

## Valiant Life 531

Chapter 531: I, who know the truth, am shedding tears

These few days, to Shen Jie Yun and the rest, had been a very beneficial period. With Guru at their sides, they had learned a significant number of technical skills. These were things that couldn't be learned from books. If the Guru hadn't taught them, who knew how long they would take to understand these?

The sound of laughter emanated.

"Guru, you're too awesome. Let me tell you, I've seen that movie. It's very good indeed but I've found an even higher definition version and it took quite some work to find it," said Sun Neng proudly.

Lin Fan said in surprise, "Wow, you're that amazing?"

"Hehe," Sun Neng laughed as he received this praise.

They had gotten a hotel room outside the detention house since they were coming over every day. They would return to the hotel at night. Learning skills from the Guru was something that they really yearned for and the Guru wasn't selfish too. He didn't try to hide his skills. He really taught them true technical skills.

They were really grateful for the Guru.

Outside!

A number of people had gathered at the entrance of the detention house.

And these were all reporters. They had waited for a long time already. The news hadn't been disseminated on the Internet and many netizens were paying close attention to this matter.

Without getting any news about Master Lin, their hearts wouldn't be at peace.

Now, not only the netizens were anxious, even the reporters were very anxious. Even as the frontline personnel of news, they actually could not obtain any news. How scary was that?

Hence, they were now gathered together, preparing to charge into the detention house. No matter what, they had to find out about Master Lin's situation.

This hero was worth their sacrifice. They couldn't just watch idly as a hero was punished.

"What are you all doing here?" The policemen blocked out the reporters. Without orders, they couldn't let these reporters in.

"We're here to gather news about Master Lin."

"Master Lin is locked inside. What exactly is the situation right now? Have you all tried to extort a confession from him?"

"Even if he hacked into a bank, he still should go through the legal procedure. Now, he didn't even go through the legal procedure. You all must have passed a sentence without proper procedure. We request to see Master Lin."

"We have the right to know the truth."

"We want to see Master Lin."

The reporters' objective was clear. Without seeing Master Lin, they would not leave. Moreover, they even had an urge to charge inside.

The policemen tried to maintain order on the site, "Don't crowd around. We've already asked for instructions from the higher-ups. Please wait patiently."

When Liu Xiao Tian received news of this, he was speechless.

However, he permitted it.

They could see Master Lin.

...

When the reporters found out that they could see Master Lin, they were all fired up. When they went in, they had to take a good look and check if Master Lin was hurt or if he had been forced to confess.

Although they occasionally reported untrue news, Master Lin was a hero and no matter what, they had to report truthfully about him.

They only hoped that Master Lin wasn't having a hard time. Otherwise, they would be very upset.

As they headed towards Master Lin, the reporters looked at the surroundings.

"This place is too miserable. How can Master Lin endure being here?"

"Yeah. And we don't even know how long he'll be locked up. I heard that he was sentenced to ten years."

"I heard that he's been sentenced to thirty years."

"Sigh, his magnificent youth will be gone. How could that happen?"

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The policemen opened the last door. "Master Lin's location is just in front."

When he said that, all the reporters rushed forward as if they couldn't wait to see Master Lin.

"Master Lin, we're here."

The reporters went in like a swarm of bees.

Then, Lin Fan was laughing loudly, “Haha, you all are going to lose. What will you do against this card of mine? I’ll play around with you all with an open hand.”

Sun Neng cried out in shock, “D\*mn, that’s way too perverse. Five bombs and your individual cards are jokers. How are we even supposed to play?”

Lin Fan chuckled, “If you surrender, you’ll only lose half.”

“No, we won’t surrender. If you’re going to openly play with us, then don’t blame us.”

Four of them were playing the card game ‘Fight the Landlord’ and there were a few other people standing at the side, watching and occasionally giving tips on what card to play.

Lin Fan was holding his cards in one hand and a big chicken leg in the other. He was eating happily. “No hurry. I’ll let you slowly consider...”

“Master Lin, we’re here. You don’t need to suffer anymore.”

At that moment, a series of shocked cries came from afar. In the blink of an eye, a group of reporters had appeared in the cell, holding cameras in their hands and capturing photos.

The reporters had many things they wanted to say to Master Lin but when they saw this scene, they were all stunned.

This...

Lin Fan slowly looked at the reporters and gently bit his chicken leg. “You all are here for...?”

The reporters scanned the place and rubbed their eyes. Were they seeing things?

The ‘suffering’ Master Lin, seemed to be doing pretty good here.

Eating a big chicken leg.

Playing cards.

And he even had a comfortable bed to sleep in.

This seemed different from the rumors.

Moreover, this level of enjoyment was enraging.

Lin Fan asked in a puzzled tone, “My dear reporters, what are you all doing here?”

At that moment, the reporters regained their senses and continued taking photos with their cameras.

“Master Lin, this situation of yours is different from what we had thought.”

“Yeah! Were you treated cruelly and forced to confess?”

“Master Lin, the masses of netizens are very concerned about you. They’ve been worried all this time. How long is your sentence?”

Their questions were many but it was heartwarming for Lin Fan. He never thought that so many people would be concerned about him. It was really touching.

Lin Fan put down the chicken leg. “My dear reporters, I’m very well in here, no need to worry about me. Hacking into the bank was a serious matter. Although my intentions were good, my actions were not right, therefore, I’ve accepted my punishment. I will be here for a month to reflect on my actions.”

The reporters were lost for words. Reflect on his actions? Reflect my ass! Was there even any other prisoner in the country who lived as freely as him?

He didn’t only have a chicken leg, he even had a comfortable bed and the most important part was that he had people to play cards with him. Even people outside weren’t as comfortable as him.

The next day!

Masses of the public saw the news on the Internet and flared up in rage.

What was up with these reporters' brains? Why were all their headlines similar?

'Master Lin is getting by very well. Nobody needs to worry.'

'Master Lin will be out soon.'

'I've been very comfortable in this prison. It's given me a different kind of feeling.'

These news articles had no photos and didn't say much either, only that he would be locked up for a month.

However, how could the netizens believe that?

"Does the editor have sh\*t for brains? How can he be comfortable in prison? If you say it's comfortable, why don't you go?"

"I've been in prison before. In there, it's simply suffering. I've vowed to never go back again."

"Master Lin must be really suffering. Even the editors are hiding the truth."

"We won't believe this news. Release the real news. We will be able to accept it. Is Master Lin hurt or has he been cruelly beaten?"

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A certain well-known reporter posted on Weibo: "Dear netizens, you all don't have to keep asking. I'm afraid that you won't be able to take the truth."

When this Weibo post was sent, it garnered even more curiosity. At the same time, all of their gossipy hearts started to burn up.

“We want the truth!”

“Release the photos. We want to see how Master Lin is doing.”

“Master Lin, you have to stay strong!”

“Despicable. This is truly despicable. If I had the ability, I would definitely rescue Master Lin.”

This well-known reporter had never expected his words to draw such drastic public opinion. He was dumbfounded.

If he let this develop further, it would be bad.

In the end, he could only release the photos to the public.

“This is what you all have asked for. Don’t cry after seeing it.”

Ten over photos appeared on Weibo.

In an instant, discussions rose on the Internet.

A certain netizen who had been in prison before snarled, “I must have f\*cking went to a fake prison!”

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Chapter 532: Brother Qiang Qiang, you’re too beautiful!

Pfff!

They felt like vomiting blood!

There was carnage on the Internet. Blood was being spewed all over.

“Master Lin is steady. He’s really steady. He’s so steady that he can’t be any steadier.”

“We were worried for him while he was eating chicken and playing cards. Doesn’t his conscience hurt?”

“This must be a facade. Right, it must be a facade.”

“D\*mn, when did the living conditions in detention centers get so good? I want to go to the detention center to live for some time.”

“Dear editors, we were wrong. We’ve misunderstood you. It turns out that you didn’t report the truth in order to protect us from being infuriated to death by Master Lin.”

“Who would dare to believe this kind of living conditions?”

“As long as you’re happy, Master Lin.”

That well-known reporter said helplessly, “I already told you all not to chase the truth. What do you all have to say now that you know the truth?”

Cloud Street.

Fraud Tian was not in such a good mood. He thought that Lin Fan must have been having a hard time in the detention house. He lifted his teacup and took a sip. But when he saw the news on Weibo, he couldn’t help but spit everything out.

“D\*mn, is he even f\*cking human?”

Zhang Zhong Yang asked curiously, “What is it?”

Fraud Tian passed him the phone. “Take a look. We’ve been worrying about him but he’s actually been enjoying his life inside.”

Everyone looked at the news. In an instant, their expressions changed drastically. Master Lin had his eyes wide open in the photo. That big chicken leg in his hand was exceptionally eye-catching. His eyes, in particular, had a gleam of puzzlement in them as if to say, “I’m eating chicken and playing cards. What’s wrong?”

Lin Fan was now thinking of a rather serious matter. That was why his task hadn’t been completed yet. Could it be that what he had done wasn’t enough?

He had to admit that it was embarrassing. His twelfth page of knowledge was already a very valiant class of knowledge but he couldn’t help but be in eager anticipation of the thirteenth page of knowledge, wondering what it would be.

He had a grand ambition.

And that was to become the first Super Guru who was good at everything. Even if he didn’t get any sleep, he had to keep working until he achieved it.

Lin Fan’s treatment in the detention center had drawn numerous people’s attention.

The fans who liked Lin Fan were exceptionally happy.

“Haha, this is where Master Lin should be staying in.”

“The government is really pretty good. Master Lin was right in doing what he did, they definitely shouldn’t punish him.”

“Master Lin’s level of enlightenment is too great. He clearly didn’t have to serve a sentence but he requested to be in prison for a month. He deserves our respect.”

These were accompanied by some disharmonious sounds.

A certain famous Internet celebrity was expressing strong protests against this.

“How could something like this happen in a detention center? This is a place for convicts to turn over a new leaf, not for them to enjoy themselves. If he wants to enjoy himself, please send him back to his home.”

Once this post was sent, it drew the attention of numerous netizens.

Some of them were furious while some of them were praising it as they felt that it made a lot of sense. However, the latter was only a small minority.

When Lin Fan saw this post, he was instantly upset.

“My dear Internet celebrity, please do not take advantage of my popularity. I have to charge a fee for that.”

When he said this, everyone laughed out loud.

“Haha, Master Lin is really too awesome. Even in prison, he can play with his phone and update his status. That’s way too impressive.”

“That’s right. This guy only knows how to take advantage of other people’s popularity. Is Master Lin’s popularity so good to take advantage of?”

The detention house.

Under the guidance of the Guru, Sun Neng and the rest improved their technical skills drastically. Now that the Guru was spending energy on Weibo, they felt that it was a waste of time.

“Guru, let’s ignore this guy. Let’s just carry on discussing technical skills,” said Sun Neng eagerly.

Shen Jie Yun was the Internet Safety Team’s boss but he was very low-key in front of the Guru. To them, this was really a very fortunate thing, to meet such a f\*cking awesome Guru. It was something that they would never have dared to imagine.

If the Guru was willing to join the Internet Safety Team, he would be willing to give up his position and let the Guru lead them on the path of glory.

However, it was a shame. He felt as if the Guru wasn't too interested in this matter.

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The news on the Internet had quietened down. They were no longer willing to discuss how Master Lin was living too freely in prison. They felt as if discussing it further was unbearable for their hearts. How could there be such a huge difference between him and everyone else?

In a certain commercial street.

Brother Qiang Qiang had successfully asked Wu You Lan out. Walking on the pavement, the two 'beautiful views' drew the attention of many young men. After all, these beautiful ladies were well-received no matter where they went.

Wu You Lan was now in a very good mood. Brother Lin was getting by well in the detention house. However, she just didn't understand why Lin Fan would want to stay in the detention house for a month. Wasn't that just looking for punishment himself? Although he was getting by well, he didn't have any freedom.

At that moment, Wu You Lan saw a makeup shop. "Liu Xu, let's go there and take a look."

"Okay." Liu Xu was smiling sweetly. Asking her out had been the first step to success. Everything had to be taken slowly.

To make the godly doctor change her, she had to attack from the inside. Moreover, she quite liked this Wu You Lan. She was a very cute lady.

In the shop.

Wu You Lan stood in front of the sales counter, picking some items while Liu Xu stood at the side. She disliked these makeup products. She had never used them since young. As for those various brands or whatever, she naturally didn't know them. When Wu You Lan asked something, she just

smiled and pointed at one of the products without saying anything. She didn't know anything anyway.

"Liu Xu, what do you think about this lipstick color?" asked Wu You Lan.

Liu Xu nodded, "Mmm, it's not bad."

Wu You Lan shook her head, "I feel like it's not very good. The color is too dark. I think I'd better choose a lighter one. But you should look at those perfumes. They're not bad. Give them a try."

Ever since entering the shop, everything attracted Wu You Lan. Brother Qiang Qiang didn't know what was so good about all these and she wasn't interested at all. But for some reason, she felt a sense of anticipation in her heart as if she had discovered some new piece of land.

Brother Qiang Qiang smiled, "Why do you like makeup products so much?"

Wu You Lan smiled very sweetly, "Why wouldn't I? A lady's most beautiful period of her life is when she's young. If I don't groom myself beautifully, I won't have the chance when I'm old. Liu Xu, why don't you try this lipstick that I've bought before. Although the color is dark, I like it very much. With your lips, I think it will definitely look great."

Brother Qiang Qiang had initially wanted to reject the offer but she was an expert in picking up girls and at this moment, it was better not to reject the offer.

Wu You Lan took out the lipstick and applied it for Liu Xu. When she was done, she cried out in surprise, "Wow, take a good look. Hurry up and take a look at the mirror."

In front of the mirror. Brother Qiang Qiang looked at herself in the mirror. Her lips were fiery red. She raised the corners of her mouth slightly. She had a bewitching aura about her.

Wu You Lan said excitedly, "Your lips are exceptionally good-looking. When coupled with this color, it's really beautiful. If your red hair was a little longer and a little wavy, then you would really be too beautiful."

"Is that so?" Brother Qiang Qiang kept looking at herself in the mirror. This was the first time she had seen herself with lipstick. Suddenly, she felt a peculiar feeling rise up in her heart.

Wu You Lan nodded, “Mmm. Liu Xu, let me do an eyeshadow for you. You’ll definitely look exceptionally beautiful.”

At that moment, the makeup shop’s staff were sneakily watching. They felt as if this lady was really very beautiful. Especially after applying the lipstick, her aura suddenly changed. She gave off a grand feeling.

Although she was dressed very gender-neutrally, she gave off a unique feeling.

“Right, right, I got it.” At that moment, Wu You Lan seemed to have realized something. “Wait a moment. Your hair isn’t very long now but you can tie it behind. You’ll definitely look especially beautiful.”

Then, Wu You Lan acted as a makeup artist and a hairstylist at the same time as she groomed Brother Qiang Qiang.

When Wu You Lan saw Brother Qiang Qiang’s appearance, she was completely stunned. “So dazzling, so grand, so handsome. No, handsome isn’t the right word, it’s gender-neutral beauty.”

When the customers in the shop saw Brother Qiang Qiang, they were all drawn to her.

The gender-neutral outfit, lipstick, eyeshadow, hair back in a bun and in particular, that slim figure, were simply stunning.

Brother Qiang Qiang looked in the mirror and it was as if she was captivated. “Is that me?” she thought.

“No, no, how can I have such thoughts.”

However, this feeling was really peculiar.

Deep in her heart, she didn’t quite dislike this feeling.

## Chapter 533: Conflicted public opinions

Time flew by.

The news related to Master Lin had gradually died down on the Internet. Every day, there was new eye-catching news that drew everyone's attention away.

However, the shop owners of Cloud Street missed Little Boss very much.

Elder Liang and a few other people came to the 'Master Lin' shop.

"Little Boss should be back soon, right?"

Elder Zhang said, "It should be soon. It's already been twenty-something days. He should be back in just a few days."

Sister Hong smiled, "I wonder how it feels like to be in there for a month. But why do I keep feeling as if Little Boss is being lazy?"

Elder Liang said in surprise, "Sister Hong, you have that feeling too?"

Sister Hong smiled, "This isn't just a feeling, it's the truth!"

Fraud Tian came over. "Sigh, it's like this everytime. With a flick of a wrist, he'd be gone and we'd be out of luck. The townsfolk wait for his scallion pancakes every day. Why have I followed such an unreliable person?"

"Haha, Elder Tian, you should be content with your situation. Look at how, ever since you've followed Little Boss, those scallion pancake-buying townsfolk pass you a cigarette every time they see you."

Fraud Tian said cheerily, "Don't talk about that. That has to do with my personal charm. That's why they pass me cigarettes."

“Hey, there’s been a development on WeChat. A one dollar art sale and it’s by our Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute. What’s going on?” Elder Liang said in astonishment as he used his phone.

“Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute?” Fraud Tian was startled as well. He took over the phone. “You’re not kidding. I know, it must have been done by him. When I went to Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute a while back, all their artworks had been taken away. They said it was for some activity, to raise funds for the children’s education.”

Wu You Lan unlocked her phone. “I’m buying an artwork. These children’s artworks are really pretty good.”

Zhang Zhong Yang was broadcasting, “Brothers, open your WeChats and participate in the one dollar art sale. Do your part to help the children. I, Brother Yang, will thank you all by broadcasting while dressed up as a female as long as the donations reach a certain level. I don’t go back on my words.”

“666...in order to see Brother Yang’s broadcast, I shall contribute a hundred dollars.”

“Haha, I am waiting for the female clothing broadcast. I’ve already bought from the sale.”

“Although these drawings are average-looking, they are pretty good as screensavers.”

“I’ve already bought.”

“Brothers, WeChat really is problematic, selling one piece for one dollar. How long do I need in order to buy ten thousand pieces? If only I could change the price on my own.”

“Wealthy man, please share some wealth with me.”

“That’s a really wealthy man.”

Zhao Zhong Zhang smiled. He was just doing his best on Weibo in order to contribute an effort for the children.

“Brothers, no need to spend too much. Buying one piece each is enough.”

“What a kind broadcaster. I’ll give you a ‘like’.”

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In a certain group.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer: “My underlings, come out. Participate in the one dollar art sale. Whoever doesn’t participate, don’t call me your Brother anymore.”

The group members sprang to life.

“Wow, that’s just what I want.”

“Haha...”

“This is to help children. One dollar isn’t much. We have to buy.”

WeChat was now widespread and in everyone’s hands, hence, the impact of this was very huge. Many people saw this activity promoted by WeChat when they opened their WeChats.

One dollar sale?

What kind of activity is that?

Many citizens were puzzled when they opened their WeChats.

“D\*mn, this kind of sh\*tty drawing for one dollar? I wouldn’t want it even if it was free.”

“WeChat must have gone crazy for money. This is a high-level money-earning method.”

“Hey, this is to help children from an orphanage to receive education. It’s a charity activity.”

“This Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute is here in Shanghai. Most of the children in there were previously kidnapped by human traffickers.”

“I never thought these children would be able to do such good drawings. I have to buy them. It’s time to change my screensaver.”

“F\*ck, didn’t you just say that they were a sh\*tty drawings? Why are you saying that they’re good now?”

“This is different. This is charity. ”

“I agree.”

“This drawing is not bad. It has a good creative concept.”

“Creative concept my a\*s. These children might not even know what that means.”

“Enough nonsense. As long as I like them, it’s fine.”

...

In the detention house.

Lin Fan knew that today was the time for the WeChat promotion. He unlocked his phone to take a look.

\*ring ring\*

A call came from Zhang Long.

“Master Lin, the activity is online. We just checked. In ten minutes, we’ve raised fifty thousand dollars. This is just the beginning. The number of buyers will keep increasing.”

Lin Fan said gratefully, “I really have to thank you, Chief Zhang.”

Chief Zhang said, “No need to thank me. This is something that we should do. But are you doing well in the detention house, Master Lin? You should be coming out soon, right?”

Lin Fan replied, “Mmm, I’ll be out in a few days. I’ve had to trouble you with this matter, Chief Zhang.”

Chief Zhang said, “Master Lin, you’re too courteous. Being able to help these children is the wish of all our staff members. Don’t you worry, this activity will definitely succeed.”

Lin Fan had very much confidence in this as well. The people of this country were very charitable, so this kind of activity would definitely receive large support. However, the follow up must be done well too.

After all, nobody liked not knowing how their donated money would be used. Hence, they had to be transparent with their follow up work.

Also, this kind of matter would definitely draw questions. The charity industry in the country was simply too complicated. There were many cases of people using charity funds to feast and dine, drive luxurious cars and live in luxurious villas. These cases cause even the organizations that do real charity work to be tainted black.

In a certain work unit.

“What are you all doing?”

“Choosing drawings. WeChat promoted an activity, a one dollar art sale, to help those pitiful children.”

“I feel that the drawings are really pretty good. I wonder what kind of brains these children have to be able to make such abstract artworks.”

“Look at this drawing I’ve chosen. How is it? Doesn’t it look great?”

“Hey, it’s really pretty good. What’s its serial number? Although I don’t know what it’s supposed to be, I think it looks pretty good.”

“Serial number 003. This is drawn by a Lil’ Fatty. The description says that it’s a tiger.”

“???”

In a certain household.

The daughter said, “Daddy, I want to buy an artwork. I want to help the little children.”

The father looked at the activity, then smiled as he patted his daughter’s head, “Okay, okay. My daughter is really kind. Daddy will buy it for you.”

Across the country, countless people had noticed this sale. To them, one dollar wasn’t much and they could buy it on a whim.

Moreover, such a charity project was sure to receive positive comments.

However, what soon followed was negative news.

On a certain web forum.

A thread had been posted.

‘Discussion about the feasibility and dark secrets of the one dollar art sale’

“Today, I’ve been flooded by people in my circle of friends who were all buying artworks. But when I saw them, they simply could not be called art. They should be called scribbles. If I drew these, I could draw several thousand in a day. Of course, that’s not the important part. The important part is the motive of this one dollar art sale. Below, I will give an analysis for everyone to see. They

say that they're doing this to raise education funds for the Children's Welfare Institute but according to what we know, these Children Welfare Institutes are managed by the government. We aren't needed to worry about their educational aspect. Although one dollar isn't much, WeChat is relying on quantity. If everyone buys from them, it will be a tremendous amount. I can't help but suspect that this one dollar art sale is a way of dredging for money. Everyone, please do not be cheated."

"D\*mn, is this true? I feel that it makes some sense."

"Did you all realize that this is all just for one orphanage? What about other orphanages? Just what is the history of this Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute, for them to specially do such an activity?"

"That does make some sense."

"This is f\*cking annoying. Everyone in my social circle is raving about this. I won't give a single cent."

"Some of the artworks are really not bad but some are clearly done by four-year-old kids. Do you really believe that a four-year-old kid can draw good Chinese artworks?"

At this moment, another type of public opinion had arisen.

This type of public opinion became more and more popular.

Chapter 534: I will find you

On WeChat.

"Is it true?"

"If we contribute to the One Dollar Art Sale, the Children Welfare Institute doesn't even get one-tenth of it?"

“What the f\*ck! Doesn’t that mean that we bought them for nothing? It’s like putting money into someone else’s pocket.”

”

“F\*ck! I was just saying, how can a Children Welfare Institute be able to put their sale up on a big platform like Wechat? It’s definitely the work of someone else.”

“I’ve sent you all a screenshot. Go and take a look at it yourself. This was said by a student from an Art Institute. After you all have read it, forward it to other groups to inform the rest to be more vigilant, and to not get scammed by this.”

In the screenshot.

I am an expert painter: “I am a Chinese art student from an Art Institute, and I’m in my fourth year. This morning, I was spammed on WeChat by the One Dollar Art Sale. After learning that it was a charity event, I didn’t feel so bad, after all, helping others is a happy affair.”

“However, after looking at the paintings, I didn’t think it was so anymore. It was merely another activity for money laundering under the guise of charity. If you all look closely at the painting, even though you all may not be able to understand the unlying meaning of the painting, but as a fourth-year student in Chinese art, I realised that there were several mixes of professional brush strokes. These are all skills in Chinese art. Do you all think that children of such young age are able to have such control over their painting technique?”

“I’ve been through professional studies, yet I don’t even dare to say that I know all the different painting techniques. But right now, this bunch of kids know more than me. What kind of bullsh\*t is this? Hence I’m speculating that there’s someone plotting all of this in the background, and at the same time, the possibility of imitation paintings is very high.”

This screenshot was spread in a blink of an eye.

To various large groups.

The netizens were starting to get suspicious. They didn’t know what the truth was.

Gradually, more people became vocal.

“Everyone, stop buying from them! They’re all fake!”

“This is a money laundering activity! Don’t give your money to them!”

“What the f\*ck! I almost bought some.”

WeChat Operations Department.

Zhang Long was closely following this ‘One Dollar Art Sale’. He kept looking at the statistics.

One million.

Two million.

Three million.

In a short span of one or two hours, they had already raised a total of three million.

At this moment, Zhang Long frowned. He felt that there was something fishy about this figure. The increase in the figure had an abrupt stop. There wasn’t as sharp an increase as there previously was.

“What just happened?” Zhang Long felt hesitant. Could it be that somewhere along the way there was a mistake, and the netizens no longer bought the paintings?

Just at this moment, one of the workers hurriedly ran into the room.

“Chief Zhang! Bad news! There’s been some negative information reported online about the One Dollar Art Sale! They’re saying that it’s some kind of money laundering activity, and they’re appealing to others not to buy the paintings anymore. By the looks of things, the situation may be getting out of hand.”

“What?” Zhang Long was furious. “What exactly is the situation? Where’s the negative information coming from? Is it the unsettled public trying to discredit the campaign?”

“The origin of the information isn’t from the public, however, much of the public has already re-posted it. It has already caused a great deal of public dissatisfaction that would be hard to contain.”

Zhang Long’s face was red with rage. “D\*mn it! All these despicable people. Go and block every one of them!”

The worker knew Zhang Long was angry, yet he was still concerned. “Chief Zhang, these official accounts are followed by millions, if you block them...”

Zhang Long waved his hand. “Block them! You need to know that this matter isn’t as easy as it seems. All these official accounts need to be responsible for their own words and actions. They have such a big pool of followers, yet they just spread the message without even getting the facts right. All this generates public opinions! Block them indefinitely, and you’re not allowed to unblock them!”

“And don’t you forget. It is not us who relies on them for site traffic, but rather, they rely on us for traffic on their sites.”

“Understood,” the worker said as he nodded his head. He proceeded to carry out his orders.

‘Marvels of the Realm’ was another popular official account and had a large follower base. Whenever there was news from him, there would be millions of readership.

The person-in-charge of the information company had also enlisted the help of official accounts to check for news. He had already detected the news point of the One Dollar Art Sale today, and at the moment the public opinions surfaced, he immediately re-posted it in order to catch up with the situation.

However, there were a few things that he did not understand. Which of these influencers was it that actually dared to speak to WeChat about this matter, promoting this activity. It was simply causing him to be envious.

Suddenly, he realised that there was something peculiar in the scene of the official accounts.

Were they hiding the violations?

At this moment, one of the workers hurried ran over. “Boss! Something bad has happened! Our official account has been blocked.”

“What?”

“It really has been blocked! We were just talking to employees at WeChat. They were telling us that we re-posted false information that has caused a negative backlash. They have also sent us a lawyer’s letter.” the worker said anxiously.

“What about our official account then?” He was most concerned about their official account.

The worker swallowed his saliva, “It has been blocked permanently.”

“What?”

...

Zhang Long was especially harsh this time around. As long as any official account dared to thread on this matter, it would be blocked. Many official account holders were so scared that they quickly deleted their content, and at the same time, they didn’t know what exactly was going on with WeChat and why were so harsh in their actions.

Those who were unable to delete their content in time faced the consequence. When the owners of those accounts found out about it, they cried like flowing taps.

Their accounts were their sweat and blood. It was their life. But right now, it was all gone.

Zhang Long, being the WeChat person-in-charge, naturally had the authority. At the same time, he only used one sentence to inform the higher-ups of the situation.

Block!

However, the public opinions had already spread widely, and it was getting even more severe. Once sent, it could not be taken back.

WeChat immediately released a public announcement, stating that regarding such charity events, WeChat did not take a single cent. At the same time, they were also not using any underhanded means. Everything they had said was the truth. However, many still discredited WeChat even though they used WeChat. As for the announcement, they didn't even want to believe it.

In the Detention House.

When Lin Fan received a call from Zhang Long, he frowned. "How could there be a shady deal involved in such a matter?."

Chief Zhang apologetically said, "Master Lin, this matter is getting very serious. I don't know where the public opinions is originating from."

Lin Fan was angry. "What do this people want? Is it that they find this matter to be a small one? In that case, let me just play with them."

Chief Zhang didn't know what Master Lin was going to do. But he knew that Master Lin was a top-notch hacker. He was even detained in the Detention House. However, even in the Detention House, Master Lin had incomparable freedom. It was hard to say what he was going to do.

After putting down the phone, Lin Fan began panting with rage. This was too infuriating! Just what did these people want? You can speculate all you like, but you cannot defame others!

This was just creating something out of nothing.

Sun Neng suspiciously asked, "Guru! What happened to you this time? Could it be that someone pissed you off? Tell me now! I will go and get them."

Lin Fan didn't respond. He went straight to find the message. "Go and find this b\*stard. I want to see just who he is, and what evidence he has to make this kind of claim!"

“Ok, no problem.” Sun Neng said. “Everyone get down to business. We have all worked hard for a month, now is the time for us to get results! Find the b\*stard that caused Guru to be so furious!”

At this moment, the experts in the Internet Safety Team immediately got into action, and their task was to find the b\*stard who started the rumor on WeChat.

## Chapter 535: Don't Celebrate Too Soon

At the Art Institute.

In one of the painting rooms.

Zhang Minghao was a handsome man with many artistic attainments, hence gaining the attention of many girls.

“Brother Hao, you draw such nice paintings,” one of the cute girls who stood at the side said, her eyes filled with adoration.

Zhang Minghao calmly replied, “I guess it's still alright.”

Some of the other surrounding boys stared at Zhang Minghao with much disdain. He liked to dress fancily and had no respect for anyone. At times, he would criticize the work of others, sometimes calling them worthless, causing them to be completely red with anger.

However, not only was he extremely good an artist, he was also adored by many of the teachers. Some say that Headmaster Hong was prepared to take him in as a student. After which, he would be a high-flyer, with a smooth-sailing career ahead of him. He was going to be on a different level from the others.

As for Headmaster Hong, they were filled with respect for him. He is a high ranking member of the Chinese Art Association and had once auctioned one of his paintings for more than 1.2 million dollars.

To be taken under him as his disciple was something the students could only dream about.

Zhang Minghao put down his brush and opened WeChat. He grinned. He didn't expect that his opinions would have gathered this much attention. It felt good. Yet he decided that he should show off for awhile.

"Did you all take part in the One Dollar Art sale?" Zhang Minghao asked.

The girl beside him replied, "I took part in it. I bought a piece."

The others nodded their heads, "We've all bought it. What's up?"

Zhang Minghao laughed, "I wanted to tell you all that you all have been deceived. This One Dollar Art sale was out to scam you all. If you take a closer look at the paintings, some of the strokes used in the painting are strokes even I don't know. How would some little children know of them?"

Some retorted, "Just because you don't know them, doesn't mean that others won't know them!"

"That's right."

Zhang Minghao couldn't help but laugh, "Do you guys know the strokes?"

The public only knows how to buy these paintings. Why would they bother themselves with the technicalities of the painting?"

"You say that this is to scam people but what proof do you have to show that? What if it's real?"

"That's right!"

Zhang Haoming laughed out loud, "I trust my own eyes. Have you all seen my opinions on WeChat? It's been really popular. There have already been so many people trusting me. I didn't think that you professional students wouldn't be able to understand my viewpoint. What a pity."

One of the students took a look, then exclaimed in astonishment, "You were to one who sent out that discussion?"

Zhang Minghao stood proud, “What’s wrong with it? I wrote it well, didn’t I?”

“How can you still be proud of yourself. You don’t even have the proof to show that this is all fake. Do you know how much misunderstanding your discussion can bring about?”

“F\*ck! So it was actually you who sent it! God knows what you were thinking. Where’s your proof?”

“This is a charity event. It’s to do good! How can you be so heartless?”

The girl who was standing beside Zhang Minghao retorted, “What are you guys doing? What has Brother Hao done wrong? Does he not have the right to post on his on WeChat?”

“Is this even open for debate? His claim was born out of nothing, and has caused much negative discussion!”

Zhang Minghao shook his head, “I’m too lazy to continue this pointless argument with you all. I’ll be learning the National Essence from Headmaster Hong from next month onwards. You guys can stay here and slowly catch up.”

Having said that, no one else had any else to retort with. That was what they were most jealous of. The only thing was that they couldn’t figure out why Headmaster Hong looks up to that b\*stard Zhang Minghao so much. He was too full of himself and had no respect for anyone.

\*Ding dong\*

Right at that moment, the school announcement bell rang.

“Good afternoon students, this is your Headmaster Hong speaking. I have an announcement to make.”

Everyone was stunned when they heard the bell. They didn’t know what was going on. In their memory, Headmaster Hong had never made an announcement before.

“Chinese Art student Zhang Minghao, I want you to immediately remove your false discussion on WeChat. The One Dollar Art sale is a charity event. Despite being a student at the Art Institute and having undergone higher education, you still have the nerve to put infuriating information online without evidence. This is utterly disappointing. At the same time, I’m taking back my decision to take you as my student. You are on your own.”

The announcement ended.

In an instant, everyone was silent.

And then, there was an uproar.

“F\*ck! What’s the situation now? What did Headmaster Hong mean?”

“You still have to think about it? Headmaster Hong found out about the discussion Zhang Minghao posted and was enraged. Without showing mercy, he made a public announcement to the school. Now, the entire school knows what happened.”

“Haha, what great news! He was happy too soon and now his retribution is here.”

“The One Dollar Art sale is a charity event. Only someone so heartless would be able to think of such things.”

Zhang Minghao stood rooted to the ground, and he completely had no reaction.

What just happened?

He just got criticized by Headmaster Hong.

And at the same time, his decision to take him in as a student was reverted.

How can this be?

The girl originally beside him was suddenly far away from him. It was as if she was scared that she herself would get into trouble.

Zhang Minghao hurriedly took out his phone and deleted the discussion. He then ran towards the door, shouting, “Headmaster Hong, listen to me...”

In the classroom.

The group of students started laughing, “Haha, he brought this upon himself.”

...

In the Detention House.

Lin Fan gave Headmaster Hong a call. What was he thinking? Taking such a person as his disciple, it was disgusting.”

After which he opened WeiBo. It was impossible for him not set things straight.

“Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute has been taken over by me. The children are in desperate need of education, and because of the shortage of funds, we have initiated a One Dollar Art sale. As for the claim that the paintings were painted on behalf of the children, I want to say that, the children here are not handicapped. As a member of the Chinese Art Association, I have taught these children Chinese Art and National Essence. If you yourself are not learned in this art, then you should not doubt these children. If you all dare to speak up to me, I would make sure you are unable to live your life. I shall say no more since I have spoken a bit too violently. I urge you all to appreciate the art of these children and donate. Your dollar would mean a lot to the children. Thank you, everybody.”

Lin Fan felt good about what he had just written.

Originally, he planned to be a bit friendlier. But he couldn’t control his anger while typing the content and let his thoughts run. However, since he had already written it, he didn’t want to edit it, so he decided to just post it online.

The netizens were stunned when they read about this situation.

“Damn, the imprisoned Lin Fan is on WeiBo.”

“Sh\*t! This event was actually hosted by Master Lin.”

“F\*ck, I didn’t know that it was Master Lin who hosted it. If we knew beforehand, then only a fool would believe what they read online. Say no more, I’m going to buy the paintings.”

“Curse his whole family for starting this rumor.”

“How come I didn’t know of Master Lin taking over Nanshan’s Children Welfare Institute.”

“It must be because you are dumb. This is no secret. Many people knew of it.”

“Sh\*t! Why didn’t you all say so earlier?”

“You didn’t ask.”

He had mentioned that he would be taking over Nanshan’s Children Welfare Institute before. Yet not many people followed this piece of news. But today, everyone will know.

At this moment, the popular forums started bringing in the latest news.

“The One Dollar Art sale was hosted by Master Lin. Whoever has doubts about it is an idiot.”

“I have no hesitation in supporting Master Lin.”

“Damn, to think that I almost believed someone else’s rumors.”

“I’m going to buy ten paintings today.”

...

In the meanwhile, Lin Fan didn't know the actual situation and what was going on. But he had already done all that he could.

Who knows how much he would raise at the end?

If he raised more than enough, he had already thought of a way to settle the problem.

Chapter 536: This classification Isn't Very Logical

The next day.

The netizens continued to follow the news.

"The One Dollar Art sale has already ended. I wonder how much they managed to raise."

"I bought seven paintings at once. Each day I use a new one as my wallpaper. It's just nice for a week."

"The official website hasn't made any announcements. As of now, we still don't know."

"How exciting! Just how much is it?"

...

In the Detention House.

Lin Fan waited. He didn't have a clue either. He didn't know how much exactly, but it shouldn't be too little. The education at Nanshan's Children Welfare Institute should have been good enough.

A phone call from Chief Zhang came.

“Chief Zhang, what’s the situation?” Lin Fan asked calmly, however you could hear the eagerness in his voice.

Chief Zhang excitedly said, “Master Lin, the One Dollar Art sale was a complete success. Within twenty-four hours, over five million people participated. In the end, you have raised a total of 18,535,005 dollars!”

Lin Fan was astonished, “That’s a lot!”

“Well, it is indeed beyond our imagination! It really is a huge success! This One Dollar Art sale is considered to be a very successful charity event.” Even if he did not expect to raise so much, it would have at most been a few million since it was only one dollar for one painting. However, who knew that there would be near twenty million! It is indeed shocking!

Lin Fan thanked him, “Thank you so much Chief Zhang. Please convey my appreciation to the workers.”

Chief Zhang replied, “Being able to help the children is what we should be doing. In the whole company, everyone is extremely proud.”

After talking for awhile more, they put down the phone. Raising this sum of money requires a period of buffer time. Moreover, what they do from now must also be done properly.

The donations have to be used fairly, transparently and to make full use of every dollar.

If any of the funds were misappropriated and if it were to be found out, they would then suffer the wrath of the people. It wouldn’t even matter if it was Master Lin who misappropriated the funds.

...

On the internet, the funds raised from the One Dollar Art sale was announced. The netizens were all stunned.

“What the f\*ck! They’re just too good. They actually almost raised twenty million!”

“Haha! Impressive! My brother, The children down at Nanshan Children Welfare Institute would be able to undergo exceptional education.”

“Twenty million. Oh my god.”

“Simply a phenomenal charity event.”

“Earthshaking news!”

The netizens were shocked beyond their imagination. Some of the media were also stunned by this large sum of money. Within a day, and simply relying on a few hundred art pieces, they were able to raise near to twenty million dollars. It is simply just too shocking.

After this news came out, many started to do their own analysis and reports.

As for the problems that surfaced before, no one discussed it anymore. The host of the charity event was one of transparency. It was none other than the godly doctor Master Lin, who is also an outstanding and famous figure on WeiBo.

Even though the didn't have as many followers on WeiBo as celebrities, however, their fighting strength is not one to be reckoned with. Especially during this period of time, where he established himself as a hacker. Any media team in the right mind would not want to mess with him.

If they were to make Master Lin unhappy, all he had to do was hack into their system, which would lead to a tragic ending.

Those official accounts who have been blocked remained blocked. This matter was no secret and was known throughout the industry. So no one can blame it on their luck.

One month has gone by.

Lin Fan would be released from prison.

Lin Fan had a very happy one month in the Detention House. Even though he didn't have much freedom, but in the Detention House, he could go in and out as and when he wanted. He could chat

with the criminals locked up inside. This made the criminals extremely jealous, and at the same time, when they left prison, they would have something to boast about.

When I was in prison, I got to know this big shot. His life in prison was good and he had a lot of freedom.

During this whole month, people from the Internet Safety Team spent every day with Lin Fan, learning computer skills from him. This made Lin Fan a bunch of Encyclopedic points. Even though it wasn't a lot, it was still great.

Shen Jie Yun was extremely thankful. "Guru, thank you so much. During this month, the skills of the workers have improved greatly. However, it is a pity that they weren't able to learn the skills of defense."

The workers only had admiration for the perfect hacking methods that the Guru taught them. In their eyes, the Guru was a god in the Internet community. Whatever the security system was set up before him, hacking into it was easy like squeezing a soft persimmon.

Sun Neng said, "Guru, why wouldn't you teach us the skills of defense?"

This was a very serious question.

"If you want to learn about defense, you have to seize the chance to learn. If it isn't you who dies, then it'll be me who dies," he himself didn't know about defense, so how could he teach anyone?

Sun Neng was momentarily silent, then he lowered his head. "Once a Guru, always a Guru. What you said made a lot of sense."

It was getting late.

"Okay, through this one month, I'm really grateful to you all for spending time with me. In the future, let's meet up if we have the chance," time flew by so fast. He was reluctant to leave this warm and comfortable Detention House. He left his furniture behind, unsure who would take over them.

Shen Jie Yun waited for him. He looked Lin Fan in the eye, then stood in a straight line, and with a dignified expression, he thanked Lin Fan. “Master Lin, thank you so much for everything during this period of time. You have selflessly taught us your skills, and for that, we will forever remember you.”

“Thank you!”

Lin Fan laughed. He didn’t feel much. Regarding these skills, one does not attain it during birth, and death does not take it away. Moreover, these are the people that would be protecting the Internet of our nation. If their skills were not good enough, what would they do if they get bullied in future?

Although he himself would not join this department, he was willing to contribute to the cause.

“You don’t have to be so modest. It if weren’t for you all, I would have gone crazy within this month here.” Lin Fan laughed. What he said was the truth. Chatting with them every day made the Detention House slightly more lively.

And at this moment, Lin Fan smiled even more brightly than ever.

He was previously asking why hasn’t the Encyclopedia task been completed even though he had caused such a big matter. He finally realized that it was now that the task would be completed.

“The twelfth page of the Encyclopedia has been completed. Adding twenty Encyclopedic points.”

“The thirteenth page of the Encyclopedia has begun. Since it’s the thirteenth page of the Encyclopedia, therefore you can choose to host the relevant strengths of the people around you.”

It looks like he once again had to choose to host the relevant strengths of the people around him. He didn’t know exactly what this Encyclopedia was thinking. What’s the point of changing around here and there?

“Wu You Lan has a lot of admiration for the host. Therefore, he decided to open a Sanitation and Cleanliness sub-class within the Environmental Protection Classification. (Encyclopedia’s mystical boost)”

“Announcing mission: As before, become the Master Lin that everyone admires.”

“Mission reward: +20 Encyclopedic points. Beginning the fourteenth page of Encyclopedia.”

“Note: Because you are opening a sub-class knowledge, there is no need to invest in the current industry.”

“Encyclopedia: 320 points.”

Not many people knew of such categorization.

Lin Fan was stunned. Everything was going well, why would there be a need for classification of sanitation. This knowledge doesn't seem to be very useful.

How can he be the Master Lin that everyone admires? The difficulty level was rather high on this one.

For the previous 12 skills, even if they were dishonest skills, at least there were some valiant abilities to show.

Forget it, if there isn't much of a use, then there isn't much of a use. From what he can see, there was no hurry. He could take his time. Taking a rest for the time being did not seem to be too bad a choice.

“Guru, is something wrong?” Sun Neng saw that the Guru was just standing there, and was momentarily worried about him.

Lin Fan reacted. “It's nothing. Let's go. It's time to say goodbye to this place.”

Chapter 537: Justice is an inextinguishable flame!

Outside.

Liu Xiao Tian laughed, “Congratulations on your release Master Lin! How do you feel after spending one month here?”

“Not bad, not bad. Did Inspector Liu tell you that I don’t want my furniture moved away from here? In the event that I have to come here again next time, I can stay there again,” Lin Fan laughed. He felt really good staying here for a month.

“Haha!” Liu Xiao Tian laughed out loud. “Master Lin, such a thought of yours is hard to accept! Why not you get a job at the Detention House? Then you would have your own personal room.”

Lin Fan waved his hand, “Nah if I were to work here, I wouldn’t be feeling like this.”

Sun Neng stood at one side and said, “Guru! The next time you come here, be sure to inform me! I will drop everything and immediately come and accompany you.”

Lin Fan patted Sun Neng on his shoulder, “Good! Seems like doting on you wasn’t in vain.”

“Hehe.” Sun Neng laughed. It felt good being regarded as important by his idol the Guru.

Shen Jie Yun was naturally included in this. Even though every day in the Detention House was tedious, but he was still able to learn from the Guru. That itself was a dream come true.

Liu Xiao Tian moved a side to form a path, “Everyone is waiting for you outside.”

After spending a month in the Detention house, everyone must have missed him dearly.

Fraud Tian was smoking in silence, “Why isn’t that fellow coming out? It couldn’t be that he’s unwilling to leave this place, could it?”

Zhao Zhongyang was holding his phone and said “Dear friends, Brother Lin will be out shortly. Let us give him a round of applause to welcome Brother Lin’s return home!”

Wu You Lan was hanging around there, staring in front of her. She hasn’t seen Brother Lin in a month and she was longing to see him.

Previously, she was able to see Brother Lin's face daily. However, as of today, she hasn't seen his face in a month and therefore, she was naturally feeling more down than usual.

The reporters were crowding around the gates. Upon hearing that Master Lin was being released today, they just had to rush down to properly interview Master Lin.

A figure appeared.

The crowd was momentarily cried out in surprise.

"Master Lin is out!"

"Rush over to him!"

Lin Fan had pre-empted that there would be such a situation. The reporters swarmed around Lin Fan.

"Congratulations on your release Master Lin. Could I ask you a few questions?"

Lin Fan chuckled, "Thank you. Ask away."

"Master Lin, could I ask how you were inside the Detention House?"

"Master Lin, did the government put any restrictions on you?"

...

There were many questions and they were all that the reporters wanted to know.

Lin Fan waved his hand, "Dear reporters, could you all please relax a little. Please ask me questions one by one. With all these questions being thrown at me, I don't even know which one to answer first."

The reporters quietened down. They had interviewed Master Lin many times before and it could be said that he was one of the more considerate ones. He would normally answer their questions and never once did he avoid giving them a reply.

But obviously, if the questions were overboard, it was only natural that he wouldn't answer them.

However, up till this moment, they felt that there was no question that Master Lin could not reply.

Lin Fan took awhile to organize his words, "I'll reply the first question. My time in the Detention House was very good and I was very happy. At the same time, I've spent the time reflecting on the wrongdoings that I've committed. Though, I just wanted to say that my motive was a good one, just that the action was against the law. The fellow policemen are very friendly. If I have any problems I'd go to them and they'll be sure to help me resolve the problem."

"As for the other question, the restrictions would naturally come into place. And that would involve me staying away from computers."

The reporters frantically wrote them down, "Master Lin, are you going to accept this restriction imposed by the government?"

Lin Fan laughed, "What is there not to accept. Of course, in the beginning, I was also slightly unhappy with this decision. Who doesn't use computers these days? However, after much consideration, I've realized that since my skills are so good, it must be terrifying when I get to use a computer. Hence, in order to maintain world peace, I promise that I would never use a computer again."

The crowd was all stunned. The potter was praising his own pot. It was amazing.

The reporters asked again, "May I ask that if such a situation were to arise again, would you use a computer to uphold justice?"

This question was rather tricky.

However, to Lin Fan, this wasn't any challenge at all.

“Definitely! Why wouldn’t I? Justice is a flame that never goes out. Of course, I have complete trust in the network experts of our country. If the matter is under control, then I wouldn’t use a computer.” Lin Fan replied.

Another reporter asked, “Since the government has restricted you from using any computers from today onwards, wouldn’t it be against the law if you do use one?”

Lin Fan laughed, “What’s there to be scared of? At the most, I’ll just serve another jail term. Being able to accompany those cute policemen, it isn’t so painful to be in jail.”

Stunned!

The reporters were lost for words. They didn’t think that Master Lin was so magnanimous.

Liu Xiao Tian shook his head, with a bitter smile. He was afraid that the next time he had to serve, he would have to stay forever.

He replied the question rather well. Lin Fan laughed, “Dear reporters, that’s it for today. My friends are all waiting for me. I’ve just been released but I was immediately handed to you all. You guys shouldn’t take me all for yourselves.”

“Haha!”

The reporters all burst out laughing. Satisfied, they moved aside. Those few questions were enough for them.

Lin Fan arrived face to face with Wang Ming Yang. A large grin appeared on his face. “How do you feel? After one month of not seeing me, did you miss me?”

Wang Ming Yang slapped Lin Fan on his shoulder, then pulled him in for a hug. “I’ve missed you. One month of not seeing each other, I’m sure the other brothers missed you. However, it seems that you had a comfortable life during this one month. I was scared that you didn’t miss us”

Lin Fan laughed, “No way, didn’t I call you guys?”

Wang Ming Yang was in a good mood and said “We’ve already booked a place for you. After you shower, let’s go for a meal!”

“Sounds good!” Lin Fan laughed, after which he faced the red-eyed Wu You Lan and said, “What are you crying about...”

Wu You Lan smiled, “I’m happy to see you come out!”

Zhao Zhongyang faced the camera towards Lin Fan, “Friends! Don’t you think that Brother Lin has become a bit chubbier?”

Lin Fan looked towards the camera and waved, “Dear friends, have you missed me?”

There was a burst of on-screen comments on the live stream.

“We’ve missed you! Brother Lin is getting more and more handsome!”

“Master Lin is simply awesome!”

“Being able to see Master Lin again, I can put myself at ease now.”

Fraud Tian laughed, “I thought you were reluctant to come out.”

“There’s no need to repeat that! If it wasn’t for you guys waiting outside, I wouldn’t mind spending a few years inside. It was so comfortable!” Lin Fan laughed.

Fraud Tian was momentarily angered by his words, “You can go back in then. Please stay for another year. I can promise you that we won’t miss you.”

Wu You Lan stood by the side, “You won’t miss him, but I definitely will.”

Fraud Tian was left helpless. His group didn’t support him and he felt betrayed.

“Fool, why would he be willing to stay inside for a year. He would definitely go insane.” Fraud Tian added.

Wu Tian He chuckled at his side. Life these days were good. Compared to days back in Lianzhou, it was definitely better.

Let us get a shower and a good meal!

Chapter 538: I am the God of Cleaning!

The next day.

The news of Master Lin’s release from prison was all over the Internet. As for those astonishing remarks by Master Lin, they equally shocked the netizens.

Awesome!

It is simply just too awesome!

He was just released from the Detention House, yet he is already displaying the mindset that he can do whatever he wants.

However, they liked this side of Master Lin. No need for fear, but only action.

His computer was taken away and with it, his action movies. However, he did get a compensation for it.

At Cloud Street.

The surrounding townsfolk knew that Master Lin was back and hence approached him passionately.

“Haha! The Little Boss is back! We can finally eat the scallion pancakes again!”

“One month... For one whole month, there weren’t any scallion pancakes. How did I manage to survive those days?”

“Today is the happiest day of my life. Our Little Boss who has gone missing is finally back!”

A long winding queue had already formed early in the morning.

Fraud Tian grudgingly said, “Take a look! The townsfolk have missed you so much during the time you weren’t around. They’ve all come the moment you came back!”

Zhao Zhongyang always hung around in Lin Fan’s shop. He didn’t have any salary each month, yet he liked to live stream the daily proceedings in the shop. He is also very well -liked on the live streaming platform.

Lin Fan chuckled as he approached the front of the store, “Lads, I’m back!”

“Little Boss, welcome back!”

“We have been waiting for a long time!”

“Please don’t run away this time. If not, it’d make us very sad.”

The surrounding shop owners looked at the Little Boss and smiled broadly.

“The atmosphere is so much different with the Little Boss around. Cloud Street seems to have regained its life!”

“Indeed! Little Boss is really awesome!”

...

Lin Fan looked at the adorable townsfolk and said with much grief, “Lads, I’m not sure if you know this, but during my one month in the Detention House, you guys were the one that I couldn’t stop

worrying about. For someone as dedicated as me, being unable to provide scallion pancakes for you all every day makes me feel very terrible. So, in order to make up for my mistakes, I will make fifty scallion pancakes today to reward you all!”

“Wow! I don’t believe it. I just can’t believe it.”

“I’m so touched I’m going to cry.”

“Little Boss has such a good conscience.”

“Little Boss is a model for the industry.”

“So much respect for the Little Boss. This is just great!”

“Little Boss, don’t tire yourself out. Take your time.”

Lin Fan waved his hand, “Everyone, say no more. I have already set my heart to it. There’ll be fifty pieces today. Even if I tire myself out, I would still be happy. Everyone loves my scallion pancakes and that makes me even happier.”

The crowd felt touched. They thought that the Little Boss was too dedicated to his work. Never would they ever have imagined before that he would one day sell fifty pieces of scallion pancakes.

Lin Fan couldn’t help but sigh. The townsfolk were simply too adorable.

Making only fifty pieces after resting for a month is really making a profit.

Fraud Tian stared blankly at the situation unfolding before him. Just what were these townsfolk thinking?

How did this show that he was dedicated?

It was too terrifying.

Were they just brainless?

At this moment, Fraud Tian saw that Lin Fan just stood rooted to the ground, with his gaze locked at the stall.

“Why are you staring at the stall?” he asked.

Lin Fan replied, “Don’t you think that the stall is very dirty?”

Fraud Tian had his doubts, “Is it? I don’t think it’s very dirty.”

He didn’t know why Lin Fan would bother himself with such specifics. Selling scallion pancakes was like that. The stall would definitely have some stains. This was already considered to be better than others because they don’t use it for long periods of time. Moreover, Wu You Lan would frequently wash the stall. Compared to the others, it was many times better.

Lin Fan shook the thought out of his mind. He should not be thinking about these things for the time being. He should be concentrating on making the scallion pancakes.

Fraud Tian distributed the number plates for the draw.

There were considerably more people today and so the distribution of the number plates took a bit longer.

Fifty pieces might seem like a large amount, but looking at the number of the people in the queue, it would quickly be distributed out.

Those who got chosen were extremely happy, but those who did not get chosen were devastated.

“What the f\*ck! My luck is terrible! I didn’t even get chosen even though there were fifty numbers.”

“Haha! All is good! I’ve been selected! It’s been two months consecutively! Never would I have thought that my luck was so good.”

“Who wants to sell their number plate to me? I’m willing to pay five hundred dollars!”

“Yeah, right! It’s merely five hundred dollars. Are you trying to undervalue us or Little Boss? We’ve haven’t had the scallion pancakes for over a month. Don’t you know how valuable it is?”

“I’m not selling mine! Not even over my dead body!”

Fraud Tian shook his head, “All these foodies have gone crazy!”

He was wondering, these scallion pancakes were simply magical, but the situation unfolding before them was just too fake.

There were many scalpers in the queue. To his knowledge, the value of the scallion pancakes had shot up.

The reason for this rise was an odd one. According to these scalpers, these scallion pancakes were as if they were made from the hands of a god-like doctor and it was said that they could cure any sickness.

Originally, when these tyrants went shopping, they would only require an influence of ten thousand. But right now, it has inflated to an influence of fifteen thousand. Moreover, there was a lack of supply. It was terrifying.

In the month that Lin Fan was in jail, the scalpers were in grief for their source of income had come to an abrupt stop. Isn’t it just sad?

“Wow! I finally achieved my dream of getting my hands on the scallion pancake!” a middle-aged man exclaimed. Tears were flowing out of his red, swollen eyes. It was as if the scallion pancake in his hands were emitting dazzling rays of light. Those surrounding him who didn’t get selected were staring at it with much envy. They were tempted to just snatch it out of his hands.

One by one, the scallion pancakes were ready and gasps of surprise were endless. The entire Cloud Street was shrouded with a completely different kind of atmosphere.

The other stall owners weren’t surprised. It is a well-known fact that the godly scallion pancakes are able to steal the hearts of many.

Even until now, they still could not comprehend the godly skill that the Little Boss possessed.

Whatever the reason is, it still made them extremely surprised.

In the afternoon.

Lin Fan was just sitting there. His gaze was directed at the stall.

Fraud Tian asked, "What's the matter? Since this morning, you have been staring at the stall. Is there a problem?"

Lin Fan shook his head, "No, but I have this constant nagging feeling that the stall is very dirty and I keep having the urge to clean it."

Wu You Lan was in doubt, "Is it dirty? Let me go get a bit of water to wash it."

Lin Fan stood up and waved his hand. "No need. Let me do it. If I don't do this personally, I would feel very uncomfortable."

Wu You Lan stared at Lin Fan in disbelief, "You'll do it? You can do manual work?"

Lin Fan laughed, "Don't look down on me. I'm an expert in cleaning."

Since he said it, he'll have to do it.

He immediately went to get the tools.

Water, detergent, metal mesh, cleaning cloth, etc.

...

In front of Master Lin's shop.

Lin Fan squatted there. When he picked up the cloth, he felt a rush of energy. It was as if that his thoughts would remain blocked if he did not clean his stall.

Elder Zhang was walking by but he stopped in his tracks. “Little Boss, what are you doing?”

Lin Fan laughed, “Cleaning the infrastructure!”

“Can you do it?” Elder Zhang asked skeptically.

Lin Fan smiled, “Take a closer look. I’ll let you see what is called amazing.”

Oil stains and dust was instantaneously removed by Lin Fan. The metal plate was shining. Everywhere that his cloth touched, only a trail of sparkle was left behind.

Wu You Lan was astonished, “You can even remove those stains? I’ve tried many times before but to no avail!”

Lin Fan laughed, “Take a look! I’m the best cleaner in the world! Any stains would vanish into thin air when it is handled by me!”

“Amazing...”

Chapter 539: What is the fuss about?

The Encyclopedia’s magical power is not bad. Even though there isn’t much use for it, but being able to clean stains is really convenient.

At this moment, Lin Fan managed to clean the entire stall. He happily walked around the stall to confirm that he didn’t leave out any stains, then he burst out laughing.

It looked as if Fraud Tian had seen a ghost when he laid his eyes on the stall.

“Damn! You cleaned it so thoroughly it’s as though its a new one!”

Wu You Lan had a very stunned expression. Never did she expect that Brother Lin was able to clean the stall till a near-new condition. Even though there were certain dents here and there, it was spotless. It looked brand new!

“How is it?” Lin Fan asked.

Wu You Lan exclaimed in astonishment, “It’s so clean!”

Fraud Tian could not help saying, “Amazing...”

Lin Fan proudly said, “That proves it! I just said it, I’m the God of Cleaning! This is a small problem. It’s a piece of cake.”

“Hey!”

Suddenly, Lin Fan stared at the door. There were many stains above it. He excited said, “Bring the ladder here! I’m going to clean the top of the door! Our sole motive for today is to clean the shop! We’re going to make it look completely new!”

Wu You Lan laughed, “Okay! Time for spring cleaning!”

Lin Fan was now full of energy. Having gained a new power, he wanted to show it off.

At this moment, everyone began doing their work.

Lin Fan stood at the top of the ladder and began wiping the top of the door.

Not after long, Elder Zhang also began wiping the glass of his own house.

Lin Fan turned his head around, “Elder Zhang, you’re also cleaning up to stay hygienic?”

Elder Zhang laughed, "Of course! The little boss is cleaning the front of his shop! Being your neighbor, I can't be one step behind you! So I have to clean my shop as well!"

"Haha!" Lin Fan laughed out loud.

However, something even more shocking happened!

The surrounding shop owners all joined him in cleaning their own respective shops.

Lin Fan was shocked, "Why are you all cleaning as well?"

From the opposite, Sister Hong laughed, "Little boss, we're following you. We can't lose to you. And looking at it, we haven't cleaned the front of our shops for quite some time!"

"With the shops all clean, the townsfolk would feel more comfortable!" Elder Liang added.

What Lin Fan originally wanted to do was to test his new gained powers. Little did he know that he would be leading the entire Cloud Street to clean their shops.

At this moment, Auntie Gao, who was dragging the garbage truck along, walked by. She couldn't help but laugh, "Little boss, what made you feel like spring cleaning today?"

Lin Fan replied, "That's because I saw that the shop was too dirty! How about you, Auntie Gao? Why are you here? Isn't it your rest day today?"

Auntie Gao was a sanitation worker here. Together with two others, they were in charge of the hygiene here at Cloud Street. She had a good relationship with Master Lin.

"I have nothing to do at home. After thinking about it, it's still best that I come down here." Auntie Gao's husband passed away due to illness very long ago. Her children were also studying overseas. And so she was staying all alone in Shanghai.

Lin Fan laughed, "Then go and do your thing, Auntie Gao! But remember to rest!"

Auntie Gao replied, “In all the places I’ve worked at, Cloud Street is the cleanest street around! Every day, it’s simply just sweeping the floor and clearing the rubbish and that’s about it. Please don’t make it more difficult for us!”

The business owners at Cloud Street improved their way of life. They no longer throw their rubbish randomly around the area and this has helped ease the burden for the sanitation workers.

After Auntie Gao left, Lin Fan went back to giving his all in his work.

The townsfolk who were strolling down the street were also shocked to see the shop owners cleaning their shops. However, they were happy because a clean shop allows them to feel comfortable.

...

In front.

One of the sanitation workers was dragging a rubbish bin along when he came across two young girls, each with a dog. One of these dogs took a dump on the street floor. However, the girls only concerned themselves with their mobile phones and therefore didn’t realize what their dog just did.

The sanitation worker went up to them and said, “Good morning, if you don’t mind, please clean up your dog’s droppings.”

The two girls took a glance at the sanitation worker then looked at their dogs. After which, they then walked the dogs to one side while still using their phones, completely ignoring the worker.

The sanitation worker merely stared at them, then shook her head in disgust. She currently did not have the appropriate tools at hand and hence it was inconvenient to clean it up. All she could do was to continue bringing the rubbish bin to the intended place then come back here to clean it up.

Now before long, Auntie Gao passed by this area and she saw the feces on the ground. She stopped her truck without thinking twice and picked up the feces using the tools. However, just at this moment, the dog that another girl was holding took another dump.

That girl saw this and with a can't-be-bothered tone, she said, "There's some here too. Clean it up as well."

Auntie Gao went up to her and said, "You guys should bring your own paper towels so you can clean it up yourself."

Her words itself did not insinuate anything, but the two girls got pissed off and started raging. One of the taller girls, who was wearing a cap, said in an annoyed tone, "How annoying can you sanitation workers get? Is it wrong to make you guys clean a little? If not, what's the point of having you guys around?"

The shorter girl beside her decided to join the fray, "Why are you so full of bullsh\*t?" she argued as she pointed her finger at Auntie Gao.

Auntie Gao heaved a sigh. Why were these two young ladies so ignorant? She proceeded to swat her finger away, "Ladies, you can't be like this."

The shorter girl had a complete change of expression to one of anger and rage, "Who let you use your dirty hands to touch me?"

Auntie Gao said, "Ladies, you can't be this unreasonable. This is a public place. If your dog decides to take a dump at random places, you ought to clean it up."

The taller girl then added fuel to the flames, "Do you know what our dog is? Let me tell you. This dog is worth more than your life! I gave you the opportunity to clean yet you can still complain? If it weren't for them, you wouldn't even have this job!"

The sound of people raging could be heard.

The nearby people came to surround them.

Some of the younger ones wanted to uphold justice but when they saw that the two girls were pretty and cute, all they did was quietly stand to one side.

If they were just normal-looking girls, they would definitely stand up to uphold justice for the sanitation workers. However, these were two pretty girls. They decided to forget it.

At this moment, the business owners surrounded them. "Sister Gao, what happened?"

Auntie Gao shook her head, "Nothing much. Only that these two girl's pet took a dump here. I merely suggested that they bring paper towels in future so they can clean it up themselves. I don't know how I provoked them, but they got angry."

One of the bosses took a look, then said, "What do you two ladies think you're doing? You're supposed to clean up after your pets. Are you trying to bully others?"

The two girls did not want to back down. "What business do you have with this? You have so many dogs around here. Do they not take a dump around randomly?"

"The dogs at Cloud Street have better morals than yours. They know where the toilet is." The boss said furiously.

...

Lin Fan was at the top of the ladder cleaning the top of the door when he realized that there was a commotion going on in the distance. He then asked, "Fraud! What's going on there?"

Fraud Tian took a glance, "I don't think. It shouldn't be anything."

At this moment, a little fatty came running to them, "Uncle Lin, there's a fight going on there. Auntie Gao is getting scolded by someone."

This little fatty was the son of Elder Chang. On a daily basis, he would run around Cloud Street being nosy. Whenever something happens, he would run to Lin Fan to report to him.

If something big was really happening, this little fatty definitely had to report to him.

Lin Fan climbed down the ladder. He put down his tools on the ground.

"Let's go take a look."

## Chapter 540: I only needed a reason to strike

Lil' Fatty Chang had a very strong sense of justice. He loved to stand up against injustice but he often got bullied by the kids around him because whenever the other kids gathered together to copy each other's homework, Lil' Fatty Chang would disappear all of a sudden. When he appeared again, he would be accompanied by a few adults.

And those little devils that copy each other's homework would naturally give him a ferocious beating.

But Lil' Fatty Chang would have a smile on his face because he would get praised once again.

"You all should learn from Lil' Fatty and do your own homework."

"Lil' Fatty, Uncle has high expectations for you. In the future, if this kind of thing happens again, tell us. Uncle will buy some treats for you."

From then on, Lil' Fatty Chang felt an increased responsibility on his shoulders because he was no longer alone. He had to supervise those guys and prevent them from copying each other's homework again.

But because of this, Lil' Fatty Chang frequently got bullied. After being bullied several times, Lil' Fatty Chang felt like those adults were unable to protect him. In the end, he discovered Cloud Street's strongest individual. And that was Uncle Lin.

If he could hang on to Uncle Lin, then none of the brats of Cloud Street would dare to bully him anymore.

Uncle Lin, by himself, was stronger than a thousand men.

Lil' Fatty Chang's short little legs moved swiftly. "Move aside, move aside, Uncle Lin is here."

Lin Fan followed behind. His expression was stern but he was amused by Lil' Fatty Chang.

When the surrounding townsfolk heard that Master Lin was here, they all gave way and created a path for him. Although they were not shop owners here, they all knew that in Cloud Street, Master Lin was the most important person.

Although Master Lin was young, his standing and reputation in Cloud Street were exceptional.

The shop owners gave way to him as well.

Elder Chang was reprimanding two little girls but these two girls refused to back down. They had a sense of superiority and arrogance in the way they spoke.

“This doesn’t have a rat’s a\*s to do with you. This street belongs to your people. Our dogs can go wherever it wants,” the taller girl said fiercely.

Elder Liang nearly fainted from anger. He pointed at the two girls, “Why do you have to speak so crudely?”

The shorter girl said, “If it’s crude, then don’t listen. Who’s asking you to listen? Mind your own business.”

“You...you...” Elder Liang was speechless. He never thought that there would still be people like that these days. They looked like they were people of good character but he never thought that despite their pleasant looks, they were so disgusting on the inside.

Lin Fan didn’t know what was going on. Auntie Gao was just cleaning the road, why would a conflict happen with the pedestrians?

“What’s going on, Auntie Gao?” Lin Fan went forward and asked. Then, he realized that there was a mark of five fingers on her cheek.

Before Auntie Gao replied, Elder Liang said, “Little Boss, come and say something. How can these two ladies be so bad? Sister Gao was just reminding them to bring paper next time to clean up after their pet but the two of them didn’t care about anything and just scolded her. Just now, when we weren’t noticing, they went and scratched Sister Gao. Look at those finger marks on her face.”

Lin Fan looked at the dog faeces on the floor, then looked at the slight red-eyed Auntie Gao. His gaze shifted towards the two girls and he said angrily, "What are you girls trying to do?"

The taller girl looked at Lin Fan and said disdainfully, "Hmph, another busybody. You're asking us what we're trying to do? That's what we should be asking you! Are we supposed to be responsible for our dog's feces? She's the road cleaner but she doesn't want to clean it. She even wants us to clean it!"

Lin Fan maintained his cool. "This is your pet. Your pet is leaving feces everywhere, so you should be the ones cleaning after it. Auntie Gao isn't your personal cleaner."

The shorter girl refused to give in. She said, "This is the street, so she should clean it. If it weren't for us, would she even have this job?"

When the surrounding people heard this, they were in a rage. They had never come across people like these.

Some of the men initially saw that these two ladies looked beautiful and thought they were like goddesses that were probably very shy as well. But now, they only had one thought in their minds, that these two girls were f\*cking disgusting.

Lin Fan scolded, "The two of you, if it weren't for people like you, they could be doing more meaningful things."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

"Yeah! Little Boss is right."

"Indeed. Our Cloud Street has always welcomed people with good characters. Regardless of wealth, as long as someone has good character, we love to have them as guests."

"This is shameful. They don't even know how to repent."

There was an endless stream of criticism. Everyone had joined in the act of criticising them.

However, these two girls refused to back down. They weren't afraid of being condemned by the public. They kept their heads up and kept battling valiantly.

Auntie Gao stopped Lin Fan, "Little Boss, forget it. Forget it. No need to quarrel anymore."

"Auntie Gao, you keep our Cloud Street clean and sanitary. We won't let you suffer. Don't worry. Then, Lin Fan shifted his gaze to the two girls, "You two are girls and we have different levels of experience. Apologize to Auntie Ga, clean up your dog feces and leave. We don't welcome you here and not a single shop will do business with you."

The two girls laughed coldly, "Who do you think you are?"

Just as these words were said, the surrounding shop owners responded together.

"He's our boss. Whatever he says goes. Not a single shop in Cloud Street will do business with the two of you. And we don't welcome you here."

"That's right. Doing business with people of your kind of character is simply shameful."

"So young, yet such disgusting personalities. You really can't judge someone by appearance."

"You've all heard what Little Boss said. If anyone does business with these two girls from now on, they aren't our neighbors anymore."

"That's right."

The two girls had erupted as well. They never thought that they'd come across such a situation. Then, one of the raised her voice and said, "What are you all trying to do? What rights do you have? How many houses do you have in Shanghai? Let me tell you, people like you will go bankrupt sooner or later."

"You outsiders come to Shanghai to look for a living like beggars and you still dare to scold us. Do you even have homes? What rights do you have to talk to us this way?"

The shorter girl said, "Just talking to you all is already giving you guy face."

The taller girl pointed at Lin Fan. Her face, with smoky makeup around her eyes, was initially very beautiful but now, she looked hideous as she pointed at Lin Fan. She snarled, “And you, mind your own business. Since you have free time, go and see your girlfriend. She’s probably cheating on you without you knowing. Someone like you can only be a fallback guy.”

Crack!

Suddenly, Lin Gan grabbed the taller girl’s fingerburst and a cracking sound rang out.

A horrible shriek emanated from the girl’s mouth.

Everyone was shocked.

They never thought that Little Boss would make a move.

“What nonsense are you uttering? Don’t think that you can be impudent just because I don’t hit girls. Let me tell you, I’ll hit everyone who deserves to be hit like you.”

The taller girl was still screaming horribly. She squatted down as she held onto her finger. Tears were flowing down her cheeks.

Woof woof!

Two pet dogs barked frantically at Lin Fan.

“Scram,” Lin Fan glared at them and the two pet dogs backed off while whining.

At that moment, Elder Dog Nicholas charged into the scene and barked at the two pet dog as he bared his teeth. When the two pet dogs saw Elder Dog Nicholas, they started to shrink back even more.

Elder Dog’s breath burst out!

Thud!

The two dogs immediately lay on the floor motionlessly, burying their heads in the ground.

Elder Dog Nicholas barked, “You two invaders dare to be so impudent in my territory. I, Elder Dog, will f\*ck you up, do you believe me?”

The shorter girl saw that her friend had been attacked, so she came at Lin Fan with claws brandished and fangs bared.

Lin Fan didn’t even look. He flicked his hand out, slapping the shorter girl and causing her to fall to the ground.

“This is Cloud Street. It’s not a place for you to be impudent. You have the nerve to say that I’m being cheated on? You must be asking for death,” Lin Fan said angrily.

Fraud Tian said, “They said you were being cheated on. Do you even have a girlfriend?”

Lin Fan was taken aback. “No, but I only needed a reason to strike them.”

The crowd was helpless.

But on this day, Little Boss had given them a very different feeling. It was f\*cking domineering.

Some of the young men were stunned. These two were goddesses but Little Boss struck them however he wanted, mercilessly. It was simply terrifying.