

## Valiant Life 151

Chapter 151: Someone will be here for him

"Chief Zhang, you're not here to simply show off, am I right?" Lin Fan asked.

Chief Zhang laughed, "Of course not! All the reporters want to know which is better, the scallion pancakes from my Grand Ocean Hotel or the scallion pancakes made by you, Master Lin. The answer would naturally be based on the consensus of the residents."

Lin Fan turned back into his house whilst shaking his head, "What a waste of time."

Chief Zhang stared blankly, then proceeded to joke, "Master Lin, you aren't afraid, right? This is just a friendly competition between the two of us, and there really isn't any other meaning behind it."

Lin Fan stopped in his tracks and looked at Chief Zhang, "Why do I have to compete with you?"

Chief Zhang was in a bad mood. He felt that this little boy was being too arrogant. However since there were reporters present, he decided not to kick up a fuss. "Master Lin, please cooperate with me. All the reporters and residents are dying to know the result."

The reporters held up their cameras, "Master Lin, give it a shot! Everybody wants to know whose scallion pancakes are better, Chief Zhang's or yours!"

"Chief Zhang gave the anorexic patients in the hospital a taste of his scallion pancakes. Even though they weren't perfect, the patients were still willing to give it a try. If he really wants it to be successful, he would go back and perfect his recipe."

"Yes! Let us experience the clash between Lin's scallion pancakes and Zhang's scallion pancakes!"

The reporters saw that this matter wasn't very big of a deal but they found pleasure in making the matter seem bigger than it actually is. Recently, there hadn't been much interesting news circulating around, so they had to find one to attract the attention of the public.

There were only two reasons why Chief Zhang came to find Lin Fan.

Firstly, it was to let Lin Fan know that by not working together with him, it was Lin Fan's loss, even though it would be too late to regret now. Chief Zhang had once came to offer a partnership with Lin Fan, yet Lin Fan rejected him, causing Chief Zhang to be unhappy. When his chefs were finally able to make scallion pancakes as well, he was ecstatic.

Secondly, it was to build publicity for Chief Zhang's scallion pancakes. With a good factory production line, ample preparation and widespread connections, breaking into the public scene wouldn't be a problem.

This was a publicity stunt, which is more effective than spending large amounts of money on television advertisements.

The other merchants wouldn't dare to do anything harmful.

By competing with Lin Fan's scallion pancakes, it would boost the popularity of Chief Zhang's scallion pancakes, so why not just go through with it?

Chief Zhang was very confident about his own scallion pancakes. After eating his own pancakes, he would frequently long for them again. He was confident the residents would feel that way as well.

The way his customers reacted was also a huge confidence booster. Every day after opening his shop, it would be packed, with some customers ordering only the scallion pancakes.

He had absolute confidence in his own scallion pancakes and he knew they were hot in demand.

If his scallion pancakes were to hit the market, he would be making a lot more money from this business than from his hotel.

However, what pissed Chief Zhang off was that whenever he asked the chefs for the secret recipe, they would stutter. They were obviously trying to keep it to themselves. Chief Zhang couldn't understand such problems, yet he still signed a partnership agreement with them.

Even with him trying to squeeze the secret recipe out of them, they still kept it for their own use.

These chefs stood behind Chief Zhang. They knew better than to be arrogant. They understood the situation well. They knew Chief Zhang was boastful, however, they didn't dare to tell him. They were going to wait for the issue to be settled then take their leave, never to involve themselves in this matter again.

If the competition were to be held at the hotel, they wouldn't be afraid. However, Chief Zhang wanted to hit the markets, which wasn't a great idea.

Lin Fan didn't accept his request, causing Chief Zhang to be unhappy. The reporters also knew that it would be pointless if they couldn't find any news here.

One of the reporters said, "Master Lin, may I ask if you are afraid to accept the challenge? Or are you trying to say that your scallion pancakes aren't as good as Chief Zhang's?"

Lin Fan looked at the reporters and said, "I'm not going to accept the challenge from a bunch of hooligans because there is simply no need to."

At this moment, he looked at Chief Zhang and he was fuming with anger. His face was as black as thunder.

But he just didn't feel like talking anymore since it was pointless.

Chief Zhang was stunned by his words and annoyingly warned, "Master Lin, don't go spitting words out when you don't have the evidence."

Lin Fan shook his head. He paid Chief Zhang no attention and returned back to his shop. He took a seat and sipped his tea while using his phone. He couldn't understand why people these days were in such a hurry to succeed.

In what way did he offend him by selling his scallion pancakes? Was there even a need to chase this matter so desperately?

Fraud Tian was angry. How could anyone be such a bully? What was so good about Chief Zhang's scallion pancakes that he dared to provoke Lin Fan? He must be out of his mind.

"Everyone, please leave. We still have a business here to run," Fraud Tian retorted.

However, the crowd didn't take his words seriously, completely ignoring him.

The surrounding residents who have taken Chief Zhang's side started to run their mouth.

"It seems that Master Lin is indeed scared."

"That must be it! I think Master Lin knows his scallion pancakes aren't as good as Chief Zhang's."

"Chief Zhang's scallion pancakes aren't even limited. They are awesome!"

"Chatting with you guys makes me feel like eating some right now."

"Hey, say no more! I also feel like eating some. But first, let's see the development of the situation here. If there's nothing more, let's rush to get some scallion pancakes!"

"From what I can see, this is the result of Master Lin's own doing. If his scallion pancakes weren't so limited, his business would definitely be better. What a waste. Some people just don't appreciate what they have."

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Some of the supporters of Master Lin's scallion pancakes got upset.

"What do you mean? Didn't you guys previously say that Master Lin's scallion pancakes brought you happiness?"

"Precisely! Ever since I started queuing at Master Lin's shop, it feels like I have found meaning in life. Every morning I would wake up earlier just to queue for the scallion pancakes, and just like buying a concert ticket, whenever I was to be chosen, I would be elated!"

"Hmph, Master Lin must be blind! How can he still let you guys queue up? If it was up to me, I would put you guys on the blacklist, giving you guys no chance to even queue in the future."

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Those residents retorted.

"The situation now is different. Chief Zhang's scallion pancakes aren't limited."

"Exactly! Right now, eating Chief Zhang's scallion pancakes makes me happier than queueing up for Master Lin's scallion pancakes."

"In any case, we will support Chief Zhang without hesitation. His scallion pancakes are number one!"

"Have you guys tried Chief Zhang's scallion pancakes? The flavor really isn't that bad, and it leaves a huge impression. I can't help but think about it every night before I sleep."

"We'll just let you guys queue for Master Lin's scallion pancakes. We aren't going to waste our effort fighting you guys for it."

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After listening to the arguments, a broad confident smile emerged on Chief Zhang's face.

Judging from the compliments of Chief Zhang's scallion pancakes, would Master Lin's scallion pancakes stand a chance against his own?

Definitely not.

The reporters were also filming this, with the situation becoming more and more out of control.

Wu Tian He leaned to Lin Fan's side, "Why not go out and say a few words?"

Lin Fan shook his head, "There is no need to. By my calculations, someone would be here to get him soon."

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At that moment, a police car came and a bunch of policemen got off.

Director Zhang was amongst them. When he saw Chief Zhang, he pointed straight at him, "That's the guy."

Chief Zhang had his suspicions, yet a broad smile still hung on his face. "Looks like even the police were alarmed. They also needed to have their say in this matter.

The chefs at one side had a pale expression on their face. Their legs were shaking. They knew something bad was coming.

"Dear comrade, you guys..." Chief Zhang lost his train of thoughts.

Liu Xiao Tian placed one hand on Chief Zhang's shoulders, "Bring everyone that's related to Grand Ocean Hotel in for investigation."

Chief Zhang replied, "...?"

The reporters and the crowd were stunned too.

"..."

## Chapter 152: Stunned!

Accidents will always catch people off guard.

Chief Zhang shouted, "What are you guys doing? What have I done? On what basis are you bringing me in for investigation?"

He was confused. What had he done? What rights did these policemen have to arrest him? Could it be that bringing reporters along with him was against the law?

Chief Zhang's main focus was his scallion pancake business. Even though he had a high net worth, it was mostly because of his fixed assets. He also had a lot of money in his bank. His scallion pancakes were created by his own chefs, which could be a huge benefit. Within a year, his scallion pancakes could become popular throughout China. This could lead to him being one of the richest tycoons around. If his business also became successful in the international market, he would be making tremendous amounts of money, even more so than if he opened a hotel.

Lin Fan blinked his eyes and looked at the situation unfolding before his eyes. What the heck was going on?

Don't celebrate too early as things could still go wrong!

Here's where tragedy strikes. First, you get cocky and then karma strikes.

Even until then, Chief Zhang was still unable to comprehend the situation.

The chefs cowardly lowered their heads. How could things have happened so quickly? It didn't even make any sense.

The reporters flared up. What was going on? They began to get angrier.

Could it be that Master Lin has a close personal relationship with the police, and doesn't need to be taken away?

From what they could see, this was the only possibility. What other reason could there be?

One reporter questioned, "What happened to Chief Zhang? Why is he being taken in for investigation?"

Another said, "Everybody, I'm a reporter from Shanghai Publications. Chief Zhang is an entrepreneur in the Shanghai food industry. May I ask what wrong has he committed?"

There were many discussions among the surrounding residents.

"From what I've heard, Master Lin has a great relationship with the police. Could it be that he called the police to ask them to take Chief Zhang away?"

"Exactly! How could they take him in for no rhyme or reason? Chief Zhang didn't commit anything wrong!"

"We should take a photo of this and put it up on the internet. This is violent law enforcement!"

"Taking someone away for no reason. Isn't there any law regarding this?"

Chief Zhang composed himself, "You can take me away, but at least give me a reason! I'm a very honest and upright person. I have done nothing wrong before. What rights do you have to take me away?"

Director Zhang spat and pointed at Chief Zhang. "You said that you are an upright person? Then what did you put into your scallion pancakes?"

Chief Zhang was stunned. He innocently asked, "What do you mean by that? That is my secret recipe, what else could I have added in?"



Director Zhang took out a document from his bag. "What secret recipe are you babbling about? You have so many prohibited ingredients in your scallion pancakes, causing your customers to get addicted to them after eating them. As the boss of a hotel, you knew the consequences yet you still carried on with your plan. Take a look! You've completely exceeded the legal amount! So much so that those who have eaten your scallion pancakes are addicted to it in no time. And yet you still dare call it your secret recipe."

"How can that be?" Chief Zhang was stunned. He snatched the document over and scanned through it. He was trembling while looking through the names of the prohibited ingredients. He glared over at the chefs, and angrily shouted at them, "D\*mn you guys! How dare you all do this to me!"

He dared not imagine that the chefs actually had the guts to put those ingredients into the scallion pancakes. They could have killed someone! When Chief Zhang thought of the consequences, he was stunned. He knew he was done for. Completely and thoroughly done for.

He was afraid that if he did not explain the situation correctly, that it had nothing to do with him, he would also be brought into jail.

"It was none of our business! We knew nothing about it!" The chefs shouted. "He made us do it! We really didn't know anything about it!"

When Chief Zhang heard that, he almost spurted out blood. He never imagined that the situation would become like this.

At this moment, he thought about the entire scallion pancake situation. Like how his customers would squeeze in front of his shop doors like maniacs, dying to eat his scallion pancakes.

Chief Zhang deeply regretted everything that had happened. As he gave more thought about the situation, he realized that he must have been blinded by the booming sales of his scallion pancakes at the moment. In the past, he would definitely have realized that something was fishy. He only had himself to blame for placing too much trust in the chefs. He never expected that the chefs would do something like that.

"You.....all of you!" Chief Zhang anxiously pointed towards the chefs. If he were to accept all the blame in this issue, he would be completely done for. If there was only one item on the list of prohibited items that were used, he would have let it go. However, those b\*stards added so many different items.

What Chief Zhang didn't know was that the chefs were actually afraid that the result of the sales of the scallion pancakes would not be up to his expectations, and hence decided to band together to create something addictive.

The chefs yelled, "We have evidence that it was him who wanted us to use those ingredients! It has nothing to with us!"

Chief Zhang, "..."

Liu Xiao Tian shook his head and waved his hand, "Bring them all away."

Silence befell the place. Stunned, the residents and the reporters didn't make a single movement. Just like in a fairy tale, the few words that were just spoken were all they could think about.

Director Zhang said, "Dear residents, if you have consumed the scallion pancakes from Grand Ocean Hotel, I suggest you go for a checkup at Ren He Hospital. We have already set up a special access for such a matter and you can go directly for the checkup. You must take this matter seriously. The ingredients used might have hidden harmful effects on your body. The earlier you get it checked up, the earlier you will recover."

Director Zhang took his leave. He had to go to the Food and Drug Administration to check out what other ingredients these scallion pancakes had. The initial findings were only from the hospital, which would definitely not be comparable to the findings from the Food and Drug Administration.

The townsfolk:

"Why did it turn out like this? How can it be?"

"What the f\*ck! He actually dared to put prohibited ingredients into his scallion pancakes?"

"I eat at least ten of them a day. Could I be addicted to it?"

"F\*ck! How could he do such a thing!"

Frequent customers of Grand Ocean Hotel were shocked. Their faces were white as sheets. It was as if they had seen a ghost. They didn't dare believe that what they had been happily eating all this while were poisonous ingredients.

"Haha, this is all too funny. So this was how those scallion pancakes that you've been eating were made?"

"Ahh, I dare not imagine so! How can the boss of such a big hotel dare to do such a thing?"

"I've already said it before. It's still the safest here with Master Lin."

"Definitely! They can only blame themselves for not believing it. And they still want to say that Master Lin is no good? Master Lin doesn't even have to bother. Even if they don't turn up, he is still able to sell his 10 pieces of scallion pancakes every day."

"Even if there is no one else, I can buy all the scallion pancakes all by myself, and at the same time I can thank them for their generosity."

"Everyone take a closer look. We'll see if any of these people are shameless enough to queue up for Master Lin's scallion pancakes tomorrow."

"Take a look, Master Lin is calm and composed. He doesn't even take this matter to heart. None of this has even affected his mood."

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Lin Fan stood outside his door. He tore off the test results sheet from the Food and Drug Administration and pasted it onto the signboard of his cart.

Such a small action yet it was overbearing.

Certificate of conformity for food.

Genuine food for fair prices didn't require any opinions or remarks for justification.

At this moment, the reporters shifted their gaze towards Master Lin.

Master Lin took a look around him, then calmly proceeded back into his house to take a sip of his tea.

What else could be said about the situation?

Chapter 153: Big news!

The residents who supported Chief Zhang's scallion pancakes were left speechless. They were ashamed. They felt as if they had been slapped in the face. One by one, they quickly left for the hospital.

They wanted to do a body check-up, just in case there really was something wrong.

There were also a few residents who had bought the scallion pancakes for their children. They had to rush down to their schools to bring them to the hospitals. From the teacher's feedback, they learned that their children were frequently daydreaming about the scallion pancakes and did not pay any attention in class.

After learning about the entire situation, some residents regretted deeply and demanded an explanation from Chief Zhang.

One of the reporters asked, "Master Lin! There's been a very drastic change of events! May I ask how you knew of Chief Zhang's impending imprisonment?"

Another reporter begged, "Master Lin, please say a few words."

The reporters were all dying to know the truth. Their minds were in a mess. The changes in the day's events were indeed extremely drastic.

Lin Fan just sat there drinking his tea. He was too lazy to say anything. He glanced back at Fraud Tian and Fraud Tian instinctively knew what to do. He proceeded to stand outside the door.

"Can't you guys see the signboard? Don't you guys understand now? It's Master Lin! If you can't even understand this, do you still think you have the rights to address Master Lin?" Fraud Tian said complacently.

When they looked at the board, the reporters were lost for words. They wanted to ask a few more questions. However, seeing that Master Lin didn't even bother speaking to them, they eventually just left.

They wanted to head to the police station to see what the current situation was like. If there was any news to report, that would be great. However, there was already enough news for today. It was an earth-shattering change of events.

Fraud Tian was in a good mood. "Did you know that Chief Zhang would be taken away by the police?" he asked.

"I only knew when I saw it today." Lin Fan did not take this matter to heart. So what if Chief Zhang's scallion pancakes were manufactured like this? It didn't even have half a dime's worth to do with him.

Up until that day, he had acquired many different skills and abilities, so much so that he was very busy. How could he have the time to fight over scallion pancakes?

Wu Tian He chuckled, "Master Lin's superior abilities are still number one."

Lin Fan laughed along. He then took out his phone to check Weibo.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer had been very agitated recently, it was as if he was excited about something. After an outburst with his Phantom Butterfly Hands, there was a lot of mockery in the comments section. It was hard to find such a dedicated Internet troll. If someone were to pay him and each post earned him fifty cents, Autumn Sword Fish Killer would have had several tens of thousands accounted into his bank account in just those few days.

It was such a pity that no one hired Autumn Sword Fish Killer.

Even so, Autumn Sword Fish Killer never got bored of being an Internet troll. He still carried on flaming Lin Fan on Weibo every day.

With a tap of his finger, a private message was sent.

Lin Fan: "Stop spouting nonsense and start preparing for the emotional ride of your life. Remember, don't drink alcohol!"

Inside the rented house.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer read the private message. When he first saw it, he thought the Lin Fan was actually scared of him, however, after reading the message, he got furious instead.

"F\*ck off!"

Not long after, his phone rang.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer looked at the display on his screen and didn't answer the call for a long time.

Liu Jia Hui!

It was his first love back in junior high.

This love had always been kept in his heart. Up until then, Autumn Sword Fish Killer couldn't forget it.

He answered the call.

"Bai Qi, it's me. I'm getting married in a months time. Are you interested in coming?" The voice through the call was low and steady. It had a sweet ring to it.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer's real name is Ou Bai Qi. However, he didn't like his name and preferred to be called Autumn Sword.

When he saw the call from Liu Jia Hui, he was very excited. However, after hearing what she said, Autumn Sword was stunned.

"Bai Qi, are you there?"

Autumn Sword Fish Killer had a bitter expression on his face, "Yes, I am. Congratulations! May I know who you're getting married to?"

She hesitated for a while, "Wu Hao Yun."

"Will you be coming?"

Hearing that name, it was as if Autumn Sword Fish Killer was struck by lightning. He couldn't believe it.

Back in the school days.

There was a couple in school uniform, smiling and laughing while eating spicy snacks. They were watching a lone boy eating alone.

"The person I hate the most is Wu Hao Yun. All he knows is to bully others."

"Yes, yes. Jia Wen you can be at ease. I, Ou Bai Qi, will never become like him. All he has is only a bit of money."

"Yeah."

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The Autumn Sword at that time was very lean. However, time was like a blade, cutting away Autumn Sword's youthful looks.

"I will." Although it was just two words, it took all his strength.

He switched off his phone.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer stared at his screen. His fingers were on his keyboard, yet he couldn't bring himself to type anything. Tears started flowing uncontrollably.

He cried like a little boy.

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At the police station.

"My dear officers, this matter has nothing to do with me! I didn't even know that such ingredients were added to the scallion pancakes!" Chief Zhang's face was red. How could this be? This was forced upon him. If he knew about this earlier, he wouldn't even have dared to do it, even if he were to be beaten to death.

He was someone with a reputation and social status. There wasn't a need for him to put himself in such a dangerous position.

He was too caught up in happiness at the moment that he never imagined that such a thing would happen. When his chefs told him that they had successfully crafted the scallion pancakes, he was so excited that he couldn't even sleep.

This was because it meant that he could have his own exclusive brand that he could expand internationally, just like the Lao Gan Ma Sauce brand, which was widely sought after worldwide.



The scallion pancakes from Lin Fan were impossible for others to imitate because it was beyond their knowledge. Without the help of the Encyclopedia, the result was near impossible.

Liu Xiao Tian stared at Chief Zhang, "This matter isn't as simple as you saying that you had nothing to do with it. We are currently doing our investigations. Your chefs also said that it was you that instructed them to do so. This contract also fully proves that you were completely supportive of the manufacturing of the scallion pancakes."

Chief Zhang was anxious. He was so furious that he could chop up all the chefs. How could such devious people exist? At the same time, he was deeply regretful that he got himself into such a situation.

"Chief Liu, think about it, why would I dig my own grave? I have my hotel business there. I have my morals. After I obtained Master Lin's scallion pancake recipe, I gave it to them to craft the scallion pancakes, which they did in the end. These chefs have been working with me for years and I had the utmost trust in them. If I knew what they were doing, why would I have eaten my own scallion pancakes?"

"Moreover, I know how serious of an issue adding such prohibited ingredients is. How could I do such a thing? In addition, I wouldn't have eaten my own scallion pancakes."

Chief Zhang was really at a loss. The chefs were obviously trying to sabotage him. However, he still regretted his actions. At that time, he signed the contract without even reading it through. It was practically digging his own grave.

Chief Liu nodded his head. He knew that there were a few suspicious points.

"Please relax. We will do a thorough investigation. If you really were sabotaged, we will give you justice."

"Thank you... thank you." Chief Zhang was grateful. All he could do now was to pin his hopes on the police officers.

The reporters arrived at the police station. They waited outside for quite some time but finally left after learning that Chief Zhang would be detained.

It had been a day with many turns of events. They had to carefully and properly write it down.

This was it - the big news.

Chapter 154: It should be fine

The next day.

The news was out and it was causing a huge stir.

The netizens couldn't believe what they saw.

"There are prohibited ingredients in the Grand Ocean Hotel scallion pancakes that cause addiction?"

When they saw the news, the netizens were dumbfounded. Right after they had praised Grand Ocean Hotel, it got struck by such a disaster and got completely wiped out. It all happened way too quickly.

Those who took joy in others' misfortune kept quiet.

They felt as if they had been painfully slapped in the face.

"Haha! This is killing me! Where are those people who were boasting about Grand Ocean? Please, carry on boasting."

"This is way too terrifying!"

"For something like this to happen in such a big hotel..."

"Scary. Terrifying."

"We finally know why Master Lin didn't care at all. He never even saw Grand Ocean Hotel as a worthy competitor!"

"Who's near Master Lin's place? Quick, go and take a picture of the current situation. I want to see just how many shameless people are back."

"I stay at the block just opposite. I'll go take a look."

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At Cloud Street.

Master Lin.

Lin Fan was just sitting in the shop, playing with his phone. His Weibo was peaceful once again. There was no sign of the Flame War Emperor. It appeared as if some tragic event had happened in his life, causing him to lose his spirit.

Fraud Tian stood next to Lin Fan and said, "Hehe, it seems that there are many more residents queuing today than previously. However, all of them are wearing masks. Could it be that there's haze in Shanghai?"

Lin Fan laughed, "What the heck are you saying? Why don't you hurry and give out the number tags?"

"Roger!" Fraud Tian was in a good mood. It was quite pleasing to see all those residents back. They even said just a few days ago that they wouldn't be coming anymore, but now, all of them were queuing up properly.

Among the residents.

The residents who had stuck by Master Lin all the way started talking eccentrically.

"Hey, did the sunrise from the West today? Why are there so many people today? There were only about ten people yesterday, how could this be? And they're wearing masks too! They must think that we can't recognize them."

"Didn't they say that Grand Ocean Hotel's scallion pancakes are better than Master Lin's? And that they would never buy from here again?"

Those residents wearing masks laughed awkwardly, then took off their masks.

"It was all a misunderstanding. We were just affected by the drugs and got addicted."

The residents all laughed. They weren't trying to blame anyone. They just wanted to tease them a little bit.

After the Grand Ocean scallion pancake incident, the number of people queuing increased instead of decreasing.

The owners of the surrounding shops stood outside their shops. As they looked at the scene, they were delighted. Their source of customers was back once again. Master Lin was really amazing. This, they had to admit.

Fraud Tian gave out the number tags.

Lin Fan announced the chosen numbers.

Those residents who were chosen got very emotional. Those who didn't get chosen still stayed.

Lin Fan stood in front of his stall and skillfully made his delicious scallion pancakes, one after another.

"Master Lin, don't be angry. We were just tricked by them."

Some of the residents started to explain themselves to Lin Fan. They felt like they had let down Master Lin. After being seduced by those scallion pancakes, they actually spoke badly of Master Lin. When they thought about it, they were filled with regret.

The residents were afraid that Master Lin might have a grudge against them, however, Lin Fan could honestly tell them that they were just overthinking. Even if there were no customers at all, he wouldn't have minded it, he might even have been relieved.

But he never would have thought that these residents were so shameless to just return as if nothing had happened right after they had been cheated.

Even so, he was just selling ten servings of scallion pancakes a day, so it wouldn't have mattered even if more people came.

Lin Fan flashed a smile at the crowd to show that he wasn't bothered by it.

As for the Grand Ocean Hotel incident, he didn't take it to heart at all. When he looked at Chief Zhang, he could tell that he would be imprisoned, but not for too long of a time. The man had many ways of thinking and many schemes, but if he had known about the prohibited ingredients in the scallion pancakes, he would never have carried on selling them even if he was beaten to death.

The final outcome was just a little lesson for him.

Fraud Tian stood at the entrance and gazed into the distance as if he was thinking of something, but was uncertain.

Lin Fan asked, "What are you looking at? You're looking so intently."

Fraud Tian shook his head, "No, look at that building over there. Is that a piece of cured meat hanging there or a child? It's too far, I can't tell for sure."

"Really?" Lin Fan raised his head and looked. He wasn't sure either, but it looked like that figure was swinging.

The townsfolk who were buying scallion pancakes looked as well.

"Hey, it looks like a child."

"That's not right, it's probably a piece of cured meat. It looks pretty big."

"Do you make your cured meat in the Summer? It's so hot, won't it rot?"

"If it isn't cured meat, then....."

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Just as the residents were discussing, the sirens of an ambulance could be heard, then, the sirens of a police car.

One of the residents exclaimed, "That's a child! A child fell down there!"

Then, the residents all cried out in shock.

"Go take a look and see what's going on!"

"Oh no, if it's a child, it would be terrible."

"Yeah, the ambulance and the police car are here. Something big must have happened."

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People generally have curious hearts. When they see something that intrigues them, they will all go and take a look.

Lin Fan took a glance, then put his teacup down. He said, "I'm going to go take a look. You guys watch the shop."

"Okay..... okay....." Fraud Tian was still staring blankly at the building.

There were several thirty-something-storied apartment buildings around Cloud Street. If the child was hanging from there, it would be really terrifying.

Upon reaching the building.

The ground floor of the building was already surrounded by a large crowd.

The residents looked upwards, pointing and speaking the local Shanghai dialect. Lin Fan didn't understand their words, but he could roughly understand their meaning. It was truly a scary situation.

"Why isn't 119 here yet?"

"The ambulance and police car have reached, but they're still not here."

At that moment, a young lady with a frantic expression on her face shrieked miserably, "Hurry up and save my child....."

"Where are they...."

The young lady was so anxious that her entire body was trembling.

"He fell from the twenty-eighth floor and his head got stuck on the window grills on the twenty-sixth floor. Right now, the owner of the twenty-sixth-floor apartment isn't around."

"It's not just the twenty-sixth floor, even the twenty-fifth and twenty-seventh floors have no one around."

"If he's not rescued soon, the child might be choked to death!"

"It seems that the mother came downstairs to take out the garbage, but she never expected something like this to happen."

The residents downstairs were all anxious as well, but it seemed like there was no solution to the current situation.

"The fire engine is stuck in a traffic jam! It's still not here!"

"The owner of the twenty-sixth-floor apartment is at work. They've already given him a call and he's rushing back right now, but I don't know if he can make it in time."

"Quick, go and take a look! Check if the door on the twenty-seventh floor has been opened yet."

When the child's mother heard this, she ran into the building immediately. She was scared out of her wits and she had lost her ability to think clearly.

Lin Fan felt that since he had come across this situation, he had to go take a look.

## Chapter 155: What comes after hope is desperation

Lin Fan followed closely behind the young mother, who was already so scared that she almost went insane.

Since the elevator was already on the first floor, it was only natural to take the elevator. If it was only four or five floors, climbing up the stairs would definitely have been faster than taking the elevator, however, it was twenty-eight floors, and since the elevator rose at a steady pace, taking the elevator was the quickest.

At the twenty-sixth floor.

There were a number of people standing in the corridor.



Policemen, doctors.

They just stood there, eyes wide and staring.

The young mother grabbed one of the policemen, and asked with red, teary eyes, "Has everything been settled?"

The policeman replied, "Soon, soon."

"Master Wang, has the door been unlocked?"

Squatting in front of the door was a man. He was a professional locksmith, a master who was once the champion of a lockpicking competition, with a reputation for being able to unlock any entrance door.

Master Wang was sweating profusely. This wasn't an ordinary lockpicking case where he could take his time, but rather, he was trying to save someone's life and every second was precious.

To the young mother, every second was a second of suffering. She grabbed the policeman's sleeve, with both legs firmly planted into the ground, "Is it done yet..."

The young mother proceeded to push the policeman away, then she started to bang on the door, leaving no space for the locksmith to do his job. The policeman immediately dragged her away, "Calm down, let Master Wang unlock the door, there will definitely be enough time."

"Master Wang, no matter what, you must unlock the door within the next minute." The policemen were more worried than anyone else. The situation demanded immediate action, and hence they could understand the young mother's anxiety.

However, the only people who could arrive on time were the technicians. If the fire truck was able to reach the place in time, there wouldn't have been a problem.

They could break the door down immediately using the electric saw, but at that moment, the fire truck was blocked on the road, and if they waited for it to come, the child might already be dead.

Lin Fan said, "Let me try."

However, Lin Fan was ignored. The policemen scanned the surroundings, "Those with no business here, please make space to allow for sufficient light."

The seconds ticked by.

Lin Fan, like the other residents, was pushed to one side.

"Master Wang, are you done?" the policeman urged. If he wasn't done, they were afraid the young mother might just collapse.

Master Wang wiped the perspiration off his forehead, "This is a Yue Ma Lock, it requires some time..."

The moment the policemen heard the words Yue Ma Lock, their hearts skipped a beat. As policemen, they knew a little bit about locks since every locksmith had to file reports at the police station.

There was a particular type of lock which they come across the most.

'Yue Ma Lock'

To that date, this was the country's toughest lock to unlock, earning various nationwide patents. In order to unlock the lock, one had to align all the pins in the cylinder of the lock in a certain pattern. In any case without the key, to unlock this type of lock was not just a question of time, but also of skill. This was certainly harder to unlock than B-Type locks.

The policemen had anxious expressions, "How much more time do you need?"

Master Wang had genuine talent and had unlocked such a lock before, however, he spent 300 minutes to do so. The state of affairs was very dire, and it was hard to maintain a calm state of mind. To pick the lock under such conditions was extremely difficult.

Master Wang hesitated, then turned towards the policeman, "I need 300 minutes."

What?"

The policemen were stunned. 300 minutes? By the time he was done, it would already be too late.

The young mother stomped her feet, crying and jumping like a maniac, "My child... my child...."

"Move out of the way..." Lin Fan said without hesitation, pushing aside the policeman in his way. "300 minutes? The child would be long gone. Let me do it."

Lin Fan didn't even bat an eye at the policemen's obstruction and pushed Master Wang to one side. He looked at the equipment in Master Wang's bag and took out eight pieces of iron wire, twisting them into four pieces.

Master Wang, being pushed aside, had an expression of anger on his face. "What are you doing? This isn't the time to be messing around! Using iron wires to unlock this door is completely useless. This isn't like any other type of door. This is a Yue Ma Lock! The use of iron wires to unlock the door is already out of the question, don't you understand?"

"Shut up," Lin Fan rebutted. One by one, he proceeded to slot each piece of iron wire into the keyhole, getting a feel of the grooves. To Lin Fan, getting a feel of the insides of the lock was similar to getting an impression of the mind, every bit and facet had to be taken into consideration. After which, he took out another few pieces of iron wire from the tool bag and twisted them into a ring. Again, he slotted it into the keyhole.

Ten seconds later, the keyhole was stuffed full of iron wires. He grabbed the ends of the wires, twisting them into one entire piece. He then violently turned the wires and lifted it upwards.

Kacha!

To a professional like Master Wang, that sound was all too familiar. It was the sound of the door unlocking.

Master Wang looked at the youngster in front of him with shock and amazement, even to a point of fear. Is he even human? This is a Yue Ma Lock, which surpasses a Type-B Lock.

It only took 20 seconds from the beginning until the end.

Even though Yue Ma Locks were not reputed as being unbreakable, for it to be unlocked in a short span of a mere 20 seconds was practically a dream, and for Master Wang to see it with his own eyes left him speechless.

Master Wang excitedly exclaimed, "It's unlocked!"

The policemen were so excited that they were also left speechless. They also knew that Yue Ma Locks were the most difficult locks to unlock, yet what had they seen that day? A youngster, given such a short period of time, actually managed to unlock the lock. This was terribly frightful.

The young mother, who was originally buried deep in the darkness of her palms, saw a glimmer of hope.

The surrounding residents started applauding.

"Amazing."

"It really is amazing."

Lin Fan stood up, clearing the way for a path, and was ready to leave. The rest of the situation was up to the police to handle. He had already given his utmost effort.

At this moment, a sound came from the policeman's walkie-talkie.

"Has the door been unlocked? The child is still stuck inside. He doesn't seem to be moving, and he's quickly running out of air."

The policeman replied, "It's unlocked. We're going in now."

The policeman grabbed the door handle and opened the door.

Lin Fan smiled. It felt good to not leave his name after doing a good deed. It was time for him to make a move. However, the moment he turned his back, there was a blood-curdling scream.

The scream was from the young mother. Hadn't the door already been unlocked? Why would she still be so sad?

Lin Fan turned his head to take a look. Despite just catching a glimpse, Lin Fan was completely stunned.

"D\*mn it! How much treasure is there in this house that they require not one, but two doors?"

Not only was Lin Fan stunned, but the surrounding policemen and Master Wang were also lost for words.

Master Wang examined the lock on the second door and his face turned pale. "This is an electronic fingerprint door. Not only that, this is the type that has no remote control or passcode capabilities, and it requires the owner to be here for it to be unlocked."

The policeman said, "How long do you need to unlock this type of lock?"

Master Wang answered, "Unless we use brute force, it cannot be unlocked. However, this door is made of copper, and without the correct tools, it is impossible to break it down."

A deep sense of desperation engulfed the area.

The policeman grabbed hold of Lin Fan, seemingly pinning all hope on him.

Master Wang was filled with admiration for Lin Fan, but facing such an electronic fingerprint door, it was not a question of skill anymore. It was not even possible.

From a master locksmith's point of view, as long as the door had a keyhole, there wasn't any door they would not be able to unlock. But the situation then was such that the door didn't even have a keyhole. Even if one had terrific abilities, it would still be pointless.

When the young mother heard this, she immediately collapsed onto the ground, paralyzed.

Initially, after unlocking the first door, there was hope. However, after seeing the second door, all hope was lost.

Chapter 156: I can't feel my hands

Although the Encyclopedia's lockpicking skill was brilliant, it still needed time when it came to more difficult locks.

"Ten minutes."

That was the best that Lin Fan could do. Electronic fingerprint doors were unlike typical locks. Any kind of lock could be unlocked, but this kind of lock was extremely difficult to unlock. Even skillful experts wouldn't know where to start when it came to this kind of lock.

Taking ten minutes to unlock this kind of fingerprint door was already considered impossibly fast. Even Master Wang was in disbelief when he heard this.

However, they didn't have the luxury of ten minutes. By the time ten minutes was up, perhaps the kid who was hanging from the window grill would already have been choked to death.

The policeman asked, "What should we do? We definitely won't make it in time if we need ten minutes."

Master Wang remained silent. Even he was completely helpless.

The young mother was crying. She pulled on Lin Fan, "I'm begging you, please save my child!"

The surrounding doctors and townsfolk shook their heads and sighed. It looked like there was no hope. A lot could happen in ten minutes. That life which was on the verge between life and death could very likely fall into the deep abyss.

The policeman patted Lin Fan's shoulder, "Just do your best. We'll understand."

They all understood that this matter couldn't be blamed on anyone. That youngster was already trying his best. When he opened the first door, everyone had heaved a sigh of relief, but when they saw the second door, they all sunk into despair.

Looking at how things were, even if they managed to unlock the door, it would probably be too late.

He wasn't some god. He could only do his best with the given situation.

Lin Fan took a few steps back, "Everyone, please take a few steps back."

The policeman and the rest of them didn't know what this youngster going to do, but all of their hopes were placed on him, so they stepped backward.

Master Wang picked up the pile of packages in front of the door.

The surrounding doctors and townsfolk were all watching the youngster standing in front of the door, not knowing what he was trying to do.

Since the lock couldn't be picked in time, then let's use force.

Lin Fan stood there and took a deep breath. All the muscles and bones in his body started crackling with thunderous sounds.

Invigorate my blood circulation. Let my blood boil.

The crowd was astonished. That sound seemed to be coming from the youngster's body, but they had no idea how the sound was made.

Lin Fan planted both feet on the ground, then he raised one foot onto his toes. He put one arm forward and one arm back. With a thunderous roar, he thrust his body forward. At that moment, his strength and speed reached their peaks.

Bang!

His two palms hit the copper door. A dull sound rang through the corridor. The door frame shook vigorously. Sediments from the wall came drifting down. The copper door was dented inwards. It had been caved in by the blow.

Eyes widened and mouths gaped.

At that moment, everyone froze, it was as if they had just seen a ghost.

Even the crying, anxious young mother just stared blankly at him.

Lin Fan lowered his hands and took a few steps back. His hands were trembling slightly and his palms were bright red.

He wasn't Superman, nor was he some Kung Fu master with inner power. He was just flesh and bones. The effect of his power went both ways. It hurt his body just as much as the door. And it was not just some wooden door, it was a copper door.

If it was a wooden door, he would've destroyed it easily with a single blow. It wouldn't have had to come to this.

"AH!"



With another blow, the copper door started to rock even more. A few cracks appeared on the wall.

The policeman watched in astonishment. It was unbelievable. Terrifying. Simply terrifying.

The spectating townsfolk had forgotten everything else and just gazed upon the scene before them.

It looked surreal to them.

Lin Fan strode forward with his right foot. Veins popped out of his forehead and sweat droplets dripped down from his face. With the ferocity of a tiger leaping towards its prey, his two palms struck the copper door once more.

Crack!

The door frame cracked open and fell apart from the wall. The metal rod embedded into the wall had cracks on it. Of course, no one could see this. However, they felt it.

Soon...soon...

Bang!

Bang!

He continued throwing blows at the door, one after another, each of them had immense power behind them. The crowd felt as if the whole corridor was shaking. That dull, thudding sound rattled their eardrums.

On the walkie-talkie.

"What's going on at your side? What's that booming noise?"

The policeman at the scene slowly reached for his walkie-talkie and said in shock,

"Superman is breaking the door..."

Walkie talkie: "...?"

Boom!

The final blow.

The copper door collapsed with a boom.

Lin Fan was panting vigorously. In that short period of time, it was as if he had used up every ounce of energy in his body. His arms were trembling non-stop and they were completely numb. He couldn't feel his arms at all.

Lin Fan said, "It's done, what are you all still looking at? Hurry up and go in!"

The people suddenly came to their senses and rushed into the house immediately.

"I'll carry the kid's torso, you guys hold onto his legs. Doctor, hurry up and take a look at him!"

"Make way! Make way for the doctor!"

Bustling noises came from inside the house. The sound of the child's mother crying and moaning, the sound of the policeman rushing...

At that moment, everyone ran into the house.

Lin Fan glanced around the house which had two burglar-proof doors installed. It was magnificently decorated. It was obviously not cheap at all, but was there really a need to install two burglar-proof doors?

He took the elevator and left the place. He was no longer required.

First floor!

The fighters scurried into the elevator with equipment in their hands.

Lin Fan held tightly onto his own arms and walked away with a calm expression on his face.

Outside.

When Lin Fan looked at his palms, he had an urge to start crying.

"They're swollen!"

"They're so swollen that I can't feel them..."

The abilities from the encyclopedia were indeed powerful, but still, they weren't meant to be used against copper doors. To knock down a copper door, his hands had to be destroyed in the process.

Judging by the state of his hands, if he didn't take proper care of them and rest for a few days, his hands might never recover.

The owner of the 26th-floor apartment was home.

When he saw the copper door on the ground, he was dumbfounded.

He wasn't sad about the copper door, but when he bought the electronic fingerprint door, the salesman had said that no one could open the door other than himself.

But now?

The first thing he saw when he reached home was his burglar-proof door lying miserably on the ground.

The surrounding residents sighed.

"Good thing the child's head was big, otherwise, it would've turned out horribly."

"Yeah, our estate doesn't allow for window grills to be installed outside, but this owner still did it. Who would have thought that it would save a child's life?"

"This is the 26th floor. Just thinking about it scares me."

"Hey, where did that youngster who broke down the door go? Did any of you see him?"

"No. He was here just a while ago. How did he disappear so quickly?"

"This is what it means to do good without seeking recognition. He's a selfless model citizen."

After the child left with the ambulance, the policeman cleaned up the aftermath. When he told his colleagues below about what had happened, all of them had stunned looks on their faces.

Was this a joke?

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, nobody would've believed it.

However, at least the people at the scene had taken videos. That scene that shook everyone to their cores had been recorded from start to finish.

He passed by a small clinic.

The old doctor inside had reading glasses on as he read the newspapers.

"Could you take a look at my hand and tell me what medicine I should take?" Lin Fan entered and laid both hands in front of the doctor. Those hands required treatment. They were so swollen that they couldn't even hold on to a steering wheel.

The old doctor pushed his glasses up, "How did you hurt it? It's so swollen."

Lin Fan answered firmly, "By knocking on a door."

The old doctor pressed his palm, "Does it hurt?"

Lin Fan nodded. What a stupid question. "It should be fine if I just take some anti-inflammatory medicine, right?"

The old doctor got up and walked to the medicine counter, "This swelling isn't normal. It's quite serious. You can't take the medicine yet. Apply a cold compress to it for the first 24 hours, then apply hot compress after the first 24 hours. These 'San Qi injury pills' can improve your blood circulation and dispel blood stasis. It will reduce the swelling and pain. Don't be too anxious, typically, the swelling will go down in 4 to 5 days. If something doesn't feel right, go to the hospital. Don't do any kind of work and maintain a relaxed state."

Lin Fan nodded. Although the swelling was rather inconvenient, he didn't regret it. At least he saved a child. It was worth it.

He paid the old doctor, then left.

At Cloud Street.

Fraud Tian cried out in shock, "Why are your hands swollen like yams? What did you do?"

"I saved someone. I knocked down a copper door," said Lin Fan coolly.

Fraud Tian stared at him, dumbfounded, "Knocked down a copper door?"

Fraud Tian couldn't believe it. That would have been way too extreme. Although he was powerful, he was still human. To go against that kind of hard object would just be punishing one's own body.

"Oh yeah, did something happen to a kid over there?" asked Fraud Tian.

Lin Fan nodded, "Yep. A kid fell from the 28th floor, but he was lucky. His head was big, so it got stuck in the window grills on the 26th floor. If it wasn't for those window grills, he wouldn't have been saved. The owner of that 26th-floor apartment wasn't around and he even installed an electronic fingerprint burglar-proof door. The situation was dire, so I knocked down the door. It hurt like hell."

Fraud Tian was convinced, "You're awesome..."

Wu You Lan asked tensely, "So the kid was fine in the end, right?"

Lin Fan, "I think so, maybe just hurt a little bit."

Wu You Lan let out a breath of air in relief, then she looked at Lin Fan in admiration, "Master Lin, you are really great. You're a hero!"

Lin Fan chuckled, "It's not easy being a hero. Look, my slim hands have become pig trotters!"

Wu Tian He laughed, "Master Lin, it must be inconvenient to have your hands in that state. Why don't you let You Lan take care of you for the time being?"

Lin Fan was initially going to agree without thinking, but then he realized that something wasn't right. That Wu Tian He was doing it purposely, wasn't he? He wanted to put the two of them alone together.

On such a warm night, with a passionate man and woman together, something could very likely happen.

Lin Gan laughed, "It's fine, my hands aren't in that bad a state."

Wu You Lan glared at her father. Those words had come too suddenly. She wasn't prepared at all.

...

At the police station.

A group of people sat around a computer, watching a video.

Bang!

Bang!

One after another, thunderous sounds were emitted from the speaker.

"Amazing. That's way too amazing."

The group of policemen was discussing, with astonishment written all over their faces.

Liu Xiao Tian just came back from handling official business. He had a very big lead on the telemarketing scammers and now, he was just waiting for them to fall into his trap.

"What are all of you doing?" Liu Xiao Tian stood below the air conditioner. It was very cooling.

"Chief, come and take a look. This youngster is incredible. That 'Yue Ma Lock' was picked in 20 seconds, then he even knocked down this copper door," said one of the policemen.

"He's that incredible?" said Liu Xiao Tian in a surprised tone. He then looked at the screen. There was indeed a man pounding on a copper door ferociously. When the man on the screen turned around, he cried out in shock, "Isn't that Little Boss?"

The policemen were surprised, "Chief, you recognize him?"

Liu Xiao Tian took a closer look. It was confirmed, "Yeah, I recognize him. He's Master Lin from Cloud Street. It can't be that you guys haven't heard of him."

"Huh? That's him?" The policemen were stunned.

Liu Xiao Tian asked, "What's this? Could it be that Little Boss did something bad?"

He had a good impression of the Little Boss and he was also very grateful towards him. If something happened to the Little Boss, he would have been very upset.

"No, he didn't do anything wrong. Rather, he did a very good deed..." The policemen then explained the entire situation. They even described that soul-stirring scene with accuracy and emotion.

Liu Xiao Tian never thought that something like this would happen. He saved a life! Looking at the Little Boss on the screen, his heart was filled with admiration.

...

Lin Fan sent Wu You Lan to the advertising firm to print a piece of paper. On it, were the words:

"Master Lin is ill and will temporarily stop selling scallion pancakes for a week."

He had no other choice. With those hands, there was no way he could sell scallion pancakes.

In the meantime, Lin Fan wanted to use the opportunity to explore a bit as well as get some proper rest. Ever since he opened the shop, he barely got any rest at all.



In life, it's good to roam around more often.

...

Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Doors Manufacturer.

They were a company which produced high-end locks. In the market, they had always been the leader. Although their prices were high, their locks were extremely secure. Hence, they were well received by many wealthy people.

The head of the marketing department said, "The commercial that we shot recently has already been discussed with several television stations. It will be aired tonight."

An employee replied, "Our locks have always been of the highest quality. Now that we have a commercial with an A-list celebrity, the results will definitely be superb."

The company's big screen was showing the Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Doors commercial.

A shining shield appeared on the screen. It had an indestructible feel to it that struck the hearts of the viewers. Then, the A-list celebrity appeared and introduced the features of the electronic fingerprint door. At the end of the video, a line of words appeared which won the hearts of the viewers.

'Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Doors will take on any challenger. If it is successfully unlocked, you will be rewarded \$2,000,000. We welcome any and all martial artists and locksmiths to come and take up the challenge.'

In this commercial, the A-list was one highlight, but the \$2,000,000 was the biggest highlight.

To Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Doors, this \$2,000,000 could never be won. They trusted in their product. It was their pride and it could take on any master locksmith's challenge.

The employees laughed, "When the commercial is aired, there'll be lots of challengers, but probably none of them will be able to unlock our door."

The head of the marketing department said, "It's not probably, it's for sure. We've invested so many resources into our research and we even invited a hundred of the world's best master locksmiths to try and unlock it, but not one of them could do it. Who do you think will be able to?"

On that day, it wasn't just Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Doors which aired a new commercial.

Even the Yue Ma Locks company started to advertise aggressively.

'The second generation Yue Ma Lock surpasses the Super B Grade. Even ten master locksmiths took 500 minutes to unlock it. Guaranteed to keep your warm homes safe from intrusions.'

...

## Chapter 158: Development

The next day.

With the A-list celebrity as its ambassador, Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Doors surfaced on the marketplace.

Advertisements on television, Weibo, the business district's big screen...it was an all-around bombardment.

The townsfolk weren't attracted by the Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Doors, but they were drawn in by the A-list celebrity. A-list celebrities had large fan bases, especially this A-list celebrity who was extremely beautiful and had a curvy body. When the townsfolk saw this, they naturally feasted their eyes upon her.

The \$2,000,000 reward at the end was another highlight. When the townsfolk saw it, they started bustling with excitement. Although they knew that it was just a sales tactic, the \$2,000,000 was still astonishing.

Some professional locksmiths became very excited, but against this Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Door, they had no hope. It was practically impossible to unlock this door. It didn't even have a keyhole. How could anyone unlock it?

The media also started spreading the advertisement. It reached several large platforms. With such a marketing tactic, they were most concerned about whether anyone came to challenge for the \$2,000,000.

'Yue Ma Locks' was a lot quieter. They didn't need to do such large-scale publicizing because their locks had always sold well on the market and were very popular. Their prices were low and their locks could even be bought by commoners. For every 10 homes, there were at least 3 that used 'Yue Ma Locks', hence, they didn't have to invest a large amount of capital into advertising.

As for the Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Doors, they were high-end burglar-proof doors. They didn't sell locks alone. They only sold entire sets of doors, which were all custom-made. Most of the townsfolk were not willing to spend so much on them. Hence, Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Doors was investing a large sum of money into advertising in order to appeal to the common people.

At Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Doors Headquarters.

"Check out our search rate. This time, we've advertised on all fronts. The results should be good."

"The numbers are out. Within three hours of sending out our advertisements, the search rate for our products has increased by 200%."

"Good. That's not bad at all. By tonight, this number will be much higher. Prepare a celebratory gathering for tonight."

...

The employees at the Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Doors Headquarters were in jubilation. They had succeeded. Moreover, the locksmiths that took on their challenge were very few. They probably knew how hard it was to unlock Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Doors.

Lin Fan wore gloves to cover his injured hands. He strolled around Shanghai Shopping Centre. Since he opened his shop, he hadn't bought any new clothes. Now that he was not short on money anymore, he naturally wanted to buy some good-looking clothes.

On the internet.

The video from the previous night appeared.

At that time, there were no media representatives on site, so they couldn't get any first-hand information. However, they had compiled all the videos provided by the townsfolk and sent them out.

At first, this video was just circulating around on WeChat and Weibo but eventually, it got more and more viral and appeared on Weibo's Trending List.

This was all because of a young reporter. When he had nothing to do, he scrolled through his Weibo and saw a video posted by a normal Weibo user.

He played it.

There was the sound of a commotion. It looked like an estate. The phone's camera was aimed upwards. Initially, the phone was very shaky and everything was a blur. He couldn't see what was that thing hanging up there. Then, the video became clear, it was a child of one or two years of age, stuck on the window grill.

In the video, it looked like it was at least twenty-something stories high. If the child fell, it would have been disastrous.

"What's wrong with parents these days? How could they bear to just leave a child alone at home?"

The sound of the child's family crying could be heard from the video. He felt furious but at the same time, his heart felt knotted up. He was anxious for the child in the video, as he didn't know how it would end up.

Then, the scene changed. It became the scene of a corridor.

It seemed like it was two separate videos stitched together. The quality of the camera even improved significantly. The image became much clearer.

In the video, the child's mother was wailing like mad. It was heart-wrenching. The fire engine was jammed on the road and it looked like it might not make it in time. That made him even more anxious.

Falling from the 28th floor to the 26th floor. If the 26th-floor apartment owner hadn't violated the estate's rules and installed the window grills, the outcome would have been terrible.

"Argh, what kind of professional locksmith is this? Why does he need so long to open one burglar-proof door? It's killing me!"

In the video, Master Wang was trying his best to unlock the door, but it didn't open even after a long while.

The young reporter's colleagues had gathered around him, "What are you watching? You seem so engrossed."

The young reporter said, "There's a child stuck on the window grills. I still don't know whether he'll be saved. These parents are way too irresponsible."

Then, the group of reporters gathered around him and watched it together.

"Yue Ma Lock?"

"My house also uses Yue Ma Lock. It's very difficult to pick. Even Master locksmiths need a long time to unlock it."

"I know how this will end. He'll take about 300 minutes."

"Huh? That long? Will the kid still be alive by then?"

The reporters' hearts knotted up as they continued watching the video. Then, the scene changed again. A young man shoved the locksmith aside.

"Holy sh\*t, who's this young man? That's amazing."

"Looks like we don't need to watch until the end. The child will surely be saved now."

Although the reporters were not at the scene, they felt as if they were in the video. They were very worried and very anxious.

When the door opened, another door appeared in the video.

"F\*ck, what's wrong with this family? Why would they install two burglar-proof doors?"

"That locksmith just said that this door is an electronic fingerprint door with no keyhole. It can't possibly be opened unless it's destroyed with brute force."

"I know about this kind of lock. It's said to be the most difficult to unlock and no one has ever unlocked it before. Unless the owner comes back, there's no way that door will open."

"I don't want to watch anymore. This is too heart-wrenching."

The reporters gradually dispersed. They didn't want to see the outcome. But then, suddenly, violent knocking sounds rang out from the phone. It was thunderous.

The young reporter watched unblinkingly. His eyes widened and his mouth gaped open.

Those reporters who had left came back upon hearing these sounds. When they saw the video, every single one of them was stunned.

"That's way too ferocious."

"He's striking the door with his bare hands? How's that possible?"

Boom!

Soon after, that electronic fingerprint door collapsed onto the ground. The reporters weren't the only ones shocked, even the people in the video were so stunned that they just stood rooted to the ground.

Then, the reporters came to their senses and started crying out maniacally.

"That's way too awesome!"

"He's not human!"

"Quick! Contact this Weibo user and ask him where this happened. It has to go on the news immediately!"

"Amazing! If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I would never have believed it!"

Just because of this funny coincidence, the reporters found out about this big piece of news. After some editing and the addition of a caption, the video was posted on the news platforms.

This situation defied logic. It was unbelievable.

Soon, it will surely cause huge waves on the internet.

## Chapter 159: Time to witness a miracle

At Cloud Street!

"Ah...why isn't Little Boss here today?"

"Look at that notice on the wall. Little Boss is ill and needs to rest for a week."

"Ahhh, how sad."

"I'm a little upset. How could the Little Boss do that? Could it be that the recent happenings have made Little Boss arrogant? Now he's only selling when he feels like it!"

"I feel that Little Boss has gotten arrogant too. He was just fine yesterday, how could he have become ill in just a day?"

"That's enough! You guys can rest when you want, so why can't Little Boss rest too?"

"It's just ten servings of scallion pancakes a day. It's so simple! Why would he need rest?"

Some of the townsfolk were confused and some of them were becoming unhappy. They felt that those guys were going overboard. The Little Boss could rest whenever he wanted. He even pasted a notice on the wall. Surely, something had happened, otherwise, he wouldn't have done that. It was surely not as bad as they were saying.

One of the townsfolk questioned Fraud Tian, "Did something happen to the Little Boss?"

Fraud Tian replied, "It's nothing much. His hands are just injured and need some time to recover."

"Little Boss is a master. Why would he get injured?"



Another man said, "Yeah! Are you lying to us?"

Fraud Tian frowned. He felt that these townsfolk were being unreasonable. Lin Fan's hands really were injured. Even if they weren't, couldn't he just take a break?

One of the townsfolk said, "Don't care about them. They're all crazy. If Little Boss is injured, then he should let his wound heal properly. It's just a week. We can wait."

Fraud Tian laughed. Fortunately, there were some rational people among them. If they were all like those unreasonable townsfolk, it would have been depressing.

"Hey!"

"Look, isn't this guy in the news the Little Boss?"

"Huh? It really is him! This child rescuing case happened nearby, I think."

"Damn, that's crazy! Look, the door has been knocked down!"

The townsfolk started discussing among themselves. Then, they paused the video at a certain scene. It was the Little Boss's face. It had to be him.

The eyes of the townsfolk all fell upon Fraud Tian as if to ask him if it was real.

With a cigarette in his mouth, Fraud Tian raised his head and said calmly, "That's your Little Boss. That door was too difficult to unlock and time was short, so he used his bare hands to knock the door down. In the process, his hands got injured and swelled up like radishes. He didn't want to be embarrassed, so he's not coming to the shop temporarily."

"You guys don't know this but even the hospital doctor said that he was lucky, otherwise, those hands would have been completely ruined. Sigh..."

Fraud Tian's expression was very well done. He really looked heartbroken. However, his last sentence was entirely fabricated.

All of their jaws dropped. They were astonished.

Everyone knew about this matter, but the number of spectators there at the time was too many. They had no idea that the Little Boss was there too, much less that the Little Boss was the one who knocked down the door.

"Look, in order to rescue the child, Little Boss got his hands injured and even almost became crippled. You guys were even saying that the Little Boss is arrogant. I don't know how your hearts are so dark, to think so badly of him."

"I was there when it happened yesterday. The situation was dire. The child's head was stuck in the window grills. If he had come a little later, the child might have suffocated. I never thought that the one who saved the child was Little Boss. I heard that the family is looking for the savior. They want to thank the Little Boss."

Those townsfolk who were doubtful of Lin Fan at first now had embarrassed looks on their faces.

"So that's what happened. We've misunderstood Little Boss."

Some of the townsfolk had their heads down. They regretted what they had said earlier. It was too embarrassing. The Little Boss hurt himself while doing a good deed but they dared to say that the Little Boss was untruthful. They felt extremely remorseful.

...

At the shopping center.

Lin Fan looked at the clothes in front of him and nodded contentedly, "These are pretty good. I'll definitely look a few years younger if I wore them."

The saleswoman at the side giggled, "Handsome, if you were any younger, you would be taking the college entrance exams."

Lin Fan laughed, "Give me these."

The saleswoman swiftly wrapped up the clothes. During payment, it was hard for Lin Fan to grab his money with his gloves on, so he removed them. Then, those fat, swollen hands were revealed. The salesperson was startled.

Lin Fan noticed the sympathetic expression on the saleswoman's face and hurriedly tried to explain himself, "Don't think of stupid things, pretty lady. There's a reason why my hands are like this."

"Okay, okay." The saleswoman nodded as if she understood.

Lin Fan sighed. "Forget it. I won't explain it. It'll only get more complicated. At least it's better than yesterday. It's less swollen already," he thought.

On the internet.

"Someone, please tell me, are these special effects?"

"Special effects my ass. Didn't you see the news?"

"He unlocked that doorway too quickly. And that last part when he knocked down the door was simply terrifying."

"Yeah! How strong must he be to do that?"

"Fortunately, the child was saved. This youngster has my praise."

"Respect. He's gained all my respect."

"Wait, don't you guys realize what this means?"

"Yue Ma Locks!"

"Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Doors!"

"That A-list celebrity said that even a hundred master locksmiths couldn't open it. The reward money is \$2,000,000."

"Yue Ma Lock, five hundred minutes..."

...

At the celebratory gathering for the employees of Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Doors.

Countless employees had big smiles on their faces. The past months of hard work had finally paid off.

With the A-list celebrity as the ambassador and the \$2,000,000 reward, the internet went crazy. The search rate for their products skyrocketed. Shortly after their advertisement was released, they received business calls from all over the country. Most of them were from first-tier cities but even people from the second and third-tier cities started to call them for inquiries.

It was a major improvement resulting from the advertisement.

Although the Supreme Tiger Electronic Doors were pricey, they were very secure and they had gained the marketplace's recognition.

Since the time they started their business, not a single robbery case had happened to a home with a Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Door installed.

It had even received awards before. The people knew that they could trust their products.

All the leaders were present at the celebratory gathering. They were all smiles. In order to hire an A-list celebrity, they had spent a significant sum of money, but the result was good and it was all worth it.

The chairman of the Supreme Tiger Electronic Doors stood on stage, with a wide smile on his face as he started his opening speech.

The chairman said, "Everyone, please take a look at the screen. From this morning until now, ten hours have passed. It's time for us to witness the marvel of just how much the search rate for Supreme Tiger Electronic Doors has increased..."

The chairman let the suspense build up for a moment, then he tapped the keyboard with his finger.

The screen behind him flickered for an instant, then displayed the Baidu search rate statistics.

"Wow!"

"It increased by so much."

"It's unbelievable. That's just in one day! If we wait for a few more days, I wonder how high it would go?"

"Haha, 2200%! It increased by 2200%! Our marketing scheme was a success!"

"Yeah! All those days of hard work were not wasted."

The chairman said, "I want to thank all the members of the marketing department for their hard work. If it wasn't for all of your hard work for the past month, we wouldn't have achieved this outcome today."

"We will now initiate a quiz with prizes. Among the top ten most searched topics on Baidu, which is the hottest? Everyone, please write down your answers. Each department will submit a final answer."

The employees from each department started discussing among themselves. Their answers were all similar.

"Why are Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Doors so secure?"

"Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Doors are the most secure doors in the country."

"For electronic doors, choose Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Doors."

So on and so forth.

...

The chairman was in a good mood, "Now that all the departments have submitted their answers, it's time for us to reveal the answer. What exactly is the hottest search topic on Baidu? Let's take a look at the big screen."

He entered the keywords, then clicked the mouse.

The image changed.

Everyone held their breaths in. It was time for the marvel to happen. They were prepared. Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Doors will definitely become the highest rated electronic doors in the business.

Chapter 160: Small matter!

"Huh?!"

"What?!"

"How can this be..."

...

The big screen showed the latest data. Before the celebration, the leader had prepared a script.

Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Doors was presumed to get good reviews on the market and attract massive attention from the public. But now...

"The Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Door functions badly. It collapses when one hits it a few times."

"The Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Door markets itself well, however, it does reflect in its

product."

"If the Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Door claims to be the first in the market, no other door will dare to claim second."

"Whether you are a supreme tiger or a just a cat, when Master Lin strikes, all will fall."

"Can the Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Door even withstand ten minutes?"

"The myth of ten blows breaking an electronic fingerprint door."

"I am an A-listed celebrity and I really did not know that the Supreme Tiger Electronic Fingerprint Door was so weak."

...

The initial celebration party which was supposed to be joyous became serious. Everyone could not speak

a word upon the reveal of the data.

The leader of Supreme Tiger was shocked. The preparation of the speech was now useless as everything had failed. The reality was so different from what they had predicted, and the leader could not believe what had happened.

There was an uproar.

The workers resented, "There's definitely someone behind this."

"That's right, our Supreme Tiger Fingerprint Electronic Doors are the best. All these reviews are wrong."

"This doing is definitely by our competitors. They left these reviews online to threaten us. We must sue them for cyberbullying."

The director of the Marketing Department furiously said, "President, this was done by someone who wants to frame us. Everyone knows that the quality of our fingerprint doors is top-notch. These people have slandered us."

The President was stunned and could not believe what had happened.

When he scrolled down, there was another review which was highly read by others. It was also about the Supreme Tiger Fingerprint Electronic Doors.

The review was clicked on.

"I am the owner of the Supreme Tiger Fingerprint Electronic Door in the video. I am very angry and disappointed in this door. Yue Ma Lock's door was supposed to require 300 minutes to unlock. However, within ten to twenty seconds, it was unlocked. I can forgive that as the door was still intact. I understand that the door is not perfect, however, I spent \$10,000 to buy this Supreme Tiger door and it couldn't even withstand twenty seconds before being knocked down. It was said that the Supreme Tiger Fingerprint Electronic Door is the best in the market and is very safe, with it being unbreakable. As you can see, someone broke open this door, resulting in this state. What else can I say?"



As they say, "If there's no picture, it didn't happen."

The President was confused and did not know where else to click.

Below the stage.

One employee said, "President, hurry search for the online broadcast. I just saw on my phone that there is an online video about our electronic door."

The President immediately searched for the video. Indeed, there were some news and online video regarding the electronic doors.

The President clicked on the video.

Nobody made a sound, and they just looked at the big screen intently.

The video started playing.

The video showed the Yue Ma Lock being unlocked within seconds. It was shameful. Then, the Supreme Tiger Fingerprint Electronic Door appeared. One after another, thunderous hitting sounds rang out. It was frightening. Everyone's faces turned pale.

The President felt like his body lost strength, especially when he saw the door being destroyed.

How could this be? Who was that person in the video? How could he be so sick?

A particular sentence in the broadcast led everyone to feel embarrassed.

"It will take ten minutes to unlock this lock..."

The President was very upset. Ten minutes your sister! How could it take ten minutes to unlock when it was unlockable.

The President calmed down and looked at the employees, "This matter will affect our company greatly. Please find a way to solve this issue quickly."

The employees were speechless, "..."

...

On Weibo.

The comment section of Yue Ma Lock's official Weibo.

"Haha, this is so funny. This was only recently launched, yet it was badly reviewed already."

"Our locks are very powerful. If you wish to unlock our first-generation locks, it would require 300 minutes. For second-generation locks, I can assure you it will require at least 500 minutes."

"To the one above, with a click sound, the lock was unlocked within 10 seconds."

"Ha ha..."

"Yue Ma Lock and Supreme Tiger Fingerprint Electronic Doors must really hate the person in the video. If you wish to show off, you can. However, please at least warn somebody or they will be frightened."

...

All employees of Yue Ma Lock became lifeless and shamed upon viewing the video. The initial

claim of taking 300 minutes unlocking became ten to twenty seconds. They even said the second-generation locks would take 500 minutes. That was even more of a joke.

Eventually, the headquarters of Yue Ma Lock deleted the Weibo post about the second-generation lock and issued an announcement.

"The headquarters of Yue Ma Lock is currently investigating this issue. Please do not be alarmed and continue having your trust in us."

Supreme Tiger Fingerprint Electronic Doors also clarified, "The man in the video used force to destroy the door. The lock itself is definitely flawless, please rest assured."

Even though a clarification was posted, to the netizens, it was a joke.

"The lock has no problems, but if we can open the door by hitting it, what's the point of the lock?"

"The truth is exposed with one remark."

"Today was really amusing."

...

This matter led both companies confused and shattered. Where did this person come from? This was so unreal; their doors weren't that weak.

Could it have been due to manufacturing faults?

Or could it have been a replica?

The next day!

Lin Fan slept and visited the store after. The bosses of the stores nearby saw Lin Fan and complimented him enthusiastically on his heroic deeds, claiming that he remained calm through this ordeal.

"Small matter!"

Even though he said it was a small matter, his swollen hand betrayed him. If he was better, his hand would not have been broken. He could no longer fight against the copper door. Hitting it once was enough, there could no longer be a second time.

"Master Lin is so powerful..."

"Master Lin is formidable and deserves all respect."

"I cannot believe we are neighbors with Master Lin, I'm so lucky."

Lin Fan smiled and nodded his head in response. This matter had elevated Lin Fan's status in everyone's hearts.

Lin Fan reached the shop.

Fraud Tian laughed, "How was your rest yesterday?"

Lin Fan laughed and replied, "Not bad. I walked around and bought some things."

Wu Tian He and Wu You Lan also came by and spoke a few words.

The people were surrounding the entrance outside.

"Master Lin, I did not imagine you were so brave. Please rest properly."

"Yes, Master Lin. I watched the video many times. If it was not for you, that child might not be alive

anymore."

"Please rest and recover soon. We are still waiting to eat the scallion pancakes."

Lin Fan laughed, "Thank you, everyone, for your concern. My hand still has a long way to recover."

At that moment, some people approached from afar...