

Valiant Life 141

Chapter 141: A great breakthrough

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan was laying there, answering a phone call. It was from Elder Jiang. He told Lin Fan to think it through and not be too rash as the association would still welcome him.

Lin Fan didn't believe this at all. After seeing how he was like, how could the association still welcome him? He wasn't interested anyway and there wasn't a point in staying. The earlier he left, the earlier he could be at ease. That constant struggle would cause even his young heart to rot. He still wanted to live to a hundred years old.

However, during the phone call, Elder Jiang also revealed that Vice-President Guo and Wang Yun Jie were stepping down due to the Shanghai deputy leader's intervention. The headquarters had given the two of them a severe punishment. They had nearly been sacked. What surprised Lin Fan even more was that the old man who always watched the gate was actually the Shanghai association president sent from the headquarters.

That old man had really hidden his identity well. He just stayed at the Shanghai association, watching the gate for a year and only the headquarters knew about this. Nobody in the Shanghai association had known. It was definitely a weird situation.

However, Lin Fan didn't want to think about these matters anymore. He felt that these days were passing by very comfortably. Selling scallion pancakes every day, watching Wu Tian He reading people's fortunes and then giving some advice when something out of the ordinary happened. But at that moment, two people approached the shop.

One of them was the plump young lady who had been fortunate enough to be chosen by himself earlier that day. Who knew that she was actually a nurse?

Liang Yuan pointed inside, "This is it."

Madam Wang had an anxious expression. After scanning through the shop, she grabbed onto Fraud Tian, "Old Master, can you give me a serving of scallion pancake?"

Fraud Tian was stunned, then he pointed at Lin Fan, "I'm not the one who sells scallion pancakes. He is..."

Madam Wang immediately approached Lin Fan, "Boss, please make me some scallion pancakes."

Lin Fan was curious. He didn't know what was going on. "Sorry, I only sell ten servings a day. I've already hit today's quota. If you must, come back tomorrow to queue."

Madam Wang panicked. Her daughter was waiting to eat the scallion pancake. "Boss, I'm begging you! Just one serving!"

He had never met such a customer before who would plead with him like that, but he couldn't break his policy just because she was pleading, "I'm sorry. This is our shop's policy. We only sell ten servings a day. If you must, you can come back tomorrow to queue and try your luck."

Liang Yuan opened her mouth, "Boss, her daughter has been diagnosed with severe anorexia. She's in the hospital and she won't eat anything, but when I bought her scallion pancakes earlier today, she ate them. Now she's saying that she wants more. Could you please make an exception just this one time?"

Lin Fan was in disbelief.

His scallion pancakes had this kind of effect? A person with severe anorexia could eat his scallion pancakes? How strange!

Although he had never come across someone with severe anorexia before, he had heard of how frightening anorexia was. Sufferers would have trouble eating any food at all. Even if they tried to force a bit of food in, they would just puke it out.

Fraud Tian and the rest stared blankly at Lin Fan. They hadn't thought that those scallion pancakes could possibly have such unbelievable ability either.

The total number of people who suffered from anorexia was increasing every year and the number of deaths caused by anorexia wasn't small either.

If people found out about his scallion pancakes, it would draw a lot of unwanted attention.

Lin Fan remained silent for a moment.

Madam Wang was close to tears. In the few months since her daughter had started suffering from anorexia, she had been emotionally tormented. Now that she had found some hope, she couldn't let go. "Boss, I'm begging you..."

"Don't be like that..." He swiftly pulled her by her arm and then pointed at the sheet of paper on the wall, "You two can take a look at this sheet. Read through it properly and try to understand it. I believe the two of you can pass."

Madam Wang and Liang Yuan didn't really understand Lin Fan's intention, but they went to the entrance and looked at the sheet on the wall.

It was information about scallion pancakes from the Encyclopedia. Lin Fan's rule was that whoever could understand it would get a serving of scallion pancake.

Liang Yuan loved to eat, but that didn't mean that she had this kind of talent.

Madam Wang read through it very seriously. She read through each word very slowly and with much focus.

"Encyclopedic points +1"

At that moment, Lin Fan received a notification from the Encyclopedia. His Encyclopedic Points had increased.

"Alright, you've passed," said Lin Fan.

Even until then, he hadn't found out what criteria the Encyclopedia used to judge if someone understood it. He had tested it several times. Some people had culinary skills but couldn't increase his Encyclopedic Points. Some people had no culinary skills but still managed to increase his Encyclopedic Points.

Lin Fan didn't bother too much about this. Whether his Encyclopedic Points increased, he left it up to chance. He was in no hurry. Afterall, he was happy with his current life.

"Can I buy the scallion pancakes now?" asked Madam Wang emotionally.

Lin Fan nodded, "Yep."

Lin Fan went to the front of his stall. He grabbed the cloth covering his cart and uncovered it. He added some charcoal. He then started the fire, added the oil and then placed the dough inside.

His actions were swift and without hesitation. Gradually, the scallion pancake started to take shape. The golden brown and crispy outer layer shone in their eyes. It was extraordinarily dazzling.

The aroma filled the air. Those freshly made scallion pancakes were extremely alluring.

As Liang Yuan smelled the aroma, her appetite was drawn out. However, she knew that those scallion pancakes weren't for her.

Lin Fan wrapped up the scallion pancakes. "Done. Our shop's policy is to only sell ten servings a day."

Madam Wang held the scallion pancakes in her hands as if she was cradling a precious child, "How much?"

Lin Fan replied, "Fifty."

After paying, Madam Wang and Liang Yuan immediately started the car and left for the hospital.

Fraud Tian came over and exclaimed, "Good man! That's amazing! Those scallion pancakes can be eaten by people suffering from anorexia? Just how tasty are they?"

Lin Fan shrugged. How would he know? He started to value his scallion pancakes even more.

Back then, when the Encyclopedia only allowed him to make delicious pancakes, he had never thought that it would be this ridiculously delicious.

At the hospital.

Madam Wang got off her car. She rushed into the hospital as if her daughter would get hurt if she was a second late. No one would act like this in this world, but if there was someone, it had to be a mother.

In the ward.

"I want to eat scallion pancakes! Why isn't it here yet?" Wang Li Li sat on her bed. She had become much more energetic than before and kept crying out that she wanted scallion pancakes.

Director Zhang still couldn't figure out what was going on.

What was so different about those scallion pancakes? How could someone suffering from anorexia suddenly develop an appetite for scallion pancakes? Moreover, she would only eat those scallion pancakes.

Scallion pancakes were full of oil. Anorexic people hated oily food the most. Even the smell of oily food could cause them to puke.

"Li Li, Mom's here." Madam Wang ran into the ward and took out the piping hot scallion pancake. As she prepared to pass them to her daughter, Director Zhang stopped her, "Let me have a small piece."

It was the director who made the request. Naturally, Madam Wang didn't reject him.

Wang Li Li, on the other hand, kept hastening her.

As soon as she received the pancakes, she bit into it and tore it apart as if the scallion pancake would disappear if she was a second slower.

When Madam Wang saw that her daughter could finally eat, a wide smile appeared on her face and her eyes turned red. It was all worth it.

Director Zhang gazed at the thumb-sized piece of scallion pancake in his hand. He furrowed his brows, then took a small bite.

Suddenly!

He was stunned. His eyes widened like a bull's eyes as if he had just witnessed something unbelievable.

He started salivating. He wanted to eat the rest of the piece of scallion pancake, but he resisted the urge. He wanted to bring it back for testing. Just what was hidden inside this scallion pancake? How could it appeal even to a severely anorexic patient?

If he could figure out the mystery behind it, it would be a great breakthrough for people suffering from anorexia.

Chapter 142: You must be trying to woo her!

Director Zhang was completely entranced by that scallion pancake. He had to figure out what exactly was going on. How could an ordinary-looking scallion pancake have this kind of effect? To Director Zhang, it was like having a hidden treasure in front of him, waiting for him to explore it.

Nighttime.

The experimental doctor said, "Director, there aren't any special components inside."

Director Zhang was in disbelief, "Well, what components are there?"

The experimental doctor replied, "Coriander, ham, eggs, scallions, chili oil, bacon..."

How could it be?

Director Zhang was astonished. How could it be? Isn't that exactly the same as the scallion pancakes sold by the roadside stall near the hospital? Then how does this scallion pancake produce such an effect? He just couldn't understand it.

A commotion stirred up in the hospital.

It didn't matter if it was a doctor or a nurse, everyone knew about that severely anorexic little lady from ward number 3 who had finally started to eat something. Although it was just a scallion pancake, it was still significant. It was one of the strangest happenings in the history of medicine.

At the apartment block.

Lin Fan stood outside his door. He was going to take his key and open the door, but at that moment, he felt that he should test his own skills. He looked around but didn't find anything, then he proceeded to take out his key and open his door. He found two metal wires in his house. He exited his apartment again and locked the door. He slotted the wires into the keyhole. Suddenly, he felt as if he was possessed by some kind of lock God. With a subtle motion, a clicking sound was made.

Oh, sh*t! It's unlocked!

"This door is really useless. I only took three seconds to unlock it. It's almost the same as if I just used the key."

Lin Fan had never thought that his door could be unlocked so easily. If a thief was to target his place, it would be scary. But he didn't bother about it. There were no valuable items inside anyway. If he was robbed, then so be it. If someone relied on his or her skills to unlock his door, then he would have nothing to say.

The next day!

At 5 in the morning.

At this time, the people on the streets were either those who had just come back from working overtime or sanitation workers cleaning up the city. However, a person just stood in front of a shop.

Even though it was a summer morning, it was cold, especially after the downpour from the previous night. However, a lady was sitting down in front of the 'Master Lin' shop, quietly waiting, as if oblivious to the cold.

The sanitation worker was cleaning the streets. She was well aware of the rumors about Cloud Street and she knew that there was a very popular shop there. It had indirectly caused Cloud Street's popularity to rise and resulted in a large amount of rubbish being left on the street every day.

As the sanitation worker drove by on her sanitation vehicle, she saw this woman sitting in front of the 'Master Lin' shop, "This shop opens at 8 am daily. You're too early. There are still three more hours."

Madam Wang shook her head, "It's not early. It's not early. If I'm late, I won't queue in time."

The sanitation worker couldn't understand it. What was wrong with this woman? Even if it was super delicious, there was no need to queue before dawn. It was so cold too. It was as if she was punishing herself.

She's crazy.

At 7 in the morning.

Fraud Tian leisurely came to work. The days were passing by really comfortably. Then, he saw someone sitting in front of the store. He became curious.

"Lady, what are you doing?" Fraud Tian approached her and asked.

Madam Wang raised her head. Fraud Tian was surprised, "Didn't you come here yesterday?"

"That's right. I came here very early today to queue. I want to buy another serving of scallion pancake," said Madam Wang.

Fraud Tian saw that the lady was shivering from the cold. He cried out immediately, "Lady, don't sit here! Come in and drink some hot water to warm up your body. We only open at 8 every day. You'll have to wait longer to have the scallion pancakes."

He had never thought that someone would come so early to queue. And judging by her appearance, she probably had been there for a long time already.

In the shop.

"Drink some hot water. It'll warm up your body," said Fraud Tian as he brought her some hot water.

Madam Wang nodded gratefully, "Thank you."

Fraud Tian knew that this lady's daughter was suffering from anorexia, so it was understandable. However, just because she queued up early didn't mean that she would get the scallion pancakes. It was all up to luck.

"Lady, where's your child's father?" Fraud Tian decided to chat with her in the shop to understand her situation.

"After our child got sick, he got scared by the medical fees and ran away," explained Madam Wang.

"How unmanly." Fraud Tian despised that kind of people the most. He comforted her, "Lady, next time, there's no need to queue up so early."

Madam Wang shook her head, "No. If I came late, I won't be able to buy the scallion pancakes."

Fraud Tian shook his head, "This has nothing to do with coming early or late. These ten servings of scallion pancakes are sold by a lucky draw. Numbers are first given out, and then random numbers are called. If your number doesn't get called, even if you came first, you wouldn't be able to buy the scallion pancakes."

"Ah..." Madam Wang's mouth gaped open. She was dumbfounded. She hadn't known about this at all. She became anxious and didn't know what to do.

Fraud Tian sighed, "Don't be anxious, lady. Take this number."

He took out a number from the box, then shoved it into the lady's hands, "Remember, number 99. Don't make any mistakes and don't swap it with anyone."

"Big Bro, this..." Madam Wang was lost for words.

Fraud Tian waved his hand, "Lady, there's no need for words of courtesy. This is the least I can do. As for the sickness, it's up to you."

Madam Wang nodded, but she was lost on the inside. Apart from getting those scallion pancakes, she didn't know what was the right thing to do.

At 9 o'clock!

A snaking queue had formed up in front of the 'Master Lin' shop. They were all there to buy scallion pancakes. It was as if they had planned ahead to all line up together when it was time.

Lin Fan casually strolled into the shop. He had pondered for a long time the previous night, but he still couldn't grasp the fact that his scallion pancake had such powerful effects. It was simply defying nature.

Lin Fan said, "Morning, everybody."

The townsfolk shouted back.

"You're early, Little Boss!"

"You look dashing as always, Little Boss!"

Lin Fan laughed, "Don't compliment me. It won't get you any special privileges."

"Haha, I'm just saying the truth. Hurry up and give out the numbers, Little Boss. I prayed this morning. I'll definitely get chosen."

Wu You Lan was getting ready to distribute the numbers, but then Fraud Tian stepped forward, "You Lan, I see that you're always the one distributing the numbers. Allow me to do it today just for kicks."

Madam Wang was first in the queue. Fraud Tian pretended to give her a number, then continued to distribute the numbers to those behind.

Announcing the numbers each day was rather tiring.

Lin Fan held his teacup in his hands and announced lazily.

"Number 1."

"Number 13."

...

Madam Wang was getting nervous as she stood there. Her number hadn't been called out yet. She was very anxious. Her daughter was waiting for her in the hospital. If she couldn't buy the scallion pancakes, she wouldn't know what to do.

As for the other townsfolk, some of them were delighted after being picked, while some of them were disappointed as they weren't selected.

When Lin Fan was about to reach the final number, Fraud Tian rushed forward, "For the last number, let me announce it today, just for fun."

"Sure, you do it. I'll let you satisfy your urge."

Fraud Tian cleared his throat, then he exclaimed at the top of his voice, "The last number is...99!"

When Madam Wang heard this number, she was so emotional that her tears almost started to flow.

At that moment, Lin Fan saw the lady at the front of the queue. Wasn't that the lady from yesterday? Judging from her expression, it seemed that she had been chosen.

Then, Lin Fan looked over at Fraud Tian and blinked a few times, as if he had seen through it all.

Fraud Tian noticed Lin Fan's gaze and laughed awkwardly.

Lin Fan laughed on the inside. He couldn't help but shake his head. He had never thought that Fraud Tian would have such a big heart.

You must be trying to woo her!

Chapter 143: A terrifying scene

In front of the stall.

Lin Fan was skillfully making scallion pancakes, but he kept having the feeling that if he continued to involve himself with this anorexia matter, something bad would happen.

"Done."

A shining piece of golden brown scallion pancake emerged from the wok. He placed it into a plastic bag and wrapped it up.

These scallion pancakes had captured the hearts of many and it had completely seized their stomachs. It was nearly impossible to make them forget the taste of these scallion pancakes.

Madam Wang looked at the people around her, holding pieces of scallion pancakes in their hands and filled with immense desire. However, she knew that she could only have one serving of scallion pancake and it wasn't for herself.

Those who had obtained the scallion pancakes ate away contentedly as they started to make strange and ridiculous facial expressions.

The owners of the surrounding shops had already gotten used to the scene. But even though they saw it everyday, it still amazed them each time.

Incredible!

Simply incredible!

Master Lin's business made all of them envious.

Some of the newer customers in the shops were given a shock. They whipped out their mobile phones and recorded videos of the scene to send to their friends. To them, it was as if the people eating scallion pancakes had become possessed.

...

Madam Wang received her scallion pancake. She thanked Lin Fan, then she nodded gratefully at Fraud Tian. She knew that if it hadn't been for him, she wouldn't have gotten the scallion pancake.

Then, the crowd dispersed.

Lin Fan sat there, grinning at Fraud Tian. "I couldn't tell that a fraud like you had such a big heart. Have you taken a fancy to her?"

Fraud Tian shook his head. "It's nothing like that. I just saw how pitiful she was. Her daughter is sick and her husband ran away. She had been waiting since early in the morning at the shop's entrance. Anyone with a heart wouldn't have been able to just see this and not do anything."

Wu Tian He said, "This scallion pancake can make anorexic people gain back their appetites. We have to think through this situation carefully, or else I fear there might be complications."

Fraud Tian laughed, "What complications? It's just a scallion pancake."

Wu Tian He shook his head, "Think about it. If all the families of anorexic people found out about it, what do you think they would do?"

Fraud Tian's eyes widened, "They would come flocking. Fighting to buy some scallion pancakes."

Wu Tian He carried on, "If the media exaggerates it further and says that Master Lin holds the cure to anorexia, it would become even more troublesome. Selling just ten scallion pancakes a day would be completely out of the question. Something bad would probably happen."

Lin Fan sat there silently, but he felt that Wu Tian He was right.

"I don't think it will get so drastic..." Fraud Tian didn't dare to admit it.

Wu Tian He shook his head and laughed, "There's nothing scarier in this world than the hearts of humans. Think about it. If the fact that Master Lin's scallion pancakes could make anorexia sufferers eat again is made known to their families, they would surely come begging for the scallion pancakes. If you make them queue, they would surely be unhappy. If they aren't able to buy the scallion pancakes, they would flip out at you. Then, it will eventually go online and the media will go crazy. Standing on the moral high ground, they will criticize you to no end. Don't you think that's scary?"

"Once a problem develops to a certain degree, nothing can be done about it. Hence, it's best to just leave this situation as it is. Sometimes, being too kind will only cause trouble in the future. In just China alone, how many sufferers are there? If we agree to their requests and make scallion pancakes for all of them, Master Lin would die of fatigue. Then, people might say that Master Lin was a good man, but they wouldn't have a large amount of gratitude towards him, because to them, he's just a scallion pancake seller."

When Fraud Tian heard this, he was really frightened. "That's really terrifying. Even if there are just 10,000 sufferers, he would have to make 10,000 servings a day! It would kill him!"

Lin Fan laughed, "Alright, let's not think too much. We'll stick with the policy from now on. Ten servings a day. Regardless of who it is, it doesn't matter. I'm not some savior of the world."

Fraud Tian nodded. At the same time, he was also extremely curious. What was up with these scallion pancakes? How did they possess this kind of power?

At Ren He Hospital.

Madam Wang had brought back the scallion pancake and was about to give it to her daughter, but then, Director Zhang suggested that they crushed the scallion pancake to pieces and then mixed it into rice to see if it would work.

Naturally, she trusted Director Zhang. However, just in case, she only put half the scallion pancake in the rice.

In the end, she was delighted by the result. It really worked. When she mixed it with the rice, Li Li really ate the whole thing.

Director Zhang nodded contentedly, "This is a good start. If we press on, we can bring about gradual improvements."

Director Zhang was convinced of the power of these scallion pancakes. He did a search online and found numerous articles about this scallion pancake.

Master Lin?

Director Zhang became even more curious about this Master Lin.

knock knock

"Come in," said Director Zhang.

"Director, there are many reporters at ward number 3 right now," said Liang Yuan.

Director Zhang looked up, "What? Why are they here?"

Liang Yuan shook her head, "Someone told the reporters about how the severely anorexic patient started eating again."

Director Zhang furrowed his brows, "I'll take a look."

Inside the ward.

Reporters filled up the rather small ward. Their flashing lights made it impossible to even open an eye. However, at that moment, Wang Li Li was completely oblivious to her surroundings. She didn't care at all. All that mattered to her was that bowl of rice in her hands.

A reporter said, "Your daughter is suffering from severe anorexia. What has enabled her to eat this rice?"

Reporters loved to look for news with a sense of novelty. They had made a report about this anorexic little lady a few months ago and the response had been great. The viewers sympathized with her and felt that her illness was absolutely tormenting.

They had been waiting all the while for this girl to pass away. Then, they would be able to make another report to serve as a conclusion. However, they had never expected to receive news that this severely anorexic girl started eating again. They were all shocked.

They were no doctors, but after reporting several incidents over the years, they knew how terrifying anorexia was. For someone with severe anorexia, it was as if the only possible outcome was death.

Madam Wang said, "Scallion pancakes. It's scallion pancakes."

The reporters were all stunned. It was like some kind of fantasy. That severely anorexic girl opened her mouth for a scallion pancake? They were in disbelief.

A reporter asked, "Just normal scallion pancakes?"

Madam Wang shook her head. "It's the one sold at Cloud Street. If it was any other scallion pancake, I would have lost my daughter."

Wang Li Li yelled, "Mom! I want to eat more!"

"Alright, alright." Madam Wang refilled her rice bowl, "Eat more and you'll become healthy again."

The reporters were all confused. Scallion pancakes from Cloud Street? What kind of scallion pancakes are those?

At that moment, Director Zhang entered, "My dear reporters, could you please go outside? This is a hospital. Please give the patient some peace and quiet."

However, the reporters couldn't let go of this opportunity.

"Director Zhang, could you comment about how she started eating rice again?"

"Was it thanks to the scallion pancakes or the hospital's treatment that the patient can start eating again?"

"Director Zhang, please say a few words."

Director Zhang was then surrounded by reporters.

To this kind of questions, what was he supposed to reply?

Chapter 144: What the heck am I supposed to do?

The next day!

At a newsstand.

On the newspaper's front page, a single article occupied more than half the page.

"Is this for real? Even severe cases of anorexia can be cured."

"I've heard that anorexia can be compared to cancer. In fact, it can be much more terrifying than cancer."

"The standard of medical science is getting higher and higher. Soon, there'll be no more diseases that can't be treated."

"Hey, something's not right. What does severe anorexia have to do with scallion pancakes?"

"What are those reporters doing? This is clearly fake news. How dare they report something like this?"

...

Online.

"F*ck your mom, do these editors have nothing else to write about? They're just blindly writing bullshit!"

"Editors, have you been hit in the head? How the heck do you expect me to believe that a scallion pancake enabled a severely anorexic person to start eating again?"

"Come out, editor! I promise I won't beat you to death, but you're clearly making fun of our IQ."

"Cloud Street's mysterious scallion pancake? Where have I heard this before?"

"Oh, sh*t! Isn't this Cloud Street's Master Lin's scallion pancakes? Even if they're advertising, they can't advertise it like that!"

"I give up. Anyone with half a brain can tell that this can't be true."

...

On Weibo, a certain large hospital's Professor Li said, "Absurd. Completely absurd. I've been researching about anorexia for thirty years and I've never heard of a patient who would eat nothing else but scallion pancakes. The full name for anorexia is anorexia nervosa. It is categorized as a psychiatric disorder. Its causes mainly consist of the following: Stress, suffering from a setback in life, trouble adjusting to a new environment or a personal accident resulting in emotional distress. The main symptom is losing one's appetite. Having no interest in any food. A severely anorexic person wouldn't be able to eat anything at all. Now, in order to draw attention, these reporters are stopping at nothing. This report about scallion pancakes is utter nonsense!"

This Professor Li had been researching about anorexia for thirty years and was considered a pro both locally and internationally. When he saw this piece of news, he was furious. Weren't they just trying to trick people?

"I agree with professor Li!"

"Reporters these days have no morals. To even dare to spout such nonsense!"

"Seriously? Scallion pancakes are the cure for anorexia? How did they even think of something so ridiculous?"

"Professor Li has been working in this field for thirty years. He's put in so much time and effort to combat anorexia. And now they say that scallion pancakes can cure anorexia? This is an insult to Professor Li's work."

Professor Li said, "Thank you, everyone, for your support. Everything must be supported by some evidence. Don't just believe anything you hear, or else the consequences may be severe."

Cloud Street.

Fraud Tian said, "It's bad, the news has appeared on the internet."

Lin Fan looked at his phone, "It's still not too bad. Not many people believe it. We have to end this matter now."

Fraud Tian: "The people on your Weibo page are all asking if it's you."

Lin Fan couldn't help shaking his head, "Ignore them. At least majority of them don't believe it. Otherwise, I would have to go into hiding. It's crazy. It's really crazy."

Wu You Lan looked at her phone. If she hadn't seen it personally, she would never have believed the news either.

However, the reality was right in front of her. She had to believe it. If it was her past self, she would have been pissed off. Who the hell would believe this kind of news? But now that she had seen it with her own eyes, she had to believe it.

...

The internet was in an uproar.

The netizens were all discussing this matter but most of them didn't believe it because it sounded too unreal. If a piece of scallion pancake could make a severely anorexic person eat, then there would be no need for hospitals.

At that moment, a video quietly appeared on the internet.

The video was played.

"I don't want to eat all these. I want to eat scallion pancakes."

vomits

"I want to eat scallion pancakes."

...

In the video, it appeared that there were reporters there. After Wang Li Li finished a serving of rice, she tried some other vegetable, but once it entered her mouth, she puked all of it out. In the end, they could only mix the scallion pancake into the rice. That was the only way to make her eat.

In the video, Wang Li Li was as thin as a stick. It was shocking. The netizens who saw the video all had their eyes wide open and mouths gaping. Wasn't it commonly said on the internet these days, that if there's no picture, it's just bullshit? Now, there wasn't just a picture, but a video. What else could they say?

"Professor Li, what's going on?"

"Professor Li, didn't you say it was impossible? Now there's even a video. We're all confused."

"Where are you, Professor Li...?"

"Professor Li, come out and say something, won't you...?"

Countless netizens were commenting on Professor Li's Weibo, hoping that he would say something about the video. However, Professor Li had already called the media, asking which hospital that was. He wanted to go there and see it for himself.

When the video was released, he had watched it. After watching it, he didn't want to say a word. He silently removed his previous Weibo post. He still maintained his views, but now, the video was right in front of him. Moreover, there were no cuts in the video. It seemed perfect and flawless.

This was his field of research. If he didn't go there and clear things out himself, he wouldn't be able to sleep.

In the afternoon.

Lin Fan was laying there, taking a little break. Suddenly, he jumped at the sound of Fraud Tian's shouts.

"It's bad! Something really happened!" Fraud Tian had been standing at the entrance, with a cigarette in his mouth and doing some stretches, but suddenly, a large group of reporters came charging from afar. He dropped his cigarette onto the ground and yelled.

Lin Fan was startled. "What's going on?"

Fraud Tian replied, "The reporters are here! The reporters are here!"

Lin Fan panicked for a moment, then he came to his senses. "Oh, sh*t! This..."

By the time he came to his senses, the reporters had already surrounded the entrance.

"This is the place. He is Master Lin."

"This shop's scallion pancakes are the ones that can make anorexia sufferers eat!"

"Master Lin, your scallion pancakes are able to appeal to anorexia sufferers. What is the secret behind that?"

"Master Lin, please say a few words."

...

The reporters surrounded Lin Fan and completely blocked out the entrance. No matter what, they had to find out what exactly was going on.

If they could find out the truth, it would be a huge piece of news.

A scallion pancake that could cure anorexia. This was a historical moment! And to be able to witness this moment in history was an honor.

Lin Fan's heart trembled. He furrowed his eyebrows slightly, "Everyone, please don't push. We'll talk outside. It's too hot in here."

The reporters asked, "Master Lin, say something. Why do your scallion pancakes have such an effect?"

"Master Lin, do you remember me? I've reported about you before. Your scallion pancakes taste incredible. And now, it's even able to make anorexic people eat. How do you view this matter?"

The reporters wouldn't leave without getting Master Lin's views. They had to find out the truth.

Lin Fan was helpless. What the heck was he supposed to say?

Chapter 145: How valiant!

The reporters had never thought that scallion pancakes would have anything to do with anorexia. It really proved that the world was a strange and mysterious place. Just because you have never seen something before, doesn't mean it has never happened before.

The reporters had surrounded Lin Fan, wanting answers from him. What was he supposed to say?

Should I be a bit more panicky?

Hahaha.

I'm not the type of person to be panicky.

Lin Fan said, "You're asking me all these questions, but I don't know how to answer them. All I know is that my scallion pancakes are the most delicious scallion pancakes in the world. The fact that even anorexia sufferers would eat my scallion pancakes is just proof that my scallion pancakes are the best."

A commotion started!

The reporters were all startled by his answer. They had expected Master Lin to be humble about it or be shocked, but they had never thought that he would answer them so confidently. They gave in. This was huge news!

Fraud Tian hadn't thought that Lin Fan would give such an answer either.

Wu Tian He was shocked too. Master Lin was going to make the situation turn chaotic.

A reporter asked, "Master Lin, it's already been shown that the anorexia sufferer shows no sign of resistance against your scallion pancake. She even craves your scallion pancakes. Is there any special formula inside it?"

Lin Fan shook his head, "Nope. There are no special formulas in my scallion pancakes. It's made of completely normal and common ingredients."

The reporters didn't believe him, "If it's just normal ingredients, how could it be so delicious?"

Lin Fan chuckled, "That's because it's made by me and not by anyone else."

The reporters didn't know what to reply. They felt that Master Lin was way too confident. They didn't know how to carry on asking the questions. However, it was still a significant piece of news and they had already recorded everything down.

At that moment, one of the reporters asked, "Master Lin, as we all know, there are countless anorexia sufferers in our country. If they all came to eat your scallion pancakes, would you feel worn out?"

Lin Fan laughed, "Not at all."

The reporters applauded, "Master Lin, you're too admirable. To not be worn out even if you have to serve so many sufferers."

They couldn't help but respect Master Lin. It looked like he would become wealthy just by relying on his scallion pancakes.

Lin Fan looked surprised, "I think you all have the wrong idea. I'm saying that I won't be worn out because I have my policy. I only sell ten servings a day. If anyone wants to eat any more scallion pancakes, they have to read and understand the information on that sheet of paper outside."

The reporters were astonished, "Master Lin, ten servings a day would be completely inadequate for the anorexia sufferers. Your scallion pancakes are their only hope, don't you want to help them?"

Lin Fan had thought about this question previously and had already come up with an answer. He wasn't some kind of godly savior of the world who would eradicate all pain and suffering. Without that kind of magical power, he would have to use his own energy to make a scallion pancake for each anorexia sufferer that came to him. How long would he be able to keep that up until he ran out of energy? Furthermore, it wasn't like the sufferers would be cured after eating one scallion pancake. If he fed them even one bite of scallion pancake, he wouldn't be able to withdraw anymore, even if he wanted to. Of course, the words that he said to the reporters then would probably become entirely twisted by the time they got uploaded onto the internet. That wasn't something that he could predict, so he just laid out his thoughts and intentions clearly and didn't bother about anything else.

So what if he got flamed? It's not like he would lose a piece of flesh.

Lin Fan looked at that reporter. "I'm human. I'm not a god. I only have two hands. There's no way I can work that much. My scallion pancakes are enjoyed by them, but my scallion pancakes don't cure their anorexia. So I'll only make ten servings a day. There will be no changes."

The reporters recorded this piece of news. After asking so much, their content was plenty. They had to organize the content when they got back.

The surrounding shops' owners.

"Amazing, Master Lin's scallion pancakes can even make anorexia sufferers gain back their appetites."

"If I was Master Lin, I would sell like crazy and ruthlessly earn a bunch of money."

"Hey, it's a good thing you're not Master Lin, or else you would probably own some kind of illegal business. And who knows how much you'll sell one serving of scallion pancake for?"

"I predict that Master Lin's scallion pancakes will eventually become very expensive."

"The scarcer something is, the more valuable it becomes. Tomorrow, I'll be queuing as well, then I'll sell it for a higher price."

"That's what I was thinking as well."

...

Lin Fan felt that it was about time, so he opened his mouth and announced, "My fellow people and dear reporters, if there's nothing else, you may leave now. I have to do business."

"Master Lin, one last question. Just one question!" shouted one of the reporters.

"Say it."

The female reporter asked, "Master Lin, don't you feel that you are being selfish? Your scallion pancakes clearly have a special power, why don't you help people?"

When Lin Fan heard this question, he considered deeply for a moment, then answered, "If right now, the ugliest man on Earth wanted to jump from a building, would you save him?"

The female reporter nodded with conviction, "I would."

"If the only way you could save him was to become his wife, would you still do it?" asked Lin Fan.

The female reporter was stunned. She was silent for a while, then she said hastily, "Master Lin, those are two completely different things. I don't even know him, nor do I like him, how could I force myself to do such a thing?"

Lin Fan then said, "See? Your answer is very selfish. Because you don't know him and you don't like him, you don't want to save him. It's like I said. It's not like I don't want to save them, but I only have two hands. I need rest. There's no way I can just keep selling scallion pancakes non-stop from morning to night every day. I have my own life to live. So, humans are just that selfish. Don't try to stand on the moral high ground and criticize someone else's actions. Isn't there a saying that goes 'Don't say that your hip doesn't ache when you're sitting down'?"

That reporter was completely lost for words. She didn't ask any more questions, but she recorded that conversation.

After the reporters left.

Lin Fan let out a breath of air. They were finally gone. If they had stayed any longer, he wouldn't have been able to take it. Their questions were all very crafty, and you never knew how they would eventually report it. But it didn't matter anymore. He had answered their questions so bluntly. It was much better than trying to hide anything.

Fraud Tian came to him, "I don't know what to say. Don't you think it was a bit extreme to say that you have the best scallion pancakes in the world?"

Lin Fan laughed, "Extreme? Not at all. I'm only saying the truth."

Wu Tian He gave a slight nod. "Sometimes, being blunt is much better than trying to be tactful."

Lin Fan nodded, "Yep, that's what I thought as well. If the floodgates were opened and I gave one sufferer a scallion pancake without giving one to another, I'm afraid there would be big trouble."

Wu You Lan opened her mouth, "I think tomorrow's news will be absurd."

The owners of the surrounding shops admired Lin Fan. They all started to ask him some questions.

To these neighbors, Lin Fan didn't show any signs of displeasure. He answered them with a smile on his face.

As for what would happen the next day, it had nothing to do with him.

Ten servings meant ten servings. Even if Jesus Christ himself came down, the rule wouldn't change.

The next day!

The news came out and the internet went crazy.

Chapter 146: All hell broke loose!

On the Internet.

'Revelation of the mysterious scallion pancake.'

'It's not that the scallion pancake can cure anorexia, but it's just so delicious that even anorexia sufferers cannot resist it!'

'Ten servings of scallion pancakes a day. There will be no changes.'

'It was the hope of the anorexic, but now it's their curse.'

'Master Lin should come out and contribute his scallion pancakes to the sufferers of anorexia to help them through their struggles.'

...

One after another, articles appeared on the internet.

"Wow, I didn't think it would turn out like this."

"Just how delicious are these scallion pancakes? Even anorexic people can't resist them?"

"^ I can only tell you that Master Lin's scallion pancakes are really very delicious. The taste isn't something that you can imagine."

"If he has that kind of ability, why won't he help those anorexia sufferers?"

"You must be joking. Why should he help? Most anorexia sufferers are anorexic by choice. Master Lin already said it very clearly. There's a limit to what he can do. He only has a pair of hands. How many anorexic people are there? Do you think he can help all of them?"

"Hey, don't you have any kindness in you? If he can help even a few people, then why not? You're clearly a selfish and self-centered person."

"You're freaking retarded. If you're so kind, why don't you help me? I'm very poor right now. Why don't you send me half of your money? If you won't, then stop talking so much."

...

The world of medical science.

"This kind of situation is possible."

"It's hard to say. Perhaps this is the beginning of a breakthrough."

"I give up. I've been studying medicine for so long, but this is the first time I've heard about a food that is so delicious that even anorexic people can't resist it."

"I would like to see this delicious scallion pancake for myself, to understand just what kind of powers it possesses."

...

On a famous female celebrity, Wang Bing Yan's Weibo: 'With great power, comes great responsibility. Shoutout to all those suffering from anorexia. They need our help.'

"Wow! My goddess just sent a Weibo post!"

"I love you, my goddess!"

"You're a dumba*s! With great power, comes great responsibility? While trying to lose weight, you've become anorexic too, haven't you? Don't think that just because you try to hide it that we don't know. You brought it upon yourself, why should anyone help?"

"Don't try to shame my Bing Yan! She's not someone that you can shame."

...

The internet was buzzing with activity. The activities varied greatly. There were countless different discussions. Some of them were intellectual while some were not.

Of course, most of them were not intellectual discussions, in which they felt that Master Lin should help the anorexia sufferers.

In the shop!

There was a call from Wang Ming Yang.

Wang Ming Yang said, "This matter is getting a little out of hand. Do you want to go into hiding for a bit? I can go overseas with you, so you can let go of your worries."

Lin Fan replied, "It's fine, there's no need. It's not like I committed some kind of despicable sin. What could they do to me?"

Wang Ming Yang was frustrated. He had never thought that Lin Fan's scallion pancakes would have the ability to make even anorexic people eat them. It was truly terrifying. To Wang Ming Yang, that was just a small spark that marked the beginning of much more trouble. Eventually, it would explode into huge flames. If those anorexic people's families came to Lin Fan's door, that would be a scary situation.

"That's easy to say, but I'm just advising you for your own safety. How did your scallion pancakes even get tangled up with the anorexic people?" Wang Ming Yang said grudgingly.

Lin Fan was feeling very troubled too, "How would I know? It just somehow got tangled up with anorexia, what was I supposed to do?"

Wang Ming Yang sighed, "How troublesome. Take care of yourself."

"Yeah."

...

After hanging up.

Fraud Tian was looking at the news, "The online debates are intense. Most of them are flaming you."

Lin Fan unlocked his phone and took a look.

His Weibo had indeed been invaded by people.

This time, Autumn Sword Fish Killer wasn't fighting the war alone anymore. He had many like-minded people by his side.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer said, "Are these even words that a human would say? If he can help others, why wouldn't he? If it was me, I wouldn't worry about being tired. I would definitely help them. I, Autumn Sword Fish Killer may not have any remarkable skills, but I still have a kind heart."

Ride the momentum. Ride the momentum frantically!

Autumn Sword Fish Killer had seized an opportunity and he couldn't let it go.

In the rented apartment.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer was laughing maniacally. Even that fat body of his was bouncing up and down like jelly. It felt good. It felt so good. This was the outcome that he had wanted. However, what made Autumn Sword Fish Killer envious was that that fraud seemed to know how to do everything. When he compared himself to that fraud, he suddenly felt like trash.

It was infuriating!

However, Autumn Sword Fish Killer was still full of confidence. It didn't matter. That fraud was now being attacked on all sides. He was the target of countless people's hate.

Fatty Loves Meatballs: "Flame War Emperor, we won't be swept by your momentum. We will stand by Master Lin's side no matter what!"

Picking Eggs Under the Tree: "That's right. What are they gonna do? These are our scallion pancakes, not theirs. Master Lin is not obliged to make scallion pancakes for them every day. Don't they have doctors to give them treatment?"

Arguments instantly broke out on Weibo. Meanwhile, countless people were queuing up outside the shop.

Lin Fan sat inside the shop. He was focused on resting.

Wu You Lan couldn't keep up with the work all by herself. Fraud Tian was outside, trying to control the crowd.

Fraud Tian saw that there were people jamming up the entrance, "Please form a queue! We don't allow queue cutting here!"

An elderly lady raised her head, "My daughter is anorexic. I heard that your scallion pancakes can give anorexia sufferers their appetites back. Give me 5 servings!"

"Hurry up!"

Fraud Tian shook his head. He knew this would happen. He said, "I'm sorry, you need to queue for a number. We will only sell ten servings a day."

When the elderly lady heard this, she was enraged, "What do you mean? What kind of shop opens, but doesn't sell things to its customers? My daughter is anorexic, don't you get it? Do you want my daughter to suffer?"

"That's unreasonable. Our scallion pancakes won't cure anorexia. Please stop your nagging." Fraud Tian frowned and ignored the lady. He took the numbers and started to distribute them to those in the queue.

Then, the lady suddenly grabbed onto Fraud Tian, "I don't care whether you can cure it or not. Today, you have to give me five servings of scallion pancakes. Don't you have any kindness in you? What could happen if you gave me five servings? It would only take ten minutes!"

Fraud Tian snatched his arm away. That lady was really unreasonable. He pointed to his front, "Look at her. Her daughters have severe anorexia, but she's still queuing up. Why are you so unreasonable?"

"I don't care about anyone else. If you don't give me five servings today, I'll destroy your shop," said the lady defiantly.

Before Fraud Tian could open his mouth, the townsfolk who were queuing interrupted.

"You dare...?"

"If you dare to destroy Master Lin's shop, we will skin you alive!"

"Master Lin has done nothing wrong. Didn't he already say that the scallion pancakes won't cure anorexia? You can't keep using anorexia as an excuse. Master Lin doesn't owe you anything and he is not responsible for your daughter becoming anorexic. I've seen it before. Most people are anorexic because they want to lose weight so they can look slimmer. They brought it upon themselves, so they can't blame anyone else."

"That's right, I've been wanting to say the same!"

They couldn't stand it anymore. What the heck was that? They used to be able to queue happily, but then all these new people came and were causing problems for them.

So what if they were anorexic? Those scallion pancakes couldn't cure anorexia. It was just because they were so tasty that even the anorexia sufferers enjoyed eating them. There was no way that Master Lin could make scallion pancakes for them without any conditions just because of that! What a joke!

Chapter 147: It's finally done!

Upon seeing this the middle-aged lady momentarily freeze on the spot, she yelled, "Me buying scallion pancakes has got nothing to do with you people."

The city dwellers had no room for negotiation. Their love for Lin Fan's scallion pancakes was insurmountable. If anyone were to try and create trouble, they would definitely not let them off.

"How is this none of our business? Having anorexia is your problem, that doesn't give you the right to act out. Lin Fan is not obliged to take your order. If you really want to get a pancake then queue up! Or else you can forget about it and just leave."

"You really think too highly of yourself, if you had spoken nicely to Lin Fan, we would surely have helped you. However, with that attitude, I suggest you take your anger someplace else. Not everyone is a good samaritan here."

The townsfolk pointed at her and reprimanded.

They were all regulars at Lin Fan's stall. Compared to a 'stranger' who had just arrived, who was she to throw her weight around, threatening to shut down the shop?

"You guys... You guys..." The middle-aged lady clearly seeing that how many people were against her finally left in a fit. Of course, she also had a feeling of guilt. In no form did she expect that the customers would have been so aggressive for a scallion pancake. It was almost like they had entered a state of trance.

At another corner.

The middle-aged woman boarded the bus.

"Chief Zhang, I didn't manage to get one..."

Chief Zhang was none other than the chairman of Grand Ocean Hotel. Ever since the Food and Drug Administration took back a sample of the scallion pancake, he immediately gave orders to let the chefs in the hotel study this mysterious scallion pancake.

When the chef saw the list of ingredients that they had to analyze they were all shocked and skeptical. Why did Chief Zhang want them to analyze a scallion pancake? They were all graduates of prestigious culinary institutions. Asking them to focus solely on a scallion pancake can be said to be a complete waste of their talent and skill.

But once Boss Zhan gave the word, no one dared to defy. Over the past few days, the hundreds of scallion pancakes made had all failed the requirements of Chief Zhang.

A huge sense of curiosity filled their hearts as they wondered how they would be able to make a scallion pancake according to Chief Zhang's liking. It was not that their scallion pancakes were bad. Many tasted absolutely delicious but the moment Chief Zhang took a bite, it would instantly be rejected.

Although they were all working for Chief Zhang, they all had the dignity of a chef. After all the hard work put into making scallion pancakes, Chief Zhang was still unhappy. They were all starting to feel anger, thinking that Chief Zhang had totally no respect for their cooking ability.

Within Grand Ocean Hotel's kitchen, an army of chefs was working tirelessly at analyzing the pancakes. This was when one of the chefs could no longer take it and he finally exclaimed, "What on earth does Chief Zhang want from us? Making us work aimlessly on a scallion pancake. How does he expect us to make something different when we have to work with the same set of ingredients?"

A plump chef then said, "I beg to differ. From what I've heard, the scallion pancake shop from the streets has really been blowing up. If you realize, it was only after Chief Zhang tried it that caused him to become hooked on the taste of those pancakes. I'm sure this is why he is asking us to try and recreate it."

"Sigh...How good can a scallion pancake taste? It's been so many days already. Forget about the list, I'm done with making scallion pancakes. You guys go ahead, I'm resigning right away," the head chef exclaimed in displeasure.

The other chefs were all left speechless, not knowing how they should respond to this situation. Chief Zhang had even thrown multiple fits due because of their inability to make a scallion pancake that suited his taste. At times he would threaten to fire them putting an immense amount of pressure on them.

"Come over, I have something to tell everyone," one of the skinny chefs said.

The other chefs who did not know what was going on all gathered around.

After a short discussion.

"No way, this is not right. If this gets leaked out, we are going to be in big trouble."

"It will be fine, we'll just add in a little. Look at those eateries that are doing so well. Most of them add some too. Besides, they don't even cause much harm to our health.

"Even so, we shouldn't do that! What if we get exposed?"

"This won't work, that won't work... How about someone step out and suggest something so that we won't get fired? With Chief Zhang's constant rushing, we won't be able to accomplish the ideal scallion pancake in time. Trust me on this, I did this before. Just a small amount will help us get through this and we'll all be fine."

"Alright, I'm sold on your idea. Let's just add a little! I can't continue making this scallion pancakes anymore. If we continue making them, I'm afraid I'll lose my appetite completely.

Besides, even if something goes wrong, it's none of our business. We just need to pretend that we all don't know about this and it will all be fine."

At this moment, a big group of chef finally gave in due to the immense stress they were put under by Chief Zhang, they all agreed. Working in this profession, who wouldn't know about this 'special ingredient'."

This was the ultimate tool for adding flavor to dishes. If you took a look around, most of the eateries that are doing well are all adding it too.

Out of 10 eateries, there were at least 2 who were doing so.

After your first bite, it gives you an unforgettable taste that keeps you craving for more and more.

"So, where do we put this."

"Let's add it to the seasoning and label it as our secret sauce. If Chief Zhang wants the ingredients in the sauce, we'll hold it back and not give it to him to stall for time."

"Sure!"

...

At Cloud Street.

Lin Fan stood in front of his stall, knowing that this was far from over. The string of events that were about to follow was far more complicated. However, Lin Fan knew that he had to compose himself in order to get through this smoothly.

"10 scallion pancakes coming right up!"

Upon realizing it her pancakes were not ready yet, Wang Mu had a look of dismay on her face. Looking around at the people who had already got their pancakes it crossed her mind that she might be able to buy a pancake directly from them.

"However, she quickly realized that people had already anticipated this and jacked up the price of resale pancakes so much so that she wouldn't be able to afford it.

She was so disappointed.

"Boss! May I have a plastic bag please?" A teenager who looked like a student asked Lin Fan."

Lin Fan didn't know what it was for but he still pulled out a plastic bag and gave it to the teenager.

The teenager then broke off half of his scallion pancake and handed it to Wang Mu. " Here, this is for you!"

Wang Mu held on to the scallion pancake and was stunned by the teenager's actions.

The teenager smiled and said, " Goodbye auntie."

Then, he turned around and left.

Upon witnessing this, Lin Fan smiled to himself, knowing that life indeed works itself out, there is no hurdle that can't be overcome. The world still had its fair share of good samaritans.

This proved Lin Fan's concept of limiting customers to 10 scallion pancakes per purchase as he didn't want to be entangled in this turmoil.

Wu Tian He had unknowingly appeared beside Lin Fan and said, "If this kid were to end up in a robbery situation, he would probably end up dead."

Lin Fan laughed and replied, "Even so, he will surely be blessed in his next life. Kindness can be out of one's heart or just for show. There are two sides to every person, kindness begets kindness and evil begets retribution, this is just God's cycle."

Fraud Tian shook his head and said, "You guys still have the mood to talk about this. You should start reflecting on your own actions."

Lin Fan laughed it off and said "That's about it, it's all fine now. Sometimes these situations are only temporary, we just have to do what we deem as right and not think too deep into it."

...

In the car.

"Chief Zhang, the scallion pancake is ready. Please come to the restaurant as soon as possible to try it."

Meanwhile, Chief Zhang was still very troubled by the fact that he had so many chefs working on a scallion pancake, yet no one could manage to produce one that tasted like Lin Fan's.

"Alright, alright, I'm on my way."

Hearing this news, it makes Chief Zhang feel like his troubles had faded and he couldn't wait to get back to the restaurant to try the scallion pancake.

If they had really managed to do so, he would be rich.

Chapter 148: That's how realistic it is

The next day!

At Cloud street.

Fraud Tian exclaimed with a look of confusion, "What's with the crowd today? The line today seems a lot shorter."

Lin Fan nodded his head in agreement and said, "I wonder which gods are finally decided to look after me. Alas, I finally have some time to take a short break."

Fraud Tian then chided, "How are you not panicking at all? The crowd has reduced by more than half!"

Lin Fan chuckled "Isn't that good? I only want to sell 10 portions a day, too many customers would mean that majority would have wasted their efforts queuing."

Fraud Tian was at a loss for words and had no idea how to rebut what Lin Fan had to say.

Wu You Lan holding up his phone and exclaimed: "Lin Fan, quick, look at the news!"

"Chefs from Shanghai's Grand Ocean Hotel managed to produce scallion pancakes that taste like the ones made by Lin Fan after half a month of experimentation."

Hearing this news, Lin Fan didn't even feel worried. He knew that no one could emulate anything that would come close to what he had developed. Besides, the abilities of the encyclopedia were something no one would be able to surpass.

"Wow, looks like that is the reason why the queue has shortened so much today."

Lin Fan said casually.

Fraud Tian took a moment before he exclaimed " No way, I don't believe they really developed it? Do you think this is just false news?"

"I don't really care if it's real or fake, let's just focus on what we are doing. Go ahead and give out the queue numbers, Tian."

Fraud Tian nodded but he was still thinking about this matter. He knew about the hotel and could even remember Chief Zhang. He was the big boss that wanted to collaborate with Lin

Fan. He didn't expect him to have managed to come up with scallion pancakes that taste the same.

The townsfolk outside the shop were busy discussing.

"There's something not right about the crowd today."

"I heard that Shanghai's Grand Ocean Hotel managed to create something that tastes like Lin Fan's. Everyone is rushing there to get some now."

"That's impossible, are you sure?"

"How would I know, I've never tried it before too. But since it's on the news it should be quite accurate."

"I don't care about all these, my heart belongs to Lin Fan's scallion pancakes. Let them go and try whatever they want to try, I'm staying put."

"Me too, they really have no determination. I can't believe they left so quickly upon hearing the news."

Fraud Tian sent the queue numbers. Although the queue had shrunk by half, Lin Fan's business was still booming compared to the other stalls.

At this moment, a bunch of people started to walk out of Shanghai's Grand Ocean Hotel. They all had scallion pancakes in their hands and seemed to be enjoying it a lot.

"Oh wow, this is so delicious."

"Although this isn't as nice as Lin Fan's, the taste is still really good."

"This scallion pancake can be ranked 2nd to Lin Fan."

"I haven't tried Lin Fan's scallion pancake and I don't know how it tastes like. Based on what I just tasted, Shanghai's Grand Ocean Hotel's scallion pancakes are the best in the world."

"However, it just feels like the pancakes are kind of lacking in a certain area that I can't put my finger on."

Those in the queue watched curiously at those who had scallion pancakes from Shanghai's Grand Ocean Hotel. Some of them could not help but ask, "Are the pancakes from Shanghai's Grand Ocean Hotel really that nice?"

Those who had passed by stopped and commented. "Of course it's good! I must say that it barely loses to Lin Fan's pancakes. Lin Fan's has a special taste that I just can't describe. On a whole, the pancakes from Shanghai's Grand Ocean Hotel taste pretty good."

Some of the citizens who were loyal fans of Lin Fan's pancakes argued, "How can it be? Lin Fan's pancakes are number one in this world, how can pancakes from Shanghai's Grand Ocean Hotel even come close?"

"That is not a given. If Lin Fan can make it, I'm sure there's someone out there that will be able to do so too."

"Say what you want, I still don't believe it. I'll just keep waiting for Lin Fan's pancakes."

Regarding the incessant gossip, Lin Fan couldn't even be bothered. He thought that it would be a complete joke if anyone wanted to beat the scallion pancake recipe which was taken from the encyclopedia.

However, if Shanghai's Grand Ocean Hotel really could make something that was even vaguely similar, they definitely deserve commendation.

All the queue numbers were read out. Those who didn't get chosen were disappointed and some were infuriated.

"Forget it, I'm never coming here again. I'm heading to Shanghai's Grand Ocean Hotel to get some. Everyone thinks it's good, I'm sure it can't be too far off from Lin Fan's."

"Me too, I'm never coming here to queue again. It's way too tiring to come here, queue up and end up not getting pancakes."

"Let's go, guys. Lin Fan's 10 portion rule is so stupid. If we all stop buying, let's see if his business will still be able to survive."

Some townsfolk shouted, "That's way too harsh on Lin Fan."

"Do you guys even have a conscience? When Lin Fan was about to stop selling, we were the ones who came and begged him to stay. Now that there's a new place you guys are all leaving. Go...go and never come back. Those who are loyal feel free to stay with me, I'm not going anywhere."

"Me too!" a teenager said.

"In that case, you guys can continue queueing. Shanghai's Grand Ocean Hotel's pancakes are really delicious. I feel that it's on par with Lin Fan's pancakes."

Some townsfolk whipped out their handphones and started to take videos which they subsequently uploaded onto the web."

"Lin Fan's scallion pancake business had landed up in a such a terrible crisis and Shanghai's Grand Ocean Hotel being able to come up with a delicious recipe. This took a huge toll on Lin Fan's business."

Pictures started to appear on the internet. There were even before and after pictures which were really different.

In the netizens' discussion.

"How well received. They must really be asking for it."

"I would just like to ask, why is it that Lin Fan still insists on selling 10 portions a day? This has angered so many people to the point whereby he doesn't even have many customers left. I guess it's too late to cry over spilled milk."

"Haha, this is killing me. I just love to watch this kind of drama especially the moment when the main character gets crushed."

"Isn't it just a scallion pancake? I can't believe he would think that no one else would be able to emulate the same taste. Shanghai's Grand Ocean Hotel's pancakes are really delicious. Oh my... talking to you guys, I suddenly have a huge craving for Shanghai's Grand Ocean Hotel pancakes. I have to go now, if I don't get some, I'll feel so uncomfortable."

"If we continue waiting for Lin Fan's new strategy, we are not even sure if the anorexic patients will be able to continue eating."

"I'm not sure too. It seems that there are quite a lot of reporters outside Shanghai's Grand Ocean Hotel. They are all waiting to give it a taste, I'm pretty sure it will be successful."

In front of Shanghai's Grand Ocean Hotel.

A huge crowd had gathered and formed a long line.

Batch after batch of piping hot scallion pancakes left the kitchen.

One batch contained 30 pancakes and it sold for much cheaper than Lin Fan's.

Chief Zhang stood aside and observed the customers. He was extremely satisfied and proud. It was all down to the hard work of their hotel's staff. It was good enough to become the signature dish of the hotel.

He had already thought of expanding the business to a global scale. But if he were to find out that these pancakes contained that 'thing', what would he do?

Chapter 149: Master Lin has failed

Chief Zhang looked at the reporters and smiled. He had finally created the scallion pancakes of his dreams. The thousands of dollars spent on the salaries of these chefs were not in vain.

The reporters then surrounded him.

One of them asked, "Chief Zhang, as compared to yours, how much better are the scallion pancakes made by Lin Fan?"

Chief Zhang could not conceal his joy and said, "I should not answer these type of questions, instead, let the customers decide."

One of the citizens who was eating the scallion pancakes said, "I feel that the difference between the two pancakes is not a lot, but Shanghai Grand Ocean Hotel's scallion pancakes are really delicious."

The reporter then asked, "If you were asked to choose between Lin Fan's and or Chief Zhang's, scallion pancakes, whose would you choose?"

That citizen replied, "Of course I would choose Shanghai Grand Ocean Hotel's scallion pancakes. I can order as many as I want here. At Cloud Street, even after waiting a few days, I can't even get a single pancake! I am never going there again!"

The reporters recorded what was said and continued interviewing Chief Zhang.

A reporter asked, "Chief Zhang, what would your next move be?"

Chief Zhang smiled and said, "I have already collaborated with Ren He Hospital and will let the patients suffering from anorexia to try the scallion pancakes which my team made and see if they will like it."

The reporter then asked, "Do you think that you will succeed?"

Chief Zhang nodded confidently and said, "I believe that I would succeed because our scallion pancakes are no worse than Lin Fan's."

The reporter then replied, "If it were to succeed, it would be good news for the patients who suffer from anorexia. After that, would the scallion pancakes be fully released to the markets?"

Chief Zhang already had plans for the future, how could he not release the scallion pancakes to the market? "Of course. Whether the patients like it or not, we will put the scallion pancakes under our brand then sell them to every supermarket in the country, and let more citizens try our delicious scallion pancakes."

The reporters congratulated Chief Zhang and said, "We hope you succeed."

Chief Zhang nodded and said, "Thank you."

At that moment, the chefs were stunned.

Released to the markets? To every supermarket in the country?

Something's big about to happen. They then looked at each other, thinking, "How can it be? We started thinking that we would only be selling from the hotel, who would have thought that we will start selling to the whole country? If we were to be found out, we would be finished!"

In the afternoon.

At Ren He Hospital.

Chief Zhang and his group brought their scallion pancakes to the hospital.

In the third ward, there was a patient suffering from severe anorexia.

The reporters, being prepared, did not want to lose a single second.

Director Zhang was together with them and could not take it. What on earth is happening? Since when do anorexic patients enjoy eating scallion pancakes?

If these scallion pancakes can make his patients start eating, then why does the hospital still need them? Might as well pack their bags and go home.

The piping hot scallion pancakes were taken out.

Wang Li Li whined that she wanted to eat the scallion pancakes and as soon as she saw the scallion pancakes, she grabbed one.

Chief Zhang stood there, waiting with anticipation. If they were to succeed, the reporters and he would be rich as the news would be huge. To have an anorexic patient gobble down the scallion pancakes, however, what comes after that would be complicated.

Wang Li Li took a bite and chewed.

"Did I do it?" Chief Zhang was full of anticipation.

Spit

Wang Li Li uncontrollably spat the pancake out.

Seeing this, Chief Zhang was full of disappointment and asked, "Did it really not succeed?"

The reporters knew it too, this was a failure.

Wang Mu sighed and wanted to take the scallion pancakes out of the hands of Wang Li Li, but she still tightly held on to the scallion pancakes.

"I want to eat this." Even though Wang Li Li just vomited, but she still wanted to continue eating the scallion pancakes. She then took a bite, but still vomited it out.

Chief Zhang started to feel good as he felt that there was still hope.

Spit

...

After a few times, Chief Zhang, even though disappointed, felt hopeful and excited. "Looks like the secret ingredient has not reached its potential. I still have to modify my recipe, for the success rate to be higher."

The reporters nodded after witnessing what had happened, as it was not a big problem; it was actually a great improvement.

Director Zhang did not understand. What is happening? This was not scientific. It really was not scientific at all.

"Is it possible to pass me the remaining scallion pancakes? I would like to take a look at them." Director Zhang wanted to have a taste of the scallion pancakes himself. He would feel extremely uneasy if he could not get an explanation.

Chief Zhang, naturally, was fine with it, but before he could speak, one of the chefs said, "Our recipe is still tentative, so I'm afraid we can't do it. Once our recipe modified and confirmed, we will send a set to the hospital."

Director Zhang nodded but was not paying attention.

After the crowd left, Director Zhang had wanted to leave too but suddenly told Nurse Liang Huan, "Take a sample of what was vomited and send them for testing in the laboratory."

Liang Huan nodded and said, "Understood, Director."

...

At night!

In a random small district.

A couple amidst their sleep suddenly woke up.

The wife said, " Hubby, What's wrong? You have already woken up a good four times!"

The husband replied, "I don't know, just that I have a strong craving for those scallion pancakes. If I don't have them, my mouth feels very dry."

The wife smiled and said, "You really are too greedy! You have already eaten five scallion pancakes today and didn't even have dinner."

The husband replied, "Hahaha, you don't even know how tasty the scallion pancakes are. They can be compared to those made by Lin Fan."

...

At another random small district.

"Daughter-in-law, why are you having scallion pancakes at night?"

"I really want to eat them, I'm hungry."

"Okay. Have an early night after finishing eating. You still have to work tomorrow."

...

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One family after another, found it hard to sleep, as the craving for the scallion pancakes was too strong.

The next day!

At Cloud Street.

Today's customers were even fewer, it was less than half of those who came yesterday. Everyone started to go to Shanghai Grand Ocean Hotel to purchase the scallion pancakes, some even buying ten, twenty pieces.

Upon reaching Shanghai Grand Ocean Hotel, the townsfolk started salivating, as though they can't control themselves. Only after eating, then they would feel better.

Chief Zhang looked at the crowd and felt proud of himself. These scallion pancakes were his own creation, and even Lin Fan's scallion pancakes can't beat them.

He originally thought that Lin Fan's scallion pancakes would not stop with the limit of ten sets a day, but it didn't even change.

"Lin Fan's scallion pancakes didn't even change. Forget it. I won't be going there again."

"Me too, the scallion pancakes here are really not bad, I even had two before I slept yesterday."

"You only had two? I had three!"

"That's impressive!"

Chief Zhang heard the compliments and naturally felt very happy.

However, the chefs who heard the comments felt uneasy. They exchanged worried glances and felt that they might have put in too much of their secret ingredient.

People were getting addicted at too fast a rate. Looks like we have to add less of it in the future.

At Cloud Street.

"Little Boss, hurry up and distribute the queue numbers, everyone is already waiting."

"Yes. Our luck today is really good. Everyone already went to Shanghai Grand Ocean Hotel to order the scallion pancakes. Hopefully, they will never come to compete with us again"

"Oh, there are exactly ten people in the queue today, so let's split the scallion pancakes equally then."

Fraud Tian saw Lin Fan sitting and relaxing in a corner and was anxious. "Why aren't you thinking of any new plans? We only have ten people today!"

"Oh, so accurate?" Lin Fan smiled and said. He was unaffected by the predicament he was in.

Selling ten pieces every day was the original idea since there were ten customers, there wasn't a single problem.

Fraud Tian was really at a loss for words. His attitude was too great for someone that just lost all his popularity.

The bosses of the shops around shook their heads after witnessing Lin Fan's decision. They had finally witnessed the downfall of Master Lin.

There was really no change to Lin Fan's plan.

Chapter 150: What do they want?

The next day!

On the online discussion forums.

"Did you guys see how pathetic Lin Fan's shop was? Gone are the days when his business is good."

"I was there yesterday. And the Lin Fan's shop was so deserted, practically no one goes there now, except about ten."

"The scallion pancakes that Shanghai Grand Ocean Hotel made is the bomb! It feels as though I'm addicted to eating it. If I don't have it at night, I would really crave for it."

"^ are you sick? It's not because of the scallion pancakes, right?"

"^ Lin Fan's scallion pancakes are nice right? But they don't feel as addictive, and the craving for them wasn't so intense. Also, his scallion pancakes are not only flavourful, I also feel uplifted after eating them."

"You guys are thinking too much. The Grand Ocean Hotel is one of the best hotels around, will there even be a problem? Do you think they are some sort of street hawker?"

"Anyway, Lin Fan's business is really bad, and has really been affected badly."

"I give up. Lin Fan only sells ten sets, so what if he has fewer customers? It's not like he is unable to sell those ten sets."

"That is true, but the atmosphere is all gone, we can't say that it is not a failure in that aspect."

...

On Weibo.

"Anyway, I won't be having Lin Fan's scallion pancakes anymore, just those from Shanghai Grand Ocean Hotel."

"That's right. Furthermore, they are such a try hard for limiting the number of sets they sell in a day. I really want to see how Lin Fan's business would turn out with this limited number."

"Shanghai Grand Ocean Hotel allows us to buy as many scallion pancakes as we like."

"Alright, I'm craving scallion pancakes right now, have to go buy two to fill my stomach."

"The Southern citizens sent us an email saying that they are envious of how we could enjoy such delicious scallion pancakes."

"The Northern citizens have sent us an email, stating that they are envious of our lives."

...

On the media.

'Shanghai Grand Ocean Hotel's scallion pancakes challenges anorexia. Though there are a few problems, patients want to eat their pancakes.'

'Not only does Lin Fan's scallion pancakes work for anorexic patients, Shanghai Grand Ocean Hotel's scallion pancakes work too.'

'Lin Fan's shop is deserted. How unfortunate.'

'They brought this upon themselves, our citizens don't buy accounts.'

...

The cusp of public opinion.

People could not understand how news over scallion pancakes can get so blown up on the Internet.

However, the Internet was full of surprises, you would never know when something would blow up.

Wu You Lan looked at the news and was even more furious than Lin Fan. "How can these people say that? Do they even have a shred of conscience?"

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Isn't the situation now very ideal? Moreover, how are we able to control what other people say?"

Wu Tian He nodded and said, "This is human nature. When there is no basis of comparison, people simply accept what is given to them. However, once they start comparing, they would even come out to criticise you. You Lan, calm down."

Fraud Tian shook his head and said, "You two are too calm. My sentiments are that of You Lan, and I am unable to take this anymore. This guy isn't even grateful."

Lin Fan let out a laugh and said, "That's enough. Isn't there a queue outside now? Quickly go and distribute the queue numbers. Now that the customer count has decreased, our remaining customers are happy with that. If you don't believe me, you can go and ask them."

Lin Fan's words were heard by the customers outside his shop and they said one after another.

"Of course we are happy! There is no one to compete with us now, and we can each have a set of the scallion pancakes every day. Life now is good!"

"I really can't describe those guys. I can't even bear to criticise them, we are able to enjoy these scallion pancakes now that they left."

"That's right. The only scallion pancakes I recognize are Lin Fan's and not those of Grand Ocean Hotel."

"These people just run to where's good."

Lin Fan's remaining customers were happy with the situation but as they walked past Shanghai Grand Ocean Hotel, they saw the crowd and were shocked. The crowd was even

greater than that of Lin Fan's original crowd. They were displeased, but they still preferred Lin Fan's scallion pancakes.

Lin Fan grew suspicious, thinking how did Chief Zhang do it? This was not scientific and he refused to believe that there was someone that contained more knowledge than even an encyclopedia.

The encyclopedia made the delicious pancakes to capture the hearts of people and to fill them with joy and happiness.

Now, Shanghai Grand Ocean Hotel had so many people wanting to eat their scallion pancakes, which people crave for so badly.

What was the point of thinking so much? This was other people's business, and not his problem at all.

At the hospital.

Director Zhang looked at the test results in his hands and could not contain the rage held in him. This person is inhumane/

He racked his brains over the scallion pancakes, but what was surprising was that Shanghai Grand Ocean Hotel actually put such things into their scallion pancakes.

Papaverine!

Morphine!

Codeine!

Nicotine!

Thebaine!

...

Director Zhang was enraged. People could die from eating this.

If it wasn't for his intuition to take a sample of what Wang Li Li vomited out for testing, never would he have thought that there would be someone with such guts. Furthermore, it was a five-star hotel! This was simply a death wish.

At that moment, he finally understood how the scallion pancakes made by Shanghai Grand Ocean Hotel were so addictive. People were not about its flavor or taste. They were simply made to be addicted to eating that!

Those that Lin Fan had given him for sampling, fortunately, did not have any issue. However, the scallion pancakes that Shanghai Grand Ocean Hotel made are just dangerous drugs.

Then, Director Zhang immediately picked up the phone.

...

At Cloud Street.

After Lin Fan sold his ten pieces of scallion pancakes, he calmly took a break. These days are really great, being able to enjoy fresh air every day.

This moment, however, did not last long. Fraud Tian, who was standing at the door, suddenly shouted.

"Oh my, the reporters are here again!"

Lin Fan was stunned. Will this ever end? At the doorstep, he saw Chief Zhang emerge from the cluster of reporters.

"What are you here for?" Lin Fan did not understand why Chief Zhang came over with the reporters.

The bosses of the other shops stood at the door and then gathered. They knew Lin Fan's recent predicament and were very worried.

Lin Fan's business hasn't been good and it has impacted him severely. They sincerely hoped that Lin Fan's business would continue to prosper forever since it would also bring them business.

Boss Zhang stood in front of his group of satisfied customers, with a face full of satisfaction.

"Lin Fan, we meet again," Boss Zhang said, extremely satisfied with himself.

Lin Fan nodded to acknowledge Boss Zhang but did not understand Boss Zhang's motive for coming here. Could it be that Boss Zhang went there just to mock Lin Fan? This doesn't seem possible. He wasn't that stupid.

Boss Zhang laughed, and whispered to Lin Fan, "Lin Fan, I'm sorry. I accidentally snatched your customers."

"...", Lin Fan was speechless.