

Valiant Life 341

Chapter 341: Dugu Qiubai

Autumn Sword Fish Killer's hands were extremely quick. He had been practicing for many years. His chubby fingers didn't even affect his speed. The whole team of people started to fight the fire.

They simply had to defeat a bunch of ill-disciplined individuals. Suddenly, Autumn Sword Fish Killer had something in mind.

He was still sore about his past conflicts with Lin Fan and he wanted to take revenge. He found the second comment from the top to be extremely satisfactory.

"What f*cking Master Lin? He's just a fraud. You don't deserve to humiliate Mu Ze and Dao Ren. Before you do that, please look at yourself in the mirror."

Autumn Sword Fish Killer was extremely happy with that comment. He just left it there so that more people would see it. At the same time, he wanted to show Lin Fan his grit. He was capable of tolerating humiliation but he could strike back anytime.

He had even thought of the reason already. He was going to say that the person that commented was also an expert in Internet warfare and it was difficult to deal with him.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer smiled to himself after thinking of such a good reason. That fat body of his started to wobble. At the same time, he started to pat his stomach and realized it felt really good. Perhaps there was no need to lose weight anymore.

If it was the end of the world, others would die fast and a fat person like him would be able to last longer since he had more fats. That was the incomparable advantage of being fat.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer started to laugh like an idiot after thinking of that.

Ding!

A Weibo message came.

Lin Fan: "Haha, you're awesome. I'll deduct \$1000 from your salary."

"Huh?" Autumn Sword Fish Killer was stunned. Then, he quickly replied, "Boss, it's not that I can't do it. The other party is too strong. I can't handle him."

Lin Fan: "Haha, nice explanation. I'll deduct another \$1000."

Then, Autumn Sword Fish Killer was infuriated. How could he just deduct \$2000 like that? It was \$2000 and it was equivalent to two months of his expenses.

"Boss, I was wrong. In the future, I won't dare to do that anymore. I'll remove that comment too," Autumn Sword Fish Killer cried.

Lin Fan replied, "Perfect solution, your reward is an additional \$100."

weeping

Autumn Sword Fish Killer was about to cry. How could this fella know what he was trying to do? That didn't make sense.

At Cloud Street.

Lin Fan looked at the second comment on Weibo and laughed. "Haha, trying to make a joke out of me? Did you even think about who I am? I'm Master Lin. I'll deduct your salary slowly. A deduction of six to seven thousand dollars seems decent for now."

As Lin Fan pressured Autumn Sword Fish Killer, he quickly removed the comment.

However, what shocked Lin Fan was that the two celebrities actually had so many idiotic fans. It was unbelievable.

A lot of Internet celebrities on Weibo were watching the situation. They thought that the situation wasn't normal. It was a three-way war. At the same time, the other six celebrities were innocent but they had been dragged into this.

Li Mu Xe and Lu Dao Ren felt that they couldn't match up to Master Lin. They immediately went to the Weibo of the six other celebrities and started to scold them.

In an instant, a mega war had started.

Li Mu Ze's office.

Li Mu Ze said, "The situation on Weibo has reached its climax. We should do something now."

The manager nodded. "Alright, let's post it then. Although it's all an act, it could help the situation."

Li Mu Ze said worriedly, "Do you think that fella will cause trouble for us?"

The manager said confidently, "Don't worry, he won't do that. If his brain works, he'd know the impact of that."

"Alright then."

Soon, Li Mu Ze and Lu Dao Ren posted on Weibo.

"Whatever happened on the third episode of 'Celebrity Family' was pre-planned. It isn't like what everyone thinks. Mu Ze's Taekwondo has passed an official test before. How could he not withstand one blow? What everyone saw was to make the show more interesting."

Lu Dao Ren's Weibo post also talked about similar things. It was almost exactly the same as Li Mu Ze's post. The situation online was getting out of hand and many were discussing it.

It could be said that they had been humiliated in the show. In the end, the other six contestants had gotten to eat scallion pancakes but the two of them hadn't. It was embarrassing for them.

Especially Li Mu Ze, he was the most hot-tempered one out of the bunch.

When the netizens saw the Weibo post, they started to discuss it.

"Look, I told you. How could it be real? It's just what the production team needed."

"F*ck off. So it's because of the production team? I thought it was real."

"However, even if it was like that, it felt good. I just hate these two guys."

"My Mu Ze's Taekwondo was officiated by professionals. If he wasn't a celebrity, he could've become a coach. How can that stupid Master Lin compare to our Mu Ze? Stop joking."

"^ f*ck off."

"+1."

"Haha, why should I f*ck off? I'm speaking the truth. Is there a problem with that?"

"F*cking idiot. Did you even read up about Master Lin before making such stupid comparisons?"

...

Li Mu Ze and the others started to laugh when they saw that the situation online was changing.

Then, the manager gasped, "Oh no, look at that fella's Weibo."

Li Mu Ze and the others looked at the screen and when they saw the Weibo post, their faces turned red. It was as if they had a breath of air that they just couldn't let out.

"What the f*ck? How could he say that? Does he really want to destroy me?"

Weibo.

Lin Fan: "Who said so? It has nothing to do with the show's production team. I just don't like Li Mu Ze and Lu Dao Ren. Taekwondo? I didn't even use any strength and you fell. If I had used a little more force, you'd probably be in the hospital for seven to eight months."

Pfft!

Many people started to laugh when they read that post.

"D*nn, 666... Master Lin is obviously trying to infuriate them."

"I don't even know what to say after seeing them get roasted in the face."

"Haha, it's hilarious. Li Mu Ze and Lu Dao Ren immediately removed their posts. Perhaps they didn't expect this to happen at all."

...

When the other celebrities of 'Celebrity Family' saw those comments, they were stunned. This was totally unexpected.

They hadn't expected Master Lin to be so straightforward. If it had been an average person, he'd probably have stopped there and forgotten about everything.

But Master Lin didn't even try to make peace with them. He immediately asked them to explain themselves and used the truth to teach them a lesson.

Li Mu Ze was already prepared to start a flame war personally with Lin Fan but he was stopped by his manager.

"Don't do that. No matter what, it's disadvantageous to us. Let's just remain silent."

Li Mu Ze was still upset. "We're just going to forget about it?"

The manager replied, "Then tell me, what else can we do? Do you really want to start a war on Weibo with him?"

Li Mu Ze sighed helplessly. It was just going to end like this.

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan was still behaving leisurely as if he didn't even care about what was happening.

"Little Boss..." The townsfolk came.

Lin Fan immediately switched off his phone. He made an expression like 'Dugu Qiubai', a fictional character who was so great that he wished for defeat. These celebrities were useless. They had stopped halfway through their scolding. Making scallion pancakes for the townsfolk was still the happiest thing to him after all.

But this matter was far from over. He just wanted Autumn Sword Fish Killer to continue making life difficult for them before he did his part.

Chapter 342: Can't wait any longer

A few days later, Li Mu Ze and Lu Dao Ren were stunned. Their Weibo accounts had really been taken over by the people. Those comments that they had deleted kept appearing over and over again. They also kept becoming the most liked comments.

They thought that this fella wanted to destroy them completely.

How could anyone in this world be so shameless?

What they didn't know was that Lin Fan wasn't bothered by this at all. He was living carefreely everyday. As for this internet war, he had left it to Autumn Sword Fish Killer.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer was still rather unhappy. He wanted to make things difficult for Lin Fan once in a while. However, he always failed. Also, his salary had been cut by \$3000 which affected him a lot. It felt like whenever he was plotting something, he'd always get found out.

Lin Fan was thinking about how to complete the task in a better way. Then, he immediately made a call.

When Wu Huan Yue saw the incoming call, she immediately picked it up. "Master, you finally called me."

When he heard her voice that was filled with anticipation, he smiled. "How's your latest album doing?"

Wu Huan Yue smiled. "I'm still a new artiste. My results are decent on the charts. However, those that are ranked above me are all my seniors. I can't beat them yet."

Lin Fan chuckled. "Hmm, do you want to have another album? I can help you create one."

"Huh...?" Wu Huan Yue was stunned. "Master Lin, you mean you want to help me create an album?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Yeah. How's that? Do you want to win? We can win with quantity and the quality is obviously going to be top-notch. Are you up for it?"

Wang Ming Yang still thought that the interval was too short and it wouldn't be effective. However, Lin Fan couldn't wait any longer to complete the Encyclopedic task. He had no motivation for the current task and he wanted to complete it as soon as possible so that he could move on to the next one.

Wu Huan Yue didn't reject Master Lin. "Master Lin, I'm definitely up for it. I've been working on my singing with my teacher. I'm extremely interested to apply it to the album."

Lin Fan smiled. "Alright, no problem. I'll give Wang Ming Yang a call."

Lin Fan immediately called Wang Ming Yang after hanging up. He said, "This is the only way. I've discussed with Wu Huan Yue already. I'll help her come up with another album. Don't tell me that the time span between the two albums is too short. I feel that the current album is not doing well enough, which is why I want to make a new one to give it a boost."

Wang Ming Yang was stunned. Then, he coughed. "Bro, this album was made by Teacher Yang. He's beside me now."

Lin Fan replied, "D*mn, pretend I didn't say anything. Teacher Yang, don't mind me. But I mean it. I don't want to wait for another month. Just let me do it."

Wang Ming Yang couldn't say anything else. He just nodded. "Alright then, I'll play along with you."

Lin Fan smiled. "Alright, that's my brother. When I'm done selling scallion pancakes, I'll come over to look for you. We can finish up on the songs."

Wang Ming Yang replied, "Do you have to be so hasty?"

Lin Fan replied, "How can I not be?"

After hanging up, Lin Fan felt extremely good. The current task wasn't very meaningful and he felt that there was no need to take it slow.

After the production team of 'Celebrity Family' had advertised for Cloud Street, there were even more people visiting Cloud Street. Many of them came after hearing so many good things about it. These days, Cloud Street's visitor traffic had reached its peak and Lin Fan's business had been booming with people.

"Are Master Lin's scallion pancakes that delicious?"

"Of course. Master Lin's scallion pancakes are out of this world. You can only understand it after eating it."

"It's that good? I came after watching the variety show. There are so many people here, how long do I have to queue for?"

One of the men replied, "It depends on your luck. If you're lucky, you can buy it today. If not, you'll have to wait and you might even have to wait for the rest of your life."

"Why are you cursing me?"

"I'm not cursing you. That's the way it is. He only sells ten pieces a day and it's by a balloting system. Do you think you're that lucky?"

Fraud Tian subconsciously caressed his beard after seeing so many townsfolk outside the shop. If the shop was his, he'd definitely serve every single one of them even if he'd be worked to death. He'd be unlike that kid, who insisted on limiting it to ten a day. How helpless.

But Fraud Tian didn't feel that there was anything wrong with what Lin Fan was doing. He was still extremely happy because there were several resellers that secretly treated him to meals. They wanted him to assist them. In the end, Fraud Tian just ate and gave them empty promises. It all depended on their luck.

"D*mn, that's bullsh*t. I'm not buying it. It's not as if I've never eaten scallion pancakes before."

"Haha, alright."

"One less person means less competition."

The balloting ended.

Some of them were elated while others were depressed.

"Haha, I got selected! I got selected!" a middle-aged lady exclaimed.

At that instant, a reseller went forward. "Ma'am, are you selling that scallion pancake? I'll buy it from you for \$1000."

The lady replied, "Do you think I'm stupid? If you want it, pay me \$2000. If not, forget it."

The reseller replied, "Alright, deal..."

The townsfolk that were new to Cloud Street were stunned when they saw that. "D*mn, a \$50 scallion pancake actually got bought over for \$2000?"

"Of course. These are Master Lin's scallion pancakes. The reseller can sell it again for a much higher price, sometimes up to a few times that price."

"D*mn, a few times? Which idiot would buy it?"

"Young fella, don't think that something doesn't exist just because you've never experienced it. There are so many wealthy men in this world and you'd never imagine what they're thinking."

When they saw the red dollar bills, they finally believed it. A \$50 scallion pancake had really been sold for \$2000. The reseller carefully packaged the scallion pancake and made a call to his contacts so that they'd be delivered promptly.

Cloud Street had become the source of a sales chain.

These resellers would spend hours queuing everyday and if they didn't get anything, they'd leave immediately. They didn't affect the business at all. If they managed to buy something, they'd earn a lot of money.

Of course, the resellers didn't manage to buy scallion pancakes everyday because some townsfolk insisted on eating them. What could they do about that?

Lin Fan wasn't bothered by these things at all because these things made more people patronize Cloud Street.

The surrounding shop owners were grinning everyday because their businesses were doing extremely well with the help of Master Lin.

Then, at Wang Ming Yang's place.

Teacher Yang said, "Chief Wang, are you serious about creating a new album?"

Wang Ming Yang replied, "Yeah."

Teacher Yang said hesitantly, "The frequency is too high. It'll have a negative impact."

Wang Ming Yang waved his hand. "It's okay to be negatively affected. My brother wants to try it out and I'll support him. It's okay to suffer losses."

Teacher Yang was helpless but he was curious about Master Lin. He was wondering what kind of spectacular songs he was going to write this time.

He only knew about one of his songs, 'Sky', and he felt that it was an extremely good song. But it was difficult to tell if Master Lin could continue making such nice songs.

Because some composers could only make one or two amazing songs and the other songs were average.

Chapter 343: Setting out towards the task

Wang Ming Yang's office.

Yang Chen, Wu Huan Yue and the rest were there.

Wang Ming Yang looked at Lin Fan. "Why are you in such a hurry to produce a new album?"

He still didn't understand why Lin Fan was so impatient. But Lin Fan couldn't tell him the true reason. To complete a task? That would sound so stupid.

"It's nothing much, I have a lot of songs in my head and I've been feeling extremely creative, so I have to do it. If not, I'd feel uncomfortable." The explanation was sound and perfect.

Wang Ming Yang was stunned. The explanation sounded legitimate.

Yang Chen was an extremely experienced composer. He had nothing to say about that explanation. At the same time, he was convinced. If other composers were to hear his explanation, they'd definitely be infuriated. Other composers had to think about a lot of things to make a song while Lin Fan actually said that he had too many songs. That was crazy.

Wu Huan Yue was considered a public figure now. She was more cautious of her actions and words. Then, she smiled. "I am fully confident in Brother Lin's composing capabilities. I believe it will be on par with 'Sky'."

Lin Fan smiled confidently. "Of course. It'll be even better than that."

Lin Fan's entire head was filled with songs. He couldn't even count them. It might be in thousands or even tens of thousands. According to the Encyclopedia's explanation, it covered the entire world's songs. They were in every single language. It was simply insane.

If not for his lack of talent in singing, he would definitely have used those songs and become a legend in the music industry. He didn't know what to do with the excessive songs in his head. Regardless of how good the songs were, he didn't think that they were good anymore. It was too much for him.

Yang Chen and Wang Ming Yang were stunned by Lin Fan. Especially when Yang Chen heard Lin Fan say that the songs would be even better than 'Sky'. It felt as if he was bragging.

"Do you have a pen and paper?" Lin Fan asked.

Wang Ming Yang was stunned. "Why?"

Lin Fan looked at Wang Ming Yang. "What else? I want to write down the songs. Then, we can record them quickly."

Yang Chen and Wang Ming Yang were shocked. Even Wu Huan Yue was speechless. She hadn't expected Brother Lin to be so hasty. Did he really mean what he said? Was there really a sea of songs in his head?

Lin Fan took the pen and paper and immediately started writing.

Yang Chen and Wang Ming Yang looked at each other in confusion. Then, they turned to Lin Fan. Lin Fan suddenly stopped writing. It was as if he was deep in thought.

They thought that Lin Fan was thinking about the lyrics but Lin Fan was actually thinking about which song to write. He had never heard the songs before and he didn't know if the songs were nice. But the good thing was that the Encyclopedia was reliable and there were a lot of different genres within the selection of songs. Then, he immediately copied the songs from the Encyclopedia.

sound of paper moving

The pen moved extremely quickly and soon, the papers were filled up.

Yang Chen was stunned after witnessing everything. It seemed too unreal.

Wang Ming Yang didn't even understand what was going on but he felt that Lin Fan was really awesome. Then, he nudged Yang Chen, "Teacher Yang, what do you think?"

"I can't tell for now. I have to see how the songs sound like." Yang Chen was extremely curious. He didn't know what was going to happen even though he was considered an extremely experienced composer. He had seen a lot of great composers, even those that were able to compose songs immediately. However, those songs that were composed quickly didn't do well at all.

However, he had to see what was going to happen.

After some time.

Lin Fan placed the pen on the table. "Alright, it's done."

Wang Ming Yang didn't understand how crazy his actions were but Teacher Yang was flabbergasted. "Master Lin, that's all?"

Lin Fan smiled. "Yeah, let's see if it works."

Although Wu Huan Yue wasn't a composer, she read through some of the lyrics and felt that the lyrics were extremely easy to read and sing.

Yang Chen slowly read through the sheets in doubt.

'A Thousand Wrongs'

As I looked back at the nights that used to belong to us.

The red sky was you and you gave me the colorful sun.

...

As he continued reading, Yang Chen was extremely shocked. Then, he looked at Lin Fan. "Master Lin, these lyrics..."

He stopped. He felt that these lyrics didn't sound like they were supposed to be sung in Mandarin. The grammar was weird.

Lin Fan smiled. "This song is in Cantonese."

"Indeed." Yang Chen nodded and looked at Lin Fan curiously. "But nowadays, Cantonese songs aren't that popular. Do you think there will be a problem?"

Lin Fan obviously didn't know the current trend but according to the Encyclopedia, this was an unfailing song. There must have been a reason for that.

"It's okay. Let's see how it goes after Huan Yue sings it," Lin Fan said confidently.

He trusted her and the Encyclopedia.

Yang Chen gasped involuntarily. However, he was stunned. The tune seemed one of a kind.

Although they didn't know what to expect, it would definitely be an awesome song.

Then, he continued reading.

Wang Ming Yang asked curiously, "How many did you write?"

Lin Fan replied, "Ten songs."

Wang Ming Yang was stunned. "Ten songs? This album doesn't need so many songs."

Lin Fan smiled. "What's wrong with that? Let's fire away. This is going online. We have to make more songs."

Lin Fan wanted all the song credits to be his, except the singing part. The task had to be completed, right?

He felt that it was really difficult to choose the songs as he didn't know which sounded nice. However, he just followed the charts. The songs on top shouldn't be a problem at all.

"Alright." Then, Yang Chen was stunned. He looked at Lin Fan in shock. "Besides the Cantonese song that I'm unsure of, the other songs are masterpieces. However, these songs are different from current popular songs. They are focusing on feelings and they don't have any falsetto parts."

Lin Fan smiled. "Of course! What do you need falsetto parts for?"

Yang Chen was a composer himself and he was extremely convinced by Lin Fan. "I'm impressed. I'm really impressed. Any of these songs could have been a hit in the past and even now. They are amazing songs."

It was easy to distinguish between a good song and a bad one. If an average person felt good after listening to it, it'd be considered to be a good song.

Lin Fan had specially selected the songs and he was confident in them. He was looking forward to the completion of his task.

Chapter 344: Hype it up

That was f*cking awesome.

Wang Ming Yang was fully convinced of his brother's capabilities. The music scores were all completed. All that was left was some finalization before letting Wu Huan Yue practice on her own.

A few days later!

Wu Huan Yue's official Weibo made a post.

"A new album, 'Hope', will be releasing soon. It's fully composed by Master Lin. The ten songs will all make the charts. I hope everyone will like them."

Wu Huan Yue was considered quite famous already. Her selling point was that she looked unique and pretty. She had quite a lot of fans and when they saw the post, they were stunned.

Because their idol's first album had just come out a while ago and it seemed pretty fast for her to release another album. It seemed a little unbelievable.

There were fans who were discussing and at the same time, they were also worried about Huan Yue.

"Huan Yue, don't release your next album so quickly. Take it slow. Quality should take precedence. It's not about the quantity."

"Yeah, the songs on your first album are pretty. Although there are one or two songs that aren't that amazing, they're already considered pretty good for the recent years."

"The songs aren't even in the top ten of any chart and you're coming up with a new album. I think it's a bit rushed."

"You have to be steady and not rush things."

"Who is Master Lin? Do you guys know him?"

"No, I've never cared about the composers."

"It sounds a little familiar, I think he's the composer of 'Sky'."

"The song that has the highest downloads is 'Sky'. If it was composed by him, then this album will be much-anticipated."

"I don't think so. It's too rushed. All the good songs nowadays aren't rushed to be produced. Even if it's a master, he can't just compose ten good songs in such a short time."

Wu Huan Yue's fans were debating online about the new album. They were worried about it. Since becoming her fans, they wanted her to progress further and longer. They weren't supportive of short-term successes. It felt like Wu Huan Yue was trying to make up for the numbers by releasing a new album.

Some of the singers found it amusing after they read the message. Then, they also posted on Weibo. Of course, they didn't specify who they were talking about.

"Nowadays, some people want to take shortcuts even without a good foundation. The higher you fly, the greater the impact when you fall."

Fans from both sides started to guess what the celebrities meant.

Ying Jin, as a musical empress, had quit the variety show ever since that season.

Now, she was busy with concerts. She was scrolling through Weibo and she would occasionally look at Wu Huan Yue's Weibo. After all, the previous incident had been ruined by her. Ying Jin wanted to make life hell for Wu Huan Yue.

Ying Jin's manager gasped, "Sister Ying, look at that little girl's Weibo. She's thinking of releasing a new album."

As Ying Jin's manager, she would sometimes act like a babysitter. Everything was decided by Ying Jin and she would just follow her instructions.

When Ying Jin heard that, she looked at Weibo and laughed disdainfully. But when she saw Master Lin's name, her facial expression changed.

"This fella humiliated me on 'The New Voice' and I haven't caused any trouble for him yet," Ying Jin said.

The manager said, "Sister Ying, aren't you in good relations with Elder Si from Shanghai? Why not get him to look for him?"

Ying Jin waved her hand, "It's a small issue and I don't have to rely on favors for it yet. I want to see his capabilities as a composer first."

Then, Ying Jin also posted on Weibo.

"You want to make it big in such a short time. You must first have a good foundation. Without a foundation, you'll die."

Ying Jin was a legend in the music industry and her status couldn't be matched by Wu Huan Yue. Everyone was curious about what the post meant.

They didn't even think about Wu Huan Yue as she was still a new artiste. Many people didn't know about her existence.

Ying Jin was elated after sending that post on Weibo. It was as if she was relieved of a burden.

The manager suddenly gasped, "Sister Ying, someone's scolding you."

Sister Ying said, "It's normal for someone to scold me. Not a big deal."

The manager replied, "No, it's the Master Lin that you hate. He just scolded you in the comments."

Ying Jin frowned when she heard that. Then, she opened Weibo and saw the comment by an account with a despicable profile picture.

Lin Fan: "F*cking idiot."

The manager said, "Sister Ying, don't be angry. Just ignore an idiot like him."

But Ying Jin couldn't take it and she quickly replied. "A person with no class should leave my Weibo."

Suddenly, Lin Fan replied again, "Mega f*cking idiot."

D*mn!

Ying Jin was infuriated. She couldn't take it anymore.

The manager tried to console her, "Sister Ying, don't be angry. Don't waste your energy on people like him."

Ying Jin took a deep breath and calmed herself down. "Yeah, you're right. I shouldn't be angry."

The manager nodded. There was no need to be angry with someone like him.

Suddenly, Ying Jin noticed some changes on her Weibo.

There was a bunch of accounts with the same name as Ying Jin.

YingJin1: 'I'm Ying Jin. I'm an idiot.'

YingJin2: 'I'm Ying Jin. I'm an idiot.'

...

YingJin999: '...'

Lin Fan: "Super duper mega gigantic f*cking idiot, Ying Jin."

...

"I can't take it anymore." Ying Jin saw her Weibo being flooded by those IDs and couldn't tolerate it anymore. The manager saw everything and it was clearly an attack by a group of people.

"F*cking Lin, I'll humiliate you. Wait till you receive my lawyer's letter."

Lin Fan replied, "You're the biggest idiot in the entire universe."

Cloud Street.

Zhao Zhong Yang said, "Master, why did you suddenly start flaming Ying Jin?"

Lin Fan raised his head and said calmly, "I'm trying to hype things up."

D*mn!

Zhao Zhong Yang was stunned when he heard that. Is there a need to be so cocky?

Then, Li Fan started to doubt if he could complete the task just by writing songs for Wu Huan Yue. Perhaps he should do more preparations to increase the chances of success.

Chapter 345: This is our territory

As he continued thinking, he thought of a brilliant idea and immediately posted on Weibo.

Lin Fan: 'I'll write an album for any artist who decides to flame Ying Jin with me. I am the legendary songwriter, Master Lin.'

When the post was published, everyone was stunned.

"666... A war is about to happen. What is this stupid post about? Besides you, who else would dare to flame Ying Jin? They'd be looking for trouble."

"D*mn, that's hilarious. It's going to be big news. Master Lin is infuriating Ying Jin."

"What is going on? I just started reading about this and I'm totally clueless."

"Same here, I don't know what's going on either."

...

Wu You Lan looked at Lin Fan in shock. "Did you have to be so ruthless? But I think nobody would dare to help you flame her."

"I know." Lin Fan nodded.

Wu You Lan was speechless. "You know that and you still posted that?"

Lin Fan smiled. "I'm just trying to make myself famous but at the same time, I can assure you that there will be people that regret this opportunity in the near future. They'd be making a huge loss."

This reason made her absolutely speechless and she couldn't think of any reply.

Fraud Tian shook his head. "Would you feel uncomfortable if you don't cause trouble?"

Lin Fan looked at Fraud Tian. "I don't have anything to do anyway. If I don't find something interesting to do, I'd be very bored."

It had to be said that Lin Fan's idea was brilliant.

Ying Jin was a legend in the music industry and she was extremely experienced. If she personally started a flame war, it would definitely attract a lot of attention. Some news companies would definitely look into this.

If they were to investigate this matter, the cause and events involved would be dug up.

It could be considered digging up old news.

An Internet celebrity, 'Nosy Parker', started to publish something about the cause of this incident.

When Lin Fan saw the post, he sighed. There were indeed a lot of capable people on the Internet. This guy had posted about it in such a short time.

...

Ying Jin was already speechless. She immediately ranted, "This fella wants to play this game with me. Alright..."

The manager replied, "Sister Ying, are you looking to Elder Si for help?"

Ying Jin waved her hand. "No need for that. This fella doesn't require me to owe anyone else a favor."

...

Then, Lin Fan's Weibo fans were all stunned.

"What is going on? Why did Master Lin start a fight with a world famous artist?"

"I don't know. I realized that Master Lin is drifting further away from us. He was doing so well selling scallion pancakes. Now, he suddenly got involved with the entertainment industry and I feel like he's drifted away."

"That's awesome. Master Lin wants to be the most awesome person in the world. He dared to challenge Ying Jin."

"Why wouldn't he dare to do so? Master Lin is a legend. It's an easy task for him."

A lot of people were intensely discussing it while Li Mu Ze and Lu Dao Ren were on Ying Jin's side. They were flaming Lin Fan too.

This war was an intense one in the eyes of many people. However, it was a boring one to Lin Fan. It was just for him to kill time.

At the same time, some artists snorted disdainfully when they saw Lin Fan's post. They felt that it was a joke for him to offer his songwriting services for infuriating Ying Jin.

They didn't dare to offend Ying Jin, given her status in the music industry. Besides, what kind of quality would the album have? This person wasn't even well-known among the songwriters. He wasn't even worth talking about.

Therefore, his post was ignored by a lot of people as they all thought that it was a joke.

...

Then, Wang Ming Yang called.

"Bro, why did you start fighting with Ying Jin again?" Wang Ming Yang was impressed by this friend of his. He was the king of all troublemakers. The 'The New Voice' incident was an old one and the conflict between him and Ying Jin had already been resolved. However, it was still being dug out by the media again. It was going to be endless.

Lin Fan replied, "Nothing much. I just felt like doing that. Anyway, I'm in control of everything. Ying Jin's Weibo post was obviously targeting us. Why should I give her any face?"

Wang Ming Yang replied, "That's true."

Lin Fan replied, "How are the album preparations going?"

Wang Ming Yang replied, "The tune has been almost finalized. Wu Huan Yue is currently practicing her singing. These ten songs are going to be classics. Wu Huan Yue wants to give her best for all of them."

Lin Fan replied, "There's no need for that. Just release it sooner. Oh right, you have to use 'Master Lin' for the credits."

Wang Ming Yang said, "It's not up to me. Why not quit your scallion pancake business and come to write songs? This job is so simple and there's not much to do."

Lin Fan replied, "Get lost. I can't give up on the scallion pancake business. I can only stop when it's famous worldwide."

"That's ambitious. I'm supportive of you." Wang Ming Yang sighed. He was seriously impressed by this friend of his.

After hanging up, Lin Fan stopped caring about what was happening online. After all, he wasn't a celebrity and the matter didn't affect him much. He could just flame her bit by bit when he had the time.

Then, someone shouted outside.

"Someone's getting beaten up! Someone's getting beaten up!"

Lin Fan was stunned when he heard that. Who would dare to beat someone up on Cloud Street?

Elder Liang said, "Little Boss, quick, come out and have a look. There's a fight over there."

Lin Fan was stunned, "What's going on?"

Elder Liang replied, "I'm not sure. All I heard was that an old man started to sell peaches with his cart and got detained by the city enforcement officers. Now, it seems that they've started fighting."

"D*mn, this happened again? I thought it got resolved already?" Lin Fan was stunned.

Elder Liang replied, "I don't know..."

Fraud Tian and the others quickly rushed over.

In the past, when Lin Fan hadn't had his Encyclopedia, he would run away as quickly as he could when he saw the city enforcement officers. However, it was different now. He knew that the old man was selling peaches in the area. That time when this old man had just started his business, he had offered all the shop owners a peach. Most of the shop owners hadn't accepted his gift but they agreed to let him sell peaches on Cloud Street.

After all, it was still a business district. It wouldn't be a problem for him to move around to do business as long as he didn't set up a stall in the middle of the road. Furthermore, Elder Liang wasn't using a trishaw. He was using a bicycle and there were two baskets installed behind it.

When they arrived at the scene, there were already a lot of people there. However, all of them were townsfolk.

The shop owners also went forward to mediate the situation. However, it didn't seem too positive.

The seventy-year-old man was being pressed onto the ground by three muscular and strong men. The floor was extremely hot from the scorching sun. The bicycle had collapsed at the side and the peaches were scattered all over the floor.

"D*mn it, all of you, stop right there!" Lin Fan shouted.

The district was different now. It wasn't like the past when Liu Xiao Tian had been in charge of it. Now, there were a bunch of crooks mixed in with the honest folk.

However, they didn't stop after Lin Fan shouted. Lin Fan immediately went forward and kicked the three guys aside. Then, he helped the elderly man up and protected him.

Then, Lin Fan looked at the seven people in front. "What do you want?"

The three young men who got kicked aside frowned in anger. "Did you just kick us?"

"Yes. Why did you hit him? Aren't the three of you ashamed of hitting an old man like him? Don't you know how hot the ground is? How about you guys give it a try?" Lin Fan chided.

One of the young men replied, "Who are you to interfere with our work?"

Then, another man pointed at the bicycle. "Bring everything back to our headquarters."

Lin Fan shouted, "Don't touch anything!"

However, the city enforcement officers ignored his words.

Lin Fan looked at the surrounding shop owners. "Let's do this together. Block the exits. This is Cloud Street and it is our territory. It's not a place where you can do whatever you want. If you don't resolve this, all seven of you can forget about leaving this place. Why are the city enforcement officers so different these days? Do you guys have to be so violent?"

Elder Han was still panting. His face was red and there were injuries on him. Then, he said softly, "Little Boss."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "It's okay. This is Cloud Street. We didn't mind you doing business here. What rights do they have to say no? Leave this to us."

Then came the chance for the entire Cloud Street community to unite.

Under the command of Lin Fan, the shop owners immediately gathered around and brought their brooms.

Some people who didn't know what was going on also came out when they heard that Little Boss was getting bullied.

Elder Zhang held onto a broom and said, "If we don't resolve this, the seven of you can forget about leaving this place."

Sister Hong added, "How dare you come to Cloud Street and hit people? What did this old man do? He didn't even cause any trouble. He was just selling peaches and you guys hit him. Do you really think that the people of Cloud Street are pushovers?"

Commotion

Then, the people that had come to Cloud Street to shop were stunned. It was something they had never seen before.

They had been filming the entire process of the old man being pressed onto the ground but they didn't have the courage to step forward.

The group of seven was stunned. "Are you guys trying to impede law enforcement?"

...

Chapter 346: A huge spectacle

It was a huge spectacle.

The shop owners of Cloud Street were not spineless cowards. In fact, deep in each of their hearts, they had the tendency to cause trouble. When someone stood out and everyone started crying out, this tendency to cause trouble was stimulated.

They went into battle with their brooms. Everyone blocked off the entrance to Cloud Street. Those seven guys had dumbfounded looks on their faces. They had been doing these things for a long time but they had never seen something like this. In the past, people would

surround them too but they had mostly been there to spectate the scene. If you had asked the spectators to come forward to have a go, they would never have dared to do it. However, that day, it was as if they had seen a ghost on Cloud Street.

Out of the seven men, a sturdy-looking, dark-skinned man pointed at Lin Fan and exclaimed, "What are you trying to do? Don't you know that you're breaking the law?"

Lin Fan looked at the seven men. "I'm not going to bully you. Just obediently pick up all the things and then scam off from Cloud Street."

"My a*s! You must be dreaming. You're good. I'm going to call people here right now. These obstructions of yours are against the law. You even surrounded us. Looks like you want to start a rebellion." The man took out his phone and said, "Gather the people at Cloud Street. There are people obstructing us here. Quick...come quickly."

The surrounding townsfolk had taken their phones and started recording the scene long ago.

"These guys are really too arrogant. They're simply tarnishing the name of our government."

"Yeah! Nowadays, many places' enforcement officers have resorted to friendly law enforcement but these guys still dare to use violence."

"Record their faces."

"We'll post these videos onto the Internet and let even more people see them."

"Snatch their ID's away to prevent them from running. Otherwise, those departments will refuse to admit their fault."

...

The seven men looked at Lin Fan and the rest. "You all are finding trouble for yourselves. Do you know how big of a crime you're committing by doing what you're doing?"

"That's right. You're the mastermind. We've already remembered your face. Don't think that you're awesome. Just wait and see."

These people continued to talk big without any fear of Lin Fan and the Cloud Street shop owners. They really didn't believe that these people would dare to do anything to them.

One of the younger men glared at Lin Fan aggressively and said, "If you think we'll pick up these peaches, let me tell you that that's impossible!"

Thump!

The man stepped again and again on the peaches, smashing them into pieces and splattering them all over the floor. Then, he stared provokingly at Lin Fan as if to say 'What are you going to do to us?'.

The man even walked up to Lin Fan's face and placed his face right in front of Lin Fan's. He said, "Come, I'm putting my face out. Hit me." Then, he growled angrily at Lin Fan, "If you have any balls, then hit me!"

The volume of his shout was loud and it was full of dominance. The surrounding townsfolk were scared stiff. Even the shop owners reacted the same. They had all been shaken by this guy's dominance.

"You don't dare to hit me, right? Let me tell you, even if you had ten guts, you wouldn't dare. I'll say it out now, if any of you dare to move, there will be a place reserved for you in jail." Then, the man grabbed the old man's arm and said, "Follow me back. You must've thought that with people helping you, you could defy the law and do whatever you want."

When the other six men saw this, they instantly started smiling. This kid really proved himself to be someone who had lived on the streets before. His dominance was still as great as before and he had managed to scare all the people of Cloud Street.

When the enforcement officers became serious, these people had no choice but to be scared stiff. Those uniforms that they were wearing were enough to scare them.

Lin Fan took a deep breath. There was anger written on his face. Suddenly, his hands moved. He grabbed that man's arm and with a shoulder throw, he threw that man onto the ground.

"Beat them." With a single command from Lin Fan, the surrounding shop owners all raised the brooms in their hands and charged towards the other six men.

When the seven of them saw this, they were flabbergasted. "You dare..."

Bam!

In an instant, the whole scene had become messy. The six men were getting hit all over by the brooms. They were writhing in pain.

"Stop..." said Lin Fan.

The shop owners backed off.

The seven men's faces were all red. When those brooms had hit their bodies a moment ago, they had been crying out like girls. At that moment, one of them lay on the floor, looking at Lin Fan in shock.

They had never thought that these people would really dare to hit them.

The surrounding townsfolk's blood had started boiling as well. F*cking awesome. This is really f*cking awesome! They had never seen anything like this before.

"F*ck! These Cloud Street shop owners handled it beautifully."

"Yeah! Who would believe this if he or she didn't see it personally?"

"Nowadays, everyone is too protective of themselves. When they come across any situation, they just stand and watch from the side. If someone dared to go up and say a few words of justice, that would already be pretty good. This old man doesn't seem to be related to them at all, yet they started fighting for justice. I have to say that they are awesome."

"Brothers, I already know how this is going to end. Master Lin will definitely be taken away. These few people must be temporary workers."

"This is actually quite a funny problem. Whenever something happens, they hire low-quality temporary workers. I don't understand this. They already know it's low quality, why do they still hire temporary workers?"

"Because these temporary workers are efficient. Even if something happens they can just be dismissed. There won't be any loss at all."

"That makes sense."

Fraud Tian gave Lin Fan a tug and said, "Stay calm. Don't cause anything big."

Lin Fan nodded. "Yep, I know. I'm not going to do much."

At that moment, Lin Fan looked at the seven men and said, "I'm not going to speak any rubbish with you all. One peach is three dollars. You stepped on them. If it adds up to a hundred dollars, then give us a hundred dollars. After that, pick up the rest and scam."

The seven of them had been beaten senseless. That young man who was full of vigor hooted, "You're dreaming! Let me tell you that this isn't over."

Lin Fan took a glance at him, then said, "Continue hitting them."

The shop owners charged at them once more while cursing them.

"Bunch of dogs! You're still so arrogant!"

"We don't care what happens elsewhere but this is our Cloud Street. We won't let you off so easily!"

"That's right! If you ever appear at Cloud Street again, we'll curse you once everytime we see you."

Just as the shop owners were about to reach them, a middle-aged man among the seven men shouted, "Don't hit us! I'll pay...I'll pay."

That middle-aged man's face was filled with rage but at that moment, he had no choice. He took out a hundred dollars.

Lin Fan looked at the money. "These hundred dollars are for the peaches. The old man was injured by you guys. Five hundred dollars for his medical fees."

That middle-aged man said angrily, "You can't be too arrogant. We've been hit buy you all too."

Lin Fan said, "I'm telling you to pay for the old man's medical fees. We hit you and we'll settle that later on. You understand?"

In the end, the middle-aged man grudgingly took out six hundred dollars.

"Go, pick up the peaches," said Lin Fan. then, he thrust the money into the old man's hands. "Take the money. Next time you come to Cloud Street, no one will bully you."

The old man had been moved to tears. His dark hands wiped the corner of his eyes as he said, "Thank you. Thank you."

Lin Fan waved his hand, "There is no need for thanks. If you have to thank us, thank everyone."

At that moment, the seven of them bent down and shamefully picked up the peaches, then placed them back into the basket. They had never thought that something like this would happen that day but it would certainly not have such a simple ending.

After everything had been kept.

Lin Fan looked at the seven men and pointed at the street entrance. "Now, hurry up and scam. Don't ever appear on Cloud Street again. Otherwise, we'll give you a beating everytime we see you. These words were said by me. You can call whoever you want over."

The seven men stared at those despicable shop owners. They had never thought that these owners would be so united. Also, they had called for reinforcements. Why weren't they there yet?

The seven men just left shamefully.

The shop owners started crying out in joy.

"Hurry up and scram!"

"Don't ever appear here again, or we'll show you something good!"

"They really think too highly of themselves. All they know is to bully the weak but they're scared of the strong. Next time, they can come and look for us for a fight."

"I wonder who spoiled them. Just because someone doesn't listen to their orders, they start hitting people. They're really 'f*cking awesome'.

Those shop owners' words made the seven of their faces turn so gloomy it was scary. That was the most shameful day of their lives.

They couldn't take it.

But for now, they had no choice. They didn't have the ability to argue back.

Chapter 347: Too much guts

Lin Fan said, "Everyone, let's disperse and get back to doing business."

"Little Boss, this time, we have to thank you."

"Yeah. In the past, when our Inspector Liu was the enforcement officer, he was so friendly. He was simply a flower among the other enforcement officers."

"That's one of the main reasons why Inspector Liu was able to go from an enforcement officer to become a police officer. Not everyone can be like Inspector Liu."

When Lin Fan heard this, he couldn't help but laugh. He wondered if Inspector Liu would have broken into joy if he had heard that.

Thinking about it, it really was true. Back when Liu Xiao Tian had been Chief enforcement officer, he had really been very friendly. Even when Lin Fan had been caught, he wouldn't do anything physically to Lin Fan nor would he speak in an uncivilized manner. Indeed, it was best not to compare people.

The surrounding townsfolk had recorded the whole incident. Nowadays, in this Internet society, no news could be hidden. Anything that happened in public would appear instantly on the Internet.

At that moment, outside Cloud Street.

Those seven guys hadn't left yet and each of them was cursing, "These people must have eaten an ambitious leopard's guts."

"This matter isn't over. If we don't show them something, they won't know the immensity of heaven and earth."

Then, several cars arrived.

One of the men said, "They're here."

The cars stopped. A young guy got off from a car and asked, "Qiu Zhong Dui, what happened here?"

That middle-aged man was Qiu Zhong Dui. He said, "Don't ask so much. Put on your helmets, guys. The people in here have obstructed law enforcement. They even made a move on us and hurt us. When we go in, beat them up."

The young man was shocked. "Qiu Zhong Dui, don't be rash. These are townsfolk. We can't do that."

Qiu Zhong Dui pointed at the young man. With a rude glare, he said, "What are you saying? Are you going to follow me or not?"

The young man shook his head. "I'm not going. This is against the law. As law enforcers, we can't do what we know is wrong. No matter what the situation is, we need to investigate first. We can't just go and hit them."

The man standing next to Qiu Zhong Dui went forward and shoved that young man. "You're such a f*cking coward. We got beaten by them and yet, you don't want to f*cking help us. And you're even standing at the side, saying all these remarks. When this matter is over, I'll have you take a good look." Then, he looked at the people behind and said, "Are you all following us?"

The young man wasn't frightened at all. He looked at the colleagues behind him and said, "You guys, don't be rash too. We have to do this according to standard procedure. We can't resolve violence with violence."

In the end, some of the enforcement officers hesitated but some others didn't. They said, "Zhong Dui, we'll follow you. That Shao Jie has the guts of a rat. He studied in university but I think he studied so much that he became stupid."

Shao Jie was getting anxious. "Don't be rash. This is breaking the law. We live in a peaceful society. If you do this, you'd be bringing shame to the uniforms we're wearing."

"F*ck your mom." A man standing next to Qiu Zhong Dui shoved Shao Jie to the car, then he gestured with his hand. "We're going in. If those sly townsfolk fight back, we won't hold back. We'll fight to the death."

"You guys..." As he looked at the situation, Shao Jie was stunned. Those enforcement officers that didn't go rushed over to him. "Shao Jie, what are we going to do now? They're going to cause a ruckus."

Shao Jie said, "Hurry up and give the Head Chief a call! Something bad is about to happen."

Another man from the side cursed, "F*cking hell! I really don't know how they got this job. This way of doing things will tarnish our reputation. Even when I go patrolling with them, I feel ashamed. People look at us like we're bandits entering the town."

The local police station.

Liu Xiao Tian was sitting down with a middle-aged man, drinking tea.

"Brother Liu, you're amazing. I haven't seen you in a while and you've already become a head of department, an inspector," said Head Chief Wang with a smile.

Liu Xiao Tian laughed. "Stop flattering me. We used to be comrades in the past. I was only lucky. It's been a while since we've last met."

Head Chief Wang chuckled. "Yeah. you're busy nowadays and I'm busy too. We don't even have time to meet. I think this is what we should do; let's find a day to meet at my place. Just the two of us drinking some wine and having a chat. How's that?"

Liu Xiao Tian said, "Alright. It's been so long since I've eaten your wife's cooking.

Head Chief Wang roared with laughter. "I was just afraid that you'd be looking down on me now!"

Liu Xiao Tian laughed. "Cheh! What kind of person do you take me as?"

Ring ring

The phone rang.

Head Chief Wang said with a smile, "Look. When I'm not around, those guys under me call me. This Shao Jie is not bad. He graduated from a renown university and because of god

knows what, he decided to become an enforcement officer. Don't you think that's a waste of talent?"

Liu Xiao Tian smiled and said, "That's fine. How is it a waste of talent? As long as he safeguards the stability of our society, it doesn't matter what occupation he goes to, they're all noble. Hurry up and answer the call. It might really be something important."

Head Chief Wang answered the call. Before he spoke, a voice came from the phone. When he heard what was going on, Head Chief Wang's face changed. It became an ugly expression.

"Go and stop them! If they dare to cause any trouble, I'll skin them alive!" growled Head Chief Wang. Then, he hung up and said, "Brother Liu, I can't chat anymore today. Something has happened on my side."

Liu Xiao Tian inquired, "What happened?"

Head Chief Wang said angrily, "Have a guess what those guys are doing. They're gathering the enforcement officers to beat people up at Cloud Street! What's going to happen if this gets out of hand? What else could happen? I, as the Head Chief, will have to bear all the consequences!"

"What?" When Liu Xiao Tian heard the words 'Cloud Street', he was instantly shocked. Then, he pulled on Head Chief Wang and said, "Go, go. I'll follow you."

Outside.

Liu Xiao Tian said, "Gather the men. You'll all follow me to Hong Tian District's Cloud Street."

The police officer said, "Inspector, that place isn't under our jurisdiction."

Liu Xiao Tian said, "What's this rubbish? If I tell you to gather, then gather. Quick!"

Cloud Street.

Two policemen passed by.

One of them was a rather old policeman and the one beside him was a young man. The young man was just a second year student at the Shanghai Police Officer Vocational College doing his field work.

"Master, if I become a police officer in future, will I come here to patrol as well?" Zhou Jia Cai asked curiously.

Ren Jun smiled and replied, "Next time, there will be further arrangements. Shanghai is a large city. It's the safest city in our country. Therefore, at every place, there are colleagues of ours."

Zhou Jia Cai nodded. Then, he looked afar. "Master, look at what's going on there."

Ren Jun raised his head and looked. Then, he was stunned. "Hurry up and see what the heck is going on."

At that moment, Qiu Zhong Tian was in a raging fury. The aggressive ten over colleagues following behind him were all wearing stab-proof vests and helmets. They were all carrying tools.

The townsfolk who were strolling along Cloud Street saw these people. The shop owners who were near the front of the street saw them as well. They were all shocked. They immediately went to Little Boss to report the situation.

Ren Jun said, "What are you all doing here?"

Qiu Zhong Dui was filled with rage. "We're enforcing the law."

Ren Jun furrowed his eyebrows. He realized that something was wrong with these guys' expressions. Moreover, they were carrying tools. It looked like something bad was going to happen. "Don't move." Then, he said to his student, "Jia Cai, call our people over."

"Yes, Master." Zhou Jia Cai nodded. But just as he was about to call for backup, a walkie-talkie came out of nowhere and smashed into Zhou Jia Cai's face.

Qiu Zhong Dui shoved Ren Jun aside. "Don't be so f*cking nosy. Hurry up and scram."

"What are you all doing? You dare to assault..." Before he finished his sentence, a helmet came swinging from nowhere and suddenly smashed into Ren Jun's face.

At the same time, someone snatched the law enforcement recording device from his chest.

As Ren Jun backed off, there were people using helmets and walkie-talkies to smash his head.

The surrounding townsfolk were astonished. How can this be...?

"Little Boss, it's bad. They're back again..." Lin Fan didn't know what was going on initially. When he heard this, he was shocked. Then, he hurried outside.

But when he saw them, he was completely dumbfounded.

These people had too much guts.

Chapter 348: Things have gotten out of hand

The spectating townsfolk were all dumbfounded. What the f*ck is going on?

These guys dare to assault the police...

When Lin Fan reached the scene, he saw the two men beaten onto the ground. He was shocked. Then, he asked in disbelief, "Fraud Tian, why do those two men who are getting beaten look like policemen?"

Fraud Tian was dumbfounded as well. "They don't just look like policemen. They are."

"F*ck!"

Without any hesitation, Lin Fan went forward and with a kick to each of them, he kicked those guys away. Then, he helped Ren Jun up. At that point, Ren Jun's face was covered in blood. He shouted anxiously, "My student is there, hurry up and rescue him!"

At the other side, a young man was cradling his head while being hit. He was curled up on the ground, trying to protect himself.

"You guys must have eaten a f*cking leopard's guts." Lin Fan sent a kick flying at each of them and rescued Zhou Jia Cai from the attack. The two of them were in similar conditions. Both of them were injured.

Qiu Zhong Dui, who had been attacking them the whole time, said, "If you weren't wearing this uniform, I would've beaten you to death today!" After saying that, he went behind and picked up his things before returning back to the same spot.

"You guys have obstructed law enforcement and affected the reputation of the city. You even attacked us. You better be honest about this," said Qiu Zhong Dui in an arrogant tone. It was as if he didn't think anything of these two policemen at all.

Ren Jun had been a policeman for over ten years but he had never come across such an incident. He had only seen such incidents on the news and he had never thought that he would experience it for himself.

Ren Jun pointed at them. "You're all just bandits..."

Qiu Zhong Dui scolded, "What did you say? I'll bring you into our car and take you to your bureau chief. We have to question you about why you obstructed our law enforcement activities."

The surrounding townsfolk had taken out their phones and were recording this scene. To them, these people were too unbridled. They even dared to be so unbridled in front of policemen. Even arrogance was an understatement. They were lawless.

At that moment, Lin Fan had to step up. This incident was sure to become big news and Lin Fan had to go on the news more often. It wouldn't only be to promote justice but he would also be able to go on the headlines and gain some reputation. It was killing two birds with one stone.

Lin Fan looked at those people and said, "Don't you have too much guts? You know what they are and yet you still dare to attack them?"

Qiu Zhong Dui said, "We are safeguarding the reputation of this city. Our leader is a government official and theirs is just a bureau chief. They have no right to care about what we do or to obstruct our law enforcement."

Zhao Zhong Yang was broadcasting. "Brothers, take a look. These people are too unbridled. Everyone, please record this and post it on the Internet for everyone to see just what kind of people they are."

"F*ck! I'm a city enforcement officer and I'm ashamed to be the same as them!"

"They're too unbridled. They're really too unbridled."

"I understand now why they're so brave. Their leader is a government official, the number one person-in-charge."

"Brothers, nowadays, in order to improve their track records, there's nothing those leaders won't do. They'll do anything to make their city look good. And if people don't cooperate, they just take them down by force. This is to attract people and investments so that in the end, they can improve their track records to give themselves a boost. If anyone obstructs them, they take it as a challenge to their authority."

"The person above is right. Nowadays, these people are so mighty and formidable just because of that."

"That's a little one-sided. Our current Shanghai leaders are actually very good. I think those people are just anomalies, trying to wave a chicken feather as a token of authority."

...

Qiu Zhong Dui pointed at Zhao Zhong Yang. "What are you filming? Delete the video!"

With Master Lin around, Zhao Zhong Yang was not one bit afraid. "I'm just filming. If you're not doing any shameful deeds, then you shouldn't be scared of me recording this. Are you going to snatch my phone over? Keep dreaming."

The shop owners of Cloud Street yelled, "F*ck your moms! Stop bullying people, otherwise, we'll fight you."

"F*ck, what are you holding a vegetable knife for? Hurry up and put it back. Are you trying to cause trouble for Little Boss? We'll use brooms instead."

"We're not afraid of a battle. We won't lose."

"Hurry up and put it back. Bring the brooms here. Don't cause trouble for Little Boss."

...

The shop owners had high morale. They were completely fearless. They all stood behind Little Boss. If these guys came at them, they had nothing to be afraid of.

Lin Fan was losing his patience. He wanted very badly to just use his moves to chase these guys away.

One of the men stepped forward and said, "Give me the phone."

Zhao Zhong Yang took a step back and held the phone behind his back.

Lin Fan took a deep breath. He couldn't take it any longer. With a furious move of his right leg, he flung a kick at the man. The kick sent the man flying backward several meters.

"Nobody move. If anyone moves, I'll make sure you become crippled.

With that one kick, he had established his authority.

The entrance of Cloud Street.

Several police cars arrived.

When Head Chief Wang got off the car and saw the scene, he was stunned.

Shao Jie immediately went forward. "Head Chief, you're here! Qiu Zhong Dui and the rest couldn't be stopped! If we don't end this quickly, there'll be trouble."

With a grave expression on his face, Head Chief Wang said, "What are all of you doing? You're all just watching them cause trouble?"

Shao Jie said, "Head Chief, we had no choice. They're already in a rage. Moreover, just now, they...they..."

Head Chief Wang's face was so gloomy that it was scary, "They what? Speak clearly."

Shao Jie said, "There were two policemen patrolling and they attacked the policemen."

When he heard this, Head Chief Wang lost it. He roared with anger, "Did they eat a leopard's guts? Come, if they dare to resist us, we'll detain all of them!"

Shao Jie replied, "Yes sir..."

Liu Xiao Tian had brought his men along. When he heard these words, he said to his policemen, "Follow me."

At that moment, there was a crisis going on between the two sides. Lin Fan was unafraid. If the other side were to attack him, he wouldn't hold back. If he crippled them, then so be it. He would attack with killing intent. They asked for it and they couldn't blame Lin Fan.

As for what the outcome would be, he didn't think about it. He decided to just fight first and think later.

"Everybody stop..."

Suddenly, a loud bellow came from afar.

Qiu Zhong Dui saw who had come and was startled. "Head Chief..."

Head Chief Wang looked at the men and pointed at them. He said sarcastically, "Good. You're all good. You're all so capable."

Liu Xiao Tian came to Lin Fan's side. Then, he looked at the two policemen who were being supported. His expression changed. "What happened to them?"

The situation was grave. It was very grave.

"These two dear policemen were beaten by them. They even said that if the policemen weren't wearing their uniforms, they would've been beaten to death," said the surrounding townsfolk.

Back when Liu Xiao Tian had still been a city enforcement officer, what he hated most was violent enforcement. After he had become a policeman, he hated it even more when people didn't distinguish between right and wrong. When he heard that those people dared to attack these policemen, he was furious.

When he had been a city enforcement officer, he would never dare to hit a policeman because they were the ones who truly safeguarded the peace and stability of society.

The city enforcement officers wore uniforms similar to those of policemen and the townsfolk weren't able to distinguish them. In the end, the police took all the blame for incidents like these.

Lin Fan said to Liu Xiao Tian, "I'll leave this matter in your hands."

Liu Xiao Tian nodded, then pointed at those people. "Detain all of them. Knowing the law, yet still breaking them and even attacking policemen, you all are too lawless."

Qiu Zhong Dui and the rest protested, "What are you doing? What are you trying to do?"

Bam!

Head Chief Wang sent a palm flying into his face. He bellowed, "Shut up! Just wait for your punishment. Being sacked will be the least of your worries."

...

Chapter 349: F*ck! This is too unreal!

Head Chief Wang knew that this incident would probably be big news. With so many townsfolk around and each of them holding their phones in their hands, this incident would spread, then things would be bad.

Liu Xiao Tian and his men were there too but this matter didn't concern them.

This place wasn't under their jurisdiction. However, they would still communicate with the local police station. Especially because these men openly assaulted policemen, they had to be detained.

In front of all the townsfolk, Head Chief Wang stood forward and spoke. He had to calm the surrounding townsfolk's emotions. This wasn't a matter of who was right or wrong. The city enforcement officers were definitely wrong. They were the cause of it. They had disregarded the law, acted as if they were above everything and behaved arrogantly and despotically, hence, they had to be dealt with severely.

When they returned to the station, this wouldn't be something that he, as the Head Chief, could bear responsibility for alone. It would require reports to be written by the higher-ups.

Liu Xiao Tian interacted with Lin Fan for a while and also approached the townsfolk to gather some information. At the same time, he obtained a copy of a video.

When he watched the video, Liu Xiao Tian's brows furrowed. Afterward, he patted Head Chief Wang on the shoulder. "You should get a copy of this video. You guys have to bear responsibility for this matter."

Head Chief Wang nodded. They, as city enforcement officers, already had a bad reputation in the society. They even got labeled as bandits by some people and they were often scolded harshly on the Internet. They were often referred to as the 'Chinese characteristics' of socialism.

They had always tried to correct this view and let the citizens have a deeper understanding of them but there would always be some people who not only didn't safeguard the name of the city enforcement officers but instead, brought shame to it and made it rotten.

A piece of rat sh*t spoils a whole pot of porridge.

Liu Xiao Tian said, "Head Chief Wang, we'll bring these people back. This matter isn't about law enforcement anymore. This has involved the police and it's a criminal case already. We need to investigate."

Head Chief Wang nodded. "I understand. This matter cannot be taken lightly. They must be severely dealt with."

Liu Xiao Tian pointed at those men and said, "Strip them of their uniforms before handcuffing them. Don't let them shame this profession."

"Yes, sir." The policemen nodded and moved quickly. Their fellow policemen had taken a beating and they were furious as well.

...

After Liu Xiao Tian and the rest left.

Lin Fan waved his hands. "Everyone, go back. This matter is over. I believe they will deal with it properly."

At that moment, that peach-selling old man came from behind and said, "Little Boss, I'm really sorry. Just because of this old man, you all have been troubled."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "It's not a problem. It wasn't because of you, it was their attitudes. If we weren't the ones who were picked on by them, then it would have been someone else. I would never just sit down and watch something like that happen."

The surrounding shop owners cried out in agreement, "That's right. This is our duty. We, the people of Cloud Street, have to stand together. In the face of such violent enforcement, if we don't band together, we'll be taken advantage of."

The townsfolk cheered, "This is the first time I've seen such united business owners."

"Yeah! We've seen this kind of violent enforcement countless times and each time is infuriating. But still, none of us dare to stand up to it alone."

"Although I didn't do anything, today was very liberating."

"Master Lin, please say a few words. I'll be posting this video on the Internet later on."

"I have a friend who's a reporter. I'm going to send this video to him."

When Lin Fan heard that, he was delighted. Then, he tidied up his clothing and the surrounding townsfolk pointed their phone cameras at him.

"Greetings, everyone. I'm the Master Lin that everyone talks about. What happened today was a special case. I still have full faith in our country. In our socialism with Chinese characteristics, I not only learned how to make scallion pancakes but I also learned to write songs. My composer name is Master Lin. In future, when you see songs composed by me, don't be surprised because that is indeed me..."

In the beginning, there had been nothing wrong with his words. But towards the end, something was wrong. Why did this Master Lin start praising himself?

After some remarks, Lin Fan waved his hand and said, "Alright, those who want to roam the streets, carry on. This matter is over. I need to go back and rest too. What happened just now was too intense, I'm a little tired."

"Haha..."

Everyone burst into laughter, then they slowly dispersed. The day's happenings had been too f*cking exciting. The shop owners felt that it had been intense too. They had never experienced such an intense situation in their lives before. If this was before, even if they had ten guts, they wouldn't have dared to do what they had done that day.

Doing things with Master Lin was really refreshing.

When Lin Fan returned to his shop, someone sent him a copy of the video.

Lin Fan opened Weibo on his phone and posted the video, adding a caption.

"Songwriter Master Lin joins forces with the people to fend off unlawful law enforcers."

This caption appeared to Lin Fan as very domineering and there was nothing wrong with it. He posted it, then closed his Weibo, deciding not to concern himself with it.

At that moment, waves were gradually rippling through the Internet.

Anything that concerned the image of the society was sure to attract people's attention.

Of course, there were many videos on the Internet nowadays that did not represent the full background of the situation. These videos would be spread around groups of people and people who didn't know the full situation would feel that society was really dark. To Lin Fan, it was very likely that this video would be used by some restless fellas to cause suspicion towards society and cause unrest within the country.

Although that wasn't the immediate outcome, whenever someone saw a video like this, he or she would develop distrust towards the government and feel gloomy about the society. It incited unhappiness towards the country.

The next day!

There were waves rippling across the Internet. Many media agencies had reported on the incident.

The related departments made public announcements very quickly that they were dealing severely with the people involved. Besides removing all of them from their appointments, because they had hit the police and broken the law, they had been detained and were awaiting their hearing.

The related department's leaders were making public apologies, expressing their apology for the incident and hoping that the majority of the townsfolk would understand them, etc...

On the Internet.

"F*ck! This is unrivaled. It's f*cking awesome. I'm speechless. These guys were way too unbridled."

"I saw the video. They're the shame of our city enforcement officer department."

"Qinghai Enforcement Officer Division supports the severe punishment of these law-breaking enforcers."

"Beijing Enforcement Officer Division, support +1"

"Master Lin looks too dashing in the video. He's my idol!"

"Yeah! Not only Master Lin is caring, even the surround shops' owners are just as caring. They went against these people to such an extent just for a peach-selling old man."

"Hey, who is this Master Lin? It seems like he's a composer. I did a search on the Internet and found a piece of related news. I never thought that Master Lin was involved not just in this glorious incident but also in many other f*cking awesome incidents."

"Amazing. I've already updated his Baike page. If anyone is curious about Master Lin, you can go check it out."

"It turns out that song, 'Sky', was composed by Master Lin. he's amazing indeed."

Cloud Street.

When Lin Fan reached the shop, a group of reporters came flocking. He had already gotten used to such a scene long ago.

"My fellow people, don't be anxious. Take it slow. Don't crowd. If you have questions, ask away."

A reporter asked, "Master Lin, do you have any thoughts regarding yesterday's incident? Are you satisfied with the public announcements made by the related departments?"

Lin Fan said, "I don't have any thoughts on this. This was a special case. And I'm not satisfied or dissatisfied about the public announcement. That is for the citizens to see. After yesterday's events, it has shown that everyone has a strong sense of justice. The related departments have also actively dealt with the situation. After all, our country is so big. No matter where it is, there is sure to be one or two bad eggs."

While Lin Fan was happily speaking, on the Internet, many people had developed an interest in this Master Lin. Especially after they saw the video, they were prostrating themselves in admiration.

Some people who didn't know who Master Lin was only realized after watching the video that this hero was a song composer. Then, they instantly gained respect for him.

One person respected him.

Two people respected him.

...

Ten thousand people respected him.

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan was talking to the reporters when suddenly, that cheerful expression changed. A sound rang out in his head.

F*ck!

This is too unreal!

The task...

...has been completed.

Chapter 350: The tenth page major class of knowledge

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

"Unlocking the tenth page of knowledge. For it's the tenth page of knowledge and as the saying goes 'A perfect ten', a random class of knowledge will be chosen but it will be a major class of knowledge."

At that moment, Lin Fan was stunned. He didn't dare to believe what he had just heard. Since when had the Encyclopedia had a conscience? The tenth page's task would be a major classification of knowledge?

A major classification of knowledge was incredible. One major classification of knowledge encompassed many sub-classes of knowledge.

For example, the martial arts classification was a major classification and the Ba Gua Zhang that he possessed was just a sub-class. If he could obtain a major classification in one go, that would simply be nature-defying. He could become a superman in an instant.

The surrounding reporters saw that Master Lin had stopped talking and became anxious. "Master Lin..."

Lin Fan's expression was grave. He raised his hand and said, "Everyone, please wait a moment. Give me three minutes. Don't talk."

The reporters had no idea as to what was going on but they saw that Master Lin's expression was very grave. It was as if he was facing a tremendously important situation. Hence, they all held their breaths and silently waited.

They were guessing.

Could it be that Master Lin is thinking of something important?

Or is he thinking of yesterday's incident?

Meanwhile, Lin Fan was praying in his heart. He wasn't asking to be an immortal or a hero but he wanted a bada*s major classification.

He knew that no matter what major classification it was, it could turn him into the world's greatest Superman.

All the knowledge classes that he had gotten up till now were subclasses. To Lin Fan, the language major classification was the most f*cked up. Previously, he had obtained the animal speech class, which was a sub-class of language. If he were to obtain the language major classification, the most he would be able to do was to become a master of all the languages in the world. That wouldn't be worth it at all.

"A major classification of knowledge is being chosen, please wait a moment..."

Even though it was just a short time, Lin Fan felt like days and even years had passed. If it was going to come, then come. It didn't matter what major classification it was, he could take it. But making him wait was torturous.

Among all the countless different major classifications, a light was bouncing between them. It was going to land on one of them and select it.

Ding!

Suddenly, the light stopped. It flickered and it was dazzling.

"Unlocking the Medicine major classification. It encompasses Chinese Medicine, Western Medicine and other medical related sub-classes(along with the mystical boost from the Encyclopedia)."

"The Chinese Medicine class is divided into Chinese Medicine Techniques and Chinese Medication."

"The Western Medicine class is divided into Medicinal Science and Surgical Science."

"Task unlocked: Become a barefoot doctor, help the public by practicing medicine and go to five different cities."

"Task rewards: Encyclopedic Points +100 and the ability to unlock the eleventh page of knowledge."

"Note: Since it is a major knowledge classification, you must immediately involve yourself in the profession."

"Current Encyclopedic Points: 160"

"The countdown is starting. 60 seconds. You must take action immediately."

...

"F*ck!"

When Lin Fan heard the task notification, he was completely stunned. This task was too rushed. Why did he have to take action immediately?

"59!"

"58!"

...

The reporters saw Lin Fan come back to his senses and they even saw him blurt out a vulgarity. They were all startled. Then, they immediately pressed Lin Fan with all kinds of questions and inquiries.

Lin Fan didn't have time to boast to the reporters anymore. He turned around and shouted at Fraud Tian and the rest, "I'm going out for a while. I'll leave the shop to you guys."

Everyone was shocked. They didn't understand what was going on. What does that mean?

But at that moment, Lin Fan leaped up like a high jumper and leaped past the crowd. Then, his legs began to move as he ran towards the outside. He turned his head around and said, "I have to do something. I'll only be back after a period of time. You guys look after the shop."

The reporters chased after him.

Fraud Tian chased after him too. "Where are you going? At least tell us where!"

But Lin Fan was already nowhere to be seen. Not a shadow of him remained.

Fraud Tian took out his phone and made a call. "Where on earth are you going?"

Lin Fan was already in the rented car. He said, "I suddenly thought of something exceptionally important. I need to go out for some time. Look after the shop for me."

Fraud Tian asked, "How many days will you take?"

Lin Fan thought for a moment, then said, "At least ten days."

This was just a rough guess. He really didn't know the exact duration.

After hanging up, Lin Fan really didn't know what to say.

This tenth page's task was too f*cked up. He had to take immediate action. He didn't even have time to tidy up his clothes and he hadn't even done any preparations at his workplace. What kind of game was this?

Cloud Street.

Wu You Lan had a look of astonishment on her face as she asked, "Fraud, what did he say?"

Fraud Tian shook his head. "I don't know either. He just said that he'll only be able to come back after ten over days."

Zhao Zhong Yang said, "It can't be. Such a long time?"

Fraud Tian shrugged helplessly. "I have no idea either. If he goes out for ten over days, what do we do about the shop? Those scallion pancake-buying townsfolk will cause a ruckus for sure!"

At that moment, Lin Fan had reached the train station. He bought a ticket. As for which city he would go to, he had no idea. He could only go to whichever city that was near. He didn't want to go too far.

In the train carriage.

Lin Fan sat there. He had calmed his emotions down. With so much information in his mind, he couldn't think properly for a moment. He had never thought that the major classification of knowledge that he would get would be this one. This had been completely unexpected.

Moreover, this time, the Encyclopedia hadn't even picked someone close to him. It had just picked randomly. Could it be that it would pick a major classification every ten pages?

If that were true, then it wouldn't be bad at all.

cough cough

A middle-aged man next to him was covering his mouth as he coughed furiously. Then, he relaxed his chest and things quietened down.

Because Lin Fan had just gotten this knowledge, he was insanely curious. He couldn't help but look at that middle-aged man. Although in the past, he could use his fortune-telling knowledge to see that this man was sick, he wouldn't have known how to cure him. But now, with one look, it was as if he knew everything like the back of his palm. The kind of illness, the cause of the illness and even how to cure it, he knew all of this.

The middle-aged man realized that the young man next to him was gazing at him. Then, he nodded and smiled. "It's a chronic illness."

Lin Fan didn't say anything but just smiled thinly.

When the train staff passed them, Lin Fan said, "Please bring me some paper and a pen."

The train staff replied, "Okay, please wait a moment."

Soon, the paper and pen arrived.

The task notification had told him to become a barefoot doctor and help the public by practicing medicine. To Lin Fan, this wasn't hard. And it wasn't a bad thing to help people out as well.

Chinese and Western Medicine both have their advantages. Chinese Medicine is gentle and, using the body as a foundation, it mediates the situation in the body. Western Medicine is efficient but every medicine has its side effects. Between the two classes of medicine, it was hard to say which was better.

Lin Fan didn't have anything to do at the moment so he decided to treat the man but he didn't have the medications. He wrote down the prescription on the paper and after everything was done, he returned the pen to the train staff.

After an unknown period of time.

They reached the destination.

Suzhou!

When he got up and was about to get off the train, Lin Fan patted the middle-aged man. "Brother, I saw that your cough is really bad. It's a lung disease. I'm skilled in medicine so I wrote down some Chinese medications. After you take it a few times, you will be cured."

The middle-aged man looked at Lin Fan and took over the sheet of paper. Then, he laughed and continued walking.

Lin Fan had never thought that this man would actually believe him. He couldn't help but be delighted.

But when Lin Fan walked out of the train, he saw that the middle-aged man had crushed the sheet of paper into a ball and threw it to the side.

The middle-aged man had gone to Shanghai earlier to see a doctor. Even the doctor hadn't been able to promise him anything. Of course, he didn't believe Lin Fan and what he had written on the sheet of paper. He had only taken it earlier so he could leave quickly and not waste time talking to Lin Fan.

Lin Fan stood at the same place, shaking his head. He was silent.

He couldn't blame the man. After all, it was common not to trust strangers.