

Valiant Life 311

Chapter 311: Is my scallion pancake here yet?

The next day!

When Lin Fan reached Cloud Street, there were already countless people queuing at his entrance. He had already gotten used to this long ago.

Elder Dog Nicholas had run off somewhere. Ever since they changed location, Elder Dog was nowhere to be seen most of the time, except for noontime each day when he would come back for a nap.

But according to Lin Fan's theory, Elder Dog was probably going out to seize his territory. After reaching a new place, of course, he had to expand his territory. And Elder Dog really had many underlings. Those dogs nearby were probably no match for Elder Dog.

"Little Boss is here!"

A cry of shock rang out, then everyone started bustling. Ever since they had eaten Master Lin's scallion pancakes, they couldn't forget it. They had all submitted to the scallion pancake. That taste was simply mesmerizing.

One serving for fifty dollars. Although it was a little expensive, it was definitely worth it.

The townsfolk had formed a long queue in front of Master Lin's shop.

Ten servings a day. The townsfolk both loved and hated Master Lin. They hated him so much that they wanted to break Master Lin's legs and leave him with only his hands to make scallion pancakes for them everyday. But they also loved him because his scallion pancakes were really too delicious.

"Master Lin..." At that moment, Liu Xiao Tian came scurrying over.

When Lin Fan saw him, he was stunned for a moment. "Inspector Liu, why are you here?"

Liu Xiao Tian looked anxious. "Master Lin, hurry up and make me a scallion pancake. This is a case of life and death."

"Inspector Liu, although our relationship is good, you can't just ask for scallion pancakes without queuing," said Lin Fan with a smile. But of course, he was a little curious. He wondered what was up with Liu Xiao Tian.

Liu Xiao Tian was dripping with sweat. With frustration on his face, he said, "Master Lin, it's not for me! There's a man who wants to jump off a building right now and he says that before he leaves this world, he wants to eat your scallion pancake. He said that if we don't give it to him, he would jump down immediately! What kind of situation is this? We don't have a choice! We can only give him the scallion pancake first to stall time so we can save him."

Lin Fan stopped his movements. "Inspector Liu, you're not kidding with me, are you?"

Liu Xiao Tian replied, "How could I kid about something like this? The weather is so hot right now, what if that guy gets a heat stroke and falls down?"

Zhao Zhong Yang was broadcasting. He cried out in shock, "Big news! Someone wants to jump off a building and before that, he wants to eat Master Lin's scallion pancakes! This...this..."

The viewers in the broadcast room were all dumbfounded.

"F*ck! There are such people in this world? To ask for Master Lin's scallion pancakes before he dies. He must be a true fanboy of Master Lin's"

"Your mom! How delicious are Master Lin's scallion pancakes? For a person who wants to die to want to eat one before jumping."

"In the past, I've only heard about people begging to see celebrities before they jump. I've never heard of someone asking for a scallion pancake before he jumps."

"..."

Lin Fan said, "It's that serious?"

Liu Xiao Tian sighed and said, "I've really never come across something like this before. Master Lin, let's not talk for now. Make a scallion pancake so I can hurry and bring it over. Rescuing him is more urgent."

The townsfolk who were queuing all started to talk. "Master Lin, save him first! We'll wait to eat."

"People these days! Why can't they think things through? What kinds of things are there that can't be lived through?"

Without hesitation, Lin Fan said, "Alright. I'll make one serving first. Bring it over to him. A human life is important."

When the scallion pancake was ready, Liu Xiao Tian grabbed onto Lin Fan and said, "I think you should come with me, in case something happens on site."

"Alright," Lin Fan agreed without a second thought.

Saving a life is better than building a seven-floored pagoda for a dead person. When a life was at stake, Lin Fan wasn't going to hesitate.

They got into the police car.

Some of the townsfolk with their own cars drove behind them as well.

Zhao Zhong Yang flicked his hand and said, "Come, we'll go take a look too."

In the end, only Wu Tian He was left to look after the shop.

The destination was a certain apartment building.

The ground floor was crowded with people. Even the reporters were shocked.

When the police car arrived.

A reporter said, "The scallion pancake that he requested is here!"

"That's Master Lin! Master Lin came personally."

"This is a man who has performed miracles in the past! Even anorexic people are willing to eat his scallion pancakes."

"Is that really true? For anorexia sufferers to be willing to eat them, it sounds too fake."

"What's fake about it? That piece of news was reported by me. I heard that a certain medical professor even exclusively researches Master Lin's scallion pancakes. But he hasn't found anything yet."

"Amazing..."

When Lin Fan appeared in the crowd's line of sight, the reporters rushed forward.

"Master Lin, may I ask for your thoughts about the man wanting to eat your scallion pancakes before he dies?"

"May I ask if this is an act planned by you?"

"Inspector Liu, you brought Master Lin here. Is that because you're afraid that you policemen aren't capable enough to bring the man down?"

Liu Xiao Tian waved his hand. "Please move aside. A life is at stake. Please make way and don't interrupt our work."

Liu Xiao Tian was frustrated with the reporters. Reporters nowadays only wanted to get news and didn't care about anything else. At times of danger, for example, the current situation where someone wanted to jump off a building, perhaps many reporters hoped that the person would jump.

All for the news. As long as it didn't concern themselves, they didn't care.

Of course, there were also many reporters who did things earnestly. But compared to the number of reporters who only cared about the news, they were too few.

An example was a recent incident.

A student had gotten raped while she had been passing by a construction site. This female student had already been overwhelmed with burden but some immoral reporters still made known her identity and information. In the end, when the news was spread, that student couldn't take it anymore and committed suicide.

These kinds of incidents happened too much, way too much.

Fortunately, new policies were made to place large chains on the reporters. But of course, these chains didn't completely prevent such incidents from happening.

Lin Fan looked up. He saw that on the highest floor, there was indeed a silhouette standing there. Because it was too high, it was a very blur image.

On the rooftop.

"Don't be rash. Hold on to the railing." The police officers were at the side, trying to persuade him.

Although there was a cushion placed below, it was useless. Jumping from such a height, even with the safety cushion, would surely result in death.

"Is my scallion pancake here yet?" The man was very agitated. He looked like he was in his fifties. According to the police's investigations, he wasn't a resident of this apartment, nor did he have any sons or daughters. He was a man who lived in isolation.

The policemen were helpless towards a suicidal person like this. This kind of person was the hardest to persuade because they didn't have anything to lose.

"It's coming, it's coming," shouted the policemen. They just heard from the walkie-talkie that Inspector Liu was delivering the scallion pancake.

After reaching the top floor via the lift, Liu Xiao Tian held the scallion pancake and said, "The scallion pancake is here. Come down first."

"No. Throw the scallion pancake over now, or else I'll jump immediately."

After struggling for a moment, Liu Xiao Tian decided that he had no choice. "Alright, alright, I'll give you the scallion pancake."

"Are the people downstairs ready yet?" asked Liu Xiao Tian.

"Inspector, they're ready. Once he loses his awareness when he eats the scallion pancake, we'll be ready to go," said the policeman.

Liu Xiao Tian nodded. Such a situation was rare.

When he threw over the scallion pancake, the man held it in his hands and happily took a whiff of it. His eyes gleamed with emotion. Then, he took a bite.

"It's so good..."

The deliciousness instantly exploded in his mouth. This feeling was really indescribable.

It was the deliciousness of the human world.

The rescue personnel from one floor below was prepared to use his tools to tie the man up.

But due to the height and the construction of the building, it was rather difficult to actually do.

Liu Xiao Tian looked at the situation and was getting anxious. Hurry up!

If the man finishes his scallion pancake, he might just jump down.

But at that moment, something happened that left everyone astounded.

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Chapter 312: That was insane

The middle-aged man leaped inside. Then, he took out crumbs of the scallion pancake from the plastic bag and put them into his mouth.

"Delicious, simply delicious!" The man smiled in happiness and satisfaction.

Liu Xiao Tian recovered from his daze and the surrounding police officers went forward to capture the man.

The man looked calm. "Don't be nervous. I wasn't prepared to jump down..."

The man's attitude suddenly changed, which shocked Liu Xiao Tian. Then, he stopped as if he had thought of something. He thought that this man hadn't even wanted to jump down in the first place. He had just pretended to commit suicide so that he could taste the scallion pancake.

The crowd below gasped in shock.

"I think the person's been saved."

"I can't see clearly but the man is gone."

"It's so dangerous. If he were to jump down from there, he would definitely end up as a pile of minced meat."

Lin Fan stood there and heaved a sigh of relief as the man had been saved. But as he thought of how the man had pretended to commit suicide just for his scallion pancakes, he didn't know whether to be happy or sad.

After a while, Liu Xiao Tian came down with the rest of them.

The reporters charged forward.

"May I know why you wanted to jump down?"

"May I know why you requested for the scallion pancakes when you wanted to jump down? Do you have any family?"

"Inspector Liu, could you say a few words?"

The reporters wanted to get the latest information on this suicide case. It wasn't exactly common in Shanghai. But the fact that he had requested for scallion pancakes before he jumped made it an extremely special case.

Liu Xiao Tian looked extremely stern. He didn't want to say anything but the man started to laugh.

"I'd be crazy if I wanted to jump down. I just wanted to eat the scallion pancake."

The crowd was stunned after hearing his words.

The reporters froze in shock. Then, they asked, "May I know why you wanted to eat the scallion pancake?"

The man replied, "It's difficult to buy."

"Do you know that your actions have disrupted people in the society and you have to face the consequences of the law?"

The man casually replied, "I know that. I just have to be detained. I'm used to it. It's okay, as long as I get to eat the scallion pancake, I'm happy."

Liu Xiao Tian remained silent. He didn't want to say anything about it. If he wasn't a police, he would have beaten the sh*t out of this man. Was it a funny thing to threaten to commit suicide?

It had created an impactful consequence.

Zhao Zhong Yang was in shock and he took out his phone to broadcast.

"Everyone, this is crazy. This guy feigned suicide just because of a scallion pancake."

"D*mn, that's too crazy. I didn't expect someone like him to exist."

"That's too much for a scallion pancake."

"I'm afraid he'll be detained for only about ten days."

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The man was apprehended by the police. Then, he looked at Master Lin happily. "Let me go there, I want to speak to Master Lin."

The reporters surrounded them and they were stunned at what was happening.

Lin Fan looked at the man and didn't know what to say. He hadn't expected this to be the final outcome.

"What you did wasn't right," Lin Fan said.

The man said bitterly, "Master Lin, you don't understand my pain. I queued for two whole months. Do you know the pain I felt when I didn't get chosen? When I got to eat the scallion pancake, I felt like everything I did was worth it."

Lin Fan couldn't even say anything as he couldn't argue with what the man had said.

So it was his fault?

So he had to bear the consequences?

He hadn't expected someone to resort to something like this just to eat his scallion pancakes.

It was fortunate that he had managed to do it.

The middle-aged man looked at Lin Fan and said, "Master Lin, your scallion pancakes are simply too delicious."

Lin Fan smiled awkwardly. This matter was going to be a big one.

Liu Xiao Tian nodded at Lin Fan. He had nothing to say regarding this. The man was simply asking for trouble. If he wasn't punished properly, he might do it again in the future.

The reporters surrounded Lin Fan.

"Master Lin, what do you think of what happened?"

"Was it a lowly method?"

Lin Fan looked at the reporter. "Anyone with a brain wouldn't do something like this. Alright, that's all."

He didn't want to stay there any longer. It was crazy. This matter was going to make him appear in the headlines again.

Zhao Zhong Yang said to the netizens in the broadcast, "I guess this was an eye-opener for everyone. It isn't something that could be done by an average human."

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It was big news.

The next day!

The incident was already being reported online.

The news appeared on Weibo and other news platforms.

"The world is indeed really big. There's literally nothing that's impossible. Something like this actually happened."

"What's the matter with the scallion pancakes? Did he need to resort to that?"

A netizen named 'First Demonic Sword' posted: "I was there yesterday. This middle-aged man pretended that he wanted to commit suicide just for Master Lin's scallion pancakes. The ambulance, police cars and fire engines were there. The air cushion was already prepared for him. He asked for scallion pancakes and when someone brought a piece over, he immediately came down from the ledge and didn't want to commit suicide anymore. Everyone was stunned. How could there be someone like this in the world?"

"At the same time, I want to talk more about Master Lin's scallion pancakes. According to my research, Master Lin's scallion pancakes are extremely difficult to purchase. It's limited to ten pieces daily and there is a large number of people who queue up for it everyday. Whoever manages to buy it would mean that he/she would've gotten the most delicious food in the world. At the same time, he or she would've struck a small fortune because there were resellers there. If he or she doesn't want to eat it, it can be sold to them for a much higher price. The highest price they offer is \$1000 and they sell it to others for \$10,000. You can think about how crazy the prices are."

"But don't even think about making a fortune from this. The scallion pancakes are almost impossible to buy. The person that pretended to commit suicide had queued for two whole months but didn't manage to buy it. Can you imagine how difficult it is?"

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When the post was published, it stunned a lot of people. Those that had never heard of Master Lin's scallion pancakes before were absolutely dumbfounded.

"D*mn, I don't believe it. I didn't expect Shanghai to have such an awesome shop. It can even be entered in the Guinness' World Record book."

"Is it even true? Why would a shop like this exist?"

"Could this news be fake?"

A lot of doubtful comments started to appear.

But to those that knew about Master Lin's shop, this matter wasn't fake. It was completely true.

One would never know how delicious the scallion pancakes were until they tried it themselves.

An internet celebrity posted: "This method of generating hype is too low and despicable. Feigning suicide would get him detained for ten days at most. We should oppress such despicable methods. This 'Master Lin' shop should be punished. I think it should be closed down immediately."

This incident was going viral on Weibo. Many netizens were in disbelief when they read it.

Most people who didn't know who Master Lin was started to like the celebrity's post.

Also, there were many netizens who knew about Master Lin and started to roast this internet celebrity.

"Get lost. If you don't know anything, just shut up."

"Do you know how awesome Master Lin is? If you don't know, please keep your mouth shut."

"You only know how to make use of Master Lin to boost your fame. How shameless."

Meanwhile, what Master Lin didn't know was that the re-sellers were probably going to make use of this incident to raise the prices of the scallion pancakes even further.

Someone had actually pretended to commit suicide just to eat Master Lin's scallion pancakes. The prices had to be increased.

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Chapter 313: Don't play around!

"Little Boss, you're so awesome," Elder Liang, the shop owner, said after reading the news.

Lin Fan waved his hand. "That's not awesome. I don't even know what to call it."

Elder Zhang chuckled, "It shows that Little Boss' scallion pancakes have mesmerized a lot of people. If it was in a gourmet food competition, Little Boss' scallion pancake would be second to none."

"Haha..."

Lin Fan smiled and shook his head. This matter didn't affect him much. It was only talked about by a lot of people online and it was on the trending list for a while. He really was extremely capable of making it into the trending list.

However, it wasn't the top result on the trending list. The most searched topic was the world championships. Everyone was discussing who would snatch the first spot.

Hu Fei Yun, who had been a world champion in the past, had already passed his prime. However, in the sea of professionals in this competition, there were a lot of people that believed he could win.

There were several world champions and he most likely couldn't win the first place but he was probably capable of a top-three finish.

Of course, there was Seidel. They firmly believed that the champion would be the Jamaican competitor.

At 2 pm in the afternoon.

Lin Fan and the others gathered and prepared to leave for their destination.

Outside the venue.

"Master Lin, are you guys here yet?" Chu Yuan asked through the phone.

"We're here. We're standing beside the statue," Lin Fan mentioned about the famous and unique statue.

Chu Yuan looked towards that direction. "Stay there and don't move. I'll be right there."

After a short while.

"Master Lin..." Chu Yuan yelled as he waved his hand.

Lin Fan looked over as he heard his name. Then, he smiled at Chu Yuan.

Chu Yuan was a little anxious. "Master Lin, let's go in now. I'll bring you guys around. We might even be able to see the athletes."

Fraud Tian waved his hand. "I'm not going. I'm too tired. I'll just watch from the stands."

Wu You Lan also waved her hand. "I'm not going too. I'm too tired."

Lin Fan smiled after hearing that they didn't want to go. "Alright, then I'll go with you. They can watch from the stands."

Chu Yuan nodded. "Master Lin, there are a lot of spectators this time. This is a commercial competition. It's gathered the champions from around the world to have a common competition. It's something that's never happened before."

Fraud Tian and the rest went in from another side and Lin Fan walked in with Chu Yuan.

There were a lot of spectators and most of them were locals.

Chu Yuan led the way. "Who knows who will clinch the first place this time? Our country is decent at track & field. But since Seidel emerged, it became rare for others to clinch the top prize. Hopefully, we can get a top-three finish this time."

Lin Fan asked curiously, "You're not even a sports reporter, why do you have to come here?"

Chu Yuan chuckled, "I'm holding various positions. I'd usually come for interviews whenever there's a sports event. The impact of this event is huge. A lot of people are watching it and from what I heard, there are more than ten reporting companies here too."

Lin Fan nodded. They were reaching soon. Since Chu Yuan was a reporter and he had an official work pass, Lin Fan was allowed into the venue as a reporter too.

"Look, that's the Jamaican athlete. He's been smashing the world records. He's at his peak now and nobody can match up to him. His world records have always been broken by himself only," Chu Yuan said as he pointed at the black man in front.

"His legs are so Long," Lin Fan said.

Chu Yuan nodded. "Yeah, all the athletes have long legs. It gives them an advantage. It's as if the Jamaicans are born for this. Ever since the Jamaican government decided to keep their local talents, track & field has been dominated by them."

"In recent years, Jamaica has been dominating in track & field. Nobody can match up to them, it's like our country's table tennis."

Lin Fan nodded. Then, he looked at the other athletes. They went into the resting area with their coaches.

Then, Chu Yuan pointed in front. "Look, that's Hu Fei Yun, the best in our country. He was formidable at his peak. However, although he's our nation's best, it's been difficult for him to enter the top-three in the world competitions."

Lin Fan smiled. "Why do I feel like you know a lot about this?"

Chu Yuan smiled embarrassedly after being praised by Master Lin. "I'm a reporter. I have to have some knowledge. If I don't even recognize the person I'm interviewing, that would be embarrassing."

"Master Lin, come with me. I'm going to interview the athletes. They've all been the best at some point in their lives. They've been looking forward to this event," Chu Yuan said excitedly.

Lin Fan didn't have anything to do and so, he followed Chu Yuan. There were a lot of reporters that were interviewing the athletes and Chu Yuan didn't really stand a chance. He just stood there and took pictures. In the end, the coaches asked the reporters to get out so that the athletes could prepare themselves for the event.

Chu Yuan was in a good mood after seeing all the athletes. Then, he kept his camera.

"Your bag is huge. What did you bring?" Lin Fan asked.

Chu Yuan opened his bag. "This is a video recorder. It was difficult to get permission to record anything here but I managed to get it. Furthermore, this event is broadcasted everywhere. It'll be on most television channels and broadcasting platforms. Even the China Central Television Sports channel will be showing this."

Lin Fan gasped, "That's impressive."

Chu Yuan smiled. "Yeah, my luck is pretty good. There are only a few reporters that can film here and I'm one of them. I have to carry this huge video recorder to film the athletes later. Although it will be tiring, it's going to be worth it."

Then, Chu Yuan looked at his phone. "There are about twenty minutes to the start of the event. I must film this grand occasion. Look at the video cameras around us. They are able to film all angles and corners. Especially that one over there, it's going to be floating around and it'll be able to film everything."

Lin Fan smiled. "Looks like the trip here has been worth it."

"Of course. It's difficult to get the tickets here but I managed to snatch a few of them. The stands are all filled up. Most of them are here to support our local athletes."

In the distance, they saw a sea of spectators wearing red and there was a banner behind them. They were all discussing among themselves.

"I wonder who's going to be the champion this time."

"I believe Hu Fei Yun can be the champion."

"I think it's impossible. It's probably going to be Seidel."

"We have to show our support when the event starts later."

"That's right. We can lose the competition but our support must be top-notch."

After a short while.

"Master Lin, could you help me hold the video recorder? I'm going to the toilet and I'll be back soon," Chu Yuan said.

"Alright." Lin Fan nodded. He placed the video recorder on his shoulder. The weight was manageable.

Chu Yuan saw that Lin Fan was a little curious. Then, he smiled. "Master Lin, press this button to switch it on."

Lin Fan nodded. Then, Chu Yuan ran towards the toilet.

He stood there and looked around.

"We are here...!" Fraud Tian and the rest of them shouted from the stands.

Lin Fan waved to them.

Time passed by quickly.

Lin Fan was a little nervous as Chu Yuan wasn't back yet.

Then, a staff came over. "Don't stand on the track. Go to the stands."

Lin Fan wanted to refute but then, he just kept quiet. He had been thinking about something else. In the end, he just smirked and carried the video recorder.

"Master Lin, I'm here. Come and fetch me!" Chu Yuan shouted as he was being blocked by a group of staff at the tunnel.

Lin Fan smiled when he saw Chu Yuan. Then, he just walked away with the video camera.

"Master, stop playing. Come and fetch me!" Chu Yuan shouted. "I'm really a reporter, please let me in."

The staff replied, "The competition is about to start. You can't enter."

Ugh...

Chu Yuan was stunned beyond words. How did things end up like this?

It was just a mere stomach ache and now I'm late for the event.

And what's Master Lin trying to do? He can't be playing around here...

Chapter 314: Hello, look here!

Chu Yuan was filled with regret. Initially, he had just wanted to pee but his stomach suddenly hurt. Furthermore, he had been constipated. In the end, he was filled with sweat and his legs were numb from squatting. He was shocked when he looked at the time, which was why he rushed out of the toilet. However, he didn't make it in time and the staff blocked him.

It was a rule that anyone who missed the timing had to stand and wait outside even if he or she was a reporter.

Then, Chu Yuan didn't know what to say. He immediately called Master Lin.

Master Lin picked up the phone when he saw that Chu Yuan was calling him.

"Don't worry, I'll film everything for you. It'll be well done," Lin Fan assured him.

Chu Yuan was helpless. Perhaps that was the best and only way. "Master, all I can do is depend on you. You know how to switch it on, right? I want to capture the fearsome expressions of the athletes."

Lin Fan nodded. "Alright, alright. Don't worry."

Although he received Master Lin's assurance, he was doubtful of his abilities as he wasn't a professional. But he had to trust him. If not, he wouldn't be able to complete his task.

In the broadcast room.

"It's going to start. The athletes are there already!"

"That's the Jamaican athlete. He looks even blacker now. Look at his expression, he looks so excited."

"Of course he's excited. He's been the champion for three consecutive years. Hu Fei Yun won the championships in 2013 and 2014. Although the English competitor hasn't gotten first place, he was one of the contestants who almost broke the world record. He's one of the fastest men on Earth."

"D*mn, I should be there. It's not as nice to watch it on a broadcast."

"You wouldn't be able to go even if you wanted to. Do you know how difficult it is to buy the tickets?"

Then, the host of the broadcast started to speak.

"This competition is filled with extremely decorated contestants."

"That's right. The contestants here have all been world champions in some points of their lives. It's scary."

"Hu Fei Yun was the world champion at his peak. Although he hasn't been doing well in these three years, he's a remarkable athlete in our nation. Who knows how he'll perform this time?"

"Hu Fei Yun can be said to be extremely motivated. However, that Jamaican athlete is his greatest enemy. He's been the champion for the past three years and even broke his own records on several occasions. It's scary."

"The crowd is starting to cheer."

"Yeah, the atmosphere is insane!"

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Lin Fan stood there and pointed the video camera at the nine contestants. There was only one contestant from the Asia-Pacific region and that was their local athlete, Hu Fei Yun.

The athlete on the first lane was Jimmy Carter, a French national.

The second lane athlete was the Jamaican, Seidel. He was considered to be the fastest man on Earth. He had broken so many records and even his own world records.

The athlete in the third lane was Hu Fei Yun from China. He had clinched the top spot on several occasions.

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The crowd started to cheer. All of them were extremely excited. These nine contestants were the fastest men on Earth.

"Come on, Hu Fei Yun!"

"Come on, Hu Fei Yun..."

The crowd started to cheer loudly. The supporters of the other contestants started to cheer for them too. The entire eighty thousand spectators stood up as the race was about to start.

In the broadcast room.

Countless netizens gathered in front of their computers or smartphones. They were extremely hyped about the race. It was between all the fastest men on Earth and it was going to be a dramatic one.

The host said, "The world record holder for the 200m race is Seidel, 19.2 seconds. It's been an unbroken record for the past two years. Who knows if he will break his world record again?"

"I believe everyone in the crowd and even those at home watching the broadcasts are looking forward to this race."

"Alright, the race is about to start. Let us focus on the athletes."

At the stands.

Fraud Tian gasped, "What is he doing there? Where is Chu Yuan?"

Zhao Zhong Yang replied, "I don't know. Why is Master Lin holding a video camera there? Perhaps Chu Yuan passed it to him and asked him to record it."

Wu You Lan said, "I'm afraid that's the case."

Then, Chu Yuan came to the stands. "I'm here..."

Everyone was stunned when they saw Chu Yuan. "What's happening? Why is he the one filming it?"

Chu Yuan was helpless. "I don't know. I was in the toilet and I missed the timing to enter the venue. Hence, I could only depend on Master Lin for filming."

Fraud Tian sighed, "Do you think he can do it?"

Chu Yuan shook his head. "I don't know either. I can only give it a shot this time. If I don't complete the task, I'll get scolded when I get back."

"It's starting, it's starting!" Zhao Zhong Yang said.

Chu Yuan looked at the scene and gasped, "D*mn, I forgot to tell Master Lin to take close-up shots of the contestants before the race. If not, it will be difficult to take such shots once it starts."

Then...

Lin Fan switched on the video camera and placed it on his shoulder. He aimed it at the nine contestants.

There were fast-moving cameras at the scene and they could move as fast as the contestants. They could film everything from start to finish. Of course, it could only be done by machines. A human wouldn't be able to do that.

Lin Fan realized that the contestants weren't looking at him and that his position was bad. Then, he shouted, "Hello, look here! Look here!"

He didn't know how to speak English but at least he knew how to say 'hello'.

Jimmy Carter of the first lane waved his hand. Seidel of the second lane looked at Lin Fan with a fearsome look. It was as if he was a God looking at mortal men. Meanwhile, Hu Fei Yun, who was in the third lane, just smiled but he had a serious look. He was determined to do his best even though he wasn't confident about coming in first. Seidel gave him a lot of pressure. Furthermore, the other contestants were extremely fast too.

The race was about to start.

The contestants prepared themselves and waited for the gunshot.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan was holding the video camera at the side of the race track.

"Hello, together, together..." Lin Fan said.

Hu Fei Yun raised his head slightly and looked at the reporter doubtfully. Then, he lowered his head and didn't bother about anything else. He wanted to concentrate on the race fully.

Bang!

At that instant, the athletes charged forward ferociously.

The atmosphere was at its peak. The entire stadium was roaring and the nine contestants were doing their best.

The broadcasting host also exclaimed ecstatically, "The race has started!"

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Chapter 315: F*ck! Superman is here!

The commentator was extremely excited. The online viewers were also extremely anxious. This was a 200m race. It was unlike basketball or football. It only had over ten seconds for the final results to be determined.

"Hu Fei Yun got the best start. He's in the first place. His strides are well placed and he's running with perfect form."

"However, Hu Fei Yun isn't as explosive as the other contestants. The Jamaican contestant is the most powerful and the German contestant, Robert, is a close second."

"Amazing, simply amazing."

The commentator was commenting ecstatically. This race was the pinnacle of all races. The contestants could be said to be the nine fastest men on Earth. All of them stood a chance.

This was the most expensive track & field race in history.

The crowd was cheering loudly for their respective contestants.

"What the f*ck!"

At that point, the commentator suddenly spewed vulgarity on the live broadcast which was played on most television channels.

The netizens were stunned when they heard the vulgarity. They didn't know why he suddenly said it.

"Look, guys. Look..."

The commentator was dumbfounded. It was as if he had seen a ghost.

"Where is this cameraman from? How is he running so quickly?"

The netizens looked at the screen in shock. When they saw what was happening at the side of the track, they were stunned.

Some spat out their drinks in disbelief when they saw what was happening.

Those that were eating tidbits suddenly froze. Even their mouths stopped moving.

At the venue.

At the stands, Chu Yuan had already given up long ago. He didn't know what to do about his task anymore. He had been watching Master Lin closely. When they started the race, he had virtually given up on getting a good shot. However, he was stunned.

Master Lin was sprinting with the video camera on his shoulder. He was pointing the camera at the athletes. Furthermore, the most shocking thing was that Master Lin was running at about the same speed as the contestants. What did that mean?

If it was a long distance race, he wouldn't have been so shocked because the athletes would naturally run at slower speeds to maintain their stamina. The reporters would be able to follow their pace with the video camera. But even that was still a rare occurrence.

However, it was a 200m race. The athletes were sprinting with all their might. Their explosive power would've been the highest near the end of the race.

The entire crowd was stunned by this scene. They all covered their mouths in disbelief and stared at the person at the side of the track. They rubbed their eyes and looked again. It was as if they were hallucinating.

Seidel was confident in his running speed and he didn't have any mercy at all. He ran with all his might, with his head lowered throughout the whole race. Through his peripheral vision, he saw that the other contestants were slower than him and he smiled. Gradually, he overtook five contestants.

Hu Fei Yun was in the fourth place as he was overtaken by a contestant.

Then, Seidel raised his head. He decided to give his all for the last fifty meters to widen the gap even more.

Suddenly, in his peripheral vision, he realized that there was a person following him closely. He turned his head slightly and was stunned.

"F*ck, I must be dreaming."

Lin Fan was carrying the camera and pointing it at the few contestants behind him. He pointed it at each of them and did a close-up shot of all of them. Each of the contestants' veins were popping. Their expressions were a combination of grit and determination.

Although he didn't know any filming techniques, he knew the basics. Like the way he should angle his camera and what he should film.

Hu Fei Yun looked at Lin Fan while he was running. Lin Fan noticed that he was looking at him in disbelief.

Meanwhile, Hu Fei Yun was extremely shocked. It was like seeing a ghost. He didn't believe that this man could run so fast as he was carrying a video camera. Furthermore, he wasn't even running with a proper form. His body was tilted slightly and it should've decreased his speed.

Then, Lin Fan turned the camera to the French athlete beside him. After that, he zoomed in on other contestants.

"Alright, come on! Run faster! Give me your best expression!" Lin Fan exclaimed as he continued running.

To others, it was an insane race of the best athletes but to Lin Fan, he just wanted to capture the best side of the athletes.

Chu Yuan trusted him and Lin Fan didn't want to disappoint him. Therefore, Lin Fan wanted to focus and do a good job for him.

The entire crowd was silent. Some of them were holding onto their phones while others were looking in disbelief.

Lin Fan pointed the camera at the Jamaican. He was the fastest man there. His speed was insane. He immediately increased the distance between him and the other contestants. He was the fastest man on Earth indeed.

Seidel was charging forward ferociously but he took several glimpses at the video camera. His eyes were filled with doubt and shock.

He was probably wondering how the reporter could run so fast while carrying a camera.

Lin Fan realized that he was looking at him. Then, he just smiled at him and said, "You're awesome. You're undoubtedly the fastest man alive. They're all behind you."

Seidel didn't understand Mandarin and he didn't know what Lin Fan was saying.

Lin Fan realized that he definitely didn't understand what he was saying. Then, he said in English, "Good. Number one. Number one."

It was as if Seidel understood Lin Fan and he immediately lowered his head and charged forward. His veins were popping from the explosive power. Lin Fan felt that this type of athlete deserved respect as he gave his best even though he was already leading.

It was awesome.

Seidel felt that it was becoming increasingly difficult to breathe and he had reached his physical limits. His legs felt like they were floating.

At that moment.

Seidel felt that Lin Fan would've been left behind him after he ran at full speed. He looked beside him and heaved a sigh of relief as he was finally gone. It really looked like he had been left behind.

But when he raised his head confidently and looked forward, Seidel was in utter disbelief.

"How could it be?"

Lin Fan was already in front of him and the camera was pointed at Seidel. Lin Fan didn't want to miss out on the scene when Seidel lowered his head and sprinted. The grit that was displayed had to be recorded. It was sufficient to move and inspire people.

Then, the momentarily silenced crowd suddenly burst into loud cheers.

"F*ck! Superman is here!"

Chapter 316: I'm a scallion pancake seller!

The crowd gasped in disbelief.

All the netizens who were watching the broadcast were stunned.

"What's happening? The reporter ran even faster than the world champion. Is that a joke?"

"I think I'm watching a fake race. That must be it."

"Can someone tell me what's going on?"

"Who is that reporter? Look at how shocked Seidel is."

"Who knows? He's pretty d*mn good at stealing the limelight. I was quite sad when Hu Fei Yun was overtaken but now, I'm just laughing at this sight."

"This was a race among the fastest men on earth. What is this guy doing?"

"Crazy. It's too crazy. The guy is probably not a human."

The crowd was cheering loudly.

"Superman, Superman."

"He ran too d*mn quickly."

"This is a 200m sprint, why the f*ck is a reporter running so quickly?"

At the coaching stands.

At the China coach's area.

The coach said, "What's happening?"

At the USA Coach's area.

"God, this must be fake. It has to be fake."

At the Jamaica Coach's area.

"How is this happening? This reporter ran faster than Seidel. That's impossible."

Bang!

Seidel was still shocked as he passed the finishing line.

The commentator recovered from his shock. This was a major live broadcasted race. They couldn't just keep quiet. Then, he took a deep breath and exclaimed.

"The first place is Seidel from Jamaica."

"19.17 seconds. He broke his own world record."

Seidel got the first place and he should have been extremely happy. The honor was exceptional this time. He was the fastest man among the nine fastest humans on earth. He had proven that he was the fastest man alive. It was an honor that he had been waiting for.

But now, he wasn't happy at all.

When he reached the finishing line, he stared at Lin Fan suspiciously and helplessly. It was as if he was still trying to process what had just happened.

All the other reporters rushed forward.

Some reporters went to Seidel to take pictures but there were others who surrounded Lin Fan.

They had all witnessed what just happened and it was simply too astounding.

Lin Fan gasped when he saw the crowd around him, "What are you guys doing? I'm a reporter. You should be filming him."

A reporter replied, "Hi, you ran so quickly just now. Do you know that?" A foreign reporter asked excitedly. It was as if he had discovered a piece of big news. It was the first time they had witnessed such a shocking scene. It'd definitely shock the world if it was reported.

Lin Fan was shocked. "I ran quickly? I don't think so. I ran at my usual speed."

There were professional video cameras still broadcasting the post-race scenes. Hence, when a lot of reporters surrounded Lin Fan, the cameras also filmed him.

The online viewers were all shocked when they heard what he said.

"Your mom! Is this guy trying to infuriate people? He doesn't know how fast he actually ran. Just like his usual speed? Doesn't he know the contestants he just overtook?"

"I heard from my friends overseas that China is an amazing country and I actually laughed when they said that. That's so stupid. How is our country so amazing? But now I realize that what they said makes sense."

"If someone else told me that the cameraman ran faster than the world champion, I'd definitely curse him for being an idiot. But now that I've witnessed it with my own eyes, I believe it."

"F*cking awesome, a true master is among us."

"The athlete worked hard for his entire life to achieve his results despite the ups and downs. However, this man actually did it so easily. It must have been humiliating for Seidel."

"Seidel looks like he is in pain. He's probably too shocked by this man. He doesn't even look happy after clinching the top spot."

"Of course he can't be happy. If he lost to another contestant, it would be better than losing to a bloody cameraman. Would you be happy if you were him?"

...

The foreign reporter asked, "In the past, did you know that you were this quick? Do you have any relevant experience in track & field?"

Lin Fan smiled. "Nope, I've never had any relevant experience before. These contestants are all internationally recognized. How can a normal man like me beat them? Actually, I'm not a reporter. My friend brought me here to cheer the Chinese athlete on. Something happened and he couldn't enter. That's why I have the camera with me."

D*mn!

The reporters didn't want to let him off. "May I know your usual profession? Are you a professional athlete?"

Lin Fan shook his head. "I'm a scallion pancake seller."

The reporters were stunned. "???"

Lin Fan saw that the foreign reporters didn't know what he was saying. Then, he explained, "It's actually a biscuit stuffed with a lot of ingredients. No, it's actually a kind of bread stuffed with a lot of ingredients."

"Oh..." The reporters dragged their voices. "Do you know the results of your run just now?"

Lin Fan looked at them in disbelief. "Results? What results? I'm a temporary reporter. Only the athletes' results matter. I've never cared about such things. You should interview them. Don't you think they ran extremely quickly? They ran like the wind. The speed was insane. I almost couldn't match up with their pace."

The crowd in the stands was stunned. They started to discuss excitedly. However, they didn't know what Lin Fan was discussing with the reporters. Meanwhile, those who were watching the broadcast online knew what their conversation was about.

"D*mn it. This guy is a pro at showing off. He has no expressions in front of the reporters. I really want to tell him that he's already a bloody awesome man. Leave the athletes alone!"

"F*ck. He's a scallion pancake seller? He should be a national athlete. What a pity... Wait, what did he just say?"

"Scallion pancakes... Why do I feel like he's so familiar?"

"D*mn, I know who he is. He's Master Lin from Cloud Street. That's the guy that got famous for selling scallion pancakes."

"What Master Lin? How do you guys know about him?"

"He's a popular guy in the gourmet food discussion forums. His scallion pancakes can be sold for thousands or even tens of thousands on the forums."

Meanwhile, at Hu Fei Yun's side.

He came in at fifth place. He had been a little sad initially but now he wasn't sad at all. His small eyes were dazzling in wonder.

The coach gasped, "Didn't expect that at all..."

Hu Fei Yun replied, "Coach, what did you not expect?"

The coach laughed, "Although the result isn't really important in this competition, it represents the nations. Seidel is known for his speed. But nobody expected the result to be like this. Although that reporter isn't an athlete, he ran faster than Seidel while carrying a camera. Isn't it a joke? The biggest winner this time is the reporter."

Hu Fei Yun chuckled. Although he had lost the race, the reporter was also a Chinese national, his fellow countryman. It wasn't just about the fact that he had won Seidel. It proved that there was another Chinese that was even faster than himself. Way, way faster.

Chapter 317: Shock!

The atmosphere had reached its peak. To the audience in the stands, they probably could never forget this scene.

Although Seidel had won the first place and broken his own world record, he didn't seem very happy.

He felt extremely helpless when he saw the reporter being surrounded by people. If that reporter hadn't been there, he'd definitely be satisfied with his result.

He had surpassed his own limit and broken his own world record. In the eyes of others, he was the new world record holder. But now, he realized that he couldn't even run faster than a reporter carrying a camera. If it was made known to others, it'd be a joke.

Lin Fan was being asked all sorts of questions by the reporters. He really didn't know how to answer them.

He tried to answer the questions calmly. He wasn't even bothered by how fast he had run and he presented himself as a humble and low-profile person.

Then, Lin Fan took the opportunity and left quickly.

Those foreign reporters looked at Lin Fan curiously. They couldn't figure out how the man could run so fast with a video camera.

"Coach, we should recruit people like him into the national team. Our nation would definitely swoop all the gold medals like our table tennis team," Hu Fei Yun said.

The coach nodded. "No hurry. When this competition ends, I'll go speak to him."

Hu Fei Yun looked at Lin Fan who was a distance away. "I didn't expect he'd be able to run so fast. That was so unexpected."

In the audience stands.

Chu Yuan recovered from his shock and looked at Fraud Tian. "How was Master Lin able to run so fast?"

Fraud Tian rolled his eyes. "Who am I supposed to ask? I have interacted with him for a long time but I didn't even know he could run so fast."

Zhao Zhong Yang was holding his phone and his phone had become slightly tilted. "Too scary. I've been shocked by Master Lin."

The netizens in the broadcast room.

"Brother Yang, it's not just you. All of us have been shocked to death too."

"D*mn, Master Lin is too powerful. Gotta donate more gifts."

"666... In the future, I'll only support Master Lin and nobody else."

Wu You Lan's mouth was gaping. It was clear that she was shocked by what had happened. It had been too insane.

...

Lin Fan was calm when he faced the reporters. He wanted to complete his task after all. He had taken the initiative to complete it.

He calmly waved his hand as if he was the champion. The reporters seized the opportunity to take more photos.

Who knew if the task could be completed after this incident?

Then, Lin Fan left sneakily.

Backstage.

Chu Yuan grabbed onto Lin Fan. "Master Lin, how did you do that?"

Lin Fan smiled. "It's simple. I only had one thing on my mind, which was to capture the passionate expressions of the athletes."

Chu Yuan was a little annoyed. It was as if Lin Fan didn't even answer the question because his answer didn't really make a difference at all.

Fraud Tian curiously slapped Lin Fan's legs, "They seem normal and they look the same as ours. How did you even run so fast?"

Lin Fan smiled. "What's next in the competition?"

Chu Yuan answered, "There's the shot put finals and javelin."

Lin Fan thought about it for a moment. He knew that he couldn't stand out in these competitions. Furthermore, the viewership rate wasn't very high. He thought it'd be better for him to leave because he believed that this incident would have been enough for him to complete his task.

"Look, how did I do for the filming?" Lin Fan said as he passed the video camera to Chu Yuan.

Chu Yuan took a look and gasped in shock, "Awesome! It's so awesome!"

Lin Fan chuckled. What mattered was that the footage was impressive.

...

Some of the news platforms were buzzing over the incident. The competition to crown the fastest man alive was a really hyped up one. Everyone had looked forward to it.

Some publishers had even finished writing their first draft already. This competition was an extremely intense one. The favorite to win was Seidel. Everyone knew that if he just did his usual best, he'd definitely become the champion. Whether he could break the world record depended on the actual day's situation.

They had guessed correctly. Seidel was the champion and he had broken his own world record. But the problem was that he wasn't the main star of the show. There had been a reporter carrying a camera who actually ran faster than the professional athletes.

It was too d*mn shocking.

They had to rewrite their scripts completely. This time, the news would definitely shock everyone.

Perhaps not everyone had watched the live broadcast of the race but when the news was out, it would definitely cause them to watch the entire race again on replay.

If their national athlete won, they'd feel extremely proud. Even though Hu Fei Yun hadn't won, it didn't matter anymore. Because the person who had overtaken Seidel while carrying a camera was Chinese too. Nobody knew what impact the news was going to cause but it would definitely be unbelievable.

Some of the reporters at the venue immediately made calls back.

"Head editor, quickly change the script. There is nothing wrong with the original one but the situation here has changed."

The head editor replied, "Seidel won the championship and broke his world record. We've prepared it accordingly. What changes are you referring to?"

The reporter replied, "Head editor, I'll send the video to you. You can have a closer look. Focus on the fella at the side of the track. He ran faster than Seidel even though he was carrying a video camera.

The head editor was stunned. Then, he reprimanded, "Are you still asleep? You must be kidding me!"

The reporter replied, "I'm not kidding. You'll understand after watching the video. I'll continue with my interviews."

When the head editor saw the video, he was initially still furious. Then, he suddenly spewed vulgarities after watching what happened. That can't be f*cking real!

Then, he recovered from his shock and changed the script. The previous draft wasn't really useful anymore since the main point now wasn't Seidel.

Especially after watching the entire video, the head editor gasped, "F*cking crazy. This reporter is f*cking awesome."

Hu Fei Yun hasn't been predicted to be first place and that had been confirmed even before the competition. The difference in their abilities was rather huge. There was only one other athlete who could compete with Seidel for the first place and he was also a black man. Although Seidel was first, those that watched the video would know that the reporter should've been first. But according to the official competition rules, Seidel was undoubtedly the fastest runner among the nine. However, on a whole, the reporter was definitely the fastest man there.

The next day!

News articles started to appear on the Internet since midnight.

The news had exploded in the morning.

Countless people were in doubt after reading the news. Is this some kind of joke?

But when they saw the video and pictures, they were dumbfounded.

...

Chapter 318: Eyes wide, mouths gaping

In the train, the commuters were holding their phones, mindlessly looking through the news.

Suddenly, a series of voices rang out.

"D*mn, is this real or fake?" an urbane-looking man gasped in shock as he looked at his phone. The people around him looked at him curiously, wondering what he was doing. Making noise in the middle of a public setting, didn't he have any situational awareness?

"Motherf*cker..."

From afar, another gasp of shock came and the person who made it was holding his phone too as if he was looking at something.

The surrounding people became curious. They turned their attention over and looked at the man's phone. The man didn't try to hide it, instead, he displayed his phone openly to everyone.

"This looks like the Shanghai World Championships. I didn't pay much attention because I don't really like sports. Could it be that our own people got the gold?"

"Even if he got the gold, there's no need to be so agitated."

"Hey, what's the meaning of that headline? Seidel got first place but got defeated by a reporter."

"What's that?"

"Brother, what does the news say? Why are you looking so surprised?" someone asked.

The man raised his head and said, "Take a look at your own phones. I think this news is all over the Internet. In the men's 200m sprint, nine of the World's fastest men competed and our country's Hu Fei Yun only got fifth place. Seidel got first place and even broke the world record in the process but you'd never expect what else happened. Something happened that would make anyone astonished. See for yourself."

The crowd looked at each other, then took out their phones. When they saw the news, all of their jaws dropped. Their eyes widened and mouths gaped.

"That's too unreal."

...

A certain famous male idol.

"This time, we'll surely get on Weibo headlines."

"That's for sure. What we've planned will definitely attract attention. This headline will be simple. Once it garners a certain level of attention, we'll change the whole image and publicize it."

"We spent quite a sum of money to get on the headlines this time. We had to approach numerous news media agencies."

"It's not good. Look, this headline isn't ours."

"How could it be? How could the sports category get in the headlines?"

"F*ck! It's like seeing a ghost."

...

Netizens.

"D*mn! It's exploded! I had entrance tickets to the World Championships but I didn't want to watch so I gave them away. I never expected such a spectacular scene! Why didn't I go?!"

"Who is this guy? Is there a need to be so f*cking awesome? He's carrying the video camera, yet he's running faster than the World champion!"

"Look closely at the video. Seidel is helpless, especially the back half of it. You can clearly see that Seidel didn't even want to run anymore."

"Haha, I'm dying of laughter. All I want to know is what kind of psychological impact this has on the athletes."

"This is a very professional reporter. In order to show us the athletes' expressions, he ran in front of them the whole way."

"That's enough said, I'm going to go have a laugh. Seidel got first place and broke the world record but he's not happy at all. When the race was over, he was completely flabbergasted."

"Reporter my a*s! That's clearly Master Lin!"

"What Master Lin? Who is that?"

"Go do a Baike search yourself. If you don't even know Master Lin then what on earth are you doing on Weibo? He's a big shot on Weibo. Although he's not that well-known, the things he does are earth-shattering."

"I just went to see. Isn't he just a f*cking scallion pancake seller and fortune-teller? Why is he a reporter now?"

"..."

The Internet instantly erupted.

Nothing was heard from the National Sports Association's Weibo for the moment. It was as if they hadn't recovered from the shock of the matter.

On that day, every single athlete simultaneously let out 'painful' expressions.

The coaches were silent and gloomy. They all had 'helpless' looks on their faces.

In order to make their athletes run faster, they had thought of all kinds of methods to improve their techniques and to maximize their potentials.

But at that moment, a reporter holding a video camera had run even faster than Seidel. Was he trying to f*cking scare someone to death?

Although his timing hasn't been recorded, everyone had seen that he had definitely run under 19 seconds. And that was while carrying a video camera. If he ran without it and just ran straight without holding back, would he hit 18 seconds?

That was inhuman!

It was so painful.

...

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan stood leisurely in front of his stall. The previous day's happenings were just as transient as fleeting smoke. They were nothing to him.

He had just run a little quickly. No big deal. All he wanted to know was whether the task had been completed.

In order to complete this task, he had thought of all sorts of plans.

"Little Boss, you're too f*cking awesome."

"Yeah! When I saw the news this morning, I was dumbfounded. With one look, I thought to myself, 'Isn't that Little Boss?'"

"How did you run so fast, Little Boss? With your ability, you shouldn't be selling scallion pancakes. You should be a national athlete and terrify all the foreign competitors."

Lin Fan laughed, "That's not a bad idea. Then I'll stop selling scallion pancakes from now on. I'll just go and run."

The townsfolk gasped in surprise, "Don't! We were just joking. What's so good about being an athlete? I heard it's very dangerous. It's better to just sell scallion pancakes honestly."

"Yeah, yeah! Selling scallion pancakes is Little Boss's main profession."

Lin Fan chuckled. He knew the townsfolk would say that. No matter what was compared to the scallion pancakes, they would still choose the scallion pancakes.

The surrounding shop's owners came gathering around. They realized that Little Boss was getting more and more mysterious. His scallion pancakes were delicious, his fortune-telling was just as godly, his Kung Fu was powerful, he could even talk to animals, his cooking was scrumptious and now, he was even great at running. It was simply terrifying.

Elder Liang said, "If Little Boss joins a race, he'll surely place first."

Elder Zhang said, "That's for sure. We all saw the video. Little Boss ran even faster than the world champion even while carrying a video camera. If he ran seriously, it would have been insane."

Lin Fan smiled thinly as he waved his hand. "Gotta stay low-profile..."

But sometimes, it was simply not possible to stay low-profile. At times like these, even if he painstakingly tried to hide, he wouldn't be able to contain his own f*cking awesome presence.

ring ring

Lin Fan saw that a call came. It was from Dad.

"Dad, what's up?" asked Lin Fan.

"I saw the news. Isn't that reporter you?" Dad's voice was a little emotional. He was in disbelief.

Lin Fan had never thought that even Dad would know. He instantly laughed, "Yeah. I helped a friend out by being a reporter. I never thought that something like this would happen."

"Good, good. Your Mom and I both saw it. It was terrific. Are you still busy on your side? I'm getting busy now. Your Mom and I will call you soon."

clatter

He hung up.

Lin Fan had never thought that even his family would know about the incident. He really didn't know what to say.

Zhongzhou.

Papa Lin held his phone with a wide smile on his face. "I'm going over to Elder Li's place for a bit."

...

At Elder Li's house entrance. Papa Lin knocked on the door.

"I'm coming, I'm coming. Hey, Elder Lin, why are you so free to come to my place today?" Elder Li didn't know about the incident, hence he asked with a smile.

Papa Lin laughed, "Didn't you want to invite me to your house to have a seat the other time? I'm free today so we two brothers should have a chat."

Elder Li didn't have much to do lately and it was hard to reject him so he smiled and said, "Please, come in..."

In the house, the two fifty-something-year-olds sat. Neither of them said anything as if they were waiting for each other to speak.

Papa Lin took out his phone and looked through it leisurely. Suddenly, he gasped in surprise, "Elder Li, come over for a moment. I can't see this image clearly. Take a look and see if it looks like my Young Fan."

"Elder Lin, your eyesight must be deteriorating. Why would Young Fan..." Elder Li took over the phone and gazed at the image. His expression froze for a moment, then he looked at the article closely. In the end, he quietly handed the phone back to Elder Lin.

Elder Lin said, "Elder Li, is that my Young Fan?"

Elder Li looked at that hidden smile of Elder Lin's and hesitated for a long time. Then, he finally blurted out, "Elder Lin, amazing..."

Elder Li was speechless. "..."

He thought, This guy came prepared...

I lose this time.

Chapter 319: Too arrogant!

This incident, to Lin Fan, was nothing much. However, it was causing waves on the Internet.

An Internet celebrity named 'Accepting all big girls for wives' immediately re-posted the incident. At the same time, he even added a post of his own.

"The big brother carrying the video camera has left me utterly stunned. Currently, in our nation's athletics scene, Hu Fei Yun, after reaching his peak, declined drastically in the international rankings. But as of today, this video camera-carrying brother has emerged out of nowhere. With that speed of his, I dare to guarantee that no one else in the world can compare to him. Even that Seidel will have to move aside. I wonder if the Sports Department has any plans to respond to this incident. They shouldn't just let go of such a talent."

A lot of people commented on this thread. One netizen even started a poll on whether everyone agreed with this statement or not.

The people who had watched the Shanghai World Championships live all cared about the nation's sports achievements. Some of the netizens didn't care at all but this piece of news was too dramatic. As such, it garnered the interest of many netizens.

A man who was carrying a video camera had run faster than the world champion. Such a topic was sure to have a huge impact and raise intense discussion on the Internet.

This post was instantly liked by countless people.

"There's nothing wrong with that statement at all. It sounds very logical."

"Motherf*cker, the person who ran so fast is just a reporter. If he becomes a professional athlete and goes through specialized training, won't he be able to run like he's flying?"

"Requesting the Sports Association to recruit him as an athlete."

"Nothing wrong with this statement at all, buddy."

...

No matter how frenzied the discussions online were, what troubled Lin Fan was still why the Encyclopedia task wasn't completed yet.

It didn't make sense!

As Lin Fan made scallion pancakes for the townsfolk, his mind was occupied with this matter. But even after a period of time, there was no sound from the Encyclopedia. It made him very frustrated.

Fraud Tian approached him and asked, "What are you thinking about?"

Lin Fan replied, "You wouldn't understand."

"If you don't tell me, how could I understand?" grumbled Fraud Tian.

Slowly, the ten servings of scallion pancakes were all done and sold.

And gradually, several of the townsfolk read and understood the sheet of paper on the wall. Lin Fan gained a few Encyclopedic Points.

"Master Lin..." Chu Yuan came over with a face full of smiles. The previous day's events had been too astonishing. And the video captured by Master Lin was indeed very good. At that point, the spotlight wasn't on those athletes anymore, instead, it was on Master Lin.

All the discussions online were about what Master Lin had done.

Lin Fan asked in a surprised tone, "Why are you so free to come here? Is there no competition today?"

Chu Yuan grinned and replied, "Someone took over me. I want to take a break today. Master Lin, will you go and become a national athlete after today?"

Lin Fan was at a loss. If the Encyclopedia task was completed, he definitely wouldn't need to become an athlete. However, if it wasn't completed yet, would he have to force himself to become an athlete?

"I'm not sure. I'll decide when the time comes."

What Lin Fan meant was that he would let the incident ferment for a while. He was in no rush. There was a chance that one day, things would suddenly change.

Chu Yuan said, "Master Lin, if you become an athlete, then all the awards in the athletics scene will go to you."

Lin Fan laughed, "What rubbish are you spouting? If I were to compete, once I start running, you won't even see a shadow of me."

Chu Yuan laughed awkwardly. He hadn't expected Master Lin to not be humble at all. But there was nothing wrong with what Master Lin said. If he really competed, he would surely get first place.

"Master Lin, I'll secretly tell you this. I heard that on the sports council's side, they are discussing you," said Chu Yuan discreetly.

"Discussing what about me?" Lin Fan was startled. Then, he became delighted. Surely, they were discussing whether they should let him become an athlete. But after thinking about it, Lin Fan thought that as long as the task was completed, he would back out immediately. He was sure about that.

"About you becoming an athlete, of course! But it seems like they're still debating. Some of them agree with letting you join while some aren't so agreeable." said Chu Yuan.

Lin Fan looked at Chu Yuan with a strange look and asked, "How did you know that?"

Chu Yuan laughed, "Gossip. I heard all of this from gossiping."

The terrifying power of gossip.

Suddenly.

A series of voices came from afar.

"That's Master Lin, the man who was running like the wind while carrying the video camera."

"He really is here."

"We have to get some information. This is big news!"

Lin Fan and Chu Yuan looked afar. It was a sea of black. A large group of reporters was charging towards them and they were all there for Master Lin.

After the previous day's race, there was more to gossip about Lin Fan than about Seidel and the rest.

Furthermore, the reporters had already interviewed the athletes the day before. They saw, in the eyes of the athletes, looks of disappointment and deep frustration.

It was supposed to be a joyful athletics competition but such a marvel had appeared out of nowhere, stealing all the attention. He had even run faster than all of them while carrying a video camera.

They were going to be laughed at by everybody.

Seidel was a very self-confident man. Especially after winning that race, he was good enough to be named 'The Fastest Man on the Planet'. Moreover, because the race was hosted by Shanghai, China and he managed to defeat the host country's athletes on their own territory, he should have been proud enough to say that he was the greatest.

Yet, at the previous afternoon's interview, he was very subtle. He kept emphasizing that friendship was the most important and racing came second. It was as if he was afraid of being presumptuous.

Because that f*cking video camera-carrying Lin Fan had already left a darkness in his heart.

In an instant, Lin Fan was surrounded by reporters.

The surrounding townsfolk were all exhilarated. They all gathered around. They had never thought that reporters would come to Cloud Street to conduct an interview. All the townsfolk wanted to be captured by the camera.

"Master Lin, you ran so fast yesterday. May I ask what's the fastest that you can run?"

"Master Lin, Seidel was defeated by your speed. He thinks you are the world's fastest man. What are your thoughts on that?"

"May I ask, Master Lin, whether you will become a national professional athlete?"

"With your speed, if you become a professional athlete, you will surely set a new insurmountable standard."

The reporters all asked questions one after another. Each of their cameras was pointed towards Lin Fan's face, leaving him helpless.

He had long gotten used to situations like these. It wasn't the first or second time he was surrounded by reporters. He was very calm, it was as if he wasn't bothered by this at all.

"If you have questions, ask them one by one. Don't rush," said Lin Fan calmly. He had a strong presence that shook everyone.

The reporters were startled. Then, someone shouted, "Master Lin, how fast can you run?"

Lin Fan smiled. "Very fast. Extremely fast."

The reporters were helpless. He may as well have not replied.

"Master Lin, will you become a professional athlete?"

This was the question that they were most curious about. At that moment, each of them held their breath as they awaited Master Lin's reply.

Master Lin thought about it for a moment. This question was a little tricky.

The task wasn't completed yet. If he said something too firmly, it would be troublesome.

"This..." Just as Lin Fan was about to reply, suddenly, a beautiful sound rang out.

The corners of Lin Fan's mouth curled up into a smile. Confidently, he said, "I won't become a professional athlete."

Uproar!

The reporters were stunned. They hadn't thought that Master Lin would decide not to be a professional athlete.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan's heart was beating furiously. The task had been completed!

Indeed, by letting the news spread and finally reaching its peak, the task had been completed with ease.

A rather serious reporter asked, "Master Lin, with your ability, why aren't you willing to compete for our nation's pride?"

Lin Fan steadily gazed at that reporter and replied, "I can tell you that me not joining track and field competitions is for the good of those competitions. If I were to become a professional athlete, I would be first in every race and the rest would only be able to compete for second place. What meaning would that have?"

Gasps of shock!

A reporter asked, "Master Lin, don't you think that's a little arrogant? There are so many top athletes in the world. How can you guarantee that you would be first?"

Lin Fan smiled, "That's not arrogance. That's self-confidence. A man needs to have self-confidence. Of course, I'll accept challenges from the world's athletes but I have to warn them to be mentally prepared first because I wasn't joking... I really run exceptionally fast."

Chu Yuan: "..."

Townsfolk: "..."

Reporters: "..."

Motherf*cker. This Master Lin is too f*cking arrogant.

At that moment, Lin Fan's heart and soul were immersed in the sound of the task notification. He wondered what knowledge would be unlocked next.

Chapter 320: You're right

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

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

Lin Fan's heart was filled with delight. The task had been completed. And what did that mean? It meant that the number of things he knew would increase yet again. Just thinking of it made him happy.

The reporters were all stunned by Lin Fan's big words. Every one of them was staring blankly at him. They had interviewed quite a number of people before but this was the first time they came across such an arrogant person.

He was basically challenging all the athletes in the world.

Chu Yuan stood at the side, discreetly pulling on Lin Fan's sleeve as he said, "Master Lin, be a little more subtle. A little more subtle!"

Lin Fan laughed calmly. There is a time to be subtle and a time not to be subtle. Life has to be lived with confidence and one has to be valiant!

A reporter asked, "Master Lin, do you know what kind of situation it would cause if your words are to be heard by other athletes?"

Although these reporters liked having big news, they felt that what Master Lin had just said was too arrogant.

Lin Fan waved his hand and said with a smile, "My dear reporters, humility is a virtue but too much of it is just artificial. I am never artificial. In fact, I was already being very humble with my words."

Uproar!

The reporters were boiling up. The day's news interview was much too shocking. Was there a need to be so domineering?

At that moment, Lin Fan was paying attention to the Encyclopedia's notification. He was really filled with anticipation. What on earth would the ninth page of knowledge be? Thinking of all the people he had met recently, they all seemed to be wealthy people and they hadn't become wealthy for no reason. They definitely had their unique qualities.

Anticipation. He was filled with anticipation.

A reporter said, "Master Lin, I beg to differ with what you just said. You said that you were already being humble but I simply did not sense any shred of humility in your words."

The other surrounding reporters nodded as well. Some of them were sports reporters with strong professional integrity. As compared to those entertainment reporters, they were much nobler and they respected the truth.

Zhao Zhong Yang was playing with the broadcast. He said, "I've already gotten used to the way Master Lin talks. This is going to be huge."

"That's the Master Lin that we know. Master Lin is actually a very humble person."

"Indeed. Master Lin is right. If he joins a race, the other competitors can only fight for second place. Who would want to watch a race like that?"

"That's just like table-tennis. I don't even want to watch it anymore. It's only when we face Japan that I'd secretly go and watch. After all, it's only at that time that I find that even I can win if I participated. They don't even return the simple shots. Our country's table-tennis athletes' fundamentals are not quite firm."

"666... Ever since Brother Yang started exclusively broadcasting Master Lin, I realized that I can't live without Brother Yang's broadcasts."

"Just sit and wait for Master Lin's words that will shock the world."

"Ever since I've seen Master Lin, I feel like I've become a more virtuous person. Humility causes one to improve and arrogance causes one to worsen."

Lin Fan was frustrated. Sometimes, when he was being humble, people still said that he was arrogant. What was he supposed to do then? At that moment, he could only reveal the truth of the matter. After all, being misunderstood was a depressing thing.

"My dear reporters, I'm really already being very humble. Since you don't believe me, I can only tell you the truth. Of course, you have to believe that I don't ever speak false words. My style of handling affairs revolves around humility. After all, that's our fine tradition," said Lin Fan.

The reporters were silent as they looked at Lin Fan. They were wondering what kind of reason Master Lin would give.

Lin Fan shook his head, then said, "Actually, running faster than Seidel is nothing much at all because my expertise lies in track and field events. For example, high-jump, long jump, shot put, and javelin throwing. I'm even better at each of these than at I am at running."

The crowd was silent.

Everyone's jaws had dropped as they stared blankly at Lin Fan as if they had seen a ghost.

"Haha..." At that moment, one of the reporters suddenly started laughing as if he had just heard the most hilarious joke in the world.

Lin Fan's expression became a little stern. "Don't laugh. I'm telling you this very seriously. I'm really very humble. Even though I specialize in the other events, I'm not the type that likes to show off. Just now, when I said that I was being humble, you all didn't believe me. Now, I can only reveal the truth to you."

That reporter who was laughing suddenly shut up. Then, he looked at Lin Fan with a shocked expression.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan had been paying attention to his Encyclopedia notification all along. At that moment, he was startled. It didn't make sense!

"Wu Huan Yue's adoration towards the host exceeds everything else. Hence, a subclass of the Creative Work class will be unlocked: Songwriting."

Lin Fan: "..."

Creative work? I don't know about any of this. Then, he took a glance. F*ck! It's completely against me! Where did this songwriting come from? Is there a need for this?

"Task unlocked: To become a well-respected Master Lin."

"Task rewards: Encyclopedic Points +20 and the tenth page of knowledge will be unlocked."

"Note: Since it is a subclass of knowledge, there is no need to involve yourself in the profession."

"Current Encyclopedic Points: 125"

He knew that he was a very well-liked man and it was normal for Wu Huan Yue to adore him. But was there a need to give him this knowledge?

For example, those big shots that he knew. Wouldn't it be better to have their knowledge?

"Master Lin, Master Lin..."

As Master Lin was in his stunned state, the reporters softly called out, "Master Lin, you said that you are great at track and field. However, you only showed your exceptional skills in the track segment. How are you going to prove yourself?"

Lin Fan took a deep breath. He would slowly study this knowledge later on. Right now, he had to face the reporters' questions.

Lin Fan smiled. "I won't prove myself. I already said that I am a humble person. I've never liked showing off. Of course, you all can doubt me but I will never show off just to prove something. Living life that way is far too tiring."

The reporters slowly studied Lin Fan. They realized that Master Lin had some real swagger. They were all suspicious. Was Master Lin really that f*cking awesome or was he just all talk?

The reporters had all fallen into Lin Fan's grasp. They stared at him. Then, Lin Fan said, "Alright, our interview will end here for today. This was never something to be proud of. Everyone should go back. If any reporter is hungry, you can look at the sheet next to our entrance. If you are able to understand its contents, you will get a scallion pancake."

The reporters were shaken by Lin Fan's words. He was too f*cking arrogant. But they had no choice but to accept it.

He had run so quickly while carrying a video camera. As for the other events, he had admitted to being f*cking awesome at them too. It didn't matter if they believed it or not because he didn't care.

The situation was a little awkward.

Some of the reporters took a look at the sheet.

"Encyclopedic Points +1."

Lin Fan pointed at a reporter and said, "You understood. Fifty dollars for one scallion pancake."

The scallion pancake was made.

That reporter, who had doubted Lin Fan previously, held the scallion pancake in his hands. Then, he took a bite and his expression instantly changed.

"Master Lin, your scallion pancakes..." The reporters were flabbergasted.

Lin Fan waved his hand. "They just taste average. But no one has made better ones yet."

The reporters were stunned. "Master Lin, you really are humble."

Lin Fan smiled. "Humility is a virtue. However, you still need a little self-confidence."

"You're right."

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