

Valiant Life 201

Chapter 201: Funeral funds saved!

After Liu Xiao Tian left, Lin Fan glanced around and thought to himself that Liu Xiao Tian was probably going to be promoted.

Liu Xiao Tian was actually pretty qualified. He had served the army and joined a team in the past. After becoming a regular member, because there weren't many paths to take, he went on to join the city enforcement team. After he had gotten to know Lin Fan, he handled the cases well and helped to improve the reputation of the city enforcement team. The leader recognized his hard work and sent him to the police station to become a police officer. This was all because of fate.

Fraud Tian and the rest gathered around. They were all in shock. "I didn't expect you to be such a hero."

Zhao Zhong Yang held the phone and said, "Did all of you hear that? The person that provided the information about the human trafficking organization was Master Lin. Don't you think that's d*mn awesome?"

"666... Gotta donate more presents."

"Enough said. I'll donate ten rockets first. Master Lin is so d*mn awesome."

"Brother Yang, quick, let us see Master Lin. We want to see Master Lin, not you!"

"Haha, Brother Yang is going to be sad again. But I'm really impressed by Master Lin. I gotta be impressed, this is a really good deed."

Zhao Zhong Yang held the phone and said, "Master Lin, can you express your thoughts to the netizens?"

The camera pointed at Master Lin. The netizens watching the broadcast excitedly tapped on the screen and donated a lot of gifts.

Lazy Night Cat: "Master Lin, please tell us your thoughts."

Rockets x50.

Lin Fan chuckled, "Thank you Lazy Night Cat for your 50 rockets. My thoughts about this issue don't matter. It was just a piece of cake."

"666... When Master Lin gets cocky, nobody can beat him."

"His level of awesomeness is beyond anyone else. All unrelated personnel must leave, don't get hurt by this."

"I'm so impressed. It's such a big thing and Master Lin actually said it's a piece of cake. How could anyone not be impressed by him?"

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Lin Fan looked at the situation in the broadcast room and laughed. This matter was really just a piece of cake to him. He really didn't think much of it.

Fraud Tian chuckled, "That's it, we gotta have a gathering tonight to celebrate our hero's good deed."

Lin Fan laughed, "Are you treating us?"

Fraud Tian was a little taken aback. But he laughed, "I'm okay with treating. This matter deserves tapping into my funeral funds."

The others started to laugh.

At night!

Initially, Lin Fan didn't want to celebrate because he felt that it didn't deserve a celebration. But since Fraud Tian offered to treat them, they had to go for it. They didn't choose an expensive place, but they had to choose somewhere with beer to drink.

The bunch of people just gathered and sat there.

Fraud Tian raised his glass and exclaimed, "Let's have a toast to our hero!"

His voice was loud and crisp. The other diners in the restaurant stared at them.

Zhao Zhong Yang was a little embarrassed. "Fraud, lower your volume. You're drawing too much attention."

Fraud Tian wasn't bothered by it. "What's wrong with it? He's really a hero. He helped the police to solve the human trafficking case and saved the lives of over a thousand children. Isn't he a hero?"

Zhao Zhong Yang waved his hands, "Stay low-key, stay low-key..."

Lin Fan and the rest started to laugh. Fraud Tian was really quite embarrassing.

The other diners were curious. "You mean he's the good citizen that was mentioned in the news today?"

Fraud Tian turned around and proudly said, "That's right, it's him."

The commotion also attracted the attention of the boss. He walked over, "Bro, are you really the hero that was mentioned on the news?"

Lin Fan looked at Fraud Tian and smiled. "It was just a piece of cake. It's everyone's responsibility to tackle the problem of human trafficking. I'm not a hero!"

The boss was elated. Then, he shouted, "Everyone, please eat as much as possible. I didn't expect the hero that helped to solve the human trafficking case to actually be here to eat! It's

my honor. The meal is free today. All of you don't have to pay! Just drink as much as you want!"

Some of the diners didn't understand what was happening. Then, they asked, "Brother Fatty, who is it?"

Brother Fatty stretched his arm out, "It's this guy here. You guys may not know, but the type of people I hate the most is human traffickers. My daughter was unlucky to have been abducted. I don't want to talk about it further. I want to celebrate today too!"

Lin Fan wiped the sweat off his forehead, "Boss, you're too courteous."

Brother Fatty waved his hand, "Hero, you deserve it. Eat as much as you can today. It's free."

Lin Fan helplessly shook his head, "Brother Fatty, aren't you afraid of me lying to you?"

Brother Fatty was extremely happy, he laughed hysterically, "Who would lie about such a thing? Even if I'm being lied to, it's worth it. Just take it as a celebration of this piece of news."

At this point, what else could Lin Fan say? At the same time, he stared at Fraud Tian. "Did you do that on purpose?"

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan innocently. "No way. How would I have known that things would become like that?"

Fraud Tian was really happy. He hadn't expected to have such a good deal. He could finally save the funds for his funeral.

The environment there was really comfortable. The air-conditioning was good as they continued to drink and chat. They were having such a good time.

The surrounding diners were also very passionate. They were extremely happy after Brother Fatty told them about the free meal.

A middle-aged man came over with beer and patted Lin Fan on his shoulder. "Brother, I'm really impressed by you. I want to give you a toast!"

Lin Fan was about to ask him to drink slowly and not be in such a hurry but the man immediately finished the whole bottle of beer. He only took a few seconds. How impressive!

He had given Lin Fan so much face that Lin Fan had to accept it. He had no choice but to drink a bottle too.

"Alright..."

Zhao Zhong Yang pointed the camera at Master Lin. "Everyone, look, Master Lin is going to finish it in one go."

Lin Fan finished the entire bottle and slowly caught his breath. Then, he nodded at the middle-aged man.

Wu Tian He patted Lin Fan on his shoulder. "Drink slowly, don't be anxious. It's bad for your health."

Lin Fan nodded, "It's okay, I got this."

The atmosphere was getting even better.

The surrounding diners also pulled their tables over. They were very interested in the human trafficking news but the news didn't reveal much.

Lin Fan continued to drink a few bottles with the townsfolk. They started to discuss it further. Even Brother Fatty pulled a stool over.

Lin Fan said, "The leader of the human trafficking organization looked like a decent man. You wouldn't know that he's a bad person with one look but that was the case. You wouldn't dare to think that he's a human trafficker, much less the leader of the organization. Who knows how many children he's abducted?"

The surrounding townsfolk exclaimed, "Ah... I didn't know it was like that."

"I guess you really can't judge someone by his looks. He looks so decent but he is such an evil man."

Lin Fan smiled, "That's why we can't judge a book by its cover. Evil people these days are getting too good at hiding."

The crowd nodded, "Yeah, that's right."

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Chapter 202: It's not impossible

The next day!

The weather was good.

Lin Fan was choosing clothes to wear. It was a big day and he had to dress appropriately for the occasion. After choosing for some time, he didn't manage to find an outfit that was appropriate for the event. In the end, he could only use the new outfit that he had recently bought. He still looked good in it.

He left the house but decided to go to his shop first.

He had drunk quite a lot with Fraud Tian and the rest. Especially since Fraud Tian had been so lucky to secure his funeral funds just because of one sentence. Lin Fan still wondered if he had done it on purpose.

In the shop.

The crowd laughed cheerily looking at Lin Fan. "Looking dashing today in this outfit."

Lin Fan just smiled. He had to be dressed up for the event in the afternoon. It served as a good form of advertisement for him. It was the largest human trafficking case in history. Although it was solved in just five days, the follow-up challenges weren't that simple.

Such a large-scale human trafficking organization would definitely have some way to continue their operations but luckily Wang Shen had been directly captured and detained in the police station. Even if he had connections, he couldn't possibly do anything about it. The human traffickers hadn't been warned when the police officers found out about what they did. Hence, they hadn't had time to plan their escape.

They had been caught off guard.

Lin Fan switched on his phone and looked at the situation online.

This matter was a large-scale and groundbreaking one. It had immediately made a few headlines. Regardless of which celebrity wanted to make it to the headlines, they had to let this incident be well documented and reported first.

"666... How awesome. It's a great deed."

"I didn't expect this human trafficking organization to be so big. They're the scum of society."

"Over a thousand children... They must have destroyed so many families. I hope these children can be reunited with their families."

"+1 for the police force and the mysterious citizen. Who knows the identity of this man?"

"Nobody knows. I hope this person's identity never gets revealed. Although he helped to destroy a large-scale human trafficking company, there are still so many other human traffickers out there. If his identity is revealed, he might get into trouble."

"I agree with the person above. In view of his safety, I guess we'll never get to know who he is."

"F*cking dogs, what has our society become? One has to hide after doing such a good deed. Meanwhile, those that do evil deeds live like kings."

"That can't be helped. It's to protect him."

Then, the official Weibo of the police force posted something.

"After verification, 385 out of the 1285 children have been reunited with their families. The remaining 900 children couldn't get in touch with their families. Everyone, please help to repost this. If you think that your child might be here, please bring your identification card and details..."

"Immediately reposted!"

"This should be reposted until all the children return home."

"From the pictures, the children all look really young. It's not easy for them to still remember their house numbers. I really hope they can find their families."

Lin Fan looked at the news and heaved a sigh. Who knew how many could be reunited with their families?

When these children had been abducted, they had been at most 3 or 4 years old. The youngest wasn't even 1 year old yet. It had been a few years and it was no surprise that they had forgotten their family details.

These kids typically were brought by the human traffickers to the largely populated beggar districts. Some of them were at train stations and some were at marketplaces. Some of them that were rebellious got their limbs broken. They clamped wooden boards onto their limbs and hired old men and women to accompany the children and act pitiful.

These children didn't dare to say anything after getting beaten up badly. Some good Samaritans even asked them about what had happened but they didn't dare to say anything. Some of them were even taken away by the human traffickers.

It was extremely fortunate for these 300 children to have found their homes.

Some of these children remembered their house numbers and some had been matched to their families by DNA. But most of the children didn't have any progress. Therefore, they needed the help of all the netizens to find their families back.

Of course, it wasn't an easy task. It wouldn't be resolved so soon.

Lin Fan: "Please help to repost this. We are stronger when we're united. Hopefully, they'll be able to find their families."

Wu You Lan looked at the content and said, "I think these children should be able to find their parents."

Wu Tian He said, "I think it will be quite difficult. Some of them have their limbs broken. Their parents might not even want to take them back."

Wu You Lan looked at him, "Dad, how can that be? Their children are their precious treasures. It doesn't matter what they've become, their parents will definitely take them back."

Wu Tian He didn't say much else. He didn't want his daughter to be too depressed so he smiled and said, "That's just some of my thoughts."

Meanwhile, Lin Fan had been given a wake-up call by Wu Tian He's words. This kind of situation wasn't impossible. Some of these parents had still been young when they lost their children and they had managed to have another child. If they were to find out that their children had become handicapped, they might not want to take them back. This was just how inhumane some people could be. Anything could happen.

In the afternoon.

Lin Fan pushed the car towards the ceremonial hall. The ceremony was held there. Just when Lin Fan reached the hall, Liu Xiao Tian called him.

Liu Xiao Tian said, "Master Lin, are you here yet?"

Lin Fan replied, "I'm here. I'm at the entrance and I can see you. Here, here!"

When Liu Xiao Tian saw Master Lin waving his hand, he smiled and went forward. "Master Lin, let's go backstage. All the guests want to see you."

Lin Fan chuckled, "What's there to see?"

Liu Xiao Tian smiled and replied, "What's there not to see? You're their hero. You might not know the impact of this matter. Maybe you won't even understand it if I explained it. Anyway, you just need to know that this incident was able to be resolved because of your help."

Lin Fan laughed. He had thought all along that it was just a simple feat on his part. It was just fate. If Wang Yao wasn't so crazy, he wouldn't have slapped Wang Yao twice. He wouldn't have called Wang Shen and if Wang Shen hadn't come over, he wouldn't have seen these problems.

Lin Fan said, "Chief Liu, you really don't need to thank me because of this. If not for your trust in me, this wouldn't have reached a conclusion either."

What he said was true. If it had been someone else that said Wang Shen was the leader of a human trafficking organization, nobody would've believed him. Furthermore, Wang Shen had even called a government leader. A typical person wouldn't have been able to handle the pressure.

This couldn't have been achieved just by one person.

Liu Xiao Tian waved his hand. "Let's not talk about that. Anyway, this wouldn't have been resolved if not for you. Come, let's go backstage. I even prepared a big present for you."

Backstage.

The Northeastern representatives and leaders sat there discussing among themselves. They were ecstatic. This matter had been resolved so beautifully. They would probably still remember this incident when they retire and be proud of it.

Then, Liu Xiao Tian brought Lin Fan there and said, "Everyone, our hero is here..."

When Lin Fan heard these words, he was a little embarrassed.

It was just a piece of cake. There's no need for all this trouble.

Chapter 203: Monkey Bro Mask

The leaders that were discussing amongst themselves turned to look at the entrance. Their expressions instantly changed. They hadn't expected the fabled hero to be of such a young age.

There were a lot of notable leaders in the room. Lin Fan just nodded at them.

"He's indeed young and capable."

"I guess the younger generations will surpass us in no time. Youths these days have such a strong sense of justice."

"I didn't expect this man to see through the plans of the chief of the human trafficking organization. It's not easy to do so!"

"Yeah!"

The crowd was praising him profusely and Lin Fan was a little embarrassed, having to face their compliments.

Then, a sensibly dressed man came over. He said, "Bro, I thank you on behalf of all the children that were abducted from the North-east."

Liu Xiao Tian briefly introduced, "This is Mr. Chen Jia Jun, Chief Chen of the Northeastern police force."

Lin Fan nodded. He hadn't expected him to be such a high-ranking officer. Then, he smiled. "You're too courteous, Chief Chen."

Chen Jia Jun waved his hand, "This isn't about courtesy. It's true gratitude!"

"Brother Chen, are you done? Please leave when you're done. We haven't even gotten a chance to speak to him," said a man standing behind him.

Chen Jia Jun smiled, "Brother He, why are you in such a hurry?"

Liu Xiao Tian continued to introduce them to Lin Fan, "This is the leader of the Anhui province, Mr. He Chang Fei, Chief He."

Lin Fan nodded. "Greetings, Chief He."

He Chang Fei was extremely interested in Lin Fan, "Brother, how did you know that Wang Shen was the leader of the human trafficking organization?"

Lin Fan just smiled. The question was a little hard to answer. "If I said that it was based on his appearance, would you believe me?"

He Chang Fei smiled and shook his head. "You're such a humorous man. I won't believe in that."

Sometimes, people won't believe you when you speak the truth. What else could he have said? Then, he just smiled. "I just based it on my instinct. I could sense it just from one look."

Even Lin Fan wouldn't buy this story and he didn't expect He Chang Fei to believe it. "Brother, that, I believe. Sometimes, a person's sixth sense can be very accurate. With so many years of experience, sometimes when I'm investigating a major case without any leads, my sixth sense would guide me to some minor leads."

When Lin Fan heard his words, he started to laugh. Then, the next leader in line was from Zhejiang. Lin Fan interacted with him for a while. At the same time, several other leaders also greeted Lin Fan and spoke to him.

The leader from Zhejiang asked, "Young chap, what are you currently working as?"

Lin Fan smiled, "I'm just a fortune-teller that happens to sell scallion pancakes. I don't hold any official profession."

The leader was a little taken aback. "Do you want to join me? I can make an exception and recruit you."

Lin Fan waved his hands as a gesture to reject his offer. Although being a police officer was decent, he would have to bear heavy responsibilities and he wasn't in favor of that.

Chief He and Chief Chen laughed hysterically, "Brother Shen, you're taking the opportunity to recruit a talent like him to your unit. We haven't even spoken to him about this yet. Do you think you'll succeed?"

Chief Shen smiled and replied, "Why not? I am confident in him. He is such a young and capable chap. If I don't take this opportunity to recruit him, it would be such a waste."

Lin Fan smiled. "Thank you for all your recognition. I am not so capable at all. I shan't disturb you anymore."

He was already having such a good time selling scallion pancakes and the fortune-telling side was well managed by Wu Tian He. He was leading such a carefree life.

Chief Shen patted Lin Fan on his shoulder. "Young chap, if you would like to join us in the future, please let me know. I would welcome you anytime."

"Thank you very much," Lin Fan said.

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Lin Fan went to sit beside Liu Xiao Tian. Liu Xiao Tian said, "See? I said it, you're very welcome here."

He hadn't expected these leaders to be in such harmony. "Oh, right, you mentioned something about a gift for me. Why haven't I seen it yet?"

Liu Xiao Tian looked at the time. The show was about to begin. He quickly ran backstage and took out a Monkey God mask. Lin Fan was stunned when he saw it. What was he trying to do?

"How is this? This mask is awesome, right? I prepared this especially for you. Monkey God, the hero of man," Liu Xiao Tian said excitedly.

Lin Fan didn't understand it. "Why did you prepare this for me? It's not like I'm going up on stage to perform!"

"This isn't for you to perform in. It's for you to wear when you go up on stage. It's to prevent you from being recognized by the human traffickers," Liu Xiao Tian said, "The current situation isn't very good. Although the human trafficking organization has been shut down, there are still many human traffickers hiding in the society. Today, you have to wear the mask to cover your face. If the vengeful human traffickers were to recognize you, you might be in serious trouble. It would be extremely dangerous."

Lin Fan didn't want to wear the mask. He felt that it was a little weird. He immediately waved his hands. "I'm not going to wear it. Why should I wear it? I'm not afraid of them and I'm going to show my face."

Liu Xiao Tian felt helpless as he tried to warn Lin Fan, "You must think through this carefully. This is for your own good. Although people might not take revenge on you, it is good to be cautious."

Lin Fan chuckled, "Would I be afraid of people taking revenge on me? I would just arrest them one by one. There isn't much of a problem at all."

He knew that Lin Fan was a powerful individual. His kungfu wasn't a joke. Then, he thought through what Lin Fan had said. His thoughts were pretty logical. If the criminals were to cause trouble for Master Lin, perhaps they were the ones that should be afraid.

After all, Master Lin's true power had already been revealed. Who would dare to take him on?

If these criminals were to approach him, they would probably just be surrendering themselves. All of them would end up in jail.

Then, Liu Xiao Tian looked at the time. "The ceremony is about to begin. This time, there are a lot of reporters. Even the reporters from China Central Television (CCTV) are here."

"Oh, CCTV!" Lin Fan exclaimed.

Liu Xiao Tian was extremely excited. "Of course. It's such big news. How could the CCTV reporters not come? They might even do a live stream. It's going to be exciting."

Lin Fan slapped his thigh and said, "Of course it's exciting! Please take this Monkey Bro mask away. Now that the CCTV reporters are here, they have to see my true identity."

"Haha," Liu Xiao Tian laughed. He quickly neatened his police uniform. This was a major operation. He was feeling a little nervous.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan took a deep breath. Then, he combed his hair. At the same time, he felt a little regretful. Although he was wearing a smart outfit, it wasn't good enough. If he had worn a formal suit, it would definitely make him seem more dashing. However, it was too late for him to purchase a new suit. Forget it...

At the venue.

The reporters were all buzzing. This honors ceremony wasn't a simple one, it was a big thing. They had already snatched the best seats by coming to the venue as early as they could. They were rehearsing their sets of questions to ensure that nothing would go wrong.

As the CCTV reporters were there, the other reporters were more cautious of their actions and words. This was definitely going to be broadcasted live to the entire nation.

At that moment!

On the Internet.

Dozens of netizens were watching the live stream, waiting for the annual show to begin. To most of these netizens, they wanted to know who that incredible man who provided that piece of information was. It was indeed pretty d*mn scary.

Chapter 204: Master Lin is really frank

"Why hasn't it started yet? I'm getting impatient."

"Soon, soon. This time, I really want to know which awesome motherf*cker that townsman is."

"It's starting. The leaders are on stage to give a report on the situation."

"Amazing, this is what it means to solve the problem in one fell swoop."

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At that moment, the leaders went on stage to give an overview of the situation regarding the raid on the human traffickers. At the same time, they talked about what progress they had made.

Lin Fan waited backstage. Liu Xiao Tian was a little nervous. This was the first time for such a big conference to happen and he had to personally go on stage. It was rather nerve-wracking for him.

"Master Lin, aren't you nervous at all? There'll be so many reporters below later on!" asked Liu Xiao Tian.

Lin Fan laughed, "What's there to be nervous about? It'll be fine."

It was the first time that Liu Xiao Tian had to do something like this, so naturally, he was nervous. However, Lin Fan was used to it. He didn't even know how many times he had been in the headlines already. This kind of thing was just a small matter to him. Even if he had to answer the reporters' questions, he wasn't nervous about it. He was already a veteran of a hundred battles, this couldn't scare him.

"Hey, it's time for you to go on stage," said Lin Fan to Liu Xiao Tian.

Liu Xiao Tian took a deep breath and whispered to spur himself on, "Come on."

After the incident, Liu Xiao Tian's rank among the police had improved. It had been a major success. Their leaders were all smiles when they heard the news and he even received commendations from the higher-ups.

Facing this kind of situation for the first time, Liu Xiao Tian stood on the rostrum with his back as straight as a pencil and without any single movement. The leaders put on medals for them. It was a huge honor. Of course, there were many policemen involved that couldn't be on stage, but they had representatives to receive the honor on their behalf.

Backstage.

Lin Fan's emotions were relaxed. Soon, he would have to go on stage. He had experienced being in this kind of situations before and he wasn't really nervous. The last time, when he had gone on stage to infuriate the leaders in order to help that group of children, he hadn't been nervous either. This time, he was going on stage for a good thing, so how could he be nervous?

When he would go on stage in a while, he would probably just say some nonsense or talk about his reflections. It wasn't anything that could trouble him.

At that moment, the high-pitched voice of the host came from outside.

"In this raid on the human traffickers, there was a townsman involved. He captured the leader of the human traffickers and also provided a great service to the police. He's here today at this ceremony, but for his safety, he will be wearing a Monkey King mask when he comes on stage. Now, let us invite..."

The broadcast room was in an uproar.

"He's coming out! He's finally coming out!"

"I wanted to see who this guy is."

"D*mn it, he captured our boss. Does he think a mask will help to keep him safe?"

"To the user above, your IP number has been recorded by us. We will be coming to your place to investigate and we seek your cooperation."

"AH! Mister Internet Police, please forgive me, I was just pretending!"

"Haha, LMAO..."

"Wait a minute, look. Isn't this guy supposed to be wearing a mask? Did he forget?"

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When the host saw that someone had come on stage, he opened his mouth enthusiastically. But suddenly, he realized it.

What the f*ck? This guy isn't wearing a mask. Wait, maybe he's a staff member. There's no hurry, let's just wait for now.

The spectators below were watching curiously. Didn't he say that he would wear a mask? Where did the mask go? Looks like this guy isn't that good citizen that he was talking about.

Lin Fan was a little confused. He had already come on stage, there should have been applause, but where was the applause?

He stood on stage and looked at the audience, then he looked at the host. "Host, what are you looking at?"

The host replied, "I'm waiting for that good citizen to come on stage."

Lin Fan said cheerfully, "That's me."

The place was filled with commotion. Everyone was in disbelief. Was this guy the good citizen? Did he not want his life? Without even wearing a mask, he strutted on to the stage like that. If the human traffickers recorded his face, he would be in deep trouble.

The host immediately came forward and whispered to Lin Fan, "Where's the mask? This is very dangerous for you."

Lin Fan laughed, "It's not a problem. What's the point of a mask? I'm righteous and open. Those masks are for criminals to wear."

Below the stage.

Liang Yong's heart trembled. He said, "Chief Liu, what's going on? Why isn't Master wearing the mask?"

Liu Xiao Tian was blushing embarrassedly, "Master Lin said he doesn't need it. He's not afraid."

Liang Yong was speechless. "This isn't a game! What if something really happens?"

Liang Yong couldn't be blamed for being worried. It was indeed a major incident. Countless human traffickers' had had their plans ruined as a result. Liang Yong was sweating in fear for Master Lin but Master Lin had already revealed himself. It didn't matter what he said anymore. It looked like they would have to strengthen the security at Cloud Street.

In the broadcast room.

"666, who is this guy? Could he be that good citizen?"

"Didn't you hear him? That's him! But he's way too f*cking awesome. He didn't even wear a mask. Nowadays, even people who strike the lottery wear a mask when they receive the prize. This guy is awesome. After doing something so big, he doesn't even wear a mask."

"Respect."

"Huh? Why does this guy look so familiar."

"D*mn, you're right. This guy looks f*cking familiar to me too but I can't quite put my finger on it."

...

Lin Fan held the microphone in his hand as he said, "Dear leaders in attendance and reporters, greetings. I am the one who captured Wang Shen. The guys backstage asked me to put on a mask to protect myself but I thought that it wouldn't be right. Firstly, I didn't strike the lottery. Secondly, I didn't commit a crime. There is no need for a mask, so I just came out with my real face."

Haha!

Roaring laughter came from below the stage. Everyone had given in. The reporters pointed their cameras at Lin Fan. This was the first time they had seen something like this. In the past, there had been other good citizens who had done the police a service but for their own safety, they all wore masks when they appeared in public. They weren't like this guy, going on stage fearlessly with nothing at all.

The host gained back his senses and stepped forward. "Hello, hero. This contribution of yours moved us very much. For your own safety, I won't say your name. This incident involving the human traffickers..."

Before the host finished talking, Lin Fan waved his hand and interrupted, "There's no reason not to say my name. I think there are people on the internet who recognize me. I'm Cloud Street's Master Lin, a typical good citizen. Because I've read quite a number of Wu Xia (Martial Arts) novels, I've gained a sense of righteousness. When faced with something like this, I had no qualms. As for those human traffickers, I'm not afraid of them at all. If any of them find me, I'd be delighted because I would be able to capture another human trafficker."

The host was speechless. Big bro, this isn't how the rhythm is supposed to be. You're going too deep. Can we follow the usual tempo? I'll ask and you'll reply. That's how it's supposed to be.

Some of the leaders below started smiling. This youngster is really frank!

The broadcast room erupted.

Some of the netizens finally recalled who that man was.

Chapter 205: That's crazy talk

"Once he said 'Cloud Street', I remembered. This guy is that bad*ss Master Lin from Cloud Street."

"Oh sh*t, please elaborate. I really don't know who this Master Lin is."

"Fine, let me tell you. This guy is the f*cking Prince of Cloud Street, Master Lin. His scallion pancakes are second to none. But this cunning Master Lin only sells ten servings a day. There's a huge queue every day that stretches from the entrance of the shop to the side of the road. And this isn't even the most f*cked up part. The most f*cked up part is his

fortune-telling. Fortune-telling is supposed to be a scam but this Master Lin's predictions are always accurate, leaving people with nothing to say. And there was something that happened that you may not know about. A while ago, there was a video. It wasn't very viral so a lot of people don't know about it. This Master Lin was actually talking to dogs in the video. He asked the dogs to find a little girl who had been kidnapped. In the end, what left everyone astonished was that the dogs really found her. The three human traffickers who kidnapped her were bitten all over by the dogs. I heard that one of the male human traffickers even got bitten 'there' and he became infertile. It can be said that this Master Lin is such a mystical character that he leaves people speechless."

"^ Are you sure you didn't just make this up? How could such a mystical person exist?"

"Make this up? Why don't you just search for it yourself? If I didn't see the video with my own eyes, I would think that this is a made up story as well. Have you ever seen a hundred dogs charging along a road? That scene will leave you terrified."

Previously, this incident hadn't drawn much attention, mainly because the video was too choppy and people simply couldn't understand what was going on. Eventually, some expert edited the video to make it smoother and people could finally see what was happening. Of course, when the netizens saw the video, they thought that this guy was f*cking awesome, but they didn't think much else. However, at that moment, those who were watching the broadcast started to discuss enthusiastically and they started to watch the video again.

On stage.

Lin Fan didn't have any stage fright at all. In fact, he looked very moved. The host couldn't allow this uncontrolled situation to carry on, so he said, "Hero, could you please share, with the leaders in attendance as well as those viewers watching from their computers, your thoughts at this moment?"

The host was trying to quickly change the topic. He couldn't just follow Lin Fan's rhythm. He had to regain his ground.

Lin Fan faced the host and laughed, then said humbly, "Actually, I can't bear this title of 'Hero'. To me, I only did what I was supposed to do. If it wasn't for the thousands of police officers, those children wouldn't have been found and those human traffickers wouldn't have been arrested. Therefore, this title of 'Hero' should belong to the police officers who battled with those criminals. It is precisely because of their battle in the dark with the criminals that

we can have such a bright society. Because of that, I'd still prefer to just be called 'Master Lin'."

The host gave a subtle look of approval to Lin Fan. It was well said. Those police officers who heard this all felt that what they had done was worth it.

Applause!

Thunderous applause came from below the stage. They were all applauding what Lin Fan had said. Even the leaders were nodding in agreement.

Liang Yong sighed, "Master Lin sure knows how to talk."

Liu Xiao Tian laughed, "It's not that he knows how to talk, but he just speaks from his heart."

Leader Chen of Jiangsu said, "I like this kid. If possible, I want to recruit him to our side. If he doesn't become a police officer, it would be a waste of his ability."

Leader He of Anhui laughed and said, "You're not the only one who has taken a liking to him. I like him too, but this kid doesn't want to be a police officer. If he was willing, this awareness and attitude of his would get him a good appointment. The only problem is that he's too young, so it'd be hard for him to convince the masses."

Leader Shen of Zhejiang said, "If he's willing to come with me, I guarantee that he'll be a deputy chief in just three years. Although he's young, he's very capable. I just searched on the internet to find out what's the meaning behind his nickname 'Master Lin'. If you don't see it you wouldn't know, but once you see it, you'll be impressed."

Leader Chen asked curiously, "Elder Shen, what did you see?"

Leader Shen chuckled, "See for yourself."

...

The host was in admiration of Lin Fan, "Alright, Master Lin. This next question isn't asked only by me, but on the way here, many people asked me this question. Chief Liu said that at that time, you saw the leader of the human traffickers on Golden-Red Road. But how did you know for sure that he was the human trafficker?"

Indeed, when this question was asked, the audience became very attentive.

The reporters also watched unblinkingly.

The viewers of the broadcast also gathered their focus and watched intently.

Lin Fan laughed on the inside. It looked like it was storytelling time again. Unknowingly, he had started to like telling stories.

The host asked suspiciously, "Master Lin, could it be that there's something you'd rather not say?"

Lin Fan waved his hand. "Of course not. I'm just putting together my thoughts. I'm thinking of how I should put this."

The host nodded. The crowd wasn't impatient either.

In the broadcast room.

"Sh*t, I'm convinced. I'm really convinced. I just watched the video. This Master Lin can actually talk to dogs. There weren't any signs of the video being a fake."

"Incredible. So this isn't the first time Master Lin has tackled human traffickers. He had already started before this."

"What kind of method did Master Lin use to see through that human trafficker?"

"Curious."

"I'm curious too!"

The video of Master Lin commanding the dogs was getting more and more viral at that moment. It was being shared at an alarming rate on Weibo as well. After linking it to that day's happenings, the video instantly blew up.

Then, Lin Fan cleared his throat and started, "This matter is a bit complicated to explain. In fact, it's rather mysterious. As everyone knows, my side occupation is fortune-telling. What we believe in is 'the oneness of humanity and nature'. Much like the 'Wang' (Wang means Observation in Chinese) of Chinese medicine, in metaphysics, we have a theory of 'Wang' as well. When I saw that Wang Shen at that time, I felt that something wasn't right. Judging from his physiognomy, I felt that this man in front of me was not a good person. Of course, this isn't something that can be seen by anyone. I'm afraid I'm the only one on this Earth who can see it."

"In fact, our success this time was all thanks to Chief Liu. If it wasn't for his trust in me, I'm afraid influences from outsiders would have interfered and allowed Wang Shen to escape."

The reporters from China Central Television gasped in surprise, "This is crazy talk, we can't report this!"

However, to the other reporters, this scene was freaking '6'.

The broadcast room was in an uproar as well. This method that Master Lin talked about was insane. Was he really not lying?

The host didn't want to accept what Master Lin said. It was too unreal. He immediately changed the topic as he asked curiously, "Master Lin, you said that during the capture of Wang Shen, there was interference from outside?"

Lin Fan blinked, "Yeah. You don't know this, but at that time, Wang Shen instantly took out his phone and called one of our leaders of Shanghai. That leader immediately asked us to release him. In the end, Chief Liu and I thought 'This guy isn't even a police leader, why should we listen to him?', so we ignored him."

Liu Xiao Tian, who was sitting below the stage, was nearly moved to tears.

Master Lin, you really are my big brother. To not forget about me, you must really care about me.

Meanwhile, those Shanghai leaders started to whisper among themselves. They were all wondering who that leader was. To do something so daring.

Chapter 206: Sixth page of knowledge, unlock!

Just as Lin Fan said those words, in a certain department in Shanghai, a middle-aged man started sweating profusely. He was nearly scared to death. He wanted to cry but no tears came. This has nothing to do with me, it really has nothing to do with me!

ring ring

The notable leader asked, "Xiao Li, you seem to have brought this up to me before. Do you have something to do with this Wang Shen or not?"

Xiao Li replied, "Leader, I've been wrongly accused! I really didn't know that Wang Shen was a human trafficker! That day, when I heard the man on the phone say that Wang Shen is a human trafficker, I didn't dare to bear the responsibility, so I didn't say much. You know too, about how much this Wang Shen contributes to society. He donates a large sum each year. I only wanted to lend him a hand. If I had known that Wang Shen really was related to the human traffickers, I wouldn't have done that!"

The leader said, "Let's see how it goes. If they really investigate it, you could be in a bit of trouble. But as long as you're not involved, it should be fine."

He hung up.

Xiao Li was really lost for words. What the heck was going on? He was way too unlucky. If he had known, even if he had ten guts, he wouldn't have dared to do it.

At the honors ceremony.

There were discussions going on in the audience. They were all wondering who that man that Master Lin was talking about was.

Lin Fan, who was standing on stage, suddenly chuckled, "Everyone, there's no need to guess. I think that leader probably didn't know that Wang Shen was a human trafficker. Even he wouldn't be so daring. But people these days really can't be judged by appearance. I heard that that Wang Shen donates a lot of money every year. To some leaders, he's a contributor to society. A philanthropist. Of course, they had to give him some leeway. So, I'm not going to say much about this. My final thoughts are that easy deeds can't amount to much. Alright, I'm done with my speech. Thank you."

clap clap

Applause filled the place.

Liu Xiao Tian smiled, "Master Lin is really amazing."

Liang Yong nodded. This Master Lin really knew how to talk. This ability of his was amazing. He didn't have any stage fright at all. In this honors ceremony, every word he had said was meaningful and eye-opening.

The host stood at the side, clearly embarrassed. He felt like he was useless. From start to finish, he didn't have much to say. It was completely Master Lin's show.

Xiao Li, who was watching the broadcast, heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, this Master Lin hadn't revealed his name. Otherwise, he would have been depressed. Although he was innocent, he would surely still have been punished.

He shed a few tears of gratitude.

He didn't dare to speak well about other people ever again. What the heck was that? To hide such a dark secret. How was he supposed to know that Wang Shen was actually the leader of the human traffickers?

If he had cooperated with that human traffickers' leader at that time, he wouldn't be able to explain himself even if he was innocent. What a close shave.

The leaders in attendance had a good impression of Lin Fan. They had to admit that he had handled the situation beautifully. At the same time, Liang Yong developed a newfound respect for Liu Xiao Tian. If he hadn't stuck it out, he wouldn't have been able to uncover this crime.

Without any evidence, a Shanghainese philanthropist had been captured. If no evidence had been found in the end, they would've been f*cked. Who would've borne the responsibility then?

Lin Fan was about to place the microphone back on the rostrum when suddenly, he was stunned.

Something was not right.

In fact, something was very wrong.

"Please don't..."

These two words were amplified by the microphone. Everyone looked surprised. They had no idea what Master Lin meant by 'Please don't'.

At that moment, only Lin Fan himself understood.

"The fifth task has been completed, Encyclopedic Points will be increased by 20 points."

"Unlocking the sixth page of knowledge. For it's the sixth page of knowledge, a specialty of someone near the host will be chosen."

"Tian Han Ming worships the host greatly, but is currently not near the host, hence the skill cannot be unlocked. The skill will be reselected."

"Chu Yuan has developed a great sense of adoration for the host. Hence, a sub-class of the culinary skill major class will be unlocked: One of the Eight Great Chinese Cuisines - Jiangsu Cuisine.

"Task: As usual, to become the famous Master Lin."

"Reward: Encyclopedic points +20 and the ability to unlock the seventh page of knowledge"

"Note: Since it is a small class of knowledge, there is no need to be involved in the profession."

"Current Encyclopedic Points: 50"

The notification sound from the Encyclopedia ended. He stood on stage with pain in his heart. But he didn't know what to say. Who could he blame? How had he even completed his task? Why wasn't he aware at all?

Could it be that he had been so f*cking awesome on stage that hell broke loose on the internet?

It was just as Lin Fan thought. This had indeed happened because the videos on the internet had gone viral after he stepped on stage.

Especially that video where he commanded a hundred dogs. It was simply earth-shattering. Anyone who saw that video wanted to prostrate himself/herself in admiration. This ability of his, to communicate with dogs, left everyone astounded.

They had nothing but admiration for him.

The famous Master Lin actually knew how to talk to animals as well. He was simply inhuman.

Lin Fan sighed. This Jiangsu cuisine presented to him by the Encyclopedia, he accepted it. No matter how you put it, it wasn't too f*cked up a skill to have. However, what Lin Fan didn't know was who this Chu Yuan was. He didn't have a single idea who that was, why had he developed a great sense of adoration for Lin Fan?

Moreover, this name sounded like a man's name. What the f*ck was a man adoring him for?

The host saw that Lin Fan was stunned, so he asked curiously, "Master Lin, are you okay?"

Lin Fan came back to his senses and laughed, "I'm fine."

He had already accepted this outcome but he had to get something clear, so he held the microphone up and asked, "May I know who, in the audience, is Chu Yuan?"

The audience below the stage looked at each other. They had no idea what Master Lin meant. Who was Chu Yuan? Could he be another human trafficker?

Everyone was looking around, wondering what was going on.

"Master Lin, I'm Chu Yuan." At that moment, a voice rang out.

Lin Fan looked over. It was a reporter. He appeared to be quite young, fair-skinned and bright. However, he didn't look like that kind of person.

How frustrating.

Why did a man have to know how to cook? Even if he just knew how to cook, it was fine but why did he have a great sense of adoration for Lin Fan?

Lin Fan felt that he had been put in a bad spot. He didn't run a restaurant, nor did he like cooking. Now that he had gotten this task, what was he supposed to do?

Lin fan sighed. Forget it. Things have already turned out like that, what else can be done?

Chu Yuan, who was standing at the back, was a little excited. He had never thought that Master Lin would actually know his name. He yelled out emotionally, "Master Lin, I really worship you! I've actually been kidnapped by human traffickers before when I was young and I was away from home for ten whole years. Later on, I only escaped thanks to the help of

other people and found back my home. Heroes like you who battle the human traffickers are the people that I, Chu Yuan, respect the most!"

Lin Fan was speechless. This Chu Yuan had already said so much, what else could he say?

Forget it, let's not say anything.

"Thank you," Lin Fan thanked Chu Yuan. Sometimes, being adored can be a troublesome thing.

Chapter 207: Low-key, gotta stay low-key

The honors ceremony came to an end. At the end, Lin Fan finished his speech and received an award. There was even a certificate. This certificate was much better than the last.

It was a gold-framed Good Citizen award, his second one. To receive this award a second time was rather refreshing to him.

Below the stage.

Liu Xiao Tian patted Lin Fan on the shoulder. "You were incredible. How do you feel?"

Lin Fan smiled. He had been feeling good at first, but now, he didn't know what to say. Everything had come at him too quickly. He hadn't been prepared at all.

"Very good. Not bad at all," said Lin Fan with a smile. At the same time, he was prepared to go back and look through the sixth page of knowledge. Now that he thought about it, it wasn't bad at all.

Liu Xiao Tian chuckled, "I felt that you expressed yourself pretty well. When I went on stage, there were so many leaders below that I was a little nervous. You may not know it, but that host was left with nothing to say after you spoke. Moreover, those China Central Television reporters are here today too. It'll surely appear on the news broadcast. We have to take a good look at the news tonight. I'm not too sure how I'll appear."

Lin Fan started laughing as well, "You'll look dashing for sure. Oh right, have you gotten in touch with those children's families?"

At this point, Liu Xiao Tian's expression became slightly gloomy. Lin Fan was surprised. "Could it be that there's an issue?"

Liu Xiao Tian nodded, "There's a big issue. Things didn't go as perfectly as we had thought it would. I contacted some parents. They were all very emotional at first but when they found out that their children have had their legs broken or developed some other problems with their bodies, some of them put me off or were unwilling to take their children back."

Lin Fan was silent. He had not thought that what Wu Tian He had said would be so accurate. "Then what happens if those parents are unwilling?"

Liu Xiao Tian sighed, "If they're unwilling, we can only send the children to children welfare institutes nearby. We're slowly communicating with those parents and hoping that they will take the children back. After all, it'd be best if the children go back to their own parents."

"Currently, we've gotten in contact with 385 children's families. Among them, 60 children's parents are unwilling to take them back. Another 900 children's parents have not been found yet but we are working hard on it. The amount of follow-up work for this is tremendous. After this conference, we have to start getting busy on this matter. These human traffickers are way too cruel. Some of these are two or three-year-olds and they've already gotten their hands and legs broken. The more brutal cases involve them getting their tongues cut off. It's simply brutal."

Liu Xiao Tian was filled with resentment. He wanted these human traffickers to die but he knew it wasn't possible.

Lin Fan continued to ask, "What sentence will those human traffickers get?"

"Too many of them have been caught. I'm afraid the lightest sentence will only be a couple of years of imprisonment. For a mastermind like Wang Shen, it should be either a life imprisonment or a death sentence. As for the rest, it's hard to say. We have to see how the court judges it," Liu Xiao Tian said with a little uncertainty. This was the first time he had come across such a case.

Lin Fan nodded. Human traffickers did sometimes get away with light sentences but what happened from then on was out of his control. The final outcome depended on the court's decision. For a matter like this, the court would definitely make a decision that pleased the society.

"Sigh, those children are really pitiful. If their parents don't take responsibility, then there's really no other choice," Lin Fan said with a sigh.

This wasn't something that he could help with alone. A few hundred children. He couldn't possibly take responsibility for all of them alone. No matter how big of a heart he had, it just wasn't possible.

Liu Xiao Tian patted Lin Fan on the shoulder. "Don't think too much. Leave this matter to us. The government will settle it properly."

Lin Fan nodded. No matter what, this was still a huge victory for them. They had given those human traffickers still at large a big warning.

At that moment, a group of reporters rushed forward. And that Chu Yuan was among them.

One of the reporters said, "Good day Master Lin, I'm a reporter from Guangming Daily. May I ask you a few questions?"

Lin Fan nodded, "You may."

The reporter asked, "You came out revealing your face. What if the buddies of those human traffickers came to find you for trouble?"

Lin Fan laughed, "If they came to me, it would be best. I won't hold back against those human traffickers. I'll capture those who deserve to be captured."

The reporters were all recording this. They felt that Master Lin was really amazing and they were all in admiration of him. If it was anyone else, they would have been extremely frightened but Master Lin was completely fearless. They really had to respect him.

Liu Xiao Tian said, "My fellow people, we absolutely will not allow for that to happen. We will guarantee Master Lin's safety."

Chu Yuan came forward and said, "Chief Liu, may we know how many of those children's families have been contacted? And how many of those children have been cruelly treated by the human traffickers? If some of the children's families can't be contacted, what will be the arrangement for them?"

Liu Xiao Tian waved his hand. "This matter will be announced later on. As for now, all we have are unconfirmed numbers and it's best not to comment on this."

After that, Lin Fan parted with Liu Xiao Tian and the rest. Those leaders would have to get busy when they returned to their offices as well.

This raid on the human traffickers could be said to have come to a satisfactory conclusion. However, the real troublesome part was just beginning. The outcome of the human traffickers would take a very long time to decide. They had to refer to each of their criminal records to determine their crimes. As for those children who had been kidnapped, it was another issue. They had to find a children welfare institute for them to settle in. In particular, those with broken hands or legs would suffer in terms of their education. They had to at least develop some sort of skill. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to live a comfortable life when they grow old.

Cloud Street!

When Lin Fan reached, the owners of the surrounding shops all gathered around.

"Welcome back, Little Boss!"

"We all saw Little Boss's speech on stage today. It was incredible."

"Indeed. What would you need a mask for? Those human traffickers won't dare to come to our Cloud Street. If they really do come, we'll all attack them together and make sure they never leave."

The shop owners all surrounded Lin Fan, talking non-stop. Lin Fan started laughing as well. This Cloud Street had a pretty good atmosphere. Everyone was friendly with each other.

Sister Hong said, "All the best, Little Boss."

Ever since Lin Fan had helped her find her daughter, Sister Hong treated him as her savior. Although Master Lin didn't ask for anything, she directed all her gratitude to Elder Dog. Elder Dog was now a royal being on Cloud Street. No matter which shop he visited, he was embraced with a warm welcome.

Whenever Elder Dog entered Sister Hong's shop, she would lock her poodle up in there for Elder Dog to do whatever he liked.

But even with outside help, Elder Dog was never successful. He had a small body and a small p*nis. He couldn't get in no matter what. And he always left the place disappointed. However, he only got more and more determined and he would go there a few times a day.

Wu You Lan smiled and said, "You were way too dashing on the broadcast."

Fraud Tian shook his head, "I have never bowed down to anyone in my life, but I'd bow down to you."

Zhao Zhong Yang held his phone in front of Lin Fan. "Everyone, take a good look. Our Master Lin is back!"

In the midst of everyone's welcome, Lin Fan just waved his hand coolly.

Low-key...

Chapter 208: Terrifying three seconds

At night, Lin Fan didn't go anywhere. He just sat in front of the television. He was going to be on the news broadcast. It really was a rather emotional moment.

It was the first time for him to appear on China Central Television. If he said he wasn't emotional, he had to be lying.

This case regarding the human traffickers could be said to have shaken the nation. Even overseas newspapers reported about it. Nationally, this case naturally appeared on the news broadcast.

It was time.

A familiar sound rang out from the television. At the same time, a globe appeared on the screen and finally, the words appeared,

'&tv'!

'News broadcast!'

A host and hostess sat there holding reports in front of them. The male host said, "Good evening to all our viewers."

The female hostess greeted, "Good evening."

"In today's programme, the main content includes: In the BRICS' leadership meeting, the foreign minister will be meeting representatives of the respective nations. New scientific developments have been made in the Jiashan. The Shanghai police have cooperated with the Northeastern China police forces to perform a raid on a large human trafficking group and made great progress. An honors ceremony was held at the Shanghai Ceremonial Hall..."

Lin Fan sat there without looking away even for a moment. When he heard the host announcing the content, he became excited. His heart was filled with anticipation. It's here. It's finally here. He wondered what he would look like on television.

He was prepared to tell his parents about this, to let them know how f*cking awesome their son was but then he thought it was better not to. He couldn't tell them about this, otherwise, they would surely be worried.

He lay on the sofa, cheerfully watching the television.

After a while, the main programme finally came. His image finally appeared on the television.

But...

"What the heck? Why did they only flash my face? Was it even three seconds? F*ck..."

He had waited full of anticipation, but the reality left him upset. "Did they have to do that? That's f*cked up. I said so much awesome stuff on stage but in the end, they only showed three seconds of it. That's really upsetting," Lin Fan thought.

Lin Fan turned off the television frustratedly. The content afterward didn't involve him much. Forget it. No matter what, he had still appeared on the news broadcast, even if it was just three seconds. In future, at least he could talk about it and be proud of it.

He washed his face, rinsed his mouth and went to sleep.

The next day!

The internet erupted.

The human trafficking incident still remained the talk of the town. It topped the internet trending list and was especially popular on Weibo.

The video of Lin Fan commanding a hundred dogs, after going through editing by an expert to make it smoother and clearer, got uploaded onto the internet again. Within moments, it completely blew up.

"God d*mn, this guy is too f*cking incredible. How is it even possible to communicate with dogs?"

"F*ck, isn't this a Formosan Mountain dog? Didn't the officials say that Formosan Mountain dogs have very low IQ? Why does it feel like this Formosan Mountain dog has a very high IQ?"

"In future, if anyone says that Formosan Mountain dogs have low IQ, I will be the first to beat him to death. This Formosan Mountain dog in the video is incredible. Those various rare and expensive breeds of dogs are simply nothing compared to it."

"Haha, Master Lin really is formidable. Who would have thought he would be involved in another big incident?"

...

At the train station.

"This guy is f*cking awesome!"

"Yeah, I never thought that there would be an organization of human traffickers. If they didn't report this, I wouldn't dare to believe it."

"Everyone saw it, right? Next time, if you ever see those people begging for money along with a child, it's best to inform the police. You might just save a child's life."

"This Master Lin is just at Cloud Street, Shanghai. If I have the time, I must go and pay a visit. He's a hero."

On Weibo, a certain professor who researches dog breeds: "This is simply sensationalism. Formosan Mountain dogs have the lowest IQ among all dog breeds in the world. The intelligence shown in this video is simply not possible. As for speaking to dogs, that's even more absurd. Everyone knows that when humans communicate with dogs, it's done by repeating commands that have been drilled into the dogs so that when the command is given, the dog will respond by carrying out the action that it was previously trained to do. Therefore, this video is nothing but a fake."

"F*ck off! I hate it when some professor runs his mouth. You can't just say whatever you like. This Formosan Mountain dog is extremely intelligent but you just don't want to admit it."

"This video originated from Brother Yang's broadcast. At that time, there were over ten thousand people who saw it but you say that it's not possible just like that. You should go and die."

"Everyone, stop flaming him. Against a stupid person like him, reasoning won't work."

"There's an insult that goes 'You're just so and so's dog'. If you use it on a person, it's an insult but to a dog, it's a kind of praise. A Formosan Mountain dog's uniqueness lies in its understanding towards a person. It can see through the slightest change in expression of its owner and act according to circumstances. It is very loyal to its owner. Even if you beat it every day, it won't run away. It will still wag its tail behind you. I used to own a toy poodle. It really broke my heart. It just treats whoever feeds it as its owner. I sent it to a friend for three months. When it saw me again, it completely ignored me."

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan reached his shop very early. There were many townsfolk there that day. When Lin Fan reached, the townsfolk all came forward cheerfully.

"Little Boss, I saw the news broadcast last night. Even though it was just three seconds, Little Boss really is f*cking awesome."

"Yeah, I didn't even notice it the first time but when it played again, I finally saw Little Boss' face. Not bad at all."

Lin Fan stood there, laughing awkwardly. These townsfolk were praising him but he couldn't escape from the 'three seconds'. It sounded weird when they said it as if something wasn't right.

Fraud Tian laughed happily. He now felt that being with this kid was not bad at all. Although he himself didn't get praised, Lin Fan being praised was like all of them getting praised.

Fraud Tian had a rather big heart. He thought very positively.

rumbling noise

At that moment, the sound of trumpets came from afar. It seemed like there was a lion dance too.

The townsfolk looked over curiously, wondering what was going on.

Fraud Tian was curious as well. "What's going on? Could it be that a new shop just opened?"

Lin Fan tiptoed and looked over. It was Wang Ming Yang and Yan Shu Ren and they had even brought a lion dance team with them, blowing a trumpet as they came. What the heck were they doing?

Wang Ming Yang smiled widely, "I saw the live broadcast yesterday. I saw the news broadcast too. You really are incredible."

Lin Fan asked awkwardly, "What are you doing?"

Yang Shu Ren stepped forward. "Young Fan, this is to bring some liveliness and excitement. You did a big thing, we definitely had to give you a good celebration."

Lin Fan sighed frustratedly, "It isn't some joyous occasion, how can you do this? Hurry and make them stop. If someone reports this and news gets out, things would not be good."

The surrounding townsfolk and shop owners started talking.

"Who would report this? We're the owners of Cloud Street. No one will report it."

"That's right, this deserves a proper celebration. If anyone reports it, they'll have to deal with us. Isn't that right, everybody?"

"Yeah!" the crowd yelled simultaneously.

Everyone was merry.

Although Cloud Street hadn't been bad in the past, it had never been bustling like now. Not only the business was better, but it was also much more lively. In the past, the shop owners had never been this close to each other. They wouldn't even chat with each other back then.

But it was different now. They had suddenly developed all these new relationships.

Sometimes, they would even eat at each others' shops. It was a very pleasant feeling.

Lin Fan was at a loss for words.

Let them be, then.

As long as they're happy.

Chapter 209: Master Lin cooks!

It was bustling outside.

Lin Fan looked at Wang Ming Yang's expression and suddenly felt like something wasn't right. It seemed like he didn't have good intentions.

"What's with that look in your eyes? Why do I feel like you want something from me?" Lin Fan knew Wang Ming Yang too well. This guy was cleverer than anyone else. With those big, resolute eyes of his, something was definitely up.

Wang Ming Yang smiled and said, "I have to say, Brother, you're in an impressive situation. You're clearly not a celebrity but the number of fans you have on Weibo is exceedingly high.

If you gave it more time, it would only increase. We have such a close relationship. It would be great if you became an ambassador for my future products, eh?"

Lin Fan had known that it wasn't anything good. "You'll have to pay me. And, you'll have to pay me as much as an A-list celebrity would be paid. If it's anything less than ten or twenty million, don't even think about it."

Wang Ming Yang's eyes widened, appearing hurt by Lin Fan's words. "D*mn, is our relationship only that much to you?"

Lin Fan laughed, "That's already a friendship price. It won't be so low next time."

Wang Ming Yang raised an eyebrow. "Who'd dare to hire you at that price?"

Lin Fan shrugged. That was hard to say.

ring ring

The phone rang. It was the boss of Supreme Tiger Electronic Doors, Zhong Ming. Lin Fan had no idea why he would call him but still answered the call.

Lin Fan said, "Chief Zhong, why are you calling me all of a sudden?"

The sound of Chief Zhong's laughter rang out from the phone, "Congratulations, Master Lin. That incident regarding the human traffickers was very admirable."

Lin Fan said humbly, "It was nothing..."

Chief Zhong said, "Master Lin, after I returned to my office that day, I had a meeting with my Technology Department and made improvements to my product. It will be released in an estimated three months' time. I'm calling you today, Master Lin, because I wanted to invite you, if you are free, to be the ambassador for Supreme Tiger Electronic Doors. Rest assured, the salary is sure to leave you satisfied."

"Look, someone is hiring me," Lin Fan said to Wang Ming Yang. Then, he spoke to the phone again, "Chief Zhong, let me consider this first. After all, I'm not a celebrity and I don't have any experience being an ambassador."

Chief Zhong said, "Alright, alright. There's no hurry. Think about it, Master Lin. You don't have to rush."

Lin Fan nodded, "Alright then. If there's nothing else, I'm hanging up."

He hung up.

Lin Fan looked at Wang Ming Yang proudly, "Did you see that? Someone's hiring me."

Wang Ming Yang gave a thumbs up. "You're f*cking awesome, ok? But really, you have to be an ambassador for me next time. Let's not talk about this for now. I've already planned for noon. We'll have lunch together."

Lin Fan nodded. "Alright. Let's see if any of these neighboring shop owners want to come as well. If they want to come, we'll have to invite them as well."

Wang Ming Yang smiled. "I'm handling things here, you don't have to worry. It's only a meal, how much could it cost?"

...

Noontime.

Wang Ming Yang really handled things well. Practically all the owners of the surrounding shops wanted to join in. They took up ten tables altogether and it was very lively.

Lin Fan sat there, thinking about his newly attained sixth page of knowledge. One of the Eight Great Chinese Cuisines, Jiangsu Cuisine. He really wanted to give it a try. Moreover, now that he was in a restaurant, he wanted to make full use of the place. He then patted Wang Ming Yang on the shoulder and asked, "Do you know the owner of this place?"

Wang Ming Yang nodded, "I do. What is it?"

Lin Fan smiled, "I want to make some dishes for you guys to try."

Wang Ming Yang was surprised. "You know how to cook?"

Lin Fan shot him a dirty look. "What's wrong? Don't look down on me."

Wang Ming Yang laughed, "Alright, I'll bring you to the kitchen. You can have a go but don't make anything inedible."

The shop owners asked curiously, "Where are you going, Master Lin?"

Wang Ming Yang said with a chuckle, "Master Lin wants to make some dishes for you guys to try."

"Master Lin can cook?"

"That's new."

"Little Boss' scallion pancakes are so delicious. I wonder how his dishes will turn out."

Lin Fan laughed, "I just know a little bit. Since everyone is so happy today, I wanted to give everyone a try."

The owners all laughed, "Actually, we'd like it best if Master Lin gave us a scallion pancake each."

...

In the kitchen!

Wang Ming Yang, "Elder Zhang, my brother wants to make a few dishes. Would it be convenient?"

The owner of the restaurant smiled upon hearing that. "If Chief Wang wants it, even if it's not convenient, I'd have to make it happen."

Wang Ming Yang laughed, "Thank you then."

In the kitchen, Lin Fan was a little nervous. It was the first time he was cooking dishes. He had no idea how this Encyclopedia knowledge would be like but judging by the skills of the cooks in front of him, it would not be simple.

Elder Zhang said, "Head Chef Li, this is Chief Wang's brother. He wants to make a few dishes himself. You guys assist him."

Head Chef Li nodded, "Yes, boss."

Then, Head Chef Li looked at Lin Fan curiously, wondering what this youngster could make. Judging by looks, he didn't seem like he was familiar with the kitchen. He probably just wanted to have some fun.

Lin Fan waved his hand at Wang Ming Yang. "Go back first. Leave this to me. I'll make a few of my signature dishes."

Wang Ming Yang smiled. "Alright."

After Wang Ming Yang left, Lin Fan put on his chef's attire, then washed his hands. He was rather curious since it was his first time cooking. He didn't know how the taste of his dishes would turn out. After all, he had not tried cooking yet since he had unlocked this skill.

Head Chef Li knew that this man wasn't just an average person, so he asked politely, "What's the first dish you want to make?"

Lin Fan smiled. "I'll make a squirrel mandarin fish(deep-fried mandarin fish in sweet and sour sauce)."

Head Chef Li was surprised. "That's a delicacy of Jiangsu cuisine!"

Lin Fan nodded and laughed, "That's right. There are ten tables, so I'll make ten servings."

Head Chef Li said with a smile, "Squirrel mandarin fish is a difficult dish to make. It's even more difficult to make it well. It requires great skill."

The rest of the cooks continued to work. They still had to cook the other dishes. Meanwhile, Head Chef Li had to assist Lin Fan. However, when Lin Fan picked up the knife, Head Chef Li felt uncomfortable. He instantly understood. This guy was a newbie. Although he had the culinary knowledge, he lacked knife skills.

Lin Fan took a look at the Encyclopedia. The sub-class knowledge - Knife Skills only required ten Encyclopedic Points. It wasn't expensive, so he immediately got it.

After unlocking Knife Skills, Lin Fan felt that the knife became a part of his body.

Head Chef Li saw that Lin Fan wasn't moving and thought that he didn't know how to start. He wanted to go forward and help but just as his feet started to move, the knife in Lin Fan's hand started to move as well.

At first, Head Chef Li didn't think much of it but suddenly, he realized that something was abnormal. That technique of Lin Fan's left him astounded.

The knife moved non-stop, slicing and dicing without a moment's pause. In an instant, he had removed all the intestines from inside the fish.

"Incredible knife skills," said Head Chef Li in astonishment. There was a glint of disbelief in his eyes. This kind of knife skills could not be attained without several decades of experience.

Lin Fan looked up and grinned without stopping his hands.

Head Chef Li knew that the upcoming part was the one that would truly test one's knife skills. In a squirrel mandarin fish, the fish's meat has to be carved into the pattern of a blossoming flower. The knife marks have to be well-spaced and the depth of cuts have to be equal, without ruining the fish skin. To some chefs, making a squirrel mandarin fish was not a problem at all, however, the quality and detail could differ greatly.

To Head Chef Li, Lin Fan's knife skills appeared god-like, no more, no less. Every cut was proportionate. It was simply shocking.

Head Chef Li hadn't thought much of Lin Fan at first but at this point, he realized that he had underestimated him.

Just this knife skill alone was above himself.

The rest of the chefs who were busy working wondered what Head Chef Li was doing standing there but when they saw that young man's movements each of them became stunned as well. Using knives was a skill as well. Some people look amazing when they handle knives while some people look terrible.

As for Lin Fan, his movements flowed like water. It was pure skill. Even people who didn't know how to cook would have been able to see that his skill was abnormal.

Lin Fan realized that it felt amazing. There was a kind of anticipation in his heart. It was as if there was an art piece in his hands, waiting to take shape.

The wok was being heated up on the flames. Next up was controlling the flames. To Lin Fan, it was all too easy. The Encyclopedia's knowledge was engraved into his mind as if achieving harmony with his body.

Even though it was his first time doing it, it only felt a little bit new to him.

...

Outside.

Everyone was discussing.

"What dish will Master Lin make?"

"I'm really curious."

"Do you think Master Lin will make us a scallion pancake each?"

"Stop dreaming. How could that be possible? Anyway, no matter what he makes, we have to say that it's delicious."

At that moment, a group of waitresses, each carrying a serving of exquisite-looking dishes approached.

"Huh? This aroma..."

When the shop owners smelled the fragrance, their taste buds became restless.

The waitresses stared at the dishes in their hands too. They had been roped in by the fragrance as well, especially since it kept circulating around their noses. It made them feel an irresistible rush.

It was torturous.

This kind of smell was unlike anything they had smelled before.

Chapter 210: New East

The waitresses placed the 'Squirrel Mandarin Fish' on the tables very reluctantly. This dish was different from what they usually saw.

The shop owners sniffed. "Ahh, the dish is served. We haven't even eaten yet but this fragrance is already overwhelming. Looks like it's pretty good."

"This appearance looks amazing. Chief Wang really chose a good restaurant."

"This is a squirrel mandarin fish, right? Its appearance seems different from what I've had in the past."

The waitresses poured the steaming hot gravy onto the dishes. It instantly made squeaking sounds just like those made by squirrels.

Wu You Lan said in surprise, "This is different from the squirrel mandarin fish I've seen before. Those that I've seen never made this sound."

Wu Tian He was an experienced and knowledgeable man and he had eaten all kinds of delicacies. "This is an authentic squirrel mandarin fish. It's different from what most restaurants serve."

Wang Ming Yang was a little shocked. It wasn't the first time he had eaten at this place, when had they added this dish to the menu?

One of the shop owners said, "Huh? Where's Master Lin? I wonder how his dish is turning out."

Fraud Tian picked up his chopsticks and impatiently took a piece of the fish. "I'll try some first. This smells and looks amazing. It will obviously taste amazing too."

This 'squirrel mandarin fish' was really shaped like a squirrel. Crispy on the outside and soft on the inside, with a yellow-orange color. This appearance itself whetted everyone's appetites.

Fraud Tian took the piece of fish and placed it into his mouth. He chewed on it slowly. Suddenly, his eyes widened. Two flavors at their peaks exploded within his mouth.

Sourness!

Sweetness!

When the crowd saw the look on Fraud Tian's face, they were astonished. What was with that expression? Had he eaten a worm or something?

One of the shop owners asked, "Is it good?"

Fraud Tian hesitated for a moment. "It's not good. Come, let's drink some wine."

Everyone raised their cups but as they did so, Fraud Tian put down his cup and started eating maniacally.

...

In the kitchen.

Lin Fan removed his chef's attire and then he asked, "Head Chef Li, where do I put this?"

Head Chef Li was slightly startled. He gained back his senses quickly and came forward. "I'll take it."

Lin Fan chuckled, then passed the uniform to Head Chef Li. This feeling of making ten servings of 'squirrel mandarin fish' was pretty good. He had still felt a bit unfamiliar when making the first serving, but by the second serving, he had started to feel familiar already.

His movements flowed like water, without a single moment's pause. It left Head Chef Li and the other chefs with their eyes wide open and mouths gaping, completely forgetting what they had been doing.

Head Chef Li was flabbergasted at that moment. He was convinced of this man's culinary skill. He had participated in several national culinary competitions before and attained second place a few times. As such, he was full of confidence in his own culinary skills. Even if he met some old masters, he might be respectful towards them but he surely wouldn't

think less of himself than any of them. However, at that moment, he felt as if the gap between himself and that young man in front of him was too huge.

He had completely given in to Lin Fan's skill. When he had first seen those knife skills, he had been surprised but the second time he saw it, his feelings could no longer be described as 'surprise'. He was completely dumbfounded.

His speed was even greater than the first time. It was so fast that one's eyes couldn't even follow the knife.

He even knew how to make squirrel mandarin fish. Moreover, he had made it so well that Head Chef Li thought that it wouldn't lose to anyone else's. Head Chef Li now understood. There's always someone greater and there's always greater heights to achieve. This young man that stood in front of him was that someone at the peak.

Lin Fan's control of the flames had obviously left him stupefied as well.

As Lin Fan washed his hands, Head Chef Li immediately brought a towel. If Chief Zhang had seen this servant attitude of his, he would've been shocked. Head Chef Li's culinary skills were well-known by the masses. In fact, he had many honors bestowed upon himself. Yet, he was being so courteous to this young man at that moment.

"Thank you," said Lin Fan as he prepared to leave the kitchen. This feeling of cooking was not bad indeed. It seemed like he would have to do it more in future.

Head Chef Li drew on his resolve, then finally said, "Dear Master, could you make one more of that dish?"

Lin Fan looked at Head Chef Li in surprise. "What's the matter?"

Head Chef Li said, "Your culinary skills are truly admirable. I want to take one more close look at it and at the same time, I want to give your squirrel mandarin fish a try. Please."

Since he had said so much, Lin Fan couldn't just leave him disappointed. Moreover, this Head Chef Li had such a good attitude that he couldn't refuse, so Lin Fan said with a smile, "Alright, then I'll make one more serving."

He didn't only know how to make this dish. There were many other delicacies in Jiangsu cuisine but since Head Chef Li asked for it, Lin Fan just made another squirrel mandarin fish.

Head Chef Li watched him without looking away for even a moment. He had to watch seriously and closely this time. He knew himself that he was inferior in making this dish, hence, he wanted to find out just where the brilliance of the dish lay.

The knife skills were on display once more. Head Chef Li knew that he probably wouldn't achieve this level of skill in his lifetime because this wasn't something that could be trained. It was raw talent.

Even if he trained his a*s off for 30 years, it wouldn't amount to the understanding that someone talented could achieve in a year.

This 1% talent is sometimes more significant than the 99% hard work. It is a popular saying used to encourage students, but this part is often left out because it is too harsh.

Even if you work even harder, it wouldn't amount to someone else's 1% of talent.

The wok was heated up. Oil was added. Head Chef Li kept track of the time in his mind. 30 seconds.

It was 5 seconds faster than before.

This made Head Chef Li confused. He had seen Lin Fan make ten servings of squirrel mandarin fish but each time, the timing was different.

He wanted to ask but he didn't dare to. He was afraid of disturbing Lin Fan.

Lin Fan lifted the fish onto the wok, then looked at Head Chef Li and smiled, "This heat control is dependant on feel. The temperature of the oil has to increase five times. It must be closely watched. The heat from the flames can vary and thus the time will vary as well. A squirrel mandarin fish can be cooked at a flame of level 5 to 8 but for the best result, it should be kept at level 5. Every second makes a difference in the tenderness of the fish."

Head Chef Li focused his attention and listened attentively. It made him feel like he was back in his younger days. Back then, his professor, who had already been in his seventies, would explain things to him just like Lin Fan was doing.

Head Chef Li asked, "How do you judge if the oil temperature is at five times?"

Lin Fan smiled, "That takes practice. Practice controlling the changes in the oil."

Head Chef Li nodded. It was easy to say but to do it was incredibly difficult.

Lin Fan grabbed the supplementary ingredients and without looking, he added them in at the appropriate timings, "The same ingredients, prepared by different chefs can produce entirely different tastes. There are a thousand Hamlets in a thousand people's eyes. The dishes' tastes can never be the same. Even if it's the same chef preparing the same dish, there would be a subtle difference in the taste each time. In order to control this subtle difference, you have to rely on feel."

Head Chef Li stood by Lin Fan's side. He didn't even dare to take a deep breath. He just listened carefully.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan wanted to earn some Encyclopedic Points so he wasn't tired of explaining.

He removed it from the wok. A delicious serving of squirrel mandarin fish was ready.

"Encyclopedic Points +1"

A wide smile appeared on Lin Fan's face. That was an easily earned Encyclopedic Point.

Bursts of aroma emitted from the dish. Head Chef Li's heart shifted. He felt a kind of rush. Then, he picked up his chopsticks and placed a piece of fish into his mouth.

bzz!

Head Chef Li's body shuddered. His taste buds utterly blew up. That sweet and sour taste flooded his mouth.

That flavor made his spirit start to boil up. He closed his eyes, then slowly savored the aftertaste. It was no longer a question of whether it tasted good. It had ascended into an art form.

Lin Fan watched as Head Chef Li savored it with his eyes closed, then Lin Fan chuckled. He packed up the things, then prepare to leave.

As Lin Fan reached the door, Head Chef Li opened his eyes. His expression changed greatly. "Master, may I ask where you learned your skills?"

What a question...

"New East Cuisine School," said Lin Fan with a laugh. He left the kitchen and thought, D*mn. That's all I could say but I don't think there's such a school.

Head Chef Li was puzzled. Where is this New East Cuisine School?