

## Valiant Life 491

Chapter 491: Godly back-scrubber

At the Master Lin Shop.

Wu You Lan looked at the situation before her.

Fraud Tian was a little curious too.

Lin Fan opened his mouth and spoke, “My fellow police officers, what are you all doing?” Then, he looked over at Wu Tao, “Hey, aren’t you Chief Wu? Why are you here at my place?”

Wu Tao really hated this guy to death but he had no choice. His illness still hadn’t been completely treated yet. He had never dared to imagine that something like this would happen but even if he was done for, he still had to recover his health.

The police officers knew that this man was a godly doctor. Naturally, they were very courteous, “Godly doctor, nice to meet you. We are here to escort Wu Tao over. Mainly due to his health, he hasn’t been able to survive in prison by himself. According to his requests, he has to come to you to seek treatment.”

“Oh? You want to recover your health?” said Lin Fan with a grin.

Wu Tao had nothing to say. He already knew his outcome. He had a life sentence and he would idle in prison for the rest of his life but even if he was to be in prison, he still had to get his body treated. Otherwise, he would get bullied to death in prison.

When he had been captured, he had confessed to everything during the hearing and received leniency as a result. Hence, when he brought up this request, he managed to get approval. After all, if he stayed in prison in his state, it would be an issue too.

The accompanying police officers didn’t say much else. This matter didn’t concern them. Even if this godly doctor refused to treat him, they wouldn’t try to persuade the doctor.

Wu Tao said, "I've already been sentenced to prison and my life is pretty much done for. Could you just treat me back to health?"

"Sigh," Lin Gan sighed, "Doctors are kind-hearted. It's not that I don't want to treat you but have you seen my Weibo recently? During this recent period, I've overworked myself, causing me to have insufficient inner strength. I won't be able to help you in the next ten years. It's best if you go back to where you came from. My dear policemen, thank you for your trouble."

The police officers smiled and said, "Alright, godly doctor. Well, sorry for disturbing you."

They didn't want someone like this to recover back to health. The government was empathetic and it had agreed to his request for him to come and have a try. But now that the godly doctor had rejected him, there was no need to try and convince him.

However, Wu Tao barked in anger, "You b\*stard! You're just standing idly and watching someone die!"

Lin Fan shook his head, "Sigh, I can't help you. I don't have enough inner strength."

"You..." Wu Tao glared at Lin Fan. He didn't even know what to say anymore. Then, he said, "Alright, I'll come back in ten years."

Lin Fan was in a pretty good mood. He replied, "Sure, come back in ten years. Wait for my inner strength to recover."

Wu Tao's thought to himself, "Could this really be true?"

At that moment, Elder Chen, who had already been discharged for a period of time, arrived.

"Little Boss, please save me." After being discharged, Elder Chen had gone to ask Little Boss to treat his illness but he had been rejected. Afterward, he was filled with regret. At that moment, he came with a sullen look on his face.

Lin Fan smiled. "Elder Chen, I already told you back then but you didn't believe me. You believe me now, right? But your operation has already been done and you're recovering pretty well. I'll take a look for you to ensure you won't have a relapse."

Elder Chen was filled with gratitude. “I love you, Little Boss. But didn’t you say on your Weibo that you have insufficient inner strength?”

Lin Fan waved his hand and said, “Shh, that’s just a lie for idiots.”

Wu Tao felt a rush of anger come up in his heart. “You...you...”

Lin Fan glanced at him and said, “Why are you still here? My comrades, please take him away. And I just don’t want to treat you. What are you going to do about it?”

“You...” Wu Tao had nothing to say. He was miserable and furious beyond measure. He knew that he was in this situation due, in a large part, to this kid.

But even if he wanted revenge, it wasn’t possible. He was already in prison and he had even ratted out a number of people. There were quite a number of people who hated him now. Even if he managed to get out of prison in future, he would still be miserable.

Looking at this kid’s face that was just asking to be hit, he had no options even though his heart was unyielding.

Elder Chen looked at Wu Tao, who was leaving, and asked, “Little Boss, who is that?”

“Recently, on the internet, there’s been news about a bribery case in Jiangning. He’s the boss behind it, Wu Tao,” said Lin Fan.

Elder Chen was taken aback. “He’s that Wu Tao? Why did the police bring him here?”

Lin Fan smiled and said, “He wanted me to treat his illness but don’t you think that’s impossible?”

Elder Chen nodded, “Indeed. Treating this kind of person would simply be dirtying your hands.”

The next day!

Lin Fan had prepared all the tools. The great back-scrubbing cause was about to officially begin.

This eleventh page of knowledge wasn't forcing him to complete the task but he himself wanted to complete it, mainly because when he saw that it had the Encyclopedia's mystical boost, he really wanted to know what effect the boost would have on back-scrubbing.

Nighttime.

"Little Boss, where are you going?" asked the shop owners who passed by.

Lin Fan replied with a smile, "I'm going to Elder Zeng's bathhouse to do back-scrubbing work."

"Oh d\*mn. What?" The shop owners were all stunned. When they came back to their senses, Little Boss had already left with his things towards Elder Zeng's bathhouse.

The shop owners shook their heads and said, "Little Boss really loves to joke. If he's going to shower, he should just say so. Who would believe that he's going to do back-scrubbing work?"

In the shop.

"Elder Zeng?" Lin Fan saw that Elder Zeng wasn't at the counter. However, one of the service staff at the counter saw Lin Fan and said with a smile, "Little Boss, our boss is out. He said that when you arrive, you may go in first. He's already reserved a good spot for you. This is your number plate."

"Alright." Lin Fan nodded and took the number plate. Then, he went to the back, the staff's changing room.

The people inside all recognized Lin Fan. Who would not have known of Cloud Street's Master Lin? Moreover, they had all seen that recent piece of news and were in admiration of Little Boss. To them, he was simply a godly being.

In the changing room.

Uncle Liu, who was in charge of giving towels to the customers, smiled and said, “Little Boss, you really came.”

Lin Fan started to remove his clothes. At the same time, he said, “Of course. If I said I would come, I will definitely come.”

Uncle Liu laughed. He really couldn’t understand young people. “Your workstation is the first one. It was specially reserved for you by our boss.”

“Alright, thank you.” Lin Fan took off his clothes and also put on a pair of underwear. He didn’t like to be naked. It just didn’t feel good.

Doing back-scrubbing this time, Lin Fan felt a little nervous. If he was too good at scrubbing, what would he do?

He had to be low-key.

He thought for a long while.

“I need a back scrub. Anyone?” a young man from the pool yelled out.

Three of the other back-scrubbers were all busy and there was no one else at the moment. Lin Fan smiled and replied, “Coming.”

Uncle Liu smiled, “Little Boss’ luck is really good. You just came and you’ve already met someone who wants a back scrub.”

Lin Fan said cheerily, “Looks like I’ll have to demonstrate my skill.”

“Encyclopedia’s mystical boost, show me what powers you have!” Lin Fan thought.

He was filled with eager anticipation.

Chapter 492: Scrubbing out the conscience

In the bathhouse.

The young man urged, “Where’s the back-scrubber?”

“Coming, don’t be anxious.” Lin Fan was a little excited. He wondered what kind of change would happen with a single scrub. With the Encyclopedia’s mystical boost, anything could become abnormally terrifying.

The young man looked at Lin Fan, then lay down on his back on the scrubbing platform. “I want the lowest price back scrub.”

Lin Fan prepared his tools. The other back-scrubbers smiled and asked, “Little Boss, do you know how to do it?”

“Of course I do.” He was actually doubted by other people. It was hard for Lin Fan to stand it. His abilities weren’t average. In a while, the rest of the world witness his true strength.

Looking at the young man who was lying on the platform, Lin Fan let out a smile. He wore the scrubbing mitts on his hands and suddenly, he felt a boost to his power.

His palm descended.

The young man closed his eyes. Suddenly, he was slightly stunned. He felt that something wasn’t right. This feeling was very mysterious. It was as if a stream of heat was flowing through his body. But he didn’t think too much of it as he thought it was just due to the temperature of the bathhouse being too high.

He scrubbed once!

He scrubbed twice!

His movements flowed like water and he had a firm grasp of the essential spots. A light scrub, a heavy scrub. He alternated between light and heavy. His hand movements varied and were never repeated.

“Ah!” The young man suddenly opened his eyes and subconsciously let out a cry.

Lin Fan stopped. “What’s wrong?”

The surrounding people looked over and felt very curious as they wondered what had happened to that guy. Why did he suddenly shout for no reason?

The young man shook his head, “It’s nothing, it’s nothing. Big Bro, please continue.”

Lin Fan replied with an ‘Oh’ but he already had a thought in his mind. It seemed the godly scrubbing technique was showing its effects.

He gradually continued.

“Big Bro, your technique is amazing! It’s so comfortable,” said the young man delightfully.

Lin Fan smiled and said, “It’s just okay. It’s passable.”

The young man chuckled, “I beg to differ. Back-scrubbers from other bathhouses make my skin hurt. But the way you do it, it’s very comfortable.”

“If it’s comfortable, then enjoy it.” Lin Fan had still not seen the effects of the Encyclopedia’s mystical boost. But there was no hurry. He could take it slowly.

The surrounding back-scrubbers saw how skilled Little Boss was with his technique and were all stunned. This technique was clearly not average. You had to have at least several decades of hard work put in to attain such a level of technique. They really couldn’t tell that Little Boss was so good.

At that moment, the young man felt that something wasn’t right. He suddenly realized that everytime his skin got scrubbed, ‘that part’ gradually got a response and it was getting more and more frequent.

In front of everybody and in public, he would get embarrassed to death.

If he purposely covered it up, it would be too obvious. Then, he casually picked up his towel and covered that area, “Big Bro, your technique is really great.”

At that moment, he could only use this kind of words to cover up his embarrassment.

“Do you feel anything?” asked Lin Fan curiously.

Of course, the young man wouldn’t say that he got turned on by the scrubbing.

“Comfortable. Very comfortable,” said the young man.

Lin Fan was a little frustrated. He asked, “Just comfortable?”

The young man thought to himself, “Big Bro, are you playing around with me? You scrubbed me like that and you actually ask me if I’m just comfortable?” Gradually, he felt ‘that part’ was feeling more and more wrong. He felt as if it was going to burst out.

“Big Bro, wait a moment,” the young man cried out.

Lin Fan stopped scrubbing and was a little puzzled. But when he saw ‘that part’ of the young man, he was dumbfounded. He thought, “Oh brother, don’t tell me that the Encyclopedia’s mystical boost only has this kind of effect. If it’s like that, then it’s really too useless!”

The young man smiled embarrassedly as he lay on his front. “Big Bro, I think it’s better if you just scrub my back. My back is a little dirty.”

Lin Fan smiled and didn’t say much before continuing to scrub him.

“Oh, oh...” The young man started making strange noises again and even let out a face of enjoyment. “It’s comfortable. It’s really comfortable.”

The surrounding people all looked over. What was that young man doing? Becoming like that just because of a back scrub. Was it really that comfortable?



This guy had probably never experienced any good things before.

But to the young man, it was really very comfortable. It felt as if there were a pair of invisible hands deep inside his heart, scrubbing the dark spots of his spirit.

Every time the hands scrubbed, the dark spots on his spirit reduced. An incomparable sense of comfort flowed down to the ends of his four limbs. It was truly an incomparable comfort.

“Big Bro, let me tell you something,” the young man suddenly said.

Lin Fan had professional values. If the customer wanted to chat, he naturally had to chat with the customer. But he was still very puzzled over what use the Encyclopedia’s mystical boost had.

“Tell me,” said Lin Fan.

The young man said with his eyes closed, “I’m twenty-eight this year. Because my family is poor, I had to enlist in the army when I was eighteen. I came to Shanghai at twenty-two. Now, I’m a manager at a company. Recently, a certain matter has been giving me a headache. I want to break up with my girlfriend that I’ve dated for eleven years.”

Lin Fan said, “You’ve dated her for so long. Why do you want to break up?”

The young man sighed, “It’s not that I want to break up but after coming to Shanghai, I realized just how big this world is. My girlfriend was from my old home as well and while I was a soldier, she waited for me for three years. When I left the army, she followed me to Shanghai. But recently, I met a girl who confessed to me. Her family background is good. They have a home in Shanghai and they even have some social status. She has given me great help in my life. If I agree to be with her, I could permanently stay in Shanghai.”

Lin Fan was a little unhappy. “How can you be so cold? Your girlfriend sacrificed her youth for you. How can you just dump her after meeting someone good? Your way of thinking is dangerous and it will make people look down on you. A man has to rely on himself.”

The young man nodded. “I was prepared to bring up the topic of breaking up after this bath. That was initially my plan but I can’t face her. If I say it to her face, even if she hits me, I’d be fine with

it. But just now, your scrubbing made me recall what we've gone through in the past together. I suddenly realized that I was being inhumane."

\*sob sob\*

Suddenly, and a little strangely...

The young man started crying bitterly as he lay there.

He cried very loudly. In an instant, everyone in the bathhouse shifted their gazes over. Each of them had a look of astonishment. It was the first time they had seen someone cry from taking a bath.

Lin Fan was stunned and a little embarrassed. "This isn't my fault. He's just crying by himself."

At the same time, he was a little suspicious. Something didn't seem right. No one in their right mind would say things like that.

The young man turned around and said, "Big Bro, keep scrubbing. I still have a lot that I want to say. If you don't scrub, my heart just feels like there's something stuck there that cannot be expelled."

"Alright." Lin Fan continued scrubbing to test it. He wanted to see just what was going on.

"Then what do you think now?" asked Lin Fan.

The young man said, "I have already decided from the start but now, I feel that that wouldn't be right. Therefore, I'm prepared to go and propose to her after you finish scrubbing me."

Lin Fan nodded, "That's the way."

"Comfortable."

"So comfortable."

“Big Bro, why did I tell you all this?”

“Right, Big Bro, the more you scrub, the easier it is for me to recall past events. Now I feel like crying again.”

Lin Fan said, “Then cry. As you cry, I’ll continue scrubbing. When I’m done, you won’t have to cry anymore.”

“Alright.” The young man nodded. Then, he started recalling past events again and he started weeping once again.

He had no idea what was going on and why he felt so emotional for no reason.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan was a little stunned. Could it be that he had scrubbed out his conscience?

The entire bathhouse was in absolute silence as everyone stared dumbfoundedly at Lin Fan and the young man.

What the heck was going on? Why was there so much going on just because of a back scrub?

Chapter 493: This skill is pretty awesome

“Hey, it’s over,” said Lin Fan as he patted the young man’s shoulder. He now had a little understanding. It turned out that the Encyclopedia’s mystical boost was so valiant. But as a whole, he still didn’t have a clear idea of its use.

The young man, Jiang Tao, couldn’t bear to leave. He had cried but after crying, he asked himself what was up with this day. After taking a bath and meeting a stranger, he had blurted out so many heartfelt issues. What was going on?

But after saying all these, he suddenly realized that he had figured it out. It seemed like a beacon of light was guiding him.

Jiang Tao said, “Big Bro, do you want to scrub for another session?”

Lin Fan smiled, “Scrub what? Don’t you have to go and propose? If I scrub you again, you won’t make it in time.”

Jiang Tao was taken aback. “Right, right.” Then, he sighed, “This bath has been too strange. But I can’t quite tell what was so strange about it.”

Then, Jiang Tao left.

The surrounding back-scrubbers gathered around. “Little Boss, what did you say to make him cry like that?”

Lin Fan shrugged. “I didn’t do anything. I just scrubbed his back normally. How would I have known that he would cry? In my opinion, he probably had many things built up in his heart for a long time and wanted to let them out.”

The crowd nodded.

“That makes sense. That’s probably the case.”

“This is the first time I’ve seen something like this.”

“I never thought that this young man would have such thoughts. But it looks like he’s going to propose. This is a perfect ending.”

...

Lin Fan looked at his own two hands and couldn’t help but sigh. Could it be that his hands possessed such demonic powers? This Encyclopedia’s mystical boost was way too perverse. Could it be that it could change the hearts of people, scrub away the darkness in their hearts and expand the light?

Of course, these were just Lin Fan’s guesses. He still didn’t know the full situation.

In a certain district.

Jiang Tao held a bouquet of flowers in his hands. He had just gone to the jewelry shop and spent several months' worth of his wages on a pair of small diamond rings. Although he had spent so much, he felt that it was worth it. He didn't feel any loss at all.

Below the rental apartment, he took out his phone and gave his girlfriend a call.

"Xiao Hui, come down. I have something to tell you," said Jiang Tao.

On the phone, there was no reply for a long while. Then, she opened her mouth and spoke. Her voice was a little panicky and a little frightened.

"Let's talk another time, okay?"

Jiang Tao didn't find it abnormal. He said, "No, I have to say it today. Otherwise, I won't be at peace."

"Alright, I'll be down in a moment."

In the house.

Xiao Hui put down her phone. She felt a little nervous and a little afraid. When she had come over to Shanghai with Jiang Tao, she had been filled with hope for the future. Although the days were tough, what made her happiest was for the two of them to struggle through the challenges together in Shanghai.

But two months earlier, she discovered that Jiang Tao had been chatting with another girl that she didn't know through his phone.

Moreover, the content of their chats made her frightened and she didn't dare to believe it.

"What should I do?" Xiao Hui sat by the bed and her eyes started turning red but she held back the tears.

When she had sneakily investigated, she found out that the girl was a Shanghai local and she had a good family background. If Jiang Tao were to be with her, he would have a better future and he wouldn't have anything to worry about.

She felt unwilling for this to happen but she had no options. Now that Jiang Tao asked her to go downstairs, it seemed that he was going to dump her.

Thinking of their past days, she felt her heart shift.

Downstairs.

Xiao Hui arrived downstairs.

Jiang Tao stood in front of Xiao Hui while Xiao Hui had her head lowered as if she was awaiting the final sentence in a trial.

Neither of them spoke for a while.

Xiao Hui finally mustered up her courage and said, "I know I'm not beautiful and I'm not much of a help to you. I know, that's why I'm willing to respect your..."

Before she finished her sentence...

Jiang Tao knelt down on one knee and held the flowers and rings in front of him.

"Xiao Hui, marry me. I will treat you well for the rest of our lives," said Jiang Tao.

"Er!" Xiao Hui was stunned. She stood there staring blankly at him. Under the light, she could see that hopeful expression of Jiang Tao's. "You weren't here to tell me that you don't want me anymore?"

Jiang Tao shook his head, "I wouldn't say that. I'm serious. We've been together for eleven years. Although I haven't earned a lot of money, I've earned enough for the wedding. From now on, we'll work hard together and struggle together. Will you be with me?"

Xiao Hui suddenly started crying. Then, she hugged Jiang Tao. “I will. But I saw your chat records with that girl. Didn’t you want to break up with me?”

“It was nothing. I went to the bathhouse today and a big bro scrubbed my back. He woke me up with that scrub. I, Jiang Tao, cannot do such an inhumane thing.”

Xiao Hui had thought that Jiang Hui was going to say something else but when he heard Jiang Tao say that he was woken up by a back scrub, she was stunned. She had no idea what to say.

Back scrub?

Woke him up by scrubbing?

...

In the bathhouse.

“Are there any back-scrubbers?” another young man yelled after taking a shower.

But this young man’s expression was a little dull as if there was something on his mind.

Lin Fan had nothing to do, so when he heard this customer, he instantly responded. He now had to properly test out what this godly back-scrubbing technique could do.

Just before, Jiang Tao had made him realize that this godly back-scrubbing technique was quite powerful. But he didn’t know how this person would react.

“Lie down properly...”

Lin Fan went forward. “Hey, Brother, is there something bothering you?”

The young man looked at Lin Fan. “Just scrub my back. What are you being so nosy for?”

Lin Fan smiled. Without replying, he started scrubbing.

Time passed, minute by minute, second by second. That young man suddenly said, “Your technique is pretty good. I can’t take it, let’s scrub my back.”

The young man was the same as Jiang Tao. He couldn’t resist a change in a ‘certain part’ of his body. In public, he had to maintain some dignity. He wasn’t shameless enough and he couldn’t face everyone’s surprised looks.

Lin Fan felt helpless. What was wrong with scrubbing the front? Could it be that scrubbing the front would only cause ‘that’ to happen and only scrubbing the back would be effective?”

“Comfortable. It’s really very comfortable.”

Everyone looked over once again as they felt that it was bizarre. Before, someone had acted like this. Now, this guy was the same.

An experienced worker couldn’t help but ask, “Kid, is it really that comfortable”

“Mmm. It’s very comfortable.” The young man nodded. Then, his body shivered as he felt an inexplicable sensation.

“Ah...” the young man sighed. He had a very troubled look as if there was sadness in his heart.

Lin Fan said, “You’re so young, what’s there to sigh about?”

This time, the young man wasn’t hostile to Lin Fan. He said, “I have a lot of stress, a lot of troubles. Do you want to listen? I can tell you.”

Lin Fan smiled, “Sure, tell me.”

The young man, Wang Yu, said, “I work in sales. Recently, one of my colleagues made me very unhappy. I even have the urge to kill him. Think about it, I work hard every day but all of my achievements are snatched away by him. How could I feel good? He loafs around every day and doesn’t do his work seriously but the manager of our unit is his cousin. Every time the performance



assessment comes, the manager credits half of my work to his cousin and just gives him free credit. How could I stand such a thing?"

Lin Fan smiled and said, "So this is why you've been troubled?"

Wang Yu nodded, "Mmm. Nowadays, I'm unhappy every day. After going back, I even quarrel with my wife. What does a woman like her know about my troubles? She even wants me to go watch movies with her. She doesn't know that I'm tiring myself to death every day."

As Lin Fan scrubbed his back, he felt the Encyclopedia's mystical powers slowly spreading.

It was as if it had penetrated Wang Yu's heart and dispelled that dark cloud inside, illuminating the depths of his heart.

Lin Fan said, "Actually, that's just how the world is. There are all kinds of people in society. Sometimes, when you think about it, having something to lose is a fortunate thing, not a bad thing. In sales, if you are able to achieve such results, it shows that you are capable. And during work, one can expand one's horizons and get to know more people. That itself is a kind of fortune that he cannot take from you."

"What's there to quarrel about with your wife? Go watch a movie with her, relax your soul. If you have troubles, then share them with your family. Although they can't share the load for you, at least they will understand your troubles. It's not good to bottle up all these emotions in your heart, don't you think so?"

Wang Yu was startled, "Hey, you make a lot of sense. I've done sales all along because I've always wanted to meet more people and accumulate more social connections so that one day, I can go out into the world and seek success. My goal is not to just stay in this little company. Although my achievements have been stolen, my broad connections cannot be taken away."

"Now that I think about it, that is true. I've been married to my wife for several years already. Ever since I started working this job, it seems that I haven't gone out alone with her," Wang Yu sighed.

Lin Fan smiled, "That's why you should open up yourself and spend some time with your family at the movies. Even just having a meal together can lessen a day's fatigue. Don't you think so?"

“Right, you are very right,” said Wang Yu with a nod, “Big Bro, this is the first time I’ve seen you. I never thought that you would say so much but you even guided me. I feel that I’ve been too ridiculous to my wife lately.”

“After the bath, I’ll go back and go shopping with my wife. The last time, she said she liked a piece of clothing. When I go back, I’ll buy it for her.”

Lin Fan nodded, “Mmm.”

At that moment, Lin Fan understood.

It turned out that this godly back-scrubbing skill scrubs away the darkness in people’s hearts and causes them to be more joyful. At the same time, it causes them to remember what is truly important.

AKA: Brainwashing.

This skill was pretty awesome.

Chapter 494: The development of the Welfare Institute

Another customer was sent off.

“Little Boss, how are you so awesome? You chat so well with all the people who come to bathe. And they’re even so willing to talk to you. After scrubbing backs for so many years, I haven’t come across anything like this.”

The other back-scrubbers were all asking in astonishment. To them, this didn’t make sense. It seemed that this Little Boss had some kind of demonic power that caused the bathers to open up their hearts and spill everything out.

Lin Fan smiled. Of course they hadn’t come across anything like this. It was because of the awesomeness of the godly back-scrubbing skill.

Jiang Tao had told Xiao Hui about everything in his heart and the two of them were both very happy.

At that moment, on the bed.

Jiang Tao took out his phone and opened the reviewing app. He found that bathhouse.

To him, what happened that night was unforgettable. That back-scrubbing Big Bro was really very mysterious. There was nothing that he wouldn't tell him. The most important thing was that his back-scrubbing technique was too great. It made his entire body feel so comfortable and made him feel so good that he didn't want to leave.

"There is a bathhouse along Cloud Street and in the bathhouse, one of the back-scrubbers is a young man. His technique is amazing, but that isn't the important part. The important part is that when you face him, all the matters in your heart will be resolved. I rate this five stars and I strongly recommend this place. Whoever goes there would know. Remember, that back-scrubber is a young man. Highly recommended."

After leaving the review, he switched off his phone and looked at Xiao Hui, who was lying next to him. A smile spread across his face.

After Wang Yu had returned, he saw his wife busy working at home. And he also realized that his wife looked at him as if she had something to say but probably thought of the previous situations and didn't say anything. She just buried herself in her work.

He went forward and said, "Wife, let's go out for a meal later on. I haven't gone shopping with you in a long time. The last time you said you liked a piece of clothing, right? I feel that it suits you very much. Let's buy it."

Wang Yu's wife looked at him as if she didn't recognize him. Then, with an emotional smile, she asked, "Really?"

Wang Yu nodded, "Realer than the realest gold and silver."

"I love you so much!" Wang Yu's wife giggled happily and kissed him on the cheek. She realized that her husband was different from usual today.

Wang Yu was laughing too. His heart was incomparably delighted. But he had something important to do right now and that was to leave a review about this mysterious Big Bro.

It was just an average bathhouse but inside, there was a mystical Big Bro.

On the way back, he had also wondered why he had said all this to a stranger but after thinking for some time, he still couldn't understand it. He had just felt as if it would feel better if he said it out.

10 o'clock.

Lin Fan packed up his things and prepared to leave.

Zeng Wei smiled and asked, "Little Boss, how do you feel?"

To him, Little Boss definitely would not be able to keep working here. It was a skill-based job. Someone without experience could not satisfy the customers.

"Not bad, not bad at all. This first experience was really exceptional," said Lin Fan with a smile. Thinking about the customers he had met today, they had all gone through tremendous changes under the power of the Encyclopedia's mystical boost.

This gave Lin Fan a deeper understanding of the godly back-scrubbing skill.

The technique wasn't the only thing. It was opening up people's hearts that was the truly important part.

But was that the only use of this godly back-scrubbing skill?

At the moment, Lin Fan still didn't know. After all, the number of test subjects were too few. More importantly, the number of guests were too few and he couldn't perform enough tests.

The next day!

Cloud Street.

Elder Zhang cried out in surprise, “Little Boss, I heard that you went to Elder Zeng’s bathhouse to do back-scrubbing work. Is that true?”

Lin Fan smiled, “Of course it’s true. This is called experiencing life, experiencing all sorts of occupations. Even if I go into the sewers someday, don’t be surprised. Because I am experiencing life.”

“Haha,” Elder Zhang laughed, “Little Boss really knows how to joke.”

Of course, Lin Fan wasn’t joking. If his luck really fell even lower, he might really obtain godly sewer knowledge. That would really be too f\*cked up. But that was just a thought, how could something like that possibly happen?

In the shop.

Fraud Tian looked strangely at Lin Fan, “You really went?”

Lin Fan nodded, “Yeah. What is it?”

Fraud Tian shook his head, “Brilliant. I really can’t see through you.”

Wu You Lan was extremely shocked as well. She felt that it didn’t make any sense. She couldn’t understand why Brother Lin would do back-scrubbing work all of a sudden. Even if she wrecked her brain thinking, she still wouldn’t understand it.

Lin Fan said cheerily, “If you could see through me, that would really be something. I shan’t talk anymore, I’m going to Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute. You guys look after the shop.

The tenth page’s task had been completed and his focus had shifted to the Welfare Institute.

This was a long-term project, not a short-term one.

He had been gone for twenty days and he wondered if those children missed him. He thought that they probably did.

He started the car and headed towards the Welfare Institute.

At the entrance.

“Uncle Lin is here...”

At that moment, his arrival was discovered by Lil’ Fatty. Lil Fatty immediately cried out in joy. Nowadays, their life at the Welfare Institute was happy and they would play around together every day, completely free of worries.

Lin Fan smiled, “Come here, Lil’ Fatty.”

Lil’ Fatty looked at Lin Fan, then raised his head as he approached Lin Fan. He said softly, “Uncle Lin.”

“Have you been eating greedily again lately? I see that you’ve grown even fatter than the last time I saw you. Your face is round and becoming like a soccer ball soon,” Lin Fan said with a smile.

Lil’ Fatty shook his head, “No, I haven’t been eating greedily. It was Uncle Han who told me to eat. He said that if I become fatter, I would be cuter.”

Lin Fan got off his car. This Han Lu really was playful. “How has your drawing been lately? Have you kept persevering?”

Lil’ Fatty nodded, “I have. Director and Uncle Han have kept on guiding us to draw.”

Lin Fan nodded, “Alright, go on. Don’t keep eating greedily. When you grow up, you won’t be able to find a girlfriend like that. You’ll regret it.”

...

Lin Fan went to the office to look for Director Huang. Because it was under the care of Lin Fan, the Children's Welfare Institute occasionally received some gifts from some entrepreneurs.

"Director Huang, have there been any difficulties lately?" asked Lin Fan.

Director Huang nodded, "There have indeed been some troublesome matters lately. The last time I suggested that, because the children are gradually growing up, they should receive education but you know of our Welfare Institute's situation. We don't have enough capital to run a school. That's why I want to get the government's support to donate money to us so that the children can receive education."

Lin Fan thought for a moment, then said, "I know about this problem. I'm also thinking about the full situation. As of now, outside schools cannot possibly take in so many children. Moreover, if they are too scattered, we cannot account for all the children's safety. That's why inviting teachers to the Welfare Institute and carrying out lessons within the Welfare Institute is the only option. As for the capital, we don't need to ask for support. For the Children's Welfare Institute to keep on surviving, we have to have our own ways."

Director Huang nodded, "But we only have children here. Relying on ourselves is easier said than done."

For them to obtain the money to invite teachers over was not a problem to Lin Fan. If he said the word to Wang Ming Yang and the rest, he would definitely receive a large sum of money.

But one has to rely on oneself. Especially in this regard, they couldn't keep requesting help from others. Right now, the facilities that the children were playing in as well as their clothes were all given to them by others. Even if Lin Fan's skin was even thicker, he couldn't ask for more.

"Let me think about it. Leave this matter to me," said Lin Fan.

Director Huang nodded. She had always placed this Children's Welfare Institute as her number one priority. Every child here, to her, was like her own. She dedicated her life to this place.

Chapter 495: Scared

In the drawing room.

It wasn't a standard drawing room, just a room with tables placed together. The installations inside were very simple but at that moment, Lin Fan was standing on the rostrum, teaching the children Chinese art.

Teaching adults is easy but teaching children is difficult. It requires a slow and gradual progression and everything must be done step-by-step.

"Uncle Lin, I've finished my drawing," said a girl with double ponytails. She jumped up and down while holding her painting in front of Lin Fan. Then, she looked hopefully at Uncle Lin as if she wanted to receive praise.

Lin Fan looked at the painting and stroked his chin. For a moment, he couldn't quite understand the painting but of course, he couldn't say that to the child. Then, he asked, "Lil' Yuan Yuan, what are you drawing here?"

The little girl had smooth cheeks and big eyes. When she had been rescued from the human traffickers, her face had been yellowish and extremely skinny. But after being taken care of in the Children's Welfare Institute, she had recovered her health. She was a very cute little girl.

The Lil' Yuan Yuan pointed to some black dots on the drawing and said, "Those are stars. This is a tree. This the grass..."

Lin Fan still couldn't understand it. It wasn't that he was bad at understanding drawings but in her drawing, the grass was taller than the tree. That didn't make any sense. "Lil' Yuan Yuan, why is the grass taller than the tree? Grass is supposed to be short."

"Uncle Lin, the little tree hasn't grown up yet. Then grass has grown up, of course it's taller than the tree," Lil' Yuan Yuan said.

"What is this dark, big, round dot?" Lin Fan didn't get it. He wasn't trying to be humble but he really couldn't understand it.

"This is a rock. A very very big rock." Lil' Yuan Yuan extended her arms to emphasize the size of the rock. It was really a very very big rock.



Lin Fan nodded, “Not bad, not bad. You drew really well. You have the style of an abstract expert.”

When she received this compliment, Lil’ Yuan Yuan smiled delightedly, then returned to her seat to continue on her abstract art piece.

The other children saw that Lil’ Yuan Yuan had been praised and were all eager to show their own paintings. They all brought their artworks forward for Uncle Lin to see.

Lin Fan maintained his temper. He could say that out of ten drawings, he could barely understand five of them. He had no idea how children saw things in their minds. Why was it that when they represented those things on drawings, they all looked extremely weird?

Something that was clearly a tree was said to be a man by the children.

Abstract. It was really too abstract.

“Hey.” Suddenly, Lin Fan became silent as he thought of something.

“I have an idea.” Lin Fan smiled, then said to Han Lu, “Take care of the children for a moment. I’m going out for a while.”

Outside.

Lin Fan gave a call to Zheng Zhong Shan. The call was answered.

“Elder Lin, a few days ago, we went to Shanghai to look for you but you weren’t around. It was only afterwards that we found out that you went to volunteer as a doctor. Why is it that everytime I call you, your number is not available?” said Elder Zheng.

They had just reached Shanghai when Lin Fan had left. And the reason they came to Shanghai was to thank Lin Fan but who would have known that he wouldn’t be around.

Lin Fan blushed. “I’m sorry, Elder Zheng, I didn’t notice. But let’s not talk about this for now. I want to ask you for a favor.”

Elder Zheng smiled, "Tell me, what is it?"

"You know about WeChat, right? You see, I don't know anyone from there. You have connections in Beijing. Could you give me an introduction? I want to get some help from the people at WeChat," said Lin Fan.

Elder Zheng didn't know what Elder Lin wanted but he said, "WeChat, eh? I don't know about that. Wait a moment, my son is around right now. I'll let him speak to you. He's a young man and he knows things like these. Even if you tell me all this, I wouldn't know. But don't worry. Whether he knows them or not, as long as that person is in Beijing, he'll take care of it for you."

Lin Fan smiled, "Thank you, Elder Zheng."

"What's there to thank me for? We should be thanking you. You're our family's savior," said Elder Zheng. "Alright, I'll pass my phone to my son. Ask him. You can just call him Lil' Zheng."

Zheng Hai Feng was very grateful towards this Master Lin. His son, Lil' Bao, was only able to recover his health thanks to Master Lin. When he received the phone, he said gratefully.

"Master Lin, I'm Zheng Hai Feng. About that matter involving my son, my wife and I thank you on behalf of him."

Lin Fan said with a smile, "No need to be courteous. Lil' Zheng, I want to ask you if you know the person-in-charge of WeChat. I want to ask him for a favor."

Zheng Hai Feng said, "I don't know him. But is he in Beijing?"

Lin Fan said, "I just checked on the Internet. He is indeed in Beijing. His name is Zhang Long."

"Then it'll be easy. Master Lin, wait half an hour for me. In half an hour, I'll call you back. I'm going to get someone to invite him over," said Zheng Hai Feng. As long as someone was in Beijing, it didn't matter who it was, Zheng Hai Feng could invite him over. He didn't even ask Master Lin what he wanted.

Lin Fan blushed a little. That was a little too much, wasn't it? Inviting someone over so simply.

At a certain technological company in Beijing.

This was the place that was responsible for WeChat's operations and it was a large company with WeChat under its banner. At that moment, WeChat's person-in-charge, Zhang Long was in the middle of a meeting, discussing the development plans for WeChat.

Then, his secretary came. She had a slight look of astonishment on her face.

Zhang Long raised an eyebrow, "We're having a meeting. Why did you come in?"

The secretary said, "Chief Zhang, someone is downstairs looking for you. They need you to go out for a while."

Zhang Long frowned, "Can't you see that we're having a meeting? If there's anything, wait till the meeting is over before telling me. Get out."

The secretary shook her head, "No, Chief Zhang, it's the military looking for you. They want you to go down now."

Zhang Long was startled. Why was the military looking for him? He was just a communications software developer. He wasn't some weapons researcher. What did they want from him?

But without thinking too much, he nodded and put the meeting on hold. Then, he left the place.

Downstairs.

"My fellow comrades, what do you need?" asked Zhang Long curiously.

"Nice to meet you, Mister Zhang. We've been told by a senior official to invite you to come with us. These are our IDs. You can check them if you want," said the soldiers.

Zhang Long looked closely, then asked someone to check the IDs for him. They were indeed real. But Zhang Long was becoming more and more puzzled. What the heck was going on?

He didn't seem to know any military people, nor had he interacted with any. However, he would find out if he went with them.

He wasn't afraid of following the military but he was afraid that these people might be scammers. After all, kidnapping cases were common. Now that he had confirmed their identities, there was no need to worry.

In the car.

Zhang Long looked at his surroundings, then asked curiously, "My comrades, I wonder what your senior official is finding me for?"

"We don't know about that. We were just ordered to come and bring you there," said one of the soldiers.

Zhang Long was a little restless. He realized that he had reached a place with rather high security. It was a place that normal people wouldn't be able to enter.

On the way there, he kept thinking if he knew anyone in the military. Otherwise, why would something like this happen?

At the entrance.

"Please enter." The man guarding the entrance opened it.

Zhang Long nodded, then went in.

When Zheng Hai Feng saw him, he instantly smiled. "You must be the person-in-charge of WeChat, Zhang Long."

"I am. You are...?" Zhao Long looked at Zheng Hai Feng with a puzzled expression. He didn't know this man. Then, he looked around his surroundings. When he saw Zheng Zhong Shan, his expression changed drastically.

Zhang Long was in charge of WeChat. In the past, all the WeChat promotions or news published were all overseen by him. When he saw that old man by the side, his heart started thumping furiously.

“Isn’t this...”

At that moment, Zhang Long was dumbfounded. This old man was frequently on their WeChat news. He was a major figure!

What had Zhang Long committed to be called over here?

At that moment, Zhang Long didn’t dare to take a single breath. He asked weakly, “Did I do something wrong?”

Chapter 496: Gave me a scare

He was now very nervous. At first, he just felt curious but when he saw that old man, his heart started thumping furiously.

He was the person in charge of WeChat’s operations. It seemed very impressive and in other people’s eyes, he was a successful man. However, in front of this old man, he wasn’t even worth sh\*t.

At that moment, thoughts raced through Zhang Long’s mind. Could it be that WeChat recently published news that wasn’t right and was over-critical of this old man? Could they have angered this major figure and so he called him here to kill him off?

D\*mn. Zhang Long had always told those news editors not to write nonsense. And not to add in personal opinions. Now that something had happened, Zhang Long was the one that had to bear the consequences. If he got out of here alive, he had to settle matters with these editors.

Zheng Hai Feng patted Zhang Long on the shoulder. “You didn’t do anything wrong but we do have a major issue that is related to you.

Zhang Long trembled in fear. He didn’t do anything wrong but there was a major issue related to him?

“F\*ck, I’m just a communications software guy. How could I be related to anything in the military?” he thought.

When he had entered the house, he already noticed that all those security guards had guns with them. Then, he said hastily, “Sir, I admit my mistake. Some of the news published by WeChat definitely have exaggerated comments. When I go back, I’ll definitely punish them. I promise. I swear.”

“What are you talking about, Chief Zhang?” Zheng Hai Feng resisted the urge to laugh. He shook his head and said, “I’m going to put you on a call with somebody. Then, you’ll know what’s going on.”

Before Zhang Long recovered from his daze, Zheng Hai Feng made the call.

Lin Fan had been waiting the whole time. When he heard the phone, he immediately answered the call delightedly.

“Master Lin, I’ve invited him over. You have something to say to him, right? I’m passing the phone to him now.” Zheng Hai Feng passed the phone to Zhang Long.

Zhang Long looked at Zheng Hai Feng fearfully. Then, he took the phone and said weakly, “Hello...”

Through the call.

Lin Fab said with a smile, “Sorry for disturbing you, Chief Zhang. I’m Master Lin from Shanghai. It was a little absurd for Elder Zheng call you here but I want to talk to you about something. Hello...are you listening?”

Zhang Long immediately nodded, “Yes, yes, Master Lin. Please speak. I’m listening.”

His mind was in a mess. He had no idea who this Master Lin was but for him to have connections with this old man’s family, he must be a significant individual. Zhang Long didn’t dare to be lax.

Lin Fan continued, "This is what's going on. I took over a children's welfare institute in Shanghai and recently, we've been wanting to start lessons for the children but we're short of money. I don't want to bother the government either and I want to rely on ourselves. Hence, I want to borrow your platform to auction off the children's artworks. Of course, I don't know much about the process involved. I was thinking if you had the time, maybe you could send some people over to discuss with us. Of course, if you don't have the time, I can personally go over to meet you all and discuss the overall operation plans."

Zhang Long had been overly nervous the whole time. When Lin Fan said all these, he etched each and every word into his memory.

But business was business. To become the person-in-charge of WeChat operations, Zhang Long's thinking had to be exceptional. He instantly understood what Lin Fan wanted.

"Master Lin, I've understood everything that you've said. When I go back, I'll send people over to discuss it with you. No, I will go personally to discuss with you. Don't worry about this. I will put in all my effort into accomplishing it," said Zhang Long.

Lin Fan smiled, "Thank you very much then, Chief Zhang."

"No need to thank me." Zhang Long finally let out a breath of relief. He had initially been scared to death. He really thought that he had committed some kind of grave mistake.

Zheng Zhong Shan took over the phone and said, "Elder Lin, when are you coming to Beijing? I miss you very much."

As the two of them chatted, Zhang Long's guts trembled and his heart was filled with astonishment.

This old man actually addressed that Master Lin as Elder Lin. How close must the two of them be?

Zheng Hai Feng said, "Chief Zhang, I'll get someone to send you back now."

Zhang Long had been under a lot of stress while he was here. He didn't dare to relax one bit. He had remembered everything that had been said on the call and he was going to book an air ticket immediately after he went back.

It was possible for him to leave this matter to his subordinates but he couldn't do it. He didn't trust anyone besides himself. If he screwed it up, it would end tragically.

"I can go back myself," said Zhang Long. He didn't dare to be sent home by someone else. It was better to just call a taxi back.

Zheng Hai Feng chuckled. There were no cars passing by within miles of radius around this place. Without the appropriate identification, he could keep dreaming about leaving by himself.

...

Below the WeChat technological company building, Zhang Long got off the military car. Then, he stood at the same spot and remained in a daze for a long while.

When he regained his senses, he immediately took out his phone and gave his boss a call.

This matter was too important. If he didn't report it he wouldn't be at ease.

Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute.

Lin Fan kept his phone. His heart was filled with delight. This matter was finally taken care off. With WeChat's popularity, the effect would definitely be extraordinary.

In the drawing room, the children were happily drawing.

Lin Fan came to Han Lu's side and said, "Later on, collect the children's drawings. In the near future, we will be using them to earn the children's education fees."

Han Lu was taken aback. "Master Lin, is it possible to earn money from these?"

It wasn't that he didn't trust Master Lin but these artworks weren't exactly good-looking. They were scribbles of the children's strange imaginations. Sometimes, when he took a closer look, he would see some different things.



This was because when one seriously looks at something, one's thoughts become proliferated, causing a change in one's vision.

If he asked the children what they were drawing, there were times that even they couldn't tell him an exact answer.

Lin Fan smiled, "You have to believe in them."

Cloud Street.

The godly back-scrubbing skill's first signs of divine powers made Lin Fan a little interested. Becoming the famous Master Lin would be simple.

He could scrub them into submission. He could scrub them into admiration.

That's why he thought that knowledge sub-classes have tasks that are easier to complete. They weren't very difficult at all.

In the bathhouse.

The back-scrubbing workers weren't too busy at the moment. Today's business wasn't as good as yesterday's. They gathered next to Lin Fan. "Little Boss. Your back-scrubbing technique is pretty good."

Lin Fan said with a smile, "Of course it is. If you want to learn from me, I can teach you all."

While completing the task, he couldn't forget to earn some Encyclopedic Points. Although he had quite a number of Encyclopedic Points now, there's no way he would grow tired of them.

These three back-scrubbing workers were all Elder Zeng's employees. Although they didn't have the Encyclopedia's mystical boost, they could still learn the techniques.

When there was no one around, Lin Fan started teaching them the techniques as well as how to make the back-scrubbing more comfortable. Also, the service duration and service skills were important as well.

If he was going to do it, he had to do it the right way.

The next day!

Lin Fan received a call from Zhang Long. Lin Fan was a little shocked. He had never expected WeChat's person-in-charge to come personally. But when he thought of Elder Zheng's status, his shock was dispelled.

Chapter 497: A perfect solution

Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute.

Zhang Long had been waiting at the entrance, accompanied by several technical personnel from WeChat's operations department.

Director Huang was by the side, accompanying them as well. Up till now, she didn't understand what Master Lin was doing this for. What did gathering funds for the children's education have to do with WeChat?

A Mercedes-Benz came to a halt.

When Lin Fan saw Zhang Long and the rest, he waved. "Chief Zhang."

Zhang Long had done his research on Lin Fan and when he found out that this Master Lin was THAT Master Lin, he was a little shaken. This Master Lin was that godly doctor who went viral on the Internet a while ago.

Also, there were his scallion pancakes and other things that were astonishing as well.

"Nice to meet you, Master Lin." Zhang Long went forward immediately and shook his hand. This was the first time they had met in person. As the WeChat's operations person-in-charge, as long as he didn't do any bad things, he was naturally unafraid of anybody. However, this Master Lin seemed like a legend and it made him want to get to know this Master Lin.

Lin Fan said courteously, "I've troubled you all to come all the way here. Please, come in."

"You are too courteous, Master Lin," Zhang Long said. The other technical personnel nodded as well and followed behind as they all entered Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute together.

Lin Fan pointed to the front, "At Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute, most of the children were once rescued from the hands of human traffickers. Some of them are already not too young and they need to start receiving an education. However, the number of children is rather high and it doesn't seem possible to send them all to the public schools. That's why I think we should rely on ourselves and form a school here for the children to undergo education. Of course, the capital required is not small, so I'd like to ask for Chief Zhang's help."

Zhang Long didn't interrupt him but kept on nodding. After he heard everything, he sighed, "Master Lin is truly admirable. This is a good deed. These children are really pitiful. Since Master Lin thinks so highly of WeChat, we naturally won't spare any effort in helping you, Master Lin."

"Haha," Lin Fan laughed, "Chief Zhang, please follow me."

Very quickly, everyone reached the drawing room.

The children's laughs filled everyone's ears.

Lin Fan led Chief Zhang and the rest as they walked at the back, looking at the children's artworks. Then, Lin Fan said, "My plan is for the children's artworks to be placed on your platform for auction. As for the overall procedural methods, please help us with that, Chief Zhang."

Zhang Long was silent for a moment as his mind started brainstorming for a method of operation. Meanwhile, the other technical personnel were thinking as well.

At that moment, one of the personnel said, "Chief Zhang, we could scan the children's artworks and make an emoji package and then collect fees based on usage. What do you think?"

"I don't think that's possible. That kind of method isn't suitable for these artworks. However, I do think that since it's for a group of children, we can use our platform. Netizens nowadays are very kind and they are protective and supportive of underprivileged groups."

Zhang Long nodded, indicating his agreement. Then, he said, “What do you all think about this? We scan the artworks and carry out some editing. Then, we place them on the platform and sell them for one dollar each as a charity sale. Don’t be angry, Master Lin, but these children’s artworks, if I say it in a harsh manner, are definitely not suitable for show. However, if you look at them another way, they look a little like splash-ink paintings and would be pretty good as phone wallpapers.

“One dollar isn’t much. If we sell them for one dollar each, I believe the result will be pretty good.”

The technical personnel were thinking, considering whether Chief Zhang’s plan would work. Then, their final conclusion was that it definitely would.

“Chief Zhang, that’s a great plan.”

“One dollar isn’t too much. Anyone who uses WeChat would be able to bear to pay that much.”

“Moreover, it’s to support the children of the Welfare Institute. It’s a charitable deed. It will definitely work.”

Lin Fan hadn’t said anything. Leaving it to the professionals was definitely not a problem. Then, he said, “Chief Zhang, how do you reckon we should split the profit?”.

There is no such thing as a free meal in the world. Although Lin Fan had relied on Elder Zheng’s connections to get Zhang Long here, he couldn’t just make Zhang Long do work for him for free.

When Zhang Long heard this, he hastily waved his hand. “Master Lin, you are looking down on us. Although we are a business company, with charity, we would do whatever we can to help. If we take any of the profits and it is found out by the public, we would get flamed to death.

What kind of joke was that?

If they were to take any of the profit, not only would the netizens flame them. Even that old man, Elder Zheng, wouldn’t forgive them.

Although not much would happen, if he really wanted to punish them, he would have lots of methods to do so.

Lin Fan nodded, "Thank you very much then."

Zhang Long said with a smile, "Everyone has a responsibility to do charitable deeds. Later on, I'll get someone to collect the children's artwork and bring them to Beijing to scan them onto the computer. A period of time will be needed but don't worry. I guarantee it'll be done within a month."

"Alright." Lin Fan nodded. Although a month was a little long, at least the matter would be resolved. The children's education was a significant matter. Currently, the Children's Welfare Institute had all the basic necessities but they were just lacking in education. If they could resolve this, then nothing would be an issue.

Zhang Long instructed his workers, "Go and collect the artworks. Don't damage them. Then immediately head back to Beijing and take care of this. I'll communicate with the development department and get them to develop a webpage for these artworks."

Now that the plan had been settled, all that was left was for them to put in the work.

Since Zhang Long was willing to help, Lin Fan was naturally very courteous towards him. "Chief Zhang, later on, why don't you stay for a meal? I have to thank you all properly for this."

Zhang Long smiled, "Master Lin, I'll pass up on the meal. This kind of matter cannot be dragged on. It wouldn't be too late to have a meal after the task has been completed."

Lin Fan said with a smile, "Alright. Well, thank you for the trouble, Chief Zhang."

Han Lu had been watching from the side all along. He never thought that Master Lin would think of such a plan.

But he had to admire Master Lin. Such a plan might really work.

Chief Zhang and the rest still had to register the names of the children. When displaying the artworks, they had to include the names and ages of the children who made them as well.

They worked all the way until nighttime.

Everything had been settled. Zhang Long and his men rushed back to Beijing overnight and didn't stay in Shanghai.

Lin Fan had originally been thinking of bringing them out for a meal or even personally cooking for them. But he never thought Chief Zhang would be so professionally dedicated. They had left before even eating.

Lin Fan had to give this kind of boss a thumbs up. Although it was partly because of Elder Zheng, he couldn't think that that was the only reason Chief Zhang helped them.

With one look, he could tell that Chief Zhang was sincere and he wasn't doing it just because of Elder Zheng.

Now that there was a solution to the Welfare Institute matter, Lin Fan finally let out a breath of relief. A troublesome matter had been taken care of.

But now, he had to focus on teaching the children Chinese arts.

He still had to rely on them to earn him Encyclopedic Points.

Moreover, learning Chinese arts would be a great help to them. Becoming masters of Chinese arts would not be impossible for the children.

Chapter 498: Scrub you free!

At the bath center.

Lin Fan had been there for a while. Every night, he would come here to work for a while but the task hadn't been completed yet. Judging by the situation, the promoting wasn't good enough.

"Where's the back-scrubber?" At that moment, a big man with tattoos came. His face was slightly red and he had clearly drunk quite a bit.

“Coming,” Lin Fan responded. The three back-scrubbing workers who had been learning techniques from him had improved a little. Although their technique still wasn’t even equivalent to 1% of Lin Fan’s, it was already at 0.2%.

If they put in some hard work, they would become back-scrubbing masters as well.

The big man lay down there and said in a boorish manner, “Hurry up and scrub. After scrubbing, I still have to go to the Golden Phoenix Bath Centre to find a prostitute.”

This was the first time Lin Fan saw someone talking about visiting a prostitute so casually.

“Your technique is pretty good.” The big man closed his eyes as if he was savoring it.

Lin Fan smiled, then carried on scrubbing vigorously.

He scrubbed to the left!

Scrubbed right!

Scrubbed forwards!

Scrubbed backward!

The big man’s face, which initially had an emotionless expression on it, suddenly changed. There was a ‘certain part’ of his body that didn’t feel quite right.

“Stop!” exclaimed the big man.

Lin Fan wanted to laugh but didn’t. “What is it?”

The big man didn’t cover it. “You scrubbed me until I almost ejaculated. How would I go to the prostitute’s then? Enough scrubbing of the front. Scrub my back.”

“But honestly, your technique is not bad, kid. It was the most comfortable scrub I’ve ever had. I can’t really bear to leave,” said the big man cheerfully.

“I’ll scrub the back.” Lin Fan nodded. Scrubbing the back would cause something to happen. He didn’t know why this big man liked prostitutes so much, so he decided that scrubbing his back would allow him to find out.

The big man lay there and found a good position that he was comfortable in.

Lin Fan’s palm descended.

Softly scrubbing, heavily scrubbing. As he scrubbed, the situation changed.

A deep, long sigh escaped from the big man’s mouth.

Lin Fan smiled, “Why do you like visiting prostitutes so much?”

The big man didn’t reply at first. His whole body felt limp and numb. It was a very unusual feeling. “Do you think I want to? It’s all trouble caused when I was young.”

Lin Fan asked happily, “How so?”

The big man shook his head, “I wasn’t like this in the past. In university, I met some unreliable roommates. There was a time when I was drunk, I was taken to a prostitute. Ever since the first time, I got addicted. I couldn’t stop even though I wanted to. Now that I look back, it’s almost been ten years. How did I become like this? I don’t even dare to believe that this is me.”

Lin Fan asked, “You want to cry?”

“What’s there to cry about? I’m just regretful and I want to quit,” said the big man with a voice filled with helplessness. However, he didn’t know what to do.

The surrounding back-scrubbing workers looked over and were a little astonished. Why was it that everytime Little Boss scrubbed someone’s back, that person would start talking about personal matters? Moreover, all kinds of strange and weird things would be brought up.



Even the other bathing guests were watching curiously.

Lin Fan didn't say much. He kept scrubbing gently. This bad habit was actually a sickness. And since it was a sickness, it could be treated.

His hand movements gradually fluctuated.

"So comfortable." The big man lay there with a look of enjoyment on his face. A drastic change had occurred in his heart.

He suddenly recalled all these years when he went to visit prostitutes and suddenly felt tired of it. He also thought about how comfortable this back-scrub was.

When he compared the two, he realized that visiting prostitutes was meaningless. On the other hand, back-scrubbing was much more meaningful.

...

The entrance of the bathhouse.

After paying, the big man stood there and scratched his head. He felt strange. What was going on that day? Why did he say so much to the young man during the bath?

Moreover, he didn't even have any desire to go to visit the prostitutes anymore. He didn't even think about it at all. This was very strange.

\*ring ring\*

A call came from Golden Phoenix Bath Centre. "Brother, when are you coming? I'll come and fetch you."

The big man said, "No need. I won't be coming anymore from now on. No need to send me messages anymore."

The manager said, “Brother, what’s going on? Was the little sisters’ service not satisfactory? Tell me, I’ll definitely make better arrangements for you.”

The big man replied, “No. I’ve stopped this bad habit. I don’t want to think about these things anymore.”

The manager asked, “How did that happen, Brother?”

“I don’t know either. But while I was having a back scrub, I suddenly lost interest in these things. I’m hanging up.”

The manager of Golden Phoenix Bath Centre was dumbfounded. What was going on? Had he scrubbed away his interest?

D\*mn, who was he kidding?

A certain forum.

In this forum, there was talk about various eats in Shanghai and various specialties. It was all categorized by location.

And in the Cloud Street category, some posts gradually appeared.

‘Must-go places at Cloud Street.’

‘The bath center’s mystical back-scrubber. If you don’t try it for yourself, you’ll never know how it feels!’

These stickers immediately drew the attention of many netizens.

“Is this for real? Just a back-scrub made you all like this?”

“Who knows? This kind of posts has been appearing frequently recently. It’s scary. Is it a sales tactic? This is too cunning, isn’t it?”

“Where’s the forum manager? Come out and delete these posts!”

The ID ‘Wen Xuan GG’ commented, “I went to this bathhouse yesterday. That mystical back-scrubber is real. How do I put it? After the scrub, you’ll feel like you’re a whole different person. It’s hard to describe and I can’t say it clearly but to me, that person’s hands have demonic powers. His back-scrubbing techniques are really unmatched. It was really too comfortable. I strongly recommend everyone to go have a try.”

The ID ‘Your Dad Exists’ entered the conversation as well, “I went there before as well. I’m really too grateful towards this young back-scrubbing master. Initially, I was planning to break up with my girlfriend of eleven years after the back-scrub. However, after being scrubbed by that Big Bro, I suddenly realized how disgusting I was. Thank you to this Big Bro, who scrubbed me awake. Although I don’t know if it really has anything to do with this Big Bro, I believe that this Big Bro must have scrubbed away the darkness in my heart. I strongly recommend everyone to try it.”

“F\*ck, ^ are you for real?”

“Forum manager Prostitute Bro, where are you?”

At that moment, the forum manager, Prostitute Bro appeared.

Big Prostitute: “They aren’t just promoting it. It’s real. I was just about to visit the prostitutes but I went to this bathhouse for a bath first. I never expected that after having my back scrubbed, I would suddenly realize that visiting prostitutes is meaningless. I’ve successfully stopped my bad habit.”

“F\*ck, 6666...”

“Prostitute Bro has been affected as well.”

“Is this for real? Prostitute Bro is a veteran with eleven years of prostitute experience. Why would he suddenly be freed?”

“Unbelievable.”

‘Why am I so hot and cute’: “I did a search. It’s very near my place. I’m going to go and test it out. Wait for me.”

An hour later.

‘Why am I so hot and cute’: My god! I strongly recommend it. I really STRONGLY recommend it. I’ve always pretended to be a cute, young girl on the Internet to cheat all those netizens but now I suddenly realize that I can’t do something like that. I’m cheating other people’s feelings! And I’m even cheating them of money and things. I will now return all the gifts that I have cheated people to get. From now on, I will be a real man.”

Everyone: “...”

“...”

Chapter 499: A little nervous

Lin Fan, of course, didn’t know that news of his mystical skills had started to spread on the forums.

At night, he packed up his things and prepared to leave.

The other three back-scrubbing workers were all smiles. “Little Boss, ever since you came, our shop’s business became much better.”

This was the truth. Ever since Little Boss had come, the business had indeed improved.

Moreover, they had learned a good amount of the techniques that Little Boss had taught them. However, they had no idea how Little Boss had such amazing back-scrubbing skills. Even until now, they hadn’t learned all of his skills.

More importantly, after improving their techniques, some of the old customers complimented them, saying that their back-scrubbing felt different. It felt more comfortable than before.

Lin Fan asked curiously, “What has Elder Zeng been doing lately? Why don’t I see him?”

“No idea. But I heard that Elder Zeng is talking business with some other people,” said one of the workers.

“I heard about that too. Seems that he’s preparing to begin a new project. Back when business wasn’t good, Elder Zeng was overwrought. I think it might ‘that’,” he said it very obscurely. But they, as men, all understood.

Lin Fan was surprised. “Didn’t he say he wouldn’t do this? Why is he suddenly thinking of it again?”

“I think someone actively came looking for him. It is considered outsourcing and they give Elder Zeng a sum of money every month. This not only improves his current business but also gives him an external source of income. That’s why Elder Zeng may not have been able to resist it.”

Lin Fan nodded. He knew that if Elder Zeng didn’t do this, he wouldn’t be able to compete with other people.

By outsourcing the bathhouse, other people take care of ‘those things’ and pay him a sum of money every month. The most important thing is that it increases the number of people who come to bathe. It is something that all bathhouses cannot escape from.

However, there were bathhouses that were really just for bathing and not for ‘those things’. In order to do that successfully, service had to be good and the price had to be reasonable, giving customers a feeling of luxury and affordability.

Lin Fan didn’t think too much. He waved his hand and said, “I’m leaving now. See you all tomorrow.”

...

The next day!

Cloud Street.

News that Lin Fan was doing back-scrubbing work at Elder Zeng's bathhouse had gotten out. The shop owners were all dumbfounded and they felt that this Little Boss's thinking was just very different from theirs. Why would he suddenly enter this profession?

Lin Fan lay there, playing with his phone. Weibo had been peaceful and quiet lately, while numerous variety shows and movies appeared.

At that moment, a private message came.

Brother Qiang Qiang: "Godly doctor, is the medicine you gave me really useful?"

When Lin Fan saw this, he became annoyed. Isn't that just a stupid question? If it wasn't useful, why would he give it?

Lin Fan: "It is definitely useful. What's wrong now?"

Brother Qiang Qiang: "Lately, my voice has become very delicate. It's not rough at all. Moreover, my facial hair has been gradually falling and it doesn't grow much anymore. What kind of use does this medicine have exactly?"

Lin Fan was puzzled. "Brother Qiang Qiang, haven't you been thinking too much? These are normal. You even want to have a long beard, a coarser voice, and rougher skin?"

Brother Qiang Qiang: "Yeah! Godly doctor, that's exactly what I want. My voice should become rougher and my beard should grow longer. How could this happen? Moreover, I feel like 'those parts' have grown bigger. Shouldn't they be getting smaller?"

Immediately after, another message came.

"The strangest part is that when I hug my girlfriend, I don't know why I get a feeling of conflict. It's even a little disgusting..."

Lin Fan was stunned. He felt that it wasn't quite right. "Wait a moment, what did you just say? You want your voice to get rougher and your beard to get longer? Do you want to become male or female?"

Brother Qiang Qiang: “Godly doctor, aren’t you talking nonsense? Of course I want to become male. Although it’s not possible physiologically, I want at least my appearance to change.”

Lin Fan: “???”

At that moment, Lin Fan was dumbfounded. He was completely stunned and he suddenly realized that he seemed to have gotten something wrong. A strange tragic feeling rushed into his heart.

Brother Qiang Qiang, who was far away in Jiangning, suddenly felt that this conversation wasn’t quite right. His heart started getting suspicious. “Godly doctor, did you misunderstand my meaning?”

This premonition was very strong. She really felt as if this godly doctor had misunderstood her.

At that moment, Lin Fan lost his cool a little. “This...this...”

Brother Qiang Qiang: “Godly doctor, tell me the truth. Did you misunderstand me or not?”

Lin Fan was helpless. “You didn’t tell me clearly that time either.”

Brother Qiang Qiang: “F\*ck, did you even give me a chance to say what I wanted back then? You say that you’re a professional but now you’re telling me that you misunderstood?”

Lin Fan: “How is that unprofessional of me? You have a hormonal imbalance with psychological factors involved, that’s why you are in such a situation. Of course I thought that you wanted to recover your femininity. There wasn’t anything wrong with my prescription. It was you who didn’t tell me clearly enough.”

Brother Qiang Qiang was pissed. “How did I not say it clearly? I wanted to say it clearly but you refused to let me. And now you’re blaming me? Professional? Professional my ass! I don’t care, you better give me a new prescription right now. Otherwise, believe me, I will cut you down.”

Lin Fan was helpless. Yin and Yang are difficult to reverse. “I’m sorry, I really can’t change it. Your situation is quite severe, hence, I prescribed you with stronger medicine. You’ve taken the medicine for a month by now. The effects are already permanent. They can’t be reversed.”

“Lady Liu, you have to understand that you are actually very beautiful. Being a real lady is not bad either. Why must you become a male? Moreover, even if you change your appearance to look like a male, you won’t have ‘that’. Am I not right? Why don’t you just stay happily as a quiet, beautiful lady and enjoy your life?” Lin Fan could only advise her now. As a godly doctor, he had actually made a mistake in his treatment. If word of this got out, he would be laughed at.

Brother Qiang Qiang replied angrily, “Lady Liu? Call me Brother Qiang Qiang! I only gave you one option. Hurry up and change me back!”

Lin Fan: “Alright, alright, Brother Qiang Qiang. I give in to you. Let me say it more directly. I really cannot change you back. If you really want to cause trouble for me, we can meet in the court of law. Tell them that I made a treatment mistake and turned you into a female.”

Brother Qiang Qiang: “You don’t want to take responsibility for your mistake? Okay. Don’t think that just because you aren’t in Jiangning that I can’t do anything to you. Just you wait. I’ll slowly talk to you personally.”

After sending so many messages, Lin Fan’s fingers were aching.

ring ring

An unknown number called. It was from Jiangning.

Lin Fan thought about whether he should answer it. Then, he helplessly answered the call.

“Hello, may I know if you are Godly Doctor Lin?”

Lin Fan hesitated for a moment. He wasn’t sure who the caller was yet. “You are?”

“Hi, I’m Liu Xu’s father, Liu Yuan. About my daughter’s situation, I really have to thank you. Don’t worry, I will definitely stop my daughter from causing trouble for you,” said Liu Yuan. He had assigned one of his people to be at his daughter’s side the whole time. When he had received the report that his daughter was becoming more and more feminine, he had let out a sigh of relief. Then, he thought of all kinds of ways to finally get Lin Fan’s number. He specially called him to express his gratitude.



More importantly, the person appointed by Liu Yuan reported that the young lady was trying to cause trouble for the godly doctor. Of course, her father had to thank the godly doctor and couldn't allow his daughter to cause trouble for him.

To him, the godly doctor was a savior.

Lin Fan's mind was in a mess. What the heck was going on? One of them was trying to cause trouble for him while the other one wanted to thank him.

This...this...

Life is so hard!

But was that Brother Qiang Qiang going to send someone to cut Lin Fan down? Lin Fan was a little nervous.

Chapter 500: Writing teaching materials

Lin Fan placed his fingertips together and read his own fortune. He saw that there would be no calamity in his fate. Hence, he didn't bother about that matter anymore.

Being a quiet back-scrubber in Elder Zeng's bathhouse seemed to gradually be taking a turn for the better. Since the previous day, the number of customers had increased significantly and the people who personally requested for Lin Fan to scrub their bodies were getting more and more. It seemed that Lin Fan was gradually becoming well-known.

Once his reputation reached a certain peak, the task would be completed!

Wu You Lan walked over quietly and asked, "Who was it who called just now? Why did that voice sound like a young lady? Her voice was really pleasant."

Lin Fan chuckled. "How was that pleasant? Remember this, that person will very like come to Shanghai to cut me down. So if someday, a stranger asks where I am, just pretend you don't know."

He didn't know how Brother Qiang Qiang's temper was like but it seemed that this matter wouldn't be over so easily. She would definitely try to settle things with Lin Fan. Hence, Lin Fan decided to just take it slow for now and when the time comes, he would think of a solution to the problem.

Wu You Lan covered her mouth in astonishment. Her eyes gleamed with shock. "She wants to cut you..."

"Pfft!" Fraud Tian couldn't resist laughing, "Which idiot has lost his mind now? She wants to cut you down? You'll send her flying with one hit!"

Fraud Tian had a lot of respect for Lin Fan. Lin Fan was simply inhuman. At such a young age, he was already exceptional in martial arts. Even Fraud Tian's masters wouldn't be able to compete with this kid. When Fraud Tian thought about it, even he was a little pissed.

Who wouldn't be pissed?

Zhao Zhong Yang came over, holding his phone. "Brother Lin, you just have to cry for help in the broadcast and many people will definitely come to your rescue."

Lin Fan chuckled, then said hello to the broadcast viewers. He hadn't been on the broadcast for some time now. When the netizens saw Lin Fan, they kept crying out in surprise. Lin Fan was getting more and more titles.

One of the most shocking titles was the title of 'Godly Doctor'.

This title was one that was worthy of respect. It was one that nobody was willing to offend.

\*ring ring\*

Another phone call came.

"Let's not talk for now. I need to receive another call." Lin Fan looked at the notification. It was his disciple, Zhao Ming Qing.

Since they had returned from the volunteer medical work, Zhao Ming Qing had been busy with Chinese medicine things. As the Chinese Medical Academy's Director, he had a huge responsibility to bear. At the same time, he wanted to carry forward Chinese medicine but a single person's abilities would always be minute.

"Ming Qing, what's up?" Lin Fan was content with this disciple. Lin Fan didn't want to keep Chinese medical knowledge to himself. It was life-saving knowledge and it wasn't easy to meet an old Chinese doctor willing to put aside his pride and devote himself to learning from him. Of course, Lin Fan wouldn't have rejected him.

Zhao Ming Qing had been very busy lately. Reporters came in large waves. But as the Chinese Medical Academy's Director, he couldn't reject these interviews. If he did, who would promote Chinese medicine?

"Teacher, I've already discussed the anorexia medicine with the National Medical Treatment Organization. In terms of money, it will be split up. Although you discovered it, it cannot be monopolized. But don't worry, I've already communicated with the Medical Treatment Organization..." Zhao Ming Qing kept explaining. He was afraid that his teacher would be unhappy. After all, this anorexia medicine was the result of his teacher's blood and sweat. Zhao Ming Qing was doing this because a true life-saving medicine should not be kept to oneself but he didn't want his teacher to lose out either. Hence, he kept trying to explain himself, hoping that his teacher would understand.

The nation would not allow a medicine for a disease like anorexia to be controlled by a single person. The proper solution was to work together and share the medicine.

Lin Fan wasn't bothered about all this. If he really cared about wealth, he wouldn't have worked so much until now and still be this way. Money didn't need to be painstakingly earned. When he needed it, he would get it. When he didn't need it, he didn't think about all this.

When things get big and one doesn't have the capability, it's easy to spout nonsense.

Lin Fan was someone who knew himself. He wasn't a qualified businessman.

"No need to tell me all this. Didn't I already tell you? You have full rights to handle this kind of things. Even if you give it to them for free, I won't say anything. You have to remember that when finding the medicine, I only guided you. You were the one who researched and found it in the end," said Lin Fan.

Zhao Ming Qing was so touched that he was about to cry. It was so hard to come across such a reasonable and fair teacher. If it were average people, fighting over this anorexia medicine could cause brothers to become enemies and fathers to dispute with sons.

“You’re cooperating with the Medical Treatment Organization. The distribution of benefits should be pretty good, right?” asked Lin Fan.

Zhao Ming Qing nodded, “Yes, I’ve worked hard to gain better benefit distribution with the Medical Treatment Organization. They’ve categorized our contribution to the medicine as equity participation. The sum of money is impressive.”

Lin Fan nodded, “Mmm, alright then. With the money you get from this, make a Chinese medicine contribution award and support some of the students who are interested in Chinese medicine but don’t have the funds to study it. Nurture them properly. As for how you make these arrangements, you can decide for yourself. No need to trouble me about this.”

“Huh?” Zhao Ming Qing was stunned, “Teacher, are you serious?”

It wasn’t that he didn’t dare to believe it but he had never thought that his teacher would want to use this sum of money to support the development of Chinese medicine.

Currently, the country was supporting Chinese medicine as well but the strength of their support wasn’t great and the results were insignificant.

However, if he used the profits from the anorexia medicine to support Chinese medicine, they would have an unending flow of funds and would never have to worry about not having enough money again.

Lin Fan laughed, “When have I ever joked with you? Is there anything else? If not, I’m hanging up. I’ve been very troubled lately.”

Zhao Ming Qing was taken aback. “Teacher, why are you troubled? Is there anything I can help with?”

“You can’t help me. There’s been someone who wants to cut me down lately,” said Lin Fan jokingly.

Zhao Ming Qing took it seriously. “What? Who would be so daring? Teacher, I’ll call the police immediately. I won’t let you be harmed!”

Lin Fan sighed. Having such an old student wasn’t too good. He couldn’t understand that it was a joke. “Alright, alright. I was just joking. Is there anything else?”

Zhao Ming Qing wanted to speak but hesitated. It was as if he was embarrassed to speak.

“Speak.” Without even seeing Zhao Ming Qing’s expression, Lin Fan knew that something was up with his disciple.

“It’s like this, actually. Recently, I did some research and seriously considered it. I realized that there is a huge loophole in the Academy’s Chinese Medicine Foundational Knowledge teaching module. Some of the content is extracted from ancient books. We don’t have a rational study plan. To beginners, the difficulty is too great and they can’t grasp the main aspects of it. That’s why I want to invite Teacher to help our academy write new teaching materials to help with our students’ studies,” said Zhao Ming Qing in an embarrassed tone. He felt that he was always troubling his teacher.

Lin Fan chuckled, “Ming Qing, why didn’t you realize this in the past?”

Zhao Ming Qing said embarrassedly, “Teacher, in the past, I hadn’t grasped the essence of my studies and I was narrow-minded. Now that I’ve been through teacher’s teachings, I’ve gained a deeper understanding of Chinese medicine and I’ve discovered the huge loophole in our students’ foundational Chinese medicine teaching materials. The progress of study is unreasonable. With Teacher’s understanding of Chinese medicine, if you could write Chinese medicine teaching materials, they would definitely be better than the ones we have. After all, for a Chinese medical master like Teacher to personally undertake this task, the impact will naturally be extraordinary.

“Alright, enough boot-licking. I accept this task. However, I need some time. Writing teaching materials is no small task. I need to put some effort into it,” said Lin Fan.

When Zhao Ming Qing heard that his teacher agreed, he was wild with joy. “Thank you, teacher! Teacher, please rest well. I shall not disturb you further.”

“Mmm.”

Writing Chinese medicine teaching materials. This was a very simple task but it was exceptional.

If he wrote well, his name would be passed down for even over a hundred years.

Amazing.

Just thinking about it made him a little emotional.