slip containing the various ingredients to me?" Chief Zhang did not think that the pancake would have no problems. However, he suddenly thought of a new way. Since this guy did not want to cooperate, he will find out the

recipe for the pancakes. There was definitely a special ingredient in the recipe and the golden ratio of all ingredients to make them. Once he returned, he would let the chefs analyze it and perhaps there was indeed some secret behind the pancakes.

If I can get something out of this, I will immediately open a factory and carry out production. Then, I will be extremely wealthy.

His old friend was confused as the pancake had the common ingredients of the rest of the stores. He was not sure what Chief Zhang wanted.

"Sure, I will send someone to pass it to you."

Chief Zhang immediately rejected, "No, I will come and take it myself. I will reach soon."

After hanging up, Chief Zhang finally smiled.

How can such an important thing be sent over by someone else? I will have to collect it myself.

If I could replicate the pancakes, the recipe will definitely be worth a fortune.

Chief Zhang was still worried even when the recipe was with the Food and Drug Administration. He immediately put down all his work and went to collect the recipe.

Dong Dong

"Come in," the Vice-Chairman said.

"Sir, since this result slip has no problems, I will send the test results to the owner," Analyst Xiao Lee said.

Vice President lifted his head, "Call the person and ask him to come and collect it himself."

Xiao Lee immediately waved, "Vice President, it would be better if I send it to him personally. We are from a government institution which is to serve the people. This is what we should do."

The Vice President was slightly taken aback but he smiled, "Not bad, you are conscious. You may go."

After leaving the office, Xiao Lee was so happy. After he analyzed the pancake and realized that there were no problems with it and he ate it as he was hungry. Upon eating, he realized how delicious the pancake was.

Delicious, it's so delicious.

He also did some research and realized that the store only sold ten pancakes every day. There was a low chance of buying a pancake but if he were to send the test results to the owner, Lin Fan might be happy enough to make a pancake for him.

Struck gold, I really struck gold this time!

I'm coming for you, delicious pancake!

Chapter 126: A satisfied Li Bing

The news became more and more viral on the internet. Lin Fan had become quite a famous person, but he was famous for the wrong reasons. However, he still had a fair amount of fame nonetheless. He was experiencing the side effects of fame and there were a large number of people flaming him online. However, he didn't let it bother him. He completely ignored what they were saying about him.

Ring Ring

A call came.

Wang Ming Yang asked, "Brother, what's going on online?"

Lin Fan: "Who knows? They just have nothing better to do. Don't worry about it. I'll just lay low for now."

Wang Ming Yang said cheerily, "Your attitude is way too positive. Those netizens are putting you in such a bad light, but you're not the least bit troubled."

Lin Fan replied, "What's there to be troubled about? Even if I was troubled, it wouldn't stop them. It's better to just keep a calm mind."

"Alright, alright. You're way too awesome." Wang Ming Yang had nothing else to say. He gave in to Lin Fan.

...

Yan Shu Ren had been paying close attention to any news regarding Lin Fan. When he found out about this matter, he was even more worried than Lin Fan.

The scallion pancakes were poisoned?

Who the heck thought of that idea?

Although he never asked about it, he had unwavering faith in Young Fan. He knew Young Fan would never do something like that.

"Young Fan, don't be too upset. Those reporters are despicable. This has to be a completely made up story," Yan Shu Ren was sure that Lin Fan would be upset and troubled. He decided to make a phone call first, and then take leave from work to console Lin Fan. Anybody put in Lin Fan's situation would have been unhappy.

Lin Fan was stunned. Then, he chuckled, "Why would I be upset? Let's talk later. I just downloaded a game on my phone and I'm prone in the grass now. The game is finishing soon. I'll talk to you when it ends."

Yan Shu Ren was dumbfounded, "A game? What the...alright, alright, finish your game first."

He never thought that Young Fan would still be in the mood to play games even then. Lin Fan was crazy.

After that, Lin Fan received several more calls. He was getting pissed. He had already prone in the grass for a long time, ready to strike his opponents. However, another call came. He rejected the call instantly, but when he opened the game again, his character had already died. His teammate raged at him and Lin Fan exited the game. This game was damaging to his mental health.

"Is Lin Fan around?"

A voice came from outside.

Lin Fan raised his head and looked outside. He didn't recognize the person. "That's me, and you are?"

Xiao Li was a little emotional. At the same time, he was also excited, "Nice to meet you. I'm Li Bing, an experimental technician from the Food and Drug Administration. You can just call me Xiao Li. "

Fraud Tian looked up.

The Wu Tian He father and daughter duo was approaching them as well.

"Huh? What's going on?" Lin Fan was confused. What did an experimental technician from the Food and Drug Administration want with him? Something was wrong.

Li Bing scanned the shop. It seemed very normal. The scallion pancake cart was old and shabby, much like those on the streets. How could such delicious scallion pancakes be produced from such a shabby cart? He had no idea, nor did he want to find out. He came to make the delivery so that he could have another taste of those delicious scallion pancakes. Of course, it could only happen if Little Boss agreed to make them.

Li Bing brought out a sheet of paper, "The test results are out. There are no issues. I'm here to deliver the report to you."

Lin Fan was delighted, "Well, thank you very much. I've troubled you to make this journey just to deliver it."

"That's my job. I'm a public servant and I work to serve the people. We didn't expect this matter to have gotten so much attention and even appear on the internet. It must have caused you much inconvenience. I'm very sorry. These reporters often ignore the truth just to get an interesting headline. It's really despicable," Li Bing passed the report to Lin Fan, but he wasn't planning to leave just yet. He hadn't gotten what he came for yet.

"Thank you!" Lin Fan thanked him once more, then looked at the report. He didn't understand most of what was written, but he did understand one word."

'Pass!'

Li Bing still didn't want to leave. He waved his hand, "Don't mention it. It's really not a problem."

Then, he realized that Lin Fan hadn't brought up anything about scallion pancakes. He felt that he should give Lin Fan a slight reminder and express his own opinion a little so Lin Fan would understand.

"The test required a small piece of the scallion pancake. Afterward, I was hungry, so I ate the remaining. I have to tell you; when I finished eating that scallion pancake, I felt like I was floating in the sky. I don't know how to describe it, but it was absolutely delicious. It was too d*mn delicious," Li Bing praised Lin Fan. He felt that it should have been blunt enough to hint at Lin Fan. If he still didn't get to eat, then it would be a shame and he would be very upset.

Fraud Tian was smoking his cigarette. He glanced over at Li Bing, "He endured the blazing hot sun and brought the report here. Why not let him have a scallion pancake?"

He could tell that this guy wanted to eat the scallion pancake really badly. And he was so shy about it too. How could Tian not see through him? However, the kid's pancakes really did have some kind of drug-like properties. Whoever ate it once would get addicted to it for a lifetime.

At that moment, Li Bing's face turned a little red. He looked at Fraud Tian fervently. He was so grateful that he wanted to give Fraud Tian some kind of gift.

Lin Fan really couldn't tell at first, but after Li Bing talked about his scallion pancakes, he understood. It seemed this guy wasn't leaving because he wanted to eat some scallion pancakes.

"You want to eat?" Lin Fan laughed and asked.

Li Bing was slightly embarrassed, but he nodded his head, "Mmhmm."

Lin Fan took out his phone and chuckled, "Sure, no problem, but I have to take a video first. You know that this matter has caused me to be flamed online, right? You gotta be my witness and defend me."

Li Bing was delighted, "Alright, no problem. That is part of my duty."

He started recording. Li Bing took out his employment ID and started talking to the camera.

Perfect. This was perfect. Li Bing was very convincing. In order to get the scallion pancakes, he was putting his best effort. Thankfully, he had a good speech teacher in the past and he had learned many good phrases. His testimony would put Lin Fan in such a good light that people wouldn't doubt him anymore.

After saving the video, Lin Fan came to the front of his stall. "I'll make you a few extra portions. It must've been troublesome to come all the way here."

That'll teach those internet trolls a lesson! They even dared to say that my scallion pancakes are poisoned. How ridiculous!

Finally, Li Bing received three servings of scallion pancakes. It was as if he had received a treasure. He stood there ecstatically and took his first bite. His face instantly lit up with delight.

"Delicious! This is really too delicious! I've hit the jackpot this time!" Li Bing let out an unbelievable expression.

The passing townsfolk all shook their heads when they saw this scene. The news had already broken out that the scallion pancakes were poisoned, yet there was still someone recklessly eating the pancakes. He must've been crazy!

Li Bing was extremely satisfied. As he left, his face was beaming with pleasure.

Lin Fan watched as Li Bing walked away and burst into laughter.

If Li Bing wanted to eat it again in future, he would have to queue forever. What was he so happy about?

It was time to settle the matter with the internet trolls. They had gone as far as to attack his Weibo. That's so inhumane!

Chapter 127: F*ck your sister

He opened his Weibo.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer was working diligently. The whole comment section on Weibo was filled with Autumn Fish Sword Killer's comments. It was as if he wouldn't be content until Lin Fan was shamed.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer: "Scum! He's the scum of humankind! To do something so despicable. Do you know how much harm you've caused by putting poison in your scallion pancakes? You're ruining our nation and causing its downfall! The people who buy your scallion pancakes daily are all young people. They're young and are contributing to our society, but look what you've done. They haven't even had children yet and you've tainted their genes. Their children might become disfigured, handicapped or worse yet, they might not even be able to have children because of you. If that happens, do you know how many families it will destroy? If they divorce because of this, their elders won't be able to take the emotional pain and will pass away from illness on their beds! You're a murderer!"

"There might even be some of their children who would supposedly be geniuses and make scientific breakthroughs, but because they've eaten your scallion pancakes, they wouldn't be geniuses anymore. The home for the mentally challenged will have another child with a bleak future ahead. Do you know what you've done? I, Autumn Sword Fish Killer may not

have any special talents, but I won't allow you to cause any more harm! I'll expose you and let everyone know you have an evil heart. You're a criminal of this nation..."

"Touch your heart. Doesn't it hurt?"

In a certain house.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer was exhilarated. His phantom-like hands glided across the keyboard as he typed this. When he was done, he felt as if he was moved by his own words. Although he didn't have any special skills, he had always been a righteous person. Against a lawless person like Lin Fan, he did not care if the masses didn't understand him. He had to expose this scum for his evil ways.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer laughed as he saw the comments. He was gratified. His hard work hadn't gone to waste.

"Respect...the Flame War Emperor has touched my heart."

"The Flame War Emperor is indeed the Flame War Emperor. I've read this post ten times. It's impacted me greatly."

"I never thought that there would still be someone like the Flame War Emperor in today's society. We are so fortunate to have him."

"A scallion pancake can cause such a drastic butterfly effect. Only a genius like the Flame War Emperor could figure it out."

Autumn Sword Fish Killer giggled to himself as he replied to each of the comments. He felt like he had finally been acknowledged. He weighed 150 kg and his whole body was full of fats. He would get judged whenever he stepped outside, but now, he could say proudly that he had been acknowledged before.

"Thank you, everyone, for your support."

"There's no need to thank us. Even as I'm typing this, I've been moved by your words."

"Although today's society may not be much, we have to trust in the future. There aren't many people like Autumn Sword Fish Killer, but there are still some."

It was the first time Autumn Sword Fish Killer received approval from the masses. He felt proud and full of confidence.

Then, without hesitation, he continued to look for similar content on Baidu before copying a slightly modified version of his post onto Baidu.

As long as the Fraud was still alive, the war couldn't end. Autumn Sword felt the burden on his shoulders increase again as if the whole of humankind's future depended on him.

At the same time, Autumn Sword Fish Killer also contacted a media personnel. He wanted to use a sum of money to spread the piece of news.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer: "If it's \$10,000 then it's \$10,000, but I want it to be uploaded right now."

Veteran media personnel: "Okay, no problem. Transfer the money then."

Autumn Sword Fish Killer: "Alright."

This \$10,000 was Autumn Sword Fish Killer's hard earned money. It was earned through hard work and it wasn't easy. Even though he was the leader of his troops, he wasn't wealthy at all. However, in order to expose this fraud, he was willing to risk everything.

Ding

A notification from the bank appeared on his phone. As he saw the amount deducted, Autumn Sword Fish Killer felt a little heartache.

...

When Lin Fan saw the Weibo comments, he did not know what to reply.

This Autumn Sword Fish Killer did not just have a problem with his bodyweight. Even his brain was abnormal.

With a glance through his Weibo, he saw that Autumn Sword Fish Killer had sent at least a thousand comments.

Among all these comments, he received a total of at least 20,000 likes. That was indeed quite impressive.

Lin Fan took a photo of the test report, then added the video he had just recorded and a line of words, then uploaded it.

"Who would have thought that even the experimental technician would be bowled over by my scallion pancakes."

...

There were many people who paid close attention to Lin Fan's Weibo. Especially after this matter had gotten so viral, Lin Fan was high on the trending list the whole time.

Lin Fan posted the Weibo message and instantly received many comments from the netizens.

"Damn, what a quick turn of events. This is a report from the Food and Drug Administration. There's no problem then!"

"Where are those people who were doubting Master Lin just a moment ago? Take a good, hard look at this!"

"Bunch of idiots, believing whatever people say. The test report is out. What else do you have to say?"

"Everyone look at the video! That experimental technician called Li Bing was bowled over by the scallion pancakes."

"Do you guys think this is all an act?"

"Are you stupid? Can't you see that he's holding his ID? Just take a look at the Shanghai Food and Drug Administration's website and you'll know if it's real. You're really stupid."

In the video.

Li Bing stood in front of the camera, visibly excited, "Greetings, everyone. I'm Li Bing, an experimental technician from the Shanghai Food and Drug Administration. Master Lin's scallion pancakes completely meet all of our requirements and contain no added drugs. At first, I didn't know how good the scallion pancakes tasted. After the testing, I ate the remaining pancake. It was absolutely scrumptious. Nothing can compare to it. Everyone knows how tiring the work of an experimental technician is, to have to face those machines and equipment all day, but after eating those scallion pancakes, I felt rejuvenated and full of energy. I managed to complete three day's worth of work within a day. These scallion pancakes are really amazing. I'm going to put my reputation as an experimental technician from the Shanghai Food and Drug Administration on the line and guarantee everyone that these scallion pancakes are perfectly fine."

...

Autumn Sword Fish Killer found another relevant article. He felt it was pretty good and decided to post it. Maybe those netizens would praise him again.

After making some slight modifications to the article, he was ready to post it. However, at that moment, Autumn Sword Fish Killer's expression suddenly changed. Something wasn't right about the comments on Weibo.

"Flame War Emperor eh? He's just been slapped in the face."

"Forget it, guys. It's been tough on the Flame War Emperor. He's been battling the whole night for nothing. This would be depressing for anyone in his position."

"Sigh, poor Flame War Emperor. He always ends up so tragic."

What's going on? What the heck is going on?

Autumn Sword Fish Killer was confused, but after he saw that report and video, his initially excited face turned pale.

A wretched scream rang out from Autumn Sword Fish Killer's mouth.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer: "Bro! Are you there?"

Veteran media personnel: "???"

Autumn Sword Fish Killer: "Big bro, can I get a refund? I don't want it uploaded anymore."

Veteran media personnel: "Sorry, but the news has already been uploaded. I can't give you a refund."

Autumn Sword Fish Killer: "Big bro, please give me the refund. I made a mistake, that's my wife's money. I can't lose it."

Veteran media personnel: "Goodbye :)"

He erupted instantly.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer screamed wretchedly, "F*ck your sister..."

Chapter 128: They're all bullies!

The turn of events happened too quickly and he couldn't do anything about it. Autumn Sword Fish Killer was really miserable and unlucky. A moment ago, he had transferred the money to the media representative. The next moment, that f*cking Lin Fan was proven innocent.

Moreover, that f*cking media representative wouldn't return his money. Who would understand this kind of pain? Probably only someone who had personally experienced it would understand.

Lin Fan passed the test report to Wu You Lan and asked her to go to the advertising agency next door to make a plastic cover for it, then stick it to his door.

He unlocked his phone.

He took a look at the media platforms which were trying to ruin his reputation.

Shanghai Entertainment Newsflash.

Shanghai Fashion News platform.

3 Stars Entertainment Newsflash.

...

With a quick look, he found at least 10. However, these media platforms weren't very well known. Even so, they each had their own Weibo accounts.

Lin Fan sent a Weibo post.

"To the media platforms I've tagged, please delete your articles with false information and also make an apology. Thank you for your cooperation. Otherwise, there will be consequences."

The truth had come out and the netizens fell in love with the lovable Master Lin again.

"Support Master Lin! These media platforms only know how to make blind reports."

"Respect...Master Lin is too great. Of course, I'm not being sarcastic. Surely no one will dare to trouble Master Lin about this issue anymore."

"Sigh, somehow I suddenly feel sorry for the Flame War Emperor."

"Well, it is a miserable case."

In the office of Shanghai Entertainment Newsflash.

"That scallion pancake seller tagged us on his Weibo post, asking us to remove our article and apologize to him. Do you think he's retarded?"

"Haha, he must really be retarded. Doesn't he know that we are media people?"

"Just ignore him. If we didn't report any fake news, how would we capture the public's attention?"

"Leave this matter alone. We have a new piece of news now. Hurry up and do up a draft. The title is 'Young girl sells her body for money'."

"Chief-editor, didn't this young girl do it to save her father?"

"Are you stupid? Which headline do you think can attract more attention?" scolded the chief-editor.

"Right, right. You're right, chief-editor. I'll get it done right now."

Li Jie was Shanghai Entertainment Newsflash's chief-editor. His job was mainly to come up with the most head-turning headlines for their articles in order to capture the attention of the netizens.

As for reporting the truth, that was just stupidity to him.

He went back to his office. He opened his Weibo and went to Master Lin's page. He instantly burst out into laughter.

Cooperation? He must be joking!

He sent a direct message.

"Our platform doesn't remove our articles once they are posted. And we definitely will not apologize."

Shanghai Fashion News Platform didn't care much about discussions on Weibo. Hence, they completely ignored Lin Fan's post.

3-Stars Entertainment Newsflash was not a small media platform. Naturally, they ignored Lin Fan's post as well.

After selling his scallion pancakes in the morning, Lin Fan headed to the association to practice with the kids. The performance was getting closer and closer and the kids were working harder and harder. They woke up at 6 in the morning to start practicing and they practiced until 8 at night when the lights went off before going back to sleep.

At the association.

"Good morning, Master Li," two of the association members saw him from afar and glanced left and right. When they saw no one was around, they called out to him.

Lin Fan chuckled, "It's almost 10. I'm late."

He understood why they had to look around first. They were afraid of being seen. Lin Fan had a bad reputation within the association. Even though normal members didn't dislike him, the committee members hated him very much. Even Vice-President Guo would start scolding Lin Fan at dinner parties when he got a little drunk.

After Lin Fan walked away in the other direction, one of them asked, "Brother Chen, isn't he a dangerous person in the association? If the committee members see us greeting him, we would be in trouble."

Brother Chen replied, "What trouble? No one saw it. All these changes to the association were only brought about thanks to Master Lin. The old facilities are being replaced by new ones. If it wasn't for Master Lin, this place wouldn't even look like a martial arts association anymore. I don't care what they say. I respect Master Lin. Even at such a young age, he is a great person."

"That is true..."

The recent changes to the association were indeed quite drastic. The committee's offices were all renovated. Everything that shouldn't have been there was all removed, leaving nothing for the reporters, who would occasionally check on them, to talk about.

Vice-president Guo and the rest of them were just afraid of Lin Fan and they didn't want the matter to persist any longer.

...

When he was almost in the training room, he bumped into Wang Yun Jie.

Wang Yun Jie was full of hatred for Lin Fan. After a glimpse of Lin Fan, he snorted.

Lin Fan laughed, "Hey, isn't this the suspended Chairman Wang?"

Wang Yun Jie had initially not wanted to talk trash with Lin Fan, but when he heard this, he was furious. He barked ferociously, "Don't be too complacent. What goes around, comes around. You'll regret this!"

Lin Fan laugh scornfully, "What's there to regret? I'm a righteous man. I don't do any immoral deeds and I won't get any bad karma. No time to talk, I have to go and see them."

As he watched Lin Fan's back view, Wang Yun Jie laughed coldly.

Practice? Hmph, practice while you can. You'll come crying to me soon.

In the Vice-President's office.

Wang Yun Jie knocked on the door and entered. Although he had been suspended, his status within the association remained unchanged.

"I saw that fella earlier today. He was full of arrogance. Let's see how long he can keep laughing," Wang Yun Jie had a pretty good relationship with Vice-President Guo and they chatted with each other often.

Vice-President Guo frowned, "Tension has been high lately. Don't find any more trouble with him, or else things could get complicated. It would become really troublesome."

"Relax, Brother Guo. I know what I'm doing," said Wang Yun Jie.

Vice-President Guo nodded, "Even though you're suspended, for now, you have to keep training them well. I don't want any surprises on the day of the performance."

Wang Yun Jie laughed, "Relax, Brother Guo! You don't need to worry when I'm responsible. This performance will surely be loved by the leaders."

"That's good then..."

...

At night.

Lin Fan only left the association at 5. Seeing how the children were working so hard, he couldn't bear to leave early even if he wanted to.

Back at home.

He opened his Weibo and checked on the situation regarding the media. When he saw what had happened, he was furious.

It would have been fine if they hadn't seen the post, but they even dared to taunt him.

They won't remove the articles?

They won't apologize?

They just want to take advantage of this scallion pancake selling fortune-teller?

Fine!

Well done!

You're good!

Then I'll take on your challenge! You think I'm scared of you?

These people only know how to take advantage of honest people like me...

Of course, even if he was more powerful, he couldn't overcome those media platforms alone. He had to seek external aid.

Chapter 129: Don't be naughty anymore!

The next day.

At 10 o'clock.

In the office building of Shanghai Entertainment Newsflash's Headquarters.

"Chief-editor Li, an express mail for you!" An employee shouted while holding a parcel.

Li Jie was just checking the draft article. He hadn't ordered any parcels recently. He took a glance and realized that it looked like a magazine or something.

"Open it. If it's hate mail, then throw it away."

As Shanghai Entertainment Newsflash's chief-editor, he occasionally received some hate mail, but it didn't bother him at all. Anyone in this line of work had to get used to it quickly.

He didn't even bother to read through the hate mail anymore. If he read through each one, his day would have been really depressing.

The parcel was opened.

The employee looked at the contents and was stunned, "Chief-editor, this is a legal letter. Somebody is suing us!"

Li Jie still wasn't bothered, "Put it there. People these days think that a legal letter can do anything. Wait till I get summoned to the court of justice, then let me know."

Nowadays, there are many tactics used to scare people. One such tactic is to send a legal letter. If someone did not know how these things worked, they would really be scared. However, the chief-editor had seen this situation many times before. He knew that if there was no court summon, it was all fake.

As the employee read through the letter, his initially carefree expression slowly changed. He was shocked, "Chief-editor, something's wrong..."

Li Jie furrowed his brows, "What is it? Making so much noise...don't you know that this is a workplace?"

The employee shook his head, "Chief-editor, it's really bad. The accuser is from the Eastern Han Group."

Suddenly, Li Jie stopped what he was doing. With a face of astonishment, he snatched over the legal letter and scanned through it.

"How could it be?" Li Jie was dumbfounded. He knew about Eastern Han Group. It was a well-known group in Shanghai. Even his Shanghai Entertainment Newsflash would occasionally report news related to them. However, they would only report the truth when it came to the Eastern Han Group because they dared not provoke them. But now, the Eastern Han Group has sent them a legal letter. How could it be?

After reading it's content, Li Jie was lost for words. He never thought that it would be related to that scallion pancake seller. How did a scallion pancake seller have relations with the

Eastern Han Group? Moreover, they must've regarded him highly, to send a legal letter so quickly.

Thinking about the Eastern Han Group's terrifying power, and its formidable law advisory team, Li Jie shuddered in fear.

"Quick! Remove that article and send out an apology note immediately!" Li Jie didn't think twice. This situation scared him. If the Eastern Han Group was seriously against him, even if he had the entire Shanghai Entertainment Newsflash behind him, he wouldn't win. He was out of options.

Li Jie scurried anxiously, but then he suddenly realized that his subordinates were all just staring blankly at him. "What are you looking at? Hurry up and work! Do you want to be sued and go bankrupt?"

They all knew how the Eastern Han Group worked. They would not stop until their enemies were completely crushed.

The editors were all frightened. They started getting busy. Although they didn't understand the whole situation, they could see from the chief-editors face that the situation was urgent.

At that moment, not only Shanghai Entertainment Newsflash's chief-editor was being scared by a legal letter.

Shanghai Fashion News Platform's chief-editor had received a legal letter as well. Initially, he too had thought little of the letter, but when he read the content, he was flabbergasted.

Remove. Apologize. It had to be a heartfelt apology.

Three-stars Entertainment Newsflash's chief-editor was a beautiful lady. At that moment, she was scared to tears. It was a serious issue. And it was not just any serious issue.

They could only pray for mercy.

Sometimes, a legal letter isn't threatening at all. Afterall, it's just a piece of paper. However, sometimes, you have to see who the accuser is.

Eastern Han Group?

What the heck? How could a scallion pancake seller have relations with Eastern Han Group? This must be a joke!

At that moment, several media groups in Shanghai started getting busy. They stopped everything else that they were doing. To them, the most important thing was to remove the articles and apologize.

...

Over ten media groups made their moves simultaneously, causing a stir on the internet.

"God d*mn, did they see a ghost or something? These shitty media groups are writing apologies?"

"Wow...who is this scallion pancake seller? He's awesome! To make that bullshit-spewing Three-Stars Entertainment Newsflash apologize is like making the sun rise from the West."

"LMAO. What stimulated these editors? Why do I smell some kind of sucking up in these apologies."

"^Agreed"

"^Agreed x2"

Apology note: "Shanghai Entertainment Newsflash and all its employees would like to offer our sincere apologies to Master Lin. Due to negligence in our work and misunderstanding of the situation, we have made an untrue report and tainted Master Lin's reputation. After much reflection, we truly understand our mistake and deeply regret it. Shanghai Entertainment Newsflash expresses to you our deepest apologies and we only hope that Master Lin may forgive us..."

These media groups posted different versions of apology notes, but all with the same point - to apologize to Master Lin. It was evident in their tone and choice of words that these professional and experienced media people were all frightened.

Just what happened to these media groups that made them cower like this? They were like a bunch of frightened kids.

How terrifying.

Lin Fan's Weibo exploded.

"Master Lin is too great! All those media groups have apologized. How awesome!"

"These media platforms are all known for making blind reports. They would even call a white object black. Toying with the people and doing anything to catch their attention. Even the government hasn't done anything to them. They've simply been allowed to do as they like."

"If there's one man I respect, it's Master Lin. However, I'd like to know what Master Lin really did to make these guys apologize."

"Haha. Every day, when I look at Master Lin's Weibo, there's something new to see."

"Hey, where has the Flame War Emperor gone? I don't even see a shadow of him."

...

At Cloud Street.

Master Lin was laying there, leisurely holding a teacup in his hands. It was a carefree day for him. He had seen the situation on Weibo. He was delighted for a moment and didn't dwell on it. However, since they had apologized, he felt that he should be benevolent and reply to them.

"If you know your mistakes and are willing to change, it's never too late. Children, if you are naughty again, the next time won't be so easy."

As soon as the post was sent, the media people replied instantly. They were all terrified.

Shanghai Entertainment Newsflash: "Thank you, Master Lin! We will definitely report the truth in future!"

Three-Stars Entertainment Newsflash: "We will bear Master Lin's teachings in mind. We'll never commit this mistake again."

...

Lin Fan took a glance but didn't reply. He left it at that.

A call came.

Lin Fan said, "I must really thank you for this time."

Wang Ming Yang replied, "Why all this formality? We're brothers! If you had asked earlier, I would've taken care of them long ago."

Lin Fan chuckled, "If they didn't insult me like that, I wouldn't have had to call you. Honestly though, I called you so late last night. Just how did they receive those lawyers' letters so early in the morning?"

Wang Ming Yang laughed, "You must not know how many lawyers I have. Your request wasn't a problem at all. I got people to deliver the letters straight to their doorsteps. After they saw the name 'Eastern Han Group', they were scared shitless."

"Awesome..." Lin Fan was in awe. This guy was a pro.

Chapter 130: Something's About To Happen Again

It was yet another day.

Recently, Lin Fan had been enjoying his life comfortably.

Wu Huan Yue's journey on 'The New Voice' had come to an end. Without any issues, she became the winner. That night, Lin Fan was among the stands to witness the historic moment.

The fortune reading that Lin Fan did for Wu Huan Yue back then was accurate. She indeed had a gift for singing.

After becoming the champion, Wang Ming Yang's team had already started to prepare for Wu Huan Yue's imminent singing career; from her outfits to make-up. With the kind of money that Wang Ming Yang had, it was easy to initiate Wu Huan Yue's career but she had to work hard in order to secure a bright future.

Another morning.

Lin Fan lay there in boredom as he sipped on his tea and read the news on his phone. Then, he looked at the time. It was going to be 9 am soon. He had to leave for the Martial Arts Association.

There were only two days to go to the annual show and Lin Fan had suggested that the kids relax so that they wouldn't be so nervous about the show. Although they listened to Lin Fan's words and made some changes to their behavior, they still trained from 7 am to 7 pm daily.

Lin Fan looked at the people in his shop and said, "There will be a joint performance in two days' time. Those kids I've been training are performing too. You guys should come and show your support."

Fraud Tian replied as he was smoking, "Sure, no problem."

Fraud Tian was pretty interested in the joint performance show and even if Lin Fan didn't ask for their support, he had wanted to go and have a look. He specialized in Ba Gua Zhang and naturally, he wanted to see how Lin Fan had taught the kids.

The phone rang and it was a call from Jiang Fei.

Lin Fan smiled as he picked up the phone and said, "Elder Jiang, what's up?"

Jiang Fei was a little surprised that Lin Fan was in a good mood, so he asked, "Master Lin, do you know what happened?"

"What happened?" Lin Fan asked. Then, he smiled and said, "Wait for me to come to the classroom and we can discuss from there."

"No, Master Lin..." Jiang Fei was a little speechless; he didn't know how to go about breaking the news to him.

"Just say whatever you want to say, why are you stuttering?" Lin Fan asked.

Jiang Fei sighed and said, "The Martial Arts Association looked through the kids' documents and disallowed them to participate in the joint performance."

Lin Fan was shocked and speechless for a moment. Then, he said with rage, "Oh, I'll be there shortly."

"I'll wait for you at the entrance..." Jiang Fei hadn't finished his sentence but Lin Fan had already hung up.

In the shop.

Fraud Tian and the rest felt that Lin Fan looked a little unusual and upset as if something bad had happened.

Fraud Tian asked, "What's wrong?"

Lin Fan waved his hands and went out to retrieve his car.

On the way there, Lin Fan was furious. It was too much for him to tolerate.

At the Martial Arts Association.

Wang Yun Jie had already been re-appointed his role.

In the conference room.

Vice-President Guo said, "The programme for the joint performance has already been reported and approved. Please remember the sequence of the show and do not let any problems occur."

Wang Yun Jie smiled and said, "Don't worry, I assure you that nothing will go wrong."

The Chairman of Da Cheng Quan said, "Is it really a good idea to remove Ba Gua Zhang from the show?"

Although he had something against Lin Fan, the kids had worked extremely hard under his leadership. Now, they've been removed from the show without any official reason. If they were to know about it, they'd definitely be heartbroken. The Chairman of Tactical Tai Chi, Wang De Sheng sat there without saying much, he just shook his head. He felt that the situation had gone overboard.

"What's so bad about that?" Wang Yun Jie asked. "There is a change in the audience for the show and the leaders of Shanghai will be there to watch, along with some VIPs. Do you think it'd be good to let these disabled kids perform? If something were to happen, who is going to be responsible for it? You?"

Ding De shook his head and said, "Even if that's the case, this is a little uncalled for. You should know the temper of Lin Fan. If he finds out about this, I wonder what he'll do this time."

Upon hearing Lin Fan's name, Wang Yun Jie got angry and said, "What do you mean by his temper? So do you think we should let him have his way? Even if he's unhappy with the change, he has to accept it anyway."

Although Wang Yun Jie put it that way, he played a large part in how the situation turned out. After all, Lin Fan had offended him. He was in charge of part of the name list for the show. Furthermore, he had brought the issue up to Vice-President Guo on several occasions, emphasizing the importance of the joint performance.

Vice-President Guo was a little nervous and he didn't want to take the risk. In the end, he decided to remove Ba Gua Zhang from the show. Now that he had reported everything and gotten approval for it, even if Lin Fan was extremely upset, he couldn't change anything."

"Alright, I will speak to him about this. Let's talk about the upcoming events within the association," Vice-President Guo said.

...

At the entrance of the Martial Arts Association, a sports car came to a sudden halt. Jiang Fei went forward.

"Master Lin, stay calm. You have to stay calm," Jiang Fei was afraid that Lin Fan would cause trouble again.

Lin Fan said angrily, "Elder Jiang, tell me then. What is going on? Why can't they perform?"

Jiang Fei patted Lin Fan on his shoulder and said, "The reason why there is a change is that the leaders from Shanghai will be there to watch the show and Vice-President Guo was afraid that there would be a problem, so..."

Lin Fan just laughed bitterly and said, "What a joke. What problem could possibly occur? What right do they have to say that these kids will mess it up and that they won't mess it up themselves?"

Jiang Fei empathized with how Lin Fan felt but he said, "I know that, but now that the name list has been approved and finalized, it's pointless to be angry. The association didn't inform you because they were afraid that you'd be upset."

"Haha," Lin Fan laughed bitterly and said, "Is it because they're unhappy with me for what I did? And now they're taking revenge on me?"

Jiang Fei got a little anxious and said, "No, it isn't like that. Master Lin, don't overthink things. It really isn't like that."

Lin Fan didn't say much and went towards the association's building.

Jiang Fei chased after him and kept trying to calm Lin Fan down.

But Lin Fan wasn't in the mood to listen to such things. They were a bunch of f*ckers who wanted to bully people.

In the classroom.

Lin Fan tried to fake a smile and entered the room.

"Instructor Lin..."

Zhang Tao and his friends were red and their foreheads were sweaty.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Yeah, continue to work hard. There are two more days to go. But you must remember not to overexert yourselves."

They replied, "Instructor Lin, don't worry, we know that."

Lin Fan nodded and said, "Alright, continue working hard. I'll be back in a moment."

Then, he left the room.

Lin Fan pointed at the kids in the classroom and said angrily, "Are Guo Zhen and his board members all idiots? Don't they have eyes to see this? These kids wake up at 6 am every day and practice till 7 or 8 pm in the evening. And they're still afraid of something bad happening? Why not talk about Wang Yun Jie and his trainees? They only start practicing from 9 or 10 am and end at 4 or 5 pm. Won't they have problems then?"

Jiang Fei was unhappy with the decision made by the association too, but he was helpless. Then, he said, "Master Lin, I know these things but..."

Lin Fan immediately waved his hands and said, "Alright, let's not talk about it anymore. I want to take a look and see what kind of rubbish they have to say."

Jiang Fei looked at Lin Fan as he walked away; he knew that something big was about to happen again.

Why didn't Vice-President Guo think through his actions?