Valiant Life 541

Chapter 541: Fists are the only truth

The surrounding shop owners went forward hastily, "Little Boss, stay calm. You have to stay calm."

Fraud Tian said softly by the side, "You can't hit them. Girls are naturally seen as more vulnerable on the Internet. You'll get flamed to death."

This was the first time Wu You Lan had seen Lin Fan hit a girl. Suddenly, she was at a loss.

Such individuality.

Lin Fan said, "Let me tell you, I hit you because I want to let you know that you should think before you speak. Don't think that just because you're females, you won't get hit. This is all I'll say today. Apologize to Auntie Gao. As for the matter between you and I, you can come look for me anytime. I'll slowly play with you."

Such dominance.

The shop owners were all stunned. They always knew that Little Boss was very dominant but they couldn't tell that he could be this dominant. It was simply scary.

If they hadn't seen this for themselves, they wouldn't have dared to believe that Little Boss would actually be this dominant.

But this matter has already happened. He had hit someone and there was probably going to be some repercussion.

The two girls were a little scared now. They never thought that this man would dare to hit them. Initially, they were relying on the assumption that no one would dare to hit them because this was Shanghai and hitting someone was a crime.

Lin Fan's brows furrowed, "Did you hear what I said?"

"Ah! Don't hit us." The taller girl's eyes had turned red and she was already completely frightened. She let out a miserable expression and gave off a feeling of someone who needed protection.

The surrounding shop owners looked at the two girls and couldn't help but shake their heads and laugh. Where did that arrogance from before go to? Who knew they would turn so weak so quickly?

"Don't show this kind of disgusting expression as if I'm bullying you. Did you hear what I said or not?" Lin Fan said in a stern tone.

The shorter girl nodded, "We heard it, we heard it."

"That's good. Now apologize to this Auntie and clean up the dog feces on the floor. As for me hitting you, I admit to it. You can do whatever you like. I'll cooperate willingly, okay?" Lin Fan wasn't afraid of all this. They were asking for a beating and reasoning with them was not an option at that moment. The only reasoning they needed was to get hit.

Auntie Gao was at a loss for words, "Little Boss, I..."

Lin Fan waved his hand, "It's nothing. I'll resolve this matter. We, the people of Cloud Street, will not be bullied. Isn't that right, everyone?"

"That's right, don't worry Sister Gao. Little Boss will resolve this matter."

"These two ladies are too despicable. I don't know how they were raised. It's considered a good thing that they were hit by Little Boss. If it was somewhere else, it wouldn't have been the same."

"I heard that in some places, they don't care if you're male or female, they'll hit you till half your body is paralyzed."

"That kind of thing indeed exists."

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The two girls stood up, trembling. They had really been frightened. As they looked at Lin Fan, their faces were pale and they said weakly, "Don't hit us anymore. We'll apologize."

"Hurry up then. What are you dawdling for?" Lin Fan said strictly.

The two of them went in front of Auntie Gao and said, "Sorry, Auntie. We didn't do it on purpose."

Auntie Gao didn't say much. She just nodded.

Lin Fan pointed at the dog feces on the ground, "Clean it up."

The two of them were a little reluctant but seeing Lin Fan's fierce look, they took out tissues from their bags and wrapped up the dog feces. Then, they threw it into the rubbish bin at the side. "Brother, is that okay?"

"Remember, it was me who hit you. If you want to come looking, then look for me. If I find out that you dare to trouble this Auntie after this, I'll make you face the consequences, understand?" Lin Fan said.

"We understand, we understand." The two of them hurriedly nodded.

"Scram."

The two of them immediately carried their little dogs and left the place. However, as they turned around, the two of them had rage in their hearts. They felt an urge to kill Lin Fan.

Then, they ran away without turning back at all.

Lin Fan took a deep breath to calm himself down. "D*mn, they even said that I was being cheated on. I don't even have a girlfriend. I don't even meet the prerequisite."

Auntie Gao said gratefully, "Little Boss, I'm really so thankful for you."

Lin Fan waved his hand, "It was nothing. This kind of people just deserves a beating. Otherwise, they won't know the limit. Don't worry. If they come causing trouble for you, just tell me."

"They won't. I don't think they will," said Auntie Gao.

The shop owners laughed, "Little Boss is indeed the most dominant. This kind of people really deserve to be beaten but we didn't have the guts, unlike Little Boss."

"Although hitting women isn't good, sometimes, you have to look at the situation. They were both spoiled kids."

"I wonder which idiot said that men cannot hit women no matter what. How can this kind of people not be beaten?"

"That's true."

"Everyone, time to disperse. There's nothing to see anymore."

Lil' Fatty Chang went in front of Master Lin. "Uncle Lin, don't worry. If anything happens in Cloud Street in future, I'll let you know immediately."

Lin Fan patted Lil' Fatty Chang on the head. "Mmm, not bad. In future, you'll be responsible for safeguarding the peace of Cloud Street. Don't let me down."

Lil' Fatty Change looked up at Uncle Lin. His eyes were filled with boundless hope as he said loudly, "Don't worry, Uncle Lin! With me around, Cloud Street will definitely be peaceful. I promise that I'll definitely carry out my responsibility."

"Go on then. Look for me if there's anything in future," said Lin Fan.

"Yes." Lil' Fatty smiled with exceptional joy. He had finally gained Uncle Lin's recognition. Who would dare to bully him anymore in future?

Haha!

Outside Cloud Street.

The two girls hadn't left yet. They were clenching their teeth as one of them said, "B*stard. He actually dared to hit me. I have to tell my boyfriend."

"I haven't been beaten in my whole life before. What rights does he have? I have to tell my father."

The taller girl nodded, "Right, tell Uncle."

Lin Fan knew that this matter definitely wouldn't end so easily. But he didn't let it bother him. It was just a small matter.

Fraud Tian raised his thumb. "Awesome. I thought you would have tender feelings for females. I never thought that you would hit her."

Lin Fan shrugged, "It's not that I don't have tender feelings for females but this kind of people really deserves to be hit. If they were male, they would definitely have to be carried out of this place today."

Wu Tian He said, "Next time, you shouldn't hit them if it's avoidable. That situation just now would have been resolved easily by calling the police."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "Calling the police would only mediate things. The two girls would definitely not repent. When reasoning can't be used, fists are the only way to resolve things. If there are any issues, then come. I, Lin Fan, have never been afraid. I've even been imprisoned before, who would I be scared of?"

Wu You Lan said worriedly, "Brother Lin, you can't be imprisoned again. We'd be very worried."

Lin Fan nodded, "Mmm, got it."

For some reason, Wu You Lan suddenly said, "And don't let those words bother you. No one will cheat on you."

"Er?" Lin Fan was taken aback. "What did you just say?"

"Nothing much. Oh yes, I recently met a very good friend," Wu You Lan said. Lin Fan didn't really pay attention. He casually replied, "That's a good thing. It's not bad to go shopping with friends when you're free. What's your friend's name?" Wu You Lan smiled, "Liu Xu." Lin Fan was dumbfounded. "Liu Xu?" Motherf*cker, isn't that Brother Qiang Qiang? Chapter 542: Let the truth come out! The next day! A video appeared on the Internet. At first, it was only circulated on a small website but then, as if it had been promoted by a pair of bland hands, it went on Weibo's trending list in an instant. 'Shanghai's Cloud Street, two young ladies got beat up by a man.' This news had an interesting title and it drew the attention of countless men, especially because, intentionally or not, there were photos of the two girls. They looked as pretty as flowers. They drew many people's eyes.

Instantly, masses of males became infuriated.

"F*ck, is he even human? He can even hit such beautiful women. If I find him, I would beat that guy to death."

"Look at all those surrounding men who only know how to watch. Do they not know how to go up and help?"

"F*ck, if I were there, I would definitely step in and help. Two beautiful ladies were bullied. This is really despicable."

"He's a dog. He even hits ladies. That's unmanly of him."

"Who the heck is this guy? Someone, hurry up and track him down. We'll teach him a lesson.

The masses of female netizens were infuriated as well.

"Although the video is only ten seconds, I really can't bear to watch it. So many men were around but not a single one stepped in to stop it."

"No matter what, he should not hit a lady."

"He is not fit to be a man. I hope he stays single for life."

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This piece of news caused a huge impact on the Internet. Many netizens had seen it but the video was only ten seconds and it only showed the man hitting the two ladies, especially that slap. It was a very heavy slap that could be heard clearly in the video.

Countless males felt their hearts ache. Such beautiful little sisters had been hit. Was that guy even human?

If the girls looked average, they would forget about it. However, such beautiful ladies should be taken care of. How could he hit them?

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan laid there, wondering why those two girls hadn't called anyone over to deal with him yet. His life was quite boring and he had been hoping to add some excitement.

Zhao Zhong Yang cried out in shock, "It's not good, Brother Lin. Something has happened."

Lin Fan said dispiritedly, "What has happened? What's the big deal?"

"Look, someone cut the video and posted the part where you hit them on the Internet. Now, it's even trending. Countless people are attacking you and they even want to track you down," Zhao Zhong Yang said as he handed over the phone.

Fraud Tian and Wu You Lan came over as well. When they saw the video, they were stunned.

Wu You Lan said furiously, "How can these people be like this? This video clearly has been cut. It wasn't like this at all."

Fraud Tian pondered for a moment, then said, "It looks to me that someone definitely did this on purpose."

Lin Fan seemed to not be bothered. "They can scold me if they want. That's very lame."

Zhao Zhong Yang said anxiously, "Brother Lin, do you not care at all? This matter has to do with your reputation. If you don't clarify things and the netizens find out that it's you, then it would be too late."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "It's no big deal. I can't live according to the assessment of others. Their assessments are their own. They don't hurt me one bit. It's not an issue."

"Brother Lin is truly Brother Lin. He isn't even bothered by this," said Zhao Zhong Yang with a sigh. He had to respect Lin Fan's decision.

Wu You Lan still felt a little unhappy, "How can they be like this?"
In a certain place.
The two girls who had been taught a lesson by Lin Fan the previous day were looking at the news on the Internet. Cold smiles appeared on their faces. Since he had dared to hit them, they had to make him pay.
Their friend was an expert in Internet operations. At that moment, he asked curiously, "Why don't you bring people to settle things with him?"
The taller girl laughed coldly, "Settling things with him would be too easy. I want to humiliate him and let the people on the Internet scold him."
The shorter girl added, "That's right. We want the people on the Internet to scold him."
"It's almost time to go public with this frontal photo of him. Once we show this photo to the public, he'll definitely be found by people. Then, it will be time for him to receive his punishment.
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On Weibo.
A post appeared.
"The photo of the person who hit the girls has emerged. Everyone must let him know how bad of a mistake it is to hit girls."
Once the photo was posted, it was instantly reposted by countless people.
"D*mn, the person has been found. I'm from Shanghai so I have to go and see just what gave him the confidence to dare to hit girls."



The shorter girl asked with puzzlement, "Who is this Master Lin?"

"I don't know either."

However, that Internet operations expert was shocked. "D*mn, the person who hit you was Master Lin and you still wanted to get support from the Internet? You're asking for your own death! Do you know just how terrifying that Master Lin's fans are? Moreover, Master Lin's reputation isn't something you can taint so easily."

"But he really hit us."

"Then what exactly happened? Why did Master Lin hit you all?"

"We...we..." They didn't know how to reply. They pondered for a moment and felt that that situation wasn't right as well. They had been too inhumane with their words.

The operations expert looked at the screen. Suddenly, he saw a video. "Look, is that you?"

The two girls came over hastily but when they saw the video, they were dumbfounded. "How..."

The Internet was a mystical place. Suddenly, the truth had appeared.

A video had appeared on Weibo and was instantly spread everywhere.

The title was: 'The truth of Cloud Street'

Masses of netizens opened the videos out of curiosity but when they watched the whole thing, they were completely infuriated.

"F*ck! We've been manipulated."

"These two ladies are too disgusting. They actually said things like that."

"Your mom! So what if she's a sanitation Auntie? How could you humiliate her like that?"

"Master Lin was right to hit them. If it was me, I would hit them as well. They f*cking deserved to be hit."

"I dislike it when men hit women but after seeing this video, I have to applaud. That was a good hit. This kind of people deserves to be hit at the very least."

"Search for these two girls' identities. They're too f*cking disgusting."

At that moment, a movie-like turn of events had occurred.

Lin Fan had been typing on his phone but when he saw this video, he slowly stopped. Then, he understood. This kind of small matter didn't require him to personally do anything.

Although it is said that the truth always comes out too late, this wasn't too late at all

Chapter 543: Sign Each Other's Names

Fraud Tian laughed, "Look, I'm about to die of laughter! Those two girls are suffering from their own actions."

Zhao Zhong Yang was laughing as well, "They tried to taint Brother Lin's reputation but now that the truth is out, they're getting flamed. It might end up miserably for them."

Lin Fan had watched calmly as they put on an act and he never disturbed them. However, putting on an act has its risks too. The chances of something going wrong was very high.

The direction of the wind on the Internet had started to change as they discussed this matter. The subject of public cleanliness workers had been brought up.



"Ming Qing, what is it?" asked Lin Fan as he answered the call.

He had not been chatting with his student for this period of time, mainly because he had been in prison and this disciple of his had been immersed in the ocean of Chinese Medicine, unable to free himself from it.

Over the phone, Zhao Ming Qing said in an excited voice, "Teacher, the teaching materials have gone through the audit successfully. The Chinese medical experts from various universities think very highly of your teaching materials and they reckon that these are the most perfect teaching materials in recent generations."

Lin Fan didn't have much of a reaction. "Oh, is that so? Alright then, is there anything else?"

Zhao Ming Qing was taken aback. "Teacher, aren't you excited at all?"

Lin Fan said indifferently, "What's there to be excited about? Isn't it a very normal thing? Right, how has your Chinese medicine studies been lately? Have you come across any challenges?"

"Yes. Earlier on, Elder Zhou was treating an important person but he had no way to treat his illness, so he told me to go have a try. I was at a loss at first too but after some research, we started making progress. Now, I've already found a way to cure him and the effectiveness is pretty good," said Zhao Ming Qing excitedly. To him, this matter was enough to make him excited for a long time. He had never seen those kinds of symptoms before but during his time of studying with his teacher, he had understood a lot and his views towards illnesses had gradually changed as well. He had relied on his own knowledge and finally found a way to solve this problem.

This sense of accomplishment, regardless of his old age, made him incomparably excited.

Lin Fan chuckled, "Is that so? Tell me, what symptoms were there?"

Zhao Ming Qing told him all of the symptoms, then explained the method of treatment that he had used. Lin Fan nodded as he heard this. It was not bad indeed. He had made a huge improvement. There were still some small issues with his methods but there was nothing big.

After Lin Fan went through the issues, Zhao Ming Qing benefitted from them. However, he hadn't said the important part yet. "Teacher, the Education Department is organizing a conference to discuss the teaching materials and they're hoping that you can join."

"Conference, eh? Can I not join?" Lin Fan disliked these conferences. They weren't anything substantial. Since the audit had already been done, what was the use of a conference? They should just start using the teaching materials and let the Encyclopedic Points start coming to him.

Zhao Ming Qing said embarrassedly, "Teacher, it's not too good if you don't join. Why don't you just come?"

"Sigh," Lin Fan sighed, "Alright then, I'll go. When is it?"

"Tomorrow, nine in the morning."

"Got it."

After hanging up, Lin Fan looked at the time on his phone. It was still early. Then, he went to Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute. The fundraising had been completed but there were still some procedures that had to be done before the funds arrived.

The matter of education would be left to Director Huang. Director Huang had been at Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute for almost her whole life. She was familiar with these things and she knew how to handle them.

Lin Fan didn't understand these aspects very much so he wouldn't get involved. If he did not understand but still pretended to understand, that would really be scary.

At a certain conference room in the Education Department.

Some experts from the medical world were in discussion.

One of the senior experts was reading the teaching materials. He nodded, "This is pretty good indeed. These teaching materials are much more well-rounded than the old ones. If there are no mistakes inside, we could probably use them for them for at least sixty years."

"Professor Yang, you're a senior expert that has written teaching materials before. For this to be used for sixty years, isn't that a little exaggerated?"

Professor Yang waved his hand, "Not at all. These are Chinese Medicine foundational teaching materials. The basic theories inside are very accurate and they're very extensive as well. It can be said that they have covered everything. I think that sixty years is already considered too short."

Some of the other professors gave strange looks. They had some ideas about this.

"Professor Yang, do you think we can sign our names on these?"

"Yeah, we should add our names on them. No matter what, we were the ones who audited them."

Professor Yang had such thoughts as well but he was someone with good morals and virtues, so he said it less directly, "According to the regulations, we didn't make any changes to these teaching materials, so it isn't right to sign our names. However, as long as there are certain parts that are lacking, we can add a few words and then sign our names."

"Right, right, Professor Yang is right. We've all been writing teaching materials for our whole lives. Adding a few points would be easy. However, would that Master Lin be agreeable?"

"What's there not to agree about? We're senior experts. For us to add some personal opinions and adding our names in is something that many other people would beg for. What kind of objections could he have?"

"Haha, we're all friends in here. Let me say something. That Master Lin's Chinese Medicine is indeed amazing but he is just a young kid, of course we can eat him up. If these teaching materials keep being passed, we can be remembered for generations to come by adding our names in."

"This cannot be said in front of him. If he finds out, he'll definitely bang the table and scold us."

"That's true."

The group of teaching material-writing big shots were extremely aroused. They had been invited by the Education Department to conduct an audit and were astonished by the contents of the teaching materials. It was really too well-rounded.

They had been writing for their whole lives and could definitely distinguish between good and bad. For there to be such good teaching materials, it would be a shame not to sign their names on them.

After all, it was very common for this kind of thing to be done within their circles.

I sign your name, you sign my name, everyone signs each other's names and everyone helps each other out.

Chapter 544: Incoming battle

The next day!

Now that Lin Fan knew about the conference, he had to prepare his clothing and at least dress a little more formally as a sign of respect for others. Although he wasn't very willing to go, he had already agreed to it.

At the Education Conference Centre.

Zhao Ming Qing had been waiting since much earlier. When he saw his teacher, he immediately went forward with a wide smile on his face and said, "Teacher, you're here."

"Ming Qing, I really don't like to join such conferences." Why would a low-key person like him want to join any conferences? He didn't want to show his face in public and he didn't even think there was any point in holding a conference when things were already settled.

Zhao Ming Qing pulled on his teacher's arm and said with a beaming smile, "Teacher, you're already here so you should just join. This is a custom. Moreover, after the audit of the Chinese Medicine foundational teaching materials, many professors who write teaching materials want to see you, Teacher."

Lin Fan shook his head, "Fine, fine. Let's go in then."

When they reached the entrance, Zhao Ming Qing saw someone he knew, so he greeted, "Professor Wang."

Professor Wang looked at Zhao Ming Qing, then a Lin Fan, who was at the side. He instantly smiled and said, "This must be Master Lin."

Lin fan smiled thinly, "Nice to meet you."

Professor Wang sighed, "Master Lin is able to write this kind of teaching materials at such a young age. You really are a genius. Come, let's go in together."

"Mmm." Lin Fan nodded and laughed. He didn't expect that these people would be so friendly. It seemed that he had been thinking too much.

However, what he didn't know was that these people had already agreed beforehand that they must be very friendly and courteous to Master Lin if they see him. After all, they want to sign their names on his teaching materials. If they act all high and mighty, unless he was an idiot, he would never agree to have their names signed on the teaching materials.

But whether or not he agreed, they had already decided on this matter.

They were split into sectors here, the North sector and South sector. The teaching materials in the North would be signed by the people in the North sector while the teaching materials in the South would be signed by those in the South sector. All these years, everyone has minded their own business and not interfered with each other.

But this time, they were going to work hand in hand. These teaching materials written by Master Lin were exceptional. They had to be issued in the entire country's various Chinese Medical Academies. It was a significant matter. Hence, the North and South sectors had agreed that each sector would nominate five people to have their names added to the teaching materials.

Although some people were envious, it couldn't be helped since their statuses weren't high enough. They couldn't match up to the older generations.

"Master Lin is here..." At this moment, Professor Wang entered.

Everyone's gazes fell upon Lin Fan.

For some people, this was the first time they had seen Lin Fan and they were a little astonished. He was indeed very young. They couldn't help but grin slyly. It's good that he's young, young people are easy to take advantage of.

Then, a group of people came gathering around him.

"Master Lin, it's an honor to finally meet you."

"Master Lin is really young and promising. Your medical skills are admirable. Now that I've seen you, you are indeed not average."

"For Master Lin to be able to write these Chinese Medicine foundational teaching materials, it is indeed admirable."

The praises flowed unceasingly.

Lin Fan smiled. He hadn't expected these old professors to be so friendly. That saved him some trouble.

After exchanging some courteous words with these old professors, he found his seat and sat down. He had a pretty good seat allocated to him, in the first row.

Lin Fan said softly, "Ming Qing, what are these people's backgrounds? Why haven't I seen any of them before?"

Zhao Ming Qing leaned towards Lin Fan's ear and said, "Teacher, these are all professors who specialize in writing teaching materials. The one who just greeted you and asked for a group photo is Professor Chen, who wrote 'The Study of the Human Vascular System'. He's considered to be great at theories."

Lin Fan looked at Zhao Ming Qing curiously, "What's strange about them?"

Zhao Ming Qing saw that there was no one around so he didn't try to hide anything. "I haven't interacted with them very much but according to my knowledge, they are very anti-outsider. For example, the teaching materials written by you should have been a thorn in their sides but the situation today has made me slightly surprised. I keep feeling as if something is wrong. I'm afraid that something bad might happen."

Lin Fan said in a surprised tone, "That can't be, can it? What could happen? Forget it, let's not think about it. The conference is starting soon. We'll just stay low-key and leave once it ends."

"Mmm." Zhao Ming Qing nodded. He was still worrying in his heart. This really didn't make sense. Although his teacher's medical abilities were amazing, the people would not care about these. After all, no matter how great someone's abilities were, if he did not have enough connections, he could still be smothered and pushed aside by a crowd.

This power of crowding out someone was terrifying. Even if you had shocking talents, you would still be unable to reach the top if you were to be crowded out.

"Chief is here," at that moment, someone in the conference room shouted.

"Professor Yang is here."

Lin Fan looked over. The initially empty stage now had six people seated on it.

Zhao Ming Qing pointed and said, "That is the leader of the Education Department and that is Professor Yang who's considered the bellwether of the teaching material-writing industry. He has written numerous teaching materials and he has many followers. However, I heard that he is a smiling tiger. He has a peaceful appearance but on the inside, he is very sinister..."

"Is that so?" Lin Fan had never been to such a conference and he didn't really understand the situation. The people in here were all at least a generation older than him, so it didn't feel quite right. He didn't want to interact too much.

"These are all just rumors but most students don't know them. Those senior professors who write teaching materials are basically all busy with attending various conferences so I haven't come into contact with them much," said Zhao Ming Qing.

"Ahem!" At that moment, the leader coughed gently and the whole place turned silent. Then, he swept the place with his eyes and finally stopped when his eyes met Lin Fan. He smiled thinly as a form of greeting.

Lin Fan took out his phone and put on his earphones. He swept through his Weibo boringly. This kind of conference just involved every one boasting a little, talking about their hopes for the future and making some small talk. It was basically useless.

The people on the stage started talking. As for what they talked about, Lin Fan didn't listen so he didn't know.

Time passed very quickly.

The leader's speech ended and he left the place for the moment, perhaps because he knew what was going to happen, so he left to avoid the awkwardness.

He wasn't a person from this industry, so he left it to these industry people to handle it.

Half an hour passed.

Lin Fan was about to doze off.

Suddenly, Lin Fan was woken up by Zhao Ming Qing. He just saw Zhao Ming Qing stand up and, with his face bright red, he said furiously, "I object! How could you all do that? You're stealing the crystals of my teacher's wisdom, the fruits of his labor! You're all senior professors, how could you do that?"

"Ming Qing, what are you doing?" Lin Fan took out his earphones and asked with a puzzled look on his face. He had no idea why Ming Qing was so agitated.

Professor Yang said, "Director Zhao, please sit down. This is a conference. If there are any issues, you can wait till the conference has ended before we slowly talk it out. Moreover, your teacher didn't even say anything so why would you have any opinions?"

They had just talked about the signing of names on the new teaching materials. They had added the names of ten professors onto the credit page. Initially, they were afraid that Master Lin wouldn't

agree but when they saw Master Lin just bury his head there motionlessly, they all laughed in their hearts. It seemed that he had agreed with it.

Zhao Ming Qing ignored that Professor Yang and said to Lin Fan, "Teacher, they're being absurd. They want to add ten names to the credit page of your teaching materials."

Lin Fan was startled, "You mean that they want to add their names to the teaching materials written by me?"

Zhao Ming Qing nodded furiously, "Yes, that's exactly what they're trying to do."

Everyone else kept silent as they just fixed their gazes on Lin Fan as if waiting for something to happen.

Professor Yang coughed gently, then said, "Master Lin, this is what we've decided after deep consideration. Teaching materials are very important. If they are only credited to one person and the outside world finds out, it'll become a joke. They'll say that our countrymen are incapable and our teaching materials can only be written by one person. Moreover, we are protecting you too. You are young but you can already write such teaching materials. If it is found out by people with bad intentions, it might turn out to be very troublesome."

"Also, in your teaching materials, we've discovered some problems and we've already corrected them all. Hence, we wish that you would agree to this. Of course, your name will still be first and you will still be the top writer of these teaching materials. That is an undeniable truth."

Chapter 545: I'll slowly play with you

Professor Yang's speech ended.

One of the specialists smiled as he said, "Master Lin, we are all together here. This time, we're receiving a favor from you and next time, we'll return the favor. We hope you'll give us some face."

Another professor smiled, "These foundational teaching materials will be passed on for hundreds of generations. We are all common people and we wish for them to be passed down. If you agree, from

now on, you'll be one of us. Any teaching materials written by you will be strongly promoted by us."

Professor Yang, who was on the stage, said, "Master Lin, we really recognize your talents. As long as you have our support, you will have a smooth sail in the medical world. In a period of time, there will be an International Medical Exchange Gathering. We can nominate you to join. It will be a great opportunity to become famous on the international stage."

They were coaxing and pestering Lin Fan to make him agree.

Zhao Ming Qing was so angry that his whole body was trembling. He had heard that these people were messed up and that they would do anything for fame. Some young and talented people have had their achievements stolen by this older generation before. However, they could only suck it up. Even if they tried to protest, they didn't have the power to do so.

Zhao Ming Qing had never expected such an incident to happen to his own teacher.

He understood that if they fell out with these professors, the outcome would not be pleasant.

At that moment, Professor Yang looked curiously at Lin Fan, "Master Lin, what are you doing?"

Lin Fan held his phone and turned it in a circular motion. "What am I doing? Can't you see? I'm recording a video."

Professor Yang's expression turned slightly ugly but he maintained his cool. "Master Lin, there are rules here. I hope you understand."

Lin Fan kept his phone and instantly exploded, "Understand your mom! You old b*stards, don't you have any f*cking shame? I initially thought that you all were friendly. It turns out you all want to f*ck me up. Let me tell you that that's not possible. The teaching materials that I've written are mine. Don't even think of signing your names. Let's go, Ming Qing..."

Zhao Ming Qing gave a cold 'Hmph'. Despicable. Shameless. They actually dared to take away his teacher's achievements. They had to be dreaming.

Professor Yang had a displeased look on his face but he couldn't stop Lin Fan from leaving. Then, his voice turned grave, "Master Lin, wait a moment. If there's anything, we can discuss it."

"What's there to talk about? There's nothing to talk about. I told you, if you want to sign your names, then you can keep dreaming. Look at you old people, thinking about your personal fame and benefits all day. These teaching materials are written by me. They have nothing to do with you," responded Lin Fan. Repulsive, simply repulsive. If he had known, he would never have come here.

The specialized professors sitting below said, "Master Lin, calm your anger. We can talk through this slowly."

"Yeah. For your teaching materials to be distributed it has to have our agreement as well. If we don't agree, your teaching materials wouldn't be distributed so easily."

"In this industry, you have to understand this. Master Lin, do you understand?"

Lin Fan looked at him, "Understand your sister. I don't f*cking understand. If it's not going to be distributed, then so be it. I have nothing to be afraid of."

"Master Lin, we're talking nicely to you. Could you not speak so vulgarly?"

"Ignorant, simply ignorant!"

Lin Fan was very unhappy now. "I want to speak vulgarly, so what? Let me tell you, these teaching materials are written by me. If you dare to do anything, I won't forgive you."

A rage had already risen up in Professor Yang's heart. This kind of young kid really didn't know what was good for him. It looked like he had never lost out before. He should have been able to take something like this. However, Professor Yang had to stay calm. He couldn't get too agitated. Otherwise, if something big happened, he would be a laughing stock

"Master Lin, I hope that you can calm down. Actually, there's something else. We've already done a test distribution of the teaching materials. It's not possible to suddenly take them back. It would affect everyone here. You should understand the importance of this," said Professor Yang.

This was equivalent to acting first and reporting afterward. They had not discussed this with Lin Fan at all. They had done a test distribution, with the ten names added to the credits. If they take it back, it would really become a big joke.

Zhao Ming Qing had been quiet the whole while but when he heard this, he couldn't help but bellow, "You all are bandits! You actually did a test distribution..."

He hated such behavior very much but he had never expected that these guys would do a test distribution. If they had already done a test distribution, then it was already in the waters. It would be hard to go back.

If the outside world found out, there would be very negative public opinion.

This burst of rage was followed by peace and quiet.

Lin Fan was now very calm. "Professor Yang, you distributed my teaching materials without my permission?"

Professor Yang was a little embarrassed. "Master Lin, I know that you're very angry but you can tell us any conditions that you have and we will satisfy them. The test distribution was something that all of us, after much discussion have decided upon. We hope that you can calm down."

"We can give you even more compensation. For example, we can let you enter the International Medical Teaching Material Writing Association or we could organize a National Medical Conference for you. You would be able to become well-known in the national medical scene in a short amount of time..."

"Alright, just shut up. Since all of you are old, I won't use violence against you. If you were twenty or thirty years younger, you would all be lying on the ground." Lin Fan didn't want to talk anymore. He was prepared to leave.

What kind of game was this? Without even giving a heads up, they had added their names to the teaching materials and even did a f*cking test distribution.

The leader, who had been hiding backstage the whole while was dumbfounded. He never expected things to turn out like this.

They hadn't even reached an agreement.

"What is going on with you all? I went out for a while and you all started arguing." He quickly came out from the backstage. He had to suppress the matter. If this got out of hand, things would be bad.

With his back facing Lin Fan, Professor Yang nodded at the leader. His meaning was clear, they couldn't resolve this and they needed his help.

The Education Department's leader smiled as he went forward and patted Lin Fan on his shoulder. "What's going on, Master Lin? Why are you angry? What's there that can't be talked through slowly?"

Lin Fan glanced at him, "I think you know what's the situation."

The leader was silent for a moment, then he nodded, "I know. It isn't good for me to talk too much about this but I hope that Master Lin can give me some face. Everyone will owe you a favor for this. You should know too, this..."

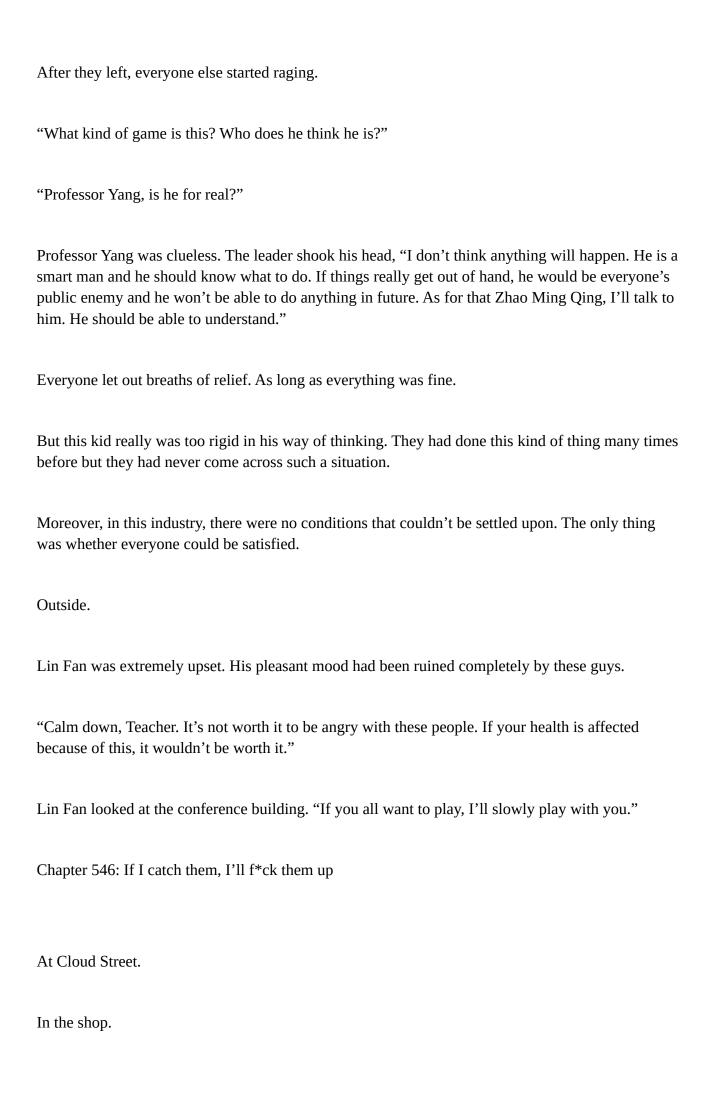
He didn't finish talking.

Lin Fan waved his hand and interrupted, "Don't talk about all this. I have never liked for people to owe me favors. Moreover, what I can't do by myself can't be done by them. This matter, let us slowly resolve it."

The leader hastily stopped Lin Fan, "Master Lin, what's the point of being so rigid? If things really get out of hand, it won't be any good to the medical world. These are all professors with high morals and virtues. Won't you offend all of them? It won't be any good to you in future. Therefore, I hope that you can reconsider. It is just a signing of names."

"Ming Qing, let's go." Lin Fan left without turning back.

Zhao Ming Qing gave everyone one last look before leaving as well.



Fraud Tian looked at the two of them with a puzzled look, "What's up with you guys? Why do you all look so unhappy? Did something happen?"

Zhao Mingqing didn't reply Fraud Tian. He looked at Lin Fan and said, "Teacher, they're really too abominable. It's basically a robbery!"

"What did they rob?" Fraud Tian asked curiously.

Zhao Mingqing said furiously, "What else could it be? Of course, it's the teaching materials written by Teacher. Those guys are simply scum. They didn't contribute a thing, and yet without any consent at all, they added their own names to Teacher's teaching materials. I don't even know how they can be so shameless. I think they probably do this kind of things very often."

Fraud Tian instantly erupted as well, "F*ck, they're so shameless?

Wu You Lan came over by the side, angry as well. Brother Lin had painstakingly written those teaching materials and now they had been snatched away by those people. Were they even human?

Fraud Tian continued, "You can stand this?"

Lin Fan was very displeased. "Stand my a*s. If these old guys weren't so old, I would've sent my fists flying towards them and beat them to death. I would've taught them a lesson long ago. Other people might be able to stand this but not me. Moreover, what they did today seemed to be very familiar to them. It seems that they've done it many times before.

Ring ring

At that moment, Zhao Mingqing's phone rang.

Zhao Mingqing took a look and an unpleasant expression appeared on his face. "Teacher, someone from the Education Department is calling."

"Answer it," said Lin Fan.

Upon answering the call, the leader's voice came through the phone.

"Director Zhao, you guys shouldn't be too rash about this. I am having a meeting with them right now. This is their mistake and I will handle it strictly. Please pass this message to Master Lin."

Zhao Mingqing said angrily, "Don't you think that they are being ridiculous with this matter? Without getting my teacher's consent, they just sign their own names and even did a pilot distribution. They are basically treating my teacher like nothing."

The leader said, "I know. Tell your teacher not to worry. I will definitely get them to give a statement."

Zhao Mingqing said, "A statement is fine but now, they need to take back all the pilot distributed teaching materials and remove their names from them."

"This... Director Zhao, this has already happened. If we take back the teaching materials now and remove their names, it would be telling everyone that a problem has occurred. You know too, that these specialists and professors care most about their image. If you ask them to do that, it would be like asking for their lives. Why don't I get them to apologize to Master Lin and you guys just let it go this time? I can guarantee that something like this will not happen again." The leader was in a very tough spot.

Why was this Master Lin so hard to handle? If it was someone else, they would've been able to talk it through long ago. After all, having only his name on the teaching materials wasn't even as good as having those senior professors and specialists undertake it as well.

Also, it would bring even more benefits. For example, his status would be raised and he would increase his standing. This was something that everyone was chasing.

He never expected that this guy would be so stubborn.

Zhao Mingqing's eyes squinted a little. He couldn't believe it. "Even you approve of this?"

The leader was a little embarrassed. It wasn't that he approved of it but it had already become a rule.

Lin Fan didn't want to hear these guys' bullshit anymore. "Hang up. Tell them to just wait for things to get blown up."

When the leader heard Lin Fan's voice, he said, "Master Lin, don't be rash..."

Zhao Mingqing didn't say much. He immediately hung up. If his teacher said to hang up, then he would hang up, there was no need to consider.

"Teacher, what should we do now?" asked Zhao Mingqing.

Lin Fan chuckled, "They want to play, right? Then we'll slowly play with them. I want to see what they can do to me. They dare to snatch my things, do they really think I'm so easy to bully?"

He opened his Weibo.

He was going to announce this matter publicly. He didn't care what kind of backing they had. They had already pissed him off completely.

"Today, a disgusting thing happened. The three books of teaching materials that I wrote actually got signed by other people without my knowledge. They even did a pilot distribution of the teaching materials. This matter is extremely abominable. They used intimidation and bribery but they couldn't make me give in. Moreover, the Education Department's leader, without considering his responsibility, said that this is a very normal situation. He said that as long as I agreed, I would be compensated. I don't want any sh*tty compensations. Today, I have revealed the truth. Who knows how many talented young people have already been robbed of their achievements..."

Lin Fan fingers rained upon his phone as he typed a long post. At the same time, he told Zhao Mingqing to find out the ten names that were signed on his teaching materials and he added them to his post.

Sent!

After this Weibo post had been sent.

It immediately captured the attention of the netizen.

"D*mn, Master Lin has made a Weibo post. It looks like a shady incident has happened."

"Chinese medicine teaching materials written by Master Lin were signed in by other people. That's too f*cking despicable.",

Professor Yang, Yang Lian Hua. Isn't this a specialist from the older generation? I've read a Chinese medicine book written by him before."

"D*mn, that's shameless. They actually dare to do such a thing."

"Master Lin has exposed a shady incident once again. Moreover, this incident happened to himself."

Zhao Mingqing asked curiously, "Teacher, is there any use of posting this on Weibo?"

Lin Fan chuckled, "Why wouldn't there be any use? This is the era of the Internet. This is the fastest method of spreading the news."

Zhao Zhongyang said, "Brother Lin, I'll announce it too. We have to blow this matter up."

In the conference room, the group of people hadn't left yet. They were still discussing this matter.

But suddenly...

One of the specialists cried out in shock, "Quick, look at Weibo. That kid has gone crazy!"

"What's going on?"

Everyone else didn't know what had happened. But when they opened their Weibos, they were all dumbfounded.

"What's this guy trying to do?"

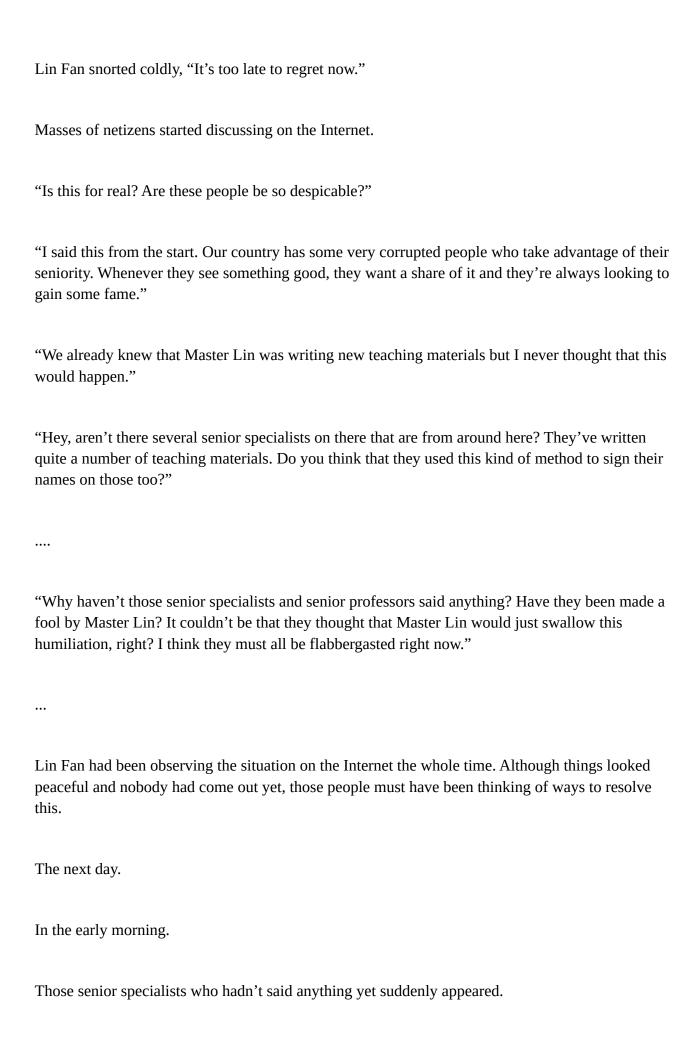
"He actually put it on the Internet. Does he want us to lose all our standings and reputations?" "What are we going to do, Professor Yang? Even the leader has been named." When the Education Department's leader saw this news, he was taken aback as well. He roared, "How dare he?" Professor Yang's face was pale and green as if he had never expected this to happen. Then, he looked at the leader, "What do we do now?" The leader hastily called Zhao Mingqing. But with a 'beep beep' sound, the call was hung up. "What is that Zhao Mingqing thinking? He even dares to hang up on me?" Professor Yang had a grave look on his face as he said, "Don't panic. He was the only one to speak out about this, will other people believe him just like that? We made changes to his teaching materials, is there anything wrong with us signing our names on them?" "This is what we'll do, we'll immediately speak out and using our influence, we'll definitely suppress this matter." "This kid really doesn't know what's good for him. Doesn't he know how big of an impact this could cause?" "Hmph!"

At that moment, there was carnage on the Internet. This matter instantly exploded.

The speed at which everything happened had left everyone at a loss.

Chapter 547: My heart feels a little stifled

Zhao Mingqing said, "Teacher, he's already called me four times."



Professor Yang's Weibo: "It is normal to sign our names on teaching materials. Master Lin's teaching materials had gone through tens of our professors' audits and among them, ten professors found some parts that weren't entirely correct, so they made changes to the teaching materials. Making changes to teaching materials and then signing our names on them is a very normal thing. However, Master Lin doesn't agree with this. We think that it is a shame that Master Lin has misunderstood us. We are deeply apologetic."

Professor Wang's Weibo: "The contents of the teaching materials are very good. Tens of us professors conducted an audit over several days and found problems within them. Eventually, we made changes to the teaching materials but we never thought that Master Lin would misread this as us robbing him of his hard-earned achievements. This is a misunderstanding. We hope that Master Lin can understand that this is actually a very normal thing."

Then, gradually, many more professors stepped out and spoke as well. Of course, they were all supporting Professor Yang and the rest.

There were even some with more heated statements, all criticizing Lin Fan.

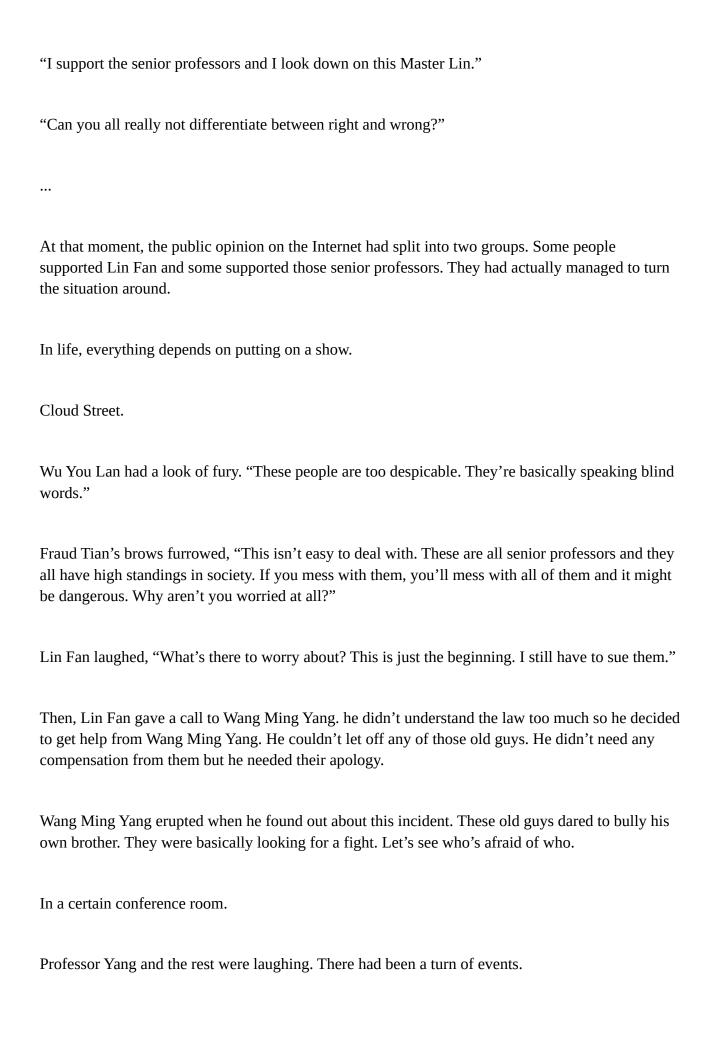
Professor Zhang: "This is a real shame. Initially, when we saw the contents of these teaching materials, we were stunned by Master Lin. It's a shame but we never thought that he would care so much about fame and wealth. We senior professors painstakingly conducted the audit but in the end, we have to endure such scoldings. This is heartbreaking. Simply heartbreaking.

The people who had good relationships with these senior professors stepped out and supported them as well. At the same time, they expressed their detest for Lin Fan's behavior.

"This Master Lin is really ridiculous. These old professors painstakingly did the audit and even corrected his mistakes for him. This is their hard work as well and it is perfectly normal for them to sign their names."

"I'm disappointed. I really am. I never thought that this godly doctor cared so much about personal fame and wealth."

"Brothers, you're all f*cking stupid. All these old guys are trying to steal Master Lin's achievements. And they're even shameless enough to act pitiful. This is too disgusting."



"Haha, this kid wanted to challenge us. I wonder where he gets his confidence from."

"He refused to give in when we were nice to him but now it's gotten even worse for him. For us to sign our names is already giving face to him. He really doesn't know what's good for him."

"In the medical world, having superb medical abilities isn't important. What's important is whether you know how to do things."

"That is true. So what if you have great medical abilities? This kind of situation is not uncommon. Who was that guy who was known as the Divine Surgeon twenty years ago?"

"Chen Bin."

"Right, right. That Chen Bin really didn't know what was good for him. And where is he now?"

"I had forgotten about this incident. I think it was Professor Yang that handled him, right?"

Professor Yang laughed, "Handled him? That's called sending him to the village. I arranged for him to be sent to the village hospital and he never got promoted back here again. He has probably retired by now. It was just a small move to take a little bit of pension."

"Haha, I remember that. That's similar to this kid. He didn't agree with us and had to do things the correct way no matter what. Now, he'll regret it for life."

"But those village people really should thank us for sending a good doctor to them."

"That is true but what use is a bit of thanks?"

They were split into North and South Sectors. Many people cooperated with them but there were also people who were unwilling to follow them. In the end, those that don't agree with them were always suppressed.

Some talented people write teaching materials but when they reach the hands of the auditors, the teaching materials don't pass. If they didn't want to let the teaching materials pass, they could come up with a thousand reasons:

In order to maintain a harmonious society, we can't use this. This has too much content that is similar to other books, there are too many references, so it cannot be distributed. They could come up with as many reasons as they liked. ••• The reporters came to Cloud Street. This matter had a large impact. Although only a day had passed, as long as the matter involved Master Lin, the reporters had to come. However, there has been quite a lot of news involving Master Lin lately. Just after getting out of prison, another incident has emerged. What a restless person. Fraud Tian took a glance. "The reporters are here." When Lin Fan saw the reporters, a smile appeared on his face. "I've waited very long for you guys." The reporters rushed forth. "Master Lin, can you tell us about how the senior professors signed their names on the teaching materials written by you?" "Is this the truth? Or did you copy these teaching materials?" "Master Lin, may I ask..." The questions came one after another.

Lin Fan waved his hand and took out his phone. "My dear reporters, after you watch this video, you

will know the truth. I don't need to say anything else."

The reporters looked at his phone, wondering what kind of video it was. It started to play. Professor Yang was sitting on the stage. "Master Lin, this is what we've decided after deep consideration..." This scene was when Professor Yang just started talking to Lin Fan. But Lin Fan had clearly told them that he was taking a video. He didn't expect that they would not mind. He didn't know if it was because they were big-hearted or something else. But it was good because he had attained this evidence. This time, he would definitely be able to sue them. In the conference room. Professor Yang, after a moment of silence, said, "Why do I keep feeling as if I've forgotten something?" Everyone was puzzled. "What is it?" Professor Yang shook his head. He couldn't figure it out but he felt as if his heart was stifled up. Chapter 548: Everyone Must Keep This Secret The scene was quiet. After the journalists watched the video, they were astonished. They never imagined that those Senior Professors would be that shameless. They dared to say something that arrogant and shameless. It was an outrage!

"You guys take a look. All these Senior Professors don't give a crap about the law. At first, I didn't want to make this video public and I actually wanted to give them a chance to apologize for what they did. I never thought that all these Senior Professors would distort the truth and gang up to attack me. I... won't say any more. The more I say, the more depressed I get. All these Senior Professors are despicable. Countless students are looking forward to studying medicine while these people are just using it as the cornerstone for promoting themselves," Lin Fan said.

"My fellow journalists, don't you guys think that this is an injustice?" Lin Fan grabbed one of the journalists, shaking them as he said.

The journalists stood there stunned, his expression changing. "Really despicable, really despicable."

All the other journalists nodded their heads in agreement.

"I never imagined the truth to be this."

"Blame us for believing all these Senior Professors. I never thought that all they cared about was their reputation and would go to all these underhand methods to get ahead. Master Lin has contributed greatly to the Chinese Medicine field and yet your efforts have been taken by all these Senior Professors."

"We definitely must expose these people."

"Yes. Only by exposing them will people realize and pay attention to this."

Fraud Tian shook his head and sighed, his heart heavy. "Take a look at Master Lin. Doesn't he look like he lost a lot of weight? All those months neglecting himself in order to finish those three books. I sometimes remind him to take it easy on himself, and you know what he tells me?"

"Can you elaborate on that?" the journalists turned their gaze towards Fraud Tian.

Fraud Tian said with esteem, "He said that these educational materials would benefit the new generation of talented Chinese Medicine Practitioners, and he couldn't afford to make a mistake and what he wrote had to be perfect. When he was writing those three books, he lost a lot of weight and sometimes, he almost looked like he was about to faint. We were really worried about him then."

The shop owners who were standing around caught onto what Fraud Tian was doing and also started following suit.

"Yea, we saw all of this with our own eyes."

"Little Boss is really too dedicated to his job. Sometimes, he doesn't sleep at night, saying that he cannot procrastinate, or else he might impede the learning of the future students. What do you guys think? Don't you think that what those Senior Professors did was a gross injustice? Did you guys know that they are posting false rumors about Little Boss online? Little Boss can't even lift up his head to face the world!"

"They used their seniority to bully him. That is just an abuse of power!"

Lin Fan looked at everyone who was standing around, his mouth gaped open in shock. These guys were just too incredible to have been able to spin a story out like that.

And Lin Fan joined in the fun. "Alright, alright. You guys don't need to say anymore. This is my duty and now that this has happened, I just hope that I can get some justice for myself. I don't ask anything else. I just ask that the Senior Professors issue an apology."

The journalists looked at Lin Fan.

"Master Lin, you're just too noble, and we respect you for that."

"Don't worry, we will report the truth regarding this case. Could you send us the video?"

"Master Lin has sacrificed so much for society, holding a voluntary clinic to treat numerous patients, and now writing educational material for future students. If we don't help Master Lin to attain justice, I'm afraid we can't call ourselves journalists."

"Yes, we all already know the truth about this case. Thinking about the despicable things that the Senior Professors did just makes me so mad."

"I think sending the video to you guys won't be such a good idea. Those Senior Professors also contributed to society. We can't just discredit them for one mistake," Lin Fan said, his face looking embarrassed.

The journalists looked at Lin Fan in awe.

"I never thought that Master Lin would still spare a thought for those Senior Professors after what they did to him."

"Master Lin, please send us the video. If they issue an apology, we will not post the video."

"Yes. That's right, Master Lin. Maybe you can take this injustice, but we cannot just stand by and do nothing. You are one of the more famous and important people in Shanghai, and you always stand for justice. How can we just stand by and watch you get eaten up like that?"

Lin Fan didn't reject the request of the journalists. Finally, he nodded his head. "Alright, but you guys must promise me to keep this a secret. If the video gets leaked out, this would be a bad thing. I'm worried that some of the Senior Professors might have a weak heart and probably can't take it since they aren't young at all."

The journalists reassured Lin Fan. "I never thought that you would still think about their wellbeing at this point in time. Don't you worry, Master Lin. We won't make the video public unless the Senior Professors refuse to issue an apology."

"Alright, that is great." Lin Fan was smiling, satisfied with how that turned out. Time to dance in joy!

•••

The journalists all left.

Lin Fan laughed out loud, as he continued to play with his phone. He didn't worry about the Senior Professors for bullying him anymore. He was just going to let the journalists do their job, and that was almost a guaranteed success.

Fraud Tian laughed. "How was I? Wasn't I amazing?"

Lin Fan gave him a thumbs up, grinning. "Awesome!"

"That's for certain. I'm getting a little annoyed dealing with this, but those Senior Professors are really despicable. If you won't beat them up, what about let me do it?"

Lin Fan looked at Fraud Tian. "Forget it. If you start getting physical, I'll be the one seeing you in prison."

"That's true. But going to prison for you? That is worth everything. I wouldn't do this even for a pretty lady and that's saying a lot."

Just at this moment, a red sports car stopped outside the shop.

Lin Fan stood there frozen in shock as he saw who it was coming outside the car. Was he dreaming? He rubbed his eyes, making sure he was seeing correctly.

"Damn, what's this guy doing?"

All he saw was Brother Qiang Qiang wearing high-heeled shoes. She was originally tall, but with those shoes, she towered over everyone else. He walked over smiling, her face wearing light make up.

Wu You Lan smiled as she saw him walking over. "Liu Xu, what brings you here?"

"I'm here to bring you out and also at the same time, see the Godly Doctor," Liu Xu said, her face full of smiles.

Fraud Tian looked at Liu Xiao, her eyes scanning him curiously. She was becoming prettier, but she gave off a dominant vibe and that made people not want to go near her.

Lin Fan looked at Brother Qiang Qiang with strange eyes. What exactly provoked her? But it was a good thing- she looked more and more like a woman, but wait- she was a woman all along.

Wu You Lan smiled. "Brother Lin, when you were in prison, she came over to our shop to look for you to treat her. Liu Xu is a good friend and I hope you treat her well."

Lin Fan couldn't figure out what Brother Qiang Qiang wanted, but he had a feeling that this lady had bad intentions.

Liu Xu gave a smile. "Godly Doctor, I've got something to discuss with you. Can we go to the car?"

"Sure," Lin Fan said as he nodded. He wanted to find out what this person wanted.

Inside the car!

"Brother Qiang Qiang, what is the meaning of this?" Lin Fan said directly.

Brother Qiang Qiang chuckled. "I'm not called Brother Qiang Qiang anymore. Please call me Liu Xu. As for what I'm here for, do you not know?"

Lin Fan was feeling helpless. "You know what I was up to. I was in jail for a month, and I didn't have time to research your prescription. But give me another month and I'll complete that task."

Liu Xu waved him away. "There's no need for that since I'm feeling rather good. Right, You Lan is your employee right? I'm thinking of bringing her away, and she can..."

"No," Lin Fan cut her off before she could finish what she wanted to say. Lin Fan looked at her strangely, "Could it be that you still bear a grudge against me and you're here to steal my employee away? Didn't you say you were feeling fine and pretty now? Why are you still trying to compete against me? You should go back to Jiang Ning."

Liu Xu chuckled. "Godly Doctor Lin, I understand your situation. Your words are unreliable, and something is a little funny. You Lan is such a beautiful lady and you don't even like her. Could it be that you aren't straight?"

"What does me liking or disliking women have to do with you? What exactly do you want?" Lin Fan said, starting to get a little annoyed. He couldn't read her mind and she was one nut case.

Liu Xu smiled happily, seeing Lin Fan being all defensive and shriveled up. "Just now you said I was pretty. How pretty do you think I am?"

Lin Fan waved her away. "Please, don't even think that. Why are you so narcissistic? I'll tell you, you're really ugly, so ugly that I feel like puking just seeing your face."

Liu Xu was laughing on the inside, but she gave a straight face. "Touch your conscience, does it hurt?"

Lin Fan thought for a while. "Nope, doesn't hurt at all. I take pride in telling the truth."

"Get out!" Liu Xu said.

"Haha!" Lin Fan immediately got down from the car and walked back to the shop.

Liu Xu looked at Wu You Lan and called for her. "You Lan, could you come over for a while?"

Lin Fan couldn't let them leave like that, and so he called for Wu You Lan. "You Lan, I need to discuss something with you?"

Wu You Lan looked at Liu Xu and nodded, before going up to Lin Fan. "What's the matter, Brother Lin?"

Lin Fan pointed at Liu Xu. "Just now, that person said she wanted to bring you to Jiang Ning."

"Ah?" Wu You Lan stood there stunned, before looking at Lin Fan, "Brother Lin, what did you tell her?"

"How else could I answer? I said that you were my employee and so you should stay, and I couldn't bear to let you leave."

Wu You Lan blushed as she heard what Lin Fan said. She intertwined and played with her fingers, and she said meekly, "Brother Lin, what you said was quite sudden, and I didn't prepare for this at all." Thereafter, she looked up, her voice serious. "But don't you worry, Brother Lin, I won't leave Cloud Street."

Lin Fan nodded his head reassuringly. "Mm, that's good. My care for you was not in vain. Could you go to tell her, and let her know?"

"Okay," Wu You Lan nodded, as she turned and moved towards the sports car.

Lin Fan looked at Liu Xu, his face pleased.

Take away my employee? Keep on dreaming! It won't be that easy!

Otherwise, what's the point of staying in Cloud Steet?

Lin Fan didn't know what Wu You Lan told Liu Xu, but as she left, she pointed her middle finger at him.

Facing that insulting situation, Lin Fan couldn't take it, immediately retorting, "Damn smelly woman, if you don't leave, I'll make sure you see something good."

Screeching tires.

Liu Xu got down from her car, seating on the bonnet of the car. "What's that? What's the nice thing you wanted to show me?"

Lin Fan rolled his eyes. F*ck, this stupid woman wouldn't quit it.

Liu Xu chuckled. "Godly Doctor Lin, I have all the time in the world. Oh right, I was thinking of opening a shop and I see that Shanghai is a pretty good location to do so. Also, you don't have to rush the prescription, you can slowly do your research. If you can't finish in one month, one year would be fine. If one year isn't enough, ten years is fine too. I can wait." After saying that, Liu Xu got back into her car and drove off.

F*ck!

Chapter 549: We've Been Impatient From The Start

The Senior Professors were discussing amongst themselves, and their moods were good. They had already dominated the internet sphere.

What Godly Doctor brat? He just collapsed at the first blow! How much could one person do against them? From what they knew, it was like taking candy from a baby.

Everyone's mood was good.

However, Professor Yang was still worried. He felt uncomfortable on the inside, and he couldn't figure out what was causing it.

One of the Specialists smiled at him, "Professor Yang, what's the matter? What are you thinking about?"

Professor Yang shook his head. "Not sure, I just feel that something isn't right, but I can't figure out why."

"Heh? What couldn't be right now? Do you think that brat can change everything by himself? Look at all the comments online! They are all in favor of us! However, that brat does have some fans and they did help to speak up for him. But compared to the millions of people using the internet, the number of fans he has can't even compare."

"The argument has fallen in our favor. What is there to worry about?"

"What else can we say? We continue to promote our cause. His name has already been trampled on by us. However, we cannot be too narrow-minded and have to continue to do what we are doing, promoting the book with our names to all the Chinese Medicine institutions. Furthermore, I've already discussed with some people. When they promote the book, I asked them to single out his name and to say all the bad things about him."

"Haha, this tactic is just brilliant."

"Eh, this kid looks like he has accepted his place. Looks like someone is scared."

"We can't just leave it like this. We need to add some fuel to the flames."



Zhao Ming Qing was panting with rage in his office.

"Director, this is the new material handed to us by the Ministry of Education. Let us do an introduction to it." the headmaster of the school came over, showing Zhao Ming Qing the new books.

Zhao Ming Qing was in a bad mood. The new teaching material was perfect, albeit the authorship of the book, and that made him really angry. "You can give an introduction to the book, but remove all the names of the authors except for Lin Fan's name."

The headmaster said worried. "That isn't a good thing to do. These books were issued by the Ministry of Education."

"I don't give a damn. I'm the director of this institution and I say that you bring it back and get the authorship changed before you do the introduction. Do I make myself clear?"

The headmaster nodded. Alright, since the director has spoken, so be it.

Online.

"Why is Master Lin still keeping silent?"

"Yea, it has been quite a long time. All these old farts are just despicable."

"I'm afraid that Master Lin may have admitted defeat."

"What rubbish? If Master Lin admits defeat, I'll eat my own d*ck."

"That isn't rubbish. Have you seen what kind of people the Senior Professors are? They have connections throughout the whole industry and no one would dare to say anything against them.

"Isn't he a member of the Chinese Medicine Association? How come there is no one inside to help voice out Master Lin's problem?"

"What do you guys know about it? Everyone knows them and holds them in high regard. Helping Master Lin would be as good as betraying a friend, and so the best solution was to keep quiet, as if the problem didn't happen at all."

"Dammit, as the member of the twelve most loyal fans of Master Lin, I simply cannot take this. I already wrote hundreds of comments on the Weibo pages of the Senior Professors and I'm ready to do more."

The current situation was really messy. Most people didn't know what was going on, but the fans of Master Lin continued to remain loyal and trusted him absolutely. The only problem was that they were outnumbered by the other netizens and couldn't scold the senior professors enough to make an impact.

After all, Master Lin was just one person, and he was against a group of powerful men- he would definitely be crushed.

The internet was still siding on the side against Master Lin.

Cloud Street.

"Mum, there isn't a problem. It's really minor," Lin Fan said over the phone.

"This isn't a small issue. Your dad already said those guys are Senior Professors! How could you fight with those Senior Professors?" Lin Fan's mother said over the phone, worried about her son.

"There isn't anything wrong. Your son just wrote some educational material and all of them decided to add their names to the authorship of the books without my approval, and so a conflict broke out."

"What is the meaning of that? You were the one to write the book, why do they have to sign their names as well?" Lin Fan's mother asked, puzzled.

Lin Fan chuckled. "They wanted to ride on my prestige and popularity."

"What? These buggers dare to cheapen the hard work of my son? Don't worry son, your father and I are your biggest supporters. Don't be scared of them, but of course, don't break the law again."

Mother Lin said.

"I know. Don't you worry," Lin Fan helplessly said. Could it be that all they thought of him was him loving to break the law?

Thereafter, Lin Fan opened his Weibo, and he couldn't stand the sight of it.

The group of Senior Professors continued to bash Lin Fan online and they had a lot of supporters. Although some of them didn't bash him directly, their posts conveyed the meaning that Lin Fan was wrong, narrow-minded and only cared about his fame.

And this problem was getting out of hand.

There were even a few bigshots who came to criticize Lin Fan.

"He has the skills of a fine doctor but no morals. He isn't suited to be in this industry."

That comment was rather critical, but Lin Fan just brushed it off. This b*stard, I'll let you have your fill now. You will regret it later.

"Editor in Chief, should we post the video now? All those Senior Professors are getting out of hand. We have to play our trump card."

"Mm, it is time. Didn't Master Lin say it? If they apologize, he'll let them go, but if they don't..."

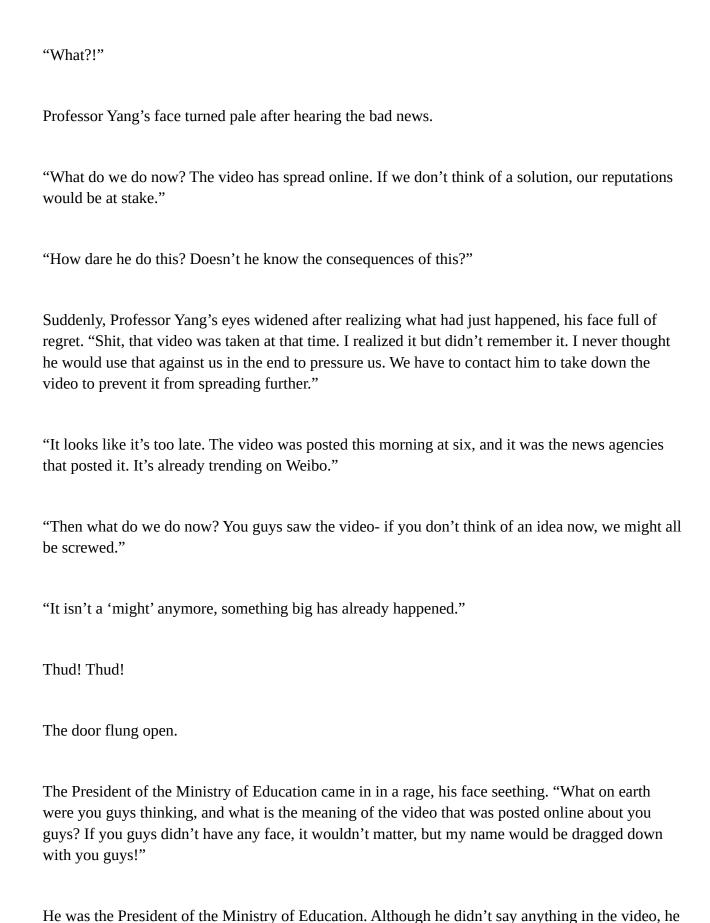
Every single news agency started getting into motion.

They had been waiting impatiently, their hands holding on to the important evidence that Lin Fan had sent them, yet unable to expose it. This was slowly killing them on the inside.

But now, those Senior Professors were getting out of hand. All they ever did whole day was rant about Lin Fan online, and it was time to take action against them.

Once they released the video for everyone to watch, it would be over for the Senior Professors, and as if it wasn't enough, the Editor in Chief took up the pen himself to write the news article, preparing for a huge storm.





was still implicated in the case. He would definitely be impacted when the authorities start to

investigate the case.

The younger professors who were standing around kept silent, still unable to believe that that brat would do such a thing.

If they didn't clear their names soon, their reputations would be dragged down through the mud and they would be laughing stocks.

The era was different now, and it wasn't the good old days when the internet wasn't around yet.

At that time, there was no internet, and doing all these underhand tactics didn't cause any huge consequence since not many people got to know about it. Now, any small thing would be blown up online.

Especially today's case.

They were people of high standing and although some people may not have known who they were, everyone in their business knew who they were. They were the leaders of the industry and now that this had happened, they would definitely be embarrassed and laughed at, and their reputations would be tarnished.

"Go, to Cloud Street, and look for that brat. Let's ask him what he wants."

"That's our only option now."

"If this thing continues spreading, I'm afraid that we cannot save ourselves, so we have to resolve this fast."

The President of the Ministry of Education was panicking. "I don't care what method you guys use, just make sure that this issue is resolved. Zhao Ming Qing is his student, so I'll give him a call to see what he can do."

On the internet.

The netizens were all in shock.

"This is such a huge turn of events."

"Damn, so we've been lied to all this while. Pal, I thought those were old and respectable people so I sided with them. Never thought that they would be this despicable."

"F*ck, these old b*stards are too cruel! They just stole other people's work and credited it to themselves."

"Haha! Where are the people who were flaming Master Lin? Come out and continue flaming!"

"Lucky these old guys said it out loud and clear in the video, otherwise we wouldn't have known the truth."

"You can know a person by his looks, but you'll never know what they're thinking. Professor Yang is one of the most esteemed professors from my hometown, and our school's hall of fame board still has his picture on it. I never thought that he was this kind of person."

"So much blood, sweat, and tears put into writing the educational material. Why did Master Lin let them sign their names?"

"This is like putting a snake and a mice together."

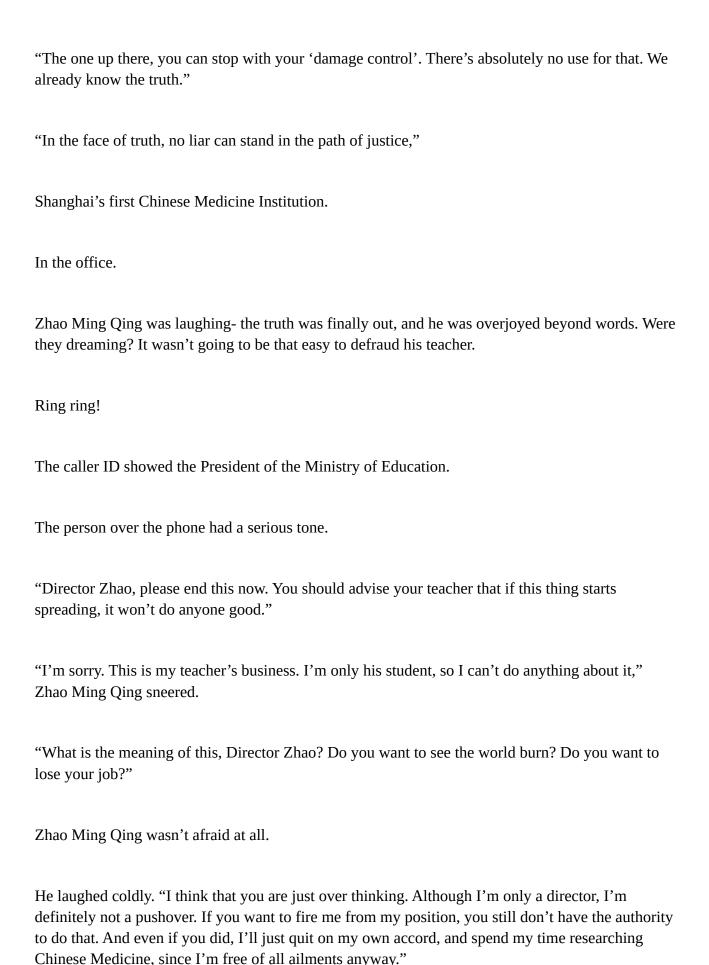
"The name list is already out. Ten signatures. Guys, take a look and see if you recognize anyone."

"What the f*ck, the principal of my school is on the list."

"This is some ugly news. The whole nation is shocked, I'm pretty sure no one could have seen this coming."

But soon, the damage control crew came to do their job.

"Professor Yang is a person of virtue and prestige and his temper is good. He would never do these kinds of things."



The President of the Ministry of Health was silent. Thereafter, he took a deep breath. "Director Zhao, I didn't mean it that way. I'm just saying that this situation is rather hard to reverse, but if Master Lin continues to pursue it, it won't do anyone good, especially those elderly professors. They probably can't take this. If they have any health complications, it'll be terrible."

Although he was the President of the Ministry of Health, Zhao Ming Qing was still the director of a Chinese Medicine Institution. Although Zhao Ming Qing's appointment wasn't as high as his, his connections were just as good as his. If he really wanted Zhao Ming Qing fired, there would be a lot of people who would oppose the move, especially Zhao Ming Qing's son who was also one of the high ranking authorities in the Chinese Medicine business.

"I'm afraid I can't help you here. This is my teacher's business and I have no right to interfere. You got the wrong guy," Zhao Ming Qing chuckled.

Zhao Ming Qing hung up the phone before the other party could say anything else. His eyes were full of glee.

Only when a problem arises do they start regretting.

Such a shame, it was too late to regret anything.