

Valiant Life 551

Chapter 551: You win this time!

Cloud Street!

Lin Fan was bumping around, looking outside. “There should be some people coming over later. I hope you guys don’t mind.” Lin Fan smiled.

“Who’s coming? How do you know there will be people coming later?” Fraud Tian said, looking puzzled.

“If they don’t come, something would be seriously wrong. The only thing is that I never thought that the video would be released that fast.”

Fraud Tian understood what Lin Fan was saying. “Those b*stards won’t get any hospitality from us later, no chairs and no tea for them. They’re just going to stand.”

Wu You Lan nodded her head in agreement. They couldn’t give them any grace at all.

Just as Lin Fan predicted, a group of Senior Professors streamed towards Lin Fan’s shop.

The Senior Professors stood outside the door, looking into the shop. Some of them were sulking terribly, but given the current situation, they couldn’t pit their might against Lin Fan anymore- it would just be suicide.

Before they came, Professor Yang had prepared beforehand, his face beaming with friendliness. “Master Lin, we had to come down personally.”

“Oh? If you have anything to say, just say it. I don’t really know you guys that well, so it wouldn’t make a difference if you guys came or not,” Lin Fan said, scanning the crowd.

The professors cringed, that sentence was just so disrespectful.

Regardless, they were the top of the Chinese Medicine business. They had good standings in the community and their network spread far and wide, and to be treated like this by Master Lin was something different.

Professor Yang smiled awkwardly as he walked into the shop. Eyeing one of the stools, he walked over towards it, wanting to sit down before speaking to Master Lin.

Just as he was about to sit, Fraud Tian put his foot on their chair, not even looking at him, treating them as if they weren't there.

This embarrassing moment made Professor unsure on what to do.

Lin Fan chuckled. He wasn't a man of big attitude, but he was someone who bore grudges. To those who wronged him, he sought never to give them any face.

Although the people from the other party were elderly, a grudge was still a grudge. It wouldn't make a difference even if they were young.

Lin Fan took up his tea cup, slowly sipping from it. "Professor Yang, if you have something to say, say it. I'm rather busy."

"Master Lin, this is Professor Yang, how can you not give him any face at all?" one of the younger professors exclaimed, his face black with anger.

Lin Fan looked up, wiping his face. "Your reputation is what you make it to be, but if you guys keep on thinking that just because you're elderly and more senior and so you can defraud me, then you are terribly wrong. If you have something to say, please say it, otherwise please leave. I don't have that much time to deal with you guys now."

Professor Yang put up his hands, signalling to the rest to shut up. Thereafter, he turned to Lin Fan. "Master Lin, do you really want to blow this issue up so big?"

"Don't think so much. I'm not the trouble maker here. This was completely your fault and has nothing to do with me. I'm the victim here- I was the one who wrote those books and you guys just signed your name on the authorship without my permission, and now you come here acting as if I owe you guys?"

Professor Yang stayed silent. Just as he was about to speak, another noise broke his chain of thought.

“Uncle Lin, I want to report that...” Lil’ Fatty raced over.

Lin Fan lit up as he saw Lil’ Fatty. “Lil’ Fatty Chang, what is the problem?”

Lil’ Fatty Chang’s shirt was dusty, and he looked like he had just been in a fight. “Zhang Xiao Hui copied my homework and so I went to tell his dad. In the end, Zhao Xiao Hui beat me up and I couldn’t fight back at all.”

Lin Fan smiled, as he continued his conversation with Lil’ Fatty Chang, completely ignoring the presence of the Senior Professors, as if they were invisible.

“Lil’ Fatty, could you stand one side first. We have to discuss with Master Lin about adult matters, please don’t disturb us,” one of the senior professors said strictly.

Lil’ Fatty Chang looked at the people who were standing around with disgust. “I know you guys. You guys are the ones who tried to steal the credit from Uncle Lin. You guys are adults and are completely shameless. If something doesn’t belong to you, you shouldn’t take it”

“You little brat...”

Seeing that the Senior Professors were going to scold him, Lil’ Fatty Chang went and hid behind Uncle Lin.

“What do you guys want? Are you guys here to bully the residents of Cloud Street?” Lin Fan said, looking at them annoyed.

“Master Lin, please don’t be angry. This is just a misunderstanding. Let us just discuss the issue at hand,” Professor Yang said.

Alright, then let's talk about this. What's up with all the other professors here, who just came here to scold Lil' Fatty. You guys are so old and still dare to bully little kids. You guys should apologise. If you don't, I don't think we have much else to say," Lin Fan said, looking pissed.

"Haha," Lil' Fatty Chang laughed, his face looking gleeful. "You want to bully me, you've got to go through my Uncle Lin first."

Professor Yang didn't want to drag this small issue on since it was a complete waste of time. "Quickly, apologise to him."

The other senior professors looked at Lil' Fatty, finally caving in, realising that apologising was the only way out.

Thereafter, Lin Fan asked Lil' Fatty to play at one corner, as he turned towards the senior professors, wanting to hear what they had to say.

"Master Lin, we can discuss this issue now. The video has spread online and it has quite a huge impact on us. We didn't think this through well enough and we didn't discuss with you our reasons before doing it, so we hope that you won't take offense because of it."

"Ah," Lin Fan chuckled. "Professor yang, you guys are really sincere. Now that the video is out and the damage is irreversible, you still want to come to me to ask me not to take offense at all. I'll tell you guys that I am unmoved by force or persuasion. All I care about is your attitude, and so if you guys would personally apologise to me in Weibo and admit that this was your fault, I am willing to forgive you guys. As for the video online, I have no control over it, since it wasn't me who posted it, but all the same. If you wish to continue bickering, by all means."

"The apology we can do, but the video has to be deleted," Professor Yang said.

"Do you think it's possible? The video was posted by the journalists and I'm only an ordinary person. How much power do you think I have over them to ask them to delete the video? I won't discuss this further. Now, apology on Weibo, and I will forgive you guys."

Professor Yang's face was heavy and solemn. If they apologised, it would mean that they would admit that they were in the wrong. It almost looked ridiculous, to have a bunch of respected Senior Professors to apologise to a young person.

The other Senior Professors were discussing privately at the back. There was no way that they were going to apologise, they would just be shamed and embarrassed.

“Master Lin, I know that you are a member of the Chinese Medicine Association, and I am rather friendly with Zhou Qing Quan. I hope that you would do this for my sake. If Zhou Qing Quan knew that you troubled us this much, it wouldn’t be a very good reflection on you, and would probably even affect your career progression in the future,” Professor Yang said.

“Right, I’ll just ask you guys one thing. Before you guys came to look for me, did you try to get some inside information on me?” Lin Fan looked at Professor Yang, his head tilted.

Professor Yang was stunned, not understanding what Master Lin meant. What insider information? What was there to know?

“Come, I have Zhou Qing Quan’s number here. I’ll give him a call. As long as he tells me that he is on your side, I, Master Lin will not say anything else and will write off your wrongs immediately,” Lin Fan said, immediately taking out his phone.

Lin Fan scrolled to one of his contacts and made a call.

Speaker phone.

“Master Lin?”

Lin Fan looked at Professor Yang.

Professor Yang looked back at Lin Fan, thereafter taking the phone from him. “Elder Zhou, this is Elder Yang. I’m standing next to Master Lin here. Could you pass your verdict on this? This case has a huge impact on us and as long as you say that you are on our side, Master Lin says that this case would be over.”

Elder Zhou who was far away somewhere in the Capital City, was dumbfounded when he received the call. This call was meant to accuse Master Lin of being in the wrong. How could he not know Master Lin’s hidden meaning in his call?

Suddenly, there was some ruckus going on on the other side of the phone.

“Ah, not good, my heart problem is acting up again...ah...”

“Plop!”

The phone hung up.

The people who were standing around were stunned, and Professor Yang didn’t know what to say. This...

“Alright, what did you want to say just now? Otherwise, please issue a public apology on Weibo and I’ll forgive you guys. If not, we can bring this before the court of law,” Lin Fan said.

“Also, I, Lin Fan, bear grudges but I also treat people kindly if they do the same. With you guys defrauding me, I’ll make sure you guys regret your decision all the way to the court if you don’t issue an apology. I’m giving you this one chance, please choose wisely. Alright, I won’t say anymore, talking to you guys is a waste of time. I still have to go to the Children’s Welfare Institute.” Lin Fan got up, preparing to leave. This issue didn’t need to be discussed, and any further discussion would have been a waste of time.

“You’re still so young, and you really want to burn so many bridges now?”

Lin Fan smiled, “I’m not afraid of that. Oh, I forgot to tell you guys that Chinese Medicine is actually my side job. My main profession is actually selling scallion pancakes. I’m not scared of you guys. If you want to smother and shut me out, go ahead, as if I care.”

Professor Yang and the rest had never met such a rascal in their lives before who wasn’t scared of anything or anyone. If Lin Fan was concerned about this Chinese Medicine career, he would have at least tried not to offend the Senior Professors, but since he didn’t fear them at all, the Senior Professors couldn’t do anything about it.

An apology would end this. If this case went to the courts, it would cause much more complications.

This may even affect the harmony of the population.

If it reached to that point, their reputations would really go down the drain.

“Apology in Weibo it is.” Professor Yang thought deeply, finally making his decision.

Lin Fan was full of smiles, immediately going out of his shop. “Alright, please do this as soon as possible, and please address me properly and say things directly, otherwise it wouldn’t count. Let’s hope we never cross paths against, and anyway I’m too lazy to meet you guys again.”

...

All the other senior professors looked at Professor Yang. “Do we really have to apologise?”

Professor Yang heaved a sigh. “What other options do you guys have? If we really pursue this, we may come to regret it.”

Professor Yang had already made his decision to kill this b*stard.

Completely shut out and smother him, such that he’ll never be able to show his face outside ever again.

For Lin Fan, this wasn’t even an issue for him. If they wanted to do something, it didn’t matter to him, since he barely knew them anyway.

His main profession was a scallion pancake seller, and he still hadn’t completed his cleaning task yet, and he was still looking for spare time to complete it.

He didn’t have time to deal with those Senior Professors b*llshit.

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Weibo.

Everyone was reacting in a frenzy.

Professor Yang: “I express my deepest apologies to Master Lin. I have caused you a lot of trouble and for that I am sorry...”

A whole essay...

The content of the apology was rather long.

With Professor Yang as their unwilling leader, all the Senior Professors didn't have a choice. It was unfortunate for them that the other party was so stubborn and didn't even fear them at all.

Professor Wang: “...”

Professor Zhang: “...”

The netizens all started laughing as they saw what had just happened.

Lin Fan replied on Weibo.

“Since you guys have apologised, I won't pursue this matter anymore. You guys are respected Senior Professors, and so I'll say one thing. You should rely on your own abilities and talents to succeed instead of taking credit for other people's work. Learn humbly and work hard to come up with your own material. Resorting to such underhand tactics won't pay off.”

“Pff!”

The netizens all couldn't help but laugh. Master Lin was just too awesome.

Professor Yang's face turned sour after seeing Lin Fan's reply. They were people of high standing and authority and they had just been schooled by someone so young. How embarrassing!

But they could only endure this shame.

Chapter 552: I'll make the decision for you

Professor Yang still felt heavy after returning to the hotel room. Although the apology ended things, the video was still circulating online.

But if he didn't apologize and the other party really decided to bring the case to court, things would have become even more complicated.

If it ever reached that point, something big would happen.

"Professor Yang, does this case end here?" someone asked him. Professor Yang felt indignant. So many Senior Professors came together and they couldn't beat one young person. What a joke!

"End?" Professor Yang shook his head in pained laughter. "No, things aren't over yet. We still have to wait for the public opinion to die down and wait for the investigation to be over. If we don't handle this well, our reputations can still go down the drain."

"As for who, this..."

Professor Yang hadn't finished speaking, but everyone was already panic-stricken. This case was really serious. If this case had not gone onto the Internet, it wouldn't have been that bad, but now, it was too late.

The person who was speaking in the video was Professor Yang. If the group of senior professors got investigated, the person who would be reprimanded most would be him, and the rest would probably receive less attention.

Ministry of Education.

The Minister of Education was doing his own things in his office, but at that moment, someone walked into the office. He wanted to say something, but after seeing who it was, he remained speechless.

"Please take a walk with us."

He never thought that as the Minister, he would be the one invited for tea.

On the Internet.

The netizens were all for Lin Fan, especially the loyal fans of Lin Fan- they were overjoyed.

“Haha, all these old farts finally know their place.”

“I just got the news that the Minister of Education just got invited for a ‘tea session’.”

“Damn, this is some shocking news. Lin Fan really did this well.”

“How come the other Senior Professors aren’t getting investigated yet?”

“Don’t hurry, developments take time, and these Senior Professors probably have been plotting for a very long time.”

With this case being released, a few other people who had been defrauded by the senior professors also came up and spoke out.

“I want to make a report. I wrote a series of books before and they also did the same thing to me.

The cases came one after another. Before Lin Fan, no one dared to speak up and no one dared to stand up for themselves.

One wave after another.

Without relenting.

Lin Fan couldn’t care more about this issue anymore, what consequences and whatever impact- he didn’t bother with it anymore. All he knew was that they were in a lot of trouble.

Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute.

When Lin Fan had arrived, he realized that there were quite a few strangers, and all of them were carrying things.

Lin Fan saw Director Huang giving commands to the people around. "Director Huang, what is going on?" Lin Fan went up, asking.

"Master Lin, the donations have come in and I invited a few people over to carry away some of the items here to make some extra space. After this, I'll call a renovations company and ask them to partition a room to make it a classroom. It's going to be a lot of work but it's for the education of the kids." Director Huang said, smiling.

Lin Fan nodded his head, realizing that that was a pretty good idea. "How much was the donation?"

Director Huang took out his booklet. "There was quite an excess of donations, over ten million dollars. Master Lin, how do you think we should handle this money?"

Lin Fan knew that the donation drive would get quite a lot of money, but he absolutely would not store the cash secretly or use it for himself, since it was donations from all the netizens, he did not have any right to keep it. "Director Huang. You have quite a bit of excess. You should use what you need and donate away the rest to other Welfare Institutes. The only condition is that the money has to be used transparently. It just requires a bit more work, but you should announce on the website how you used the money so that the donators know where their money went to."

"Master Lin, that is wise. Our Children's Welfare Institute cannot thank you enough," Director Huang said, her face full of smiles.

Lin Fan chuckled, waving him away. "You don't have to thank me. Since I've already taken over the Children's Welfare Institute, my responsibility is towards the children. Furthermore, we cannot keep on relying on the donations of other people to keep us running. We have to make sure that the children get to work and create their own wealth."

"The children are still quite small. How are they to earn money?" Director Huang said, looking puzzled.

"Don't they know how to draw? They have quite a talent, so all I have to do is to mentor them well and next time, they can draw anything. Although the paintings don't sell for much, it is still enough to feed themselves. Independence needs to be taught from young, and at the same time, you can teach them a new passion. This is like killing two birds with one stone."

Lin Fan's goal was rather big, and the only way to it was to mentor teach the children properly. It would be even greater if the children really turned out amazing in the future.

Director Huang didn't think as deep as Lin Fan. Looking at his plans, she thought that it was reasonable. Teaching the kids independence was an absolutely great idea.

This was a Children's Welfare Institute and the children had to fend for themselves in the future. Inculcating in them independence was of utmost importance.

But if she really knew what Lin Fan was thinking, her heart would not have been able to handle it.

In actual fact, Lin Fan had something else in mind – to fight for justice. Those kids were abandoned by their parents Lin Fan planned on teaching the kids well so that everyone knew that they were something else.

If he didn't have the encyclopedia, he definitely wouldn't have had the confidence to do it. With the encyclopedia's help, was this even a problem?

All he needed was some time.

The kids were doing nothing much every day, except drawing.

Lin Fan planned on coming every day to teach the kids on how to do Chinese Art. Under the tutelage of Master Lin, the kids would become more passionate about Chinese Art.

But of course, the kids had to have some kind of talent in the first place.

Take for instance Lil' Fatty. Although he was naughtier than the rest, his talents were extraordinary. Compared to the other children, his art abilities were better.

If he continued down this path and put in a lot of hard work, he would definitely become a renowned Chinese Art Master.

But would becoming just a Master of Chinese Art be satisfactory to him?

Surely not.

In all the different activities that the children would go for, the Children would learn many other things, and that was Lin Fan's biggest dream.

There were more guys in the group, which was also a representation of the population spread in the nation, where there were more guys than girls. He had to think of how to make sure that they would be able to find themselves a partner in the future.

So, he also had to teach them how to cook, to make sure that they could cook up a really good meal.

After all, cooking well was half the battle won.

At this moment, Lin Fan realized that the responsibility was rather heavy, but this cause was something that was really meaningful.

"Uncle Lin, what are you thinking about?" Lil' Fan ran over, asking curiously.

Lin Fan patted Lil' Fatty on the head, smiling at him. "Nothing much. How is your drawing coming a lot? Do you have any questions?"

"No, whatever Uncle Lin has taught me, I know how to do all of them," Lil' Fatty said proudly.

Lin Fan grinned. "Go and teach the others, you guys have to help one another."

"Sure thing!" Lil' Fatty nodded his head, before going up to one of the girls. "Come, let me teach you..."

All the other boys standing around were all glaring at Lil' Fatty.

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Chapter 553: We are here broadcasting live!

At night.

Lin Fan hung around at the Children's Welfare Institute till ten o'clock before getting ready to leave.

There was still a lot of work to be done, hiring teachers, selecting the educational syllabus, paying the teachers as well as a few other amenity related things, and all of that required money and all of these were for the good of the children. There was also a need to create an exercise program for the children. Lin Fan didn't know how to do any of these, but luckily for him, Director Huang knew everything and this just came naturally to her.

He didn't have to settle many things after this. All he had to do was to come occasionally to play with the children and teach the kids a little.

They also had to contact the Ministry of Education to make sure that the syllabus that the children were undergoing kept in step with the other schools so that when the children graduated, they could integrate well with the children from the other schools.

There were many things to settle and everything had to be planned well.

If he didn't settle that, the children would not have the necessary qualifications to advance in their studies, but it was still early, and there was no need for rushing now.

In the silence, deep into the night.

At a random warehouse, a limousine stopped there.

The five youngsters were smiling on the inside.

"This is so exciting!"

"You don't say? This is our final destination. When does the live stream begin?"

“I’ll start it now. Cover all your faces, make sure you guys don’t expose them.”

“Don’t worry, that isn’t a problem.”

In some live broadcast channel.

When the live broadcast started, a large group of people joined immediately.

But all these viewers didn’t send any gifts at all, and instead, started raging in the chat group.

“F*ck your mother, you five doggies. If you have enough balls, come and tell me your address. I’ll go over to f*ck you guys up.”

“How disgusting. How dare you even call yourselves Chinese?”

“Bloody dogs. I’ll make sure to skin you guys alive if I get the chance.”

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The comments covered the whole screen of the live broadcast.

The five youngsters all started laughing. They covered their faces, hiding from the camera. “Hello everyone, I am Zhong Tian Hao the Second. I’m currently wearing the imperial navy’s uniform of the Imperial Nippon Army. Today I brought a few of my friends and we decided to let you guys see how we professionally trespass a landmark.”

“My turn.” One of the other youngsters grabbed the phone impatiently. “To all our supporters, I am Chun Tian. What I am wearing now is the other type of navy uniform of the Imperial Nippon Army. I hope you guys are welcoming.”

All the netizens who were in the live broadcast room were all about to explode.

“Welcome my ass.”

“You guys are just looking for trouble.”

“F*ck your mother.”

“Get f*cked by dogs. If I know who you guys are, I’ll kill all of you.”

“You guys have no morals at all. Dog f*ckers.”

The live broadcast chat was filled with rage, but the five youngsters didn’t care at all.

Another one of the youngsters took the phone, speaking to it. “My fellow netizens, you guys are just keyboard warriors, but you guys are lucky to be able to witness our one week challenge, and the results have exceeded our expectations. At this point, I want to pause and thank our sponsors for helping us with all the food and drinks and equipment needed. There were many people around here and it was more exciting breaking in compared to stealing a well lid, although the number of people walking around now is lesser. I, Zhong Chun Hao the Second have conquered this place.”

“Hehe, we know that you guys hate us and want to look for us, except that you’ll probably never find us. We’ll let you see where we are, but you guys are just thinking too much. We will be gone by the time anything happens. We will take pictures here and at the same time paint some graffiti over the place. We plan on painting the walls to leave our mark here. Alright, we won’t talk anymore, let’s get to action.”

One of the youngsters who didn’t appear in the live broadcast smiled. “Don’t worry, I guarantee that I’ll take the best shots of you guys.”

The number of people who were watching the live broadcast numbered around a hundred thousand, and all there was in the chat section was endless scolding and death threats. However, there were some who still praised them for what they were doing.

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At some supper place.

“Ming Yang, you’re such a prude. You drank so much with me, now I can’t drive back anymore,” Lin Fan downed another shot of alcohol. After leaving the Children’s Welfare Institute, he had received Wang Ming Yang’s call for a meet up after so long.

It was about time since they hadn’t met up for quite some time. It was an offer that he didn’t want to refuse.

He never thought that Wang Ming Yang would be such an alcoholic that day. Both of them had a whole bucket of beer and Lin Fan was on the verge of puking.

Wang Ming Yang smiled. “Haha, this is once in a while. I haven’t seen you in a very long time and I don’t know when I’m going to do this again.”

Both of them were leaning on each other as they stumbled down the street. Behind them was Wang Ming Yang’s private driver, following closely behind them, who could not help laughing.

“Keep on drinking? If I drink one more gulp, I may just puke. Right, what has Wu Huan Yue been up to lately? She always calls me up to tell me about her problems and I’m too busy to even have any time to eat,” Lin Fan said, chuckling.

Wang Ming Yang patted Lin Fan on the shoulders. “Are you distressed on the inside? Tell me.”

“Alright, I’ll ask,” Lin Fan shook his head, smiling.

“Didn’t she just become even more popular? All she has to do is to brush up her presence on stage. But really, the album of songs that you wrote for her is just too awesome. She even got the award for the best album some time back. Do you think she can start branching out into acting?” Wang Ming Wang asked. With his money and Lin Fan’s songwriting skills, it was a lethal combination that could propel her to stardom.

“Why are you asking me that? You can start anytime, and you can do it as many times as you like. But don’t tell me that you’re thinking of switching industries. I thought your real estate business is doing pretty well?” Lin Fan asked.

Wang Ming Yang shook his head. “Brother, I’ve got to admit that this real estate business isn’t lucrative enough. I’ve got to find something new and I think that this entertainment business can go

together with the real estate business. I call it the entertainment-real estate business. What do you think?” Wang Ming Yang said.

“Don’t ask me that. I have no idea at all,” Lin Fan waved his hands. He didn’t know anything about the business lingo that Wang Ming Yang was using.

Wang Ming Yang put his arms around Lin Fan’s neck. “No, I trust you. If you say it can work, it means it can work. If you think otherwise, I will follow your instruction. As long as you... you support me, I will be able to start doing. If you... you don’t support me, I won’t have motivation to do anything.”

“Damn, are you trying to strangle me? Wait till you see my 18 palms of the descending dragon technique,” Lin Fan said, waving his hands around haphazardly. Wang Ming Yang laughed, also mimicking a martial arts move. “Money plucking plum technique!”

“Dammit, stand still,” Lin Fan said, looking at Wang Ming Yang running forward. Lin Fan started picking up his pace to catch up.

“Haha...” Wang Ming Yang started laughing loudly, his hands doing a celebratory dance. “If you can catch me, I’ll piggyback you.”

“Damn, you’re on,” Lin Fan said, chasing from the back.

Wang Ming Yang’s driver started panicking as he saw Wang Ming Yang and Lin Fan run off. “President Wang, Master Lin, please slow down. The car is parked here.”

Both of them didn’t pay any attention to the driver, and the driver looked on helplessly. All he could do now was start the car as he continued to follow them.

He never thought that President Wang who was strict on a daily basis would become such a buffoon with Master Lin. If he wasn’t his personal driver, he would have never been able to see this for himself.

Chapter 554: Justice Fan In Action!

The night was silent and the place was rather desolate.

The limousine continued to follow behind slowly.

“President Wang, Master Lin, do you want to get on board?” the driver asked.

Wang Ming Yang waved him away. “Not yet. The night is cooling and its rather nice to just walk around.”

Lin Fan relaxed himself. “I haven’t had a chance to walk around in quite a while, and this is pretty nice. Oh, how are things going with your investment with Cloud Corporation?”

“Still okay, not much to say. Your connection in the capital city is quite impressive. I went over to Cloud Corporation to settle some business and it was green lights all the way. There were no barriers of entry at all,” Wang Ming Yang said. “You just have to many secrets up your sleeves. If you didn’t tell me , I wouldn’t have believed you at all.”

“What? I don’t have any secrets. It’s just how well you know me,” Lin Fan laughed.

“Speaking of this, I haven’t blamed you yet. Do you look down on me?” Wang Ming Yang looked at Lin Fan, asking.

Lin Fan looked a little puzzled. “What do you mean?”

Wang Ming Yang looked at Lin Fan. “How do I put this? I know about that time you went to buy artwork. If you lack money, you can just tell me. The Children’s Welfare Institute is also my responsibility and I am more than willing to pay me share,” Wang Ming Yang said. “And I am really serious about this.”

Lin Fan patted Wang Ming Yang on the shoulders. “Alright, alright, please don’t be angry with me. Next time I need money, I’ll come looking for you.”

“Haha,” Wang Ming Yang laughed, before taking Lin Fan by the hands. “Brother, come let us sing...”

“In the span of a life how many people do you know? How many friendships will survive for long? Please don’t part with me today without shaking my hands.”

“Come let us walk on.”

Lin Fan chuckled. “Alright, come. Let me blow you away with my perfect pitch!”

“Friendship remains strong within our hearts, today we mark this moment, and we shall meet once more again.”

“If we never meet again face to face,”

“We will still be friends from start to end.”

...

“F*ck, your voice is murderous,” Wang Ming Yang covered his ears, lamenting.

“As if! Your voice is murderous!” Lin Fan retorted.

“I wanted to know you better last time because I thought you were an expert at some things, and making more connections would be good. Now, I changed the way I see it. You are my best bro and friend.”

“I thought you were a d*ck the first time I saw you, and a stupid burdensome one too. But now...”
Lin Fan said.

Wang Ming Yang’s eyes were sparking, awaiting what Lin Fan would say.

Lin Fan chuckled. “But now, you’re just a burden.”

“F*ck, your mother,” Wang Ming Yang said, his face looking a little downcast.

“Haha.”

Both of their eyes met each other's, and they started laughing out loud, slightly intoxicated from all the alcohol.

At that moment, they turned their heads to see what was going out in front of them.

“What's going on there?” Lin Fan said, looking puzzled.

Wang Ming Yang looked ahead, “Not sure. Eh, this place looks like Fourth Avenue, and those guys look like they're wearing military clothing.”

The driver pulled up next to Wang Ming Yang and Lin Fan, taking a closer look at what was happening in front of them. “President Wang, those few guys look like they're wearing the military uniform from the Imperial Japanese Army. Fourth Avenue contains famous relics and ruins from World War Two and some of them are anti-Japanese. It is a place for patriotism and civil education.”

“What?” Wang Ming Yang exploded. “What the f*ck? My second grandfather sacrificed his life during the Japanese Occupation then. What the f*ck are they doing?”

“Come, let us go and see,” Lin Fan said without wavering, as he moved off with Wang Ming Yang.

...

The entrance to Fourth Avenue.

Four people were standing in a line, and one of them was holding a hand phone, “Take a good look. No one has discovered us yet. Some people who passed by just now were scared shitless by us and ran off. I told you guys, that all of you are too chicken to catch us.”

“Haha, our seven day challenge is coming to an end. You guy can continue scolding us. it doesn't change the reality at all.”

“Take a look at the red wall behind us. We are the ones who painted on it. It’ll frighten anyone who sees it tomorrow.”

“Long live the Imperial Nippon Government. We will be back in a few years’ time.”

The people who were in the live broadcast were enraged.

They never thought someone would stoop so low as to do this.

In the live broadcast room, it was only raging. All the keyboard warriors started to spam the page with hate messages and death threats. Although they knew where they were, they felt helpless, not knowing what to do with this scary, arrogant bunch of people.

“Damn, can you guys stop scolding us and just come over here to beat us up?”

“I’ll tell you guys something. You guys are just too chicken to do anything. All you can do is just use your dingy little keyboard to write some words. Did you see those guys just now? We just scared them away like nothing. How hilarious!”

“Weaklings will always be weaklings. You just saw what we did. They didn’t even dare to come up to us. What a shame!”

“Haha...”

Suddenly, a loud shout went across the street.

“What the f*ck do you brats think you are doing here?” Wang Ming Yang dashed across the street, pointing accusing fingers at the youngsters.

The five people started laughing as they saw the person dash towards them. “Take a look, one of your comrades have come. Too bad there’s only three of them and five of us, and we have come prepared. Once we take out our equipment, they’ll shit themselves all the way home.”

At this moment, the youngsters looked at Lin Fan. “What do you think you guys are doing? F*ck off, this is none of your business.”

“B*stards, I’ll make you regret what you did,” Wang Ming Yang was exploding with rage, ready to tell the youngsters off.

Just at this moment, one of the youngsters took out a gun from his pocket. “Don’t move. One twitch and your head goes off.”

For normal people, they would have been scared shitless seeing the bunch of suspicious looking people, especially after taking out a gun. They would have thought that the gun was real.

Wang Ming Yang stopped in his tracks, frozen on the spot. He never imagined that those guys would have a gun.

Lin Fan continued dashing forward, directly lunging towards the person who was pointing the gun at them. Lin Fan picked up the gun, inspecting it. “What kind of mockery is this? A fifteen dollar toy gun just to scare people? You guys are just mentally retarded.”

The youngster who were kicked onto the floor lay there in a daze, unable to react in time. The four other youngsters stood there, frozen in panic. “What the heck... you guys...”

“Forget it, I’m not going to waste my time with you guys. All kowtow before me,” Lin Fan commanded. The few youngsters were able to deal with anyone who was weak, but Lin Fan was out of their league. Lin Fan also didn’t feel like saying anything more. He immediately snatched their phone away from them.

At that moment, the live broadcast burst back into life.

“What just happened? What on earth just happened?”

“Not sure, looks like those guys just got screwed. These b*tches finally got what they deserved.”

“Haha, finally. This is great. Finally someone did something.”

“Eh, who is that guy?”

Lin Fan looked at the live broadcast chat, “What on earth are you guys doing? Who are those youngsters?”

“Damn, I don’t know who he is but I hope he teaches them a good lesson.”

“That’s right. These youngsters are a bunch of degenerates and they finally will get what they deserve.”

“Big bro, let us fill you in. These five guys are Imperial Japan Activists. They had a seven day challenge and they had been going around to various anti-Japanese landmarks the past week to vandalize and cause trouble. Please teach them a proper lesson.”

“These guys really have no morals.”

Lin Fan was starting to get a clearer picture of what was going on. “Understood, I’ll see who these guys are really like, and I’ll get to the bottom of this.”

The five youngsters kneeled on the floor. After hearing what Lin Fan had said, their faces turned pale in terror.

Chapter 555: Drunk Berserk Lin Fan

“No, please don’t.”

The five youngsters immediately cried out in panic. If their identities were leaked onto the internet, they would be screwed big time. Word would spread quickly and everyone would know who they were through the internet.

“Eh, now you’re scared?” Lin Fan laughed maniacally. “Now then you’re scared. What were you doing before?”

Tear!

The identities of the five youngsters were leaked onto the live broadcast.

“Finally, their real faces. What about you guys search for their profiles.”

“These few sons of b*tches. Finally, they get the comeuppance. Who’s the arrogant one now?”

“Arrogant your ass. Now someone is going to whoop your ass.”

“Quickly, call the police. You cannot let these b*stards run off.”

The people of the live broadcast started getting aggressive, releasing torrents of hate and death threats.

“F*ck your mothers,” Wang Ming Yang went up and slapped them on their faces, berating them. “You guys are animals! How dare you come here to cause trouble? Do you have a death wish?”

Wang Ming Yang had drank quite a bit beforehand and he slapped harder than usual. However, he wasn’t standing steady.

Lin Fan motioned to Wang Ming Yang. “Ming Yang, sit here. The night is still young. Let’s play with them for a bit.”

Wang Ming Yang hissed at the youngsters, before sitting next to Lin Fan. Suddenly, his hand shot out and slapped one of the youngsters. “What was that look? Do you have a problem with me?”

The five youngsters lowered their heads, not daring to say anything.

Lin Fan pointed the phone at the five of them, “Come, let’s introduce yourselves to us one by one, you first.”

The first youngster who was being filmed on live broadcast looked downwards, not wanting the camera to catch his face. “Who the hell are you guys? What does our business have to do with you guys? I’m still not of age, so hitting me is a crime. I’ll sue you,” he said resentfully.

“Haha,” Lin Fan laughed as he heard what the youngster said.

The people in the live broadcast room immediately exploded with approval.

“Damn, the law should change. All these brats are so big and they aren’t of age yet?”

“That’s right, a lot of crimes committed now are by juveniles.”

“Second Commander, where is my Italian Cannon? Bring it out!”

“No, don’t use that. Where is my machete which is used to slaughter pigs?”

“I really feel like strangling that pig to death.”

...

Lin Fan grabbed the youngster’s hair, raising his head upwards. “Come, let everyone have a detailed look at who you are. Do you know who I am?”

The youngster looked at Lin Fan with a face of disgust. “Who the f*ck cares who you are? You are trespassing our territory.”

“You’re still that stubborn? I tell you, the person that is going to hit you is me, Lin Fan. If you can’t remember my name, just remember it as Master Lin. You want to make a report against me? Sue me then!”

Slap!

The youngster’s cheek was marked with a streak of red.

“Tell me, what is your name and where are you from?”

The other youngsters who were standing there were dumbfounded after hearing the name ‘Master Lin’, shuddering in fear.

He was the last person they wanted to meet.

The people in the live broadcast went quiet.

Master Lin's name was famous on the internet. In the past few months, it had been trending non-stop as he continued to accomplish feat after feat.

"Damn, is that real or fake? Is that really Master Lin?"

"Wow, how did I not notice it earlier? That person is Master Lin?"

"Damn, these few youngsters really are unlucky to have met Master Lin tonight. You guys are screwed."

"Everyone knows that Master Lin loves to seek justice and will stop at nothing to screw the person over if they do something evil. Just take for instance his hacking case when he tried to track down the scammer after he had caused the death of an old person without any questions asked. He got a one-month jail sentence for hacking into the bank and police servers but he regretted nothing."

"What a pleasant surprise. Master Lin better teach these people a good lesson, and let them know the real consequences of their despicable actions."

Lin Fan turned to the driver who was standing at one side. "Come, hold on to the phone and point it towards these brats."

The driver knew that President Wang and Master Lin were both drunk, and they probably didn't know that they slapped harder when they were drunk. From their actions, anyone could tell that they were drunk.

The five youngsters said their names clearly and honestly.

Lin Fan pointed at all of them, as he started to lecture them vehemently and passionately. However, Wang Ming Yang couldn't take it anymore.

“What is the point of lecturing them? Dammit, just beat them senseless already,” Wang Ming Yang said.

The driver who was filming the youngsters couldn’t help but gulp in worry. He had followed Wang Ming Yang for many years since he had started out. He knew that President Wang had always been a violent person and would always use physical force. After he had become a little richer and more well-known, he controlled himself and stayed low-profile, not daring to hit anyone. He never thought that the old Wang Ming Yang would resurface when he was drunk.”

In the live broadcast room.

“Damn, this guy is really aggressive. Although it feels good to see those brats get whacked, why do I have the feeling that it is bordering cruelty?”

“Haha, that’s the whole point of it. If it isn’t aggressive enough, they wouldn’t learn their lesson.”

“That’s for sure.”

“These guys give military enthusiasts a bad name. They deserve every single blow.”

...

Lin Fan reached out and stopped Wang Ming Yang. “Ming Yang, don’t hit them anymore. This isn’t good.”

Wang Ming Yang pointed at the youngsters, berating them. Thereafter, he obeyed Lin Fan and stopped slapping them. However, his current state wasn’t stable, as if he could burst out in another bout of violence again.

One of the youngsters couldn’t take it anymore, his eyes bloodshot with rage. “I want to make a police report, you guys are just abusing us.”

“Slap!”

Lin Fan shot out and slapped his face. “Call the police? You guys want to call the police? Stop bullshitting with me and be a little more well-behaved, otherwise, I might really beat you guys up.”

Wang Ming Yang looked at Lin Fan, frowning. “I thought you said no hitting people?”

“Really? I forgot. Okay, I won’t hit them now.” Lin Fan glared at the youngsters, pointing behind him. “Do you know what this place is?”

The youngsters remained silent, not wanting to say anything.

They were at loss on what to do. They had just been slapped multiple times and they had been roughed up quite badly.

Lin Fan pointed at one of the youngster’s head, saying in a serious tone, “I asked a damn question! Do you know where this place is? Are you deaf?”

The person was frightened. “I know, I know. This place is Fourth Avenue Depot.”

“What seven day challenge? You guys are absolutely unpatriotic. Sing the national anthem for me,” Lin Fan commanded, slapping them again.

“What?” the five youngsters looked up at Lin Fan.

Lin Fan raised his voice, “Do you not understand what I’m saying? I said, sing the national anthem. If you don’t sing it, I’ll make sure I’ll beat you guys up so hard.”

“Brother, don’t hit anymore. You really packed a punch back there, and their faces are already bleeding. I thought you said you won’t hit them anymore?” Wang Ming Yang asked Lin Fan.

“Haha, looks like I forgot again. I won’t hit them next time.”

Wang Ming Yang was speechless.

In the live broadcast room.

The audience was dumbfounded. They were convinced by Master Lin.

“These guys are really unlucky to have met Master Lin, but how come something doesn’t seem right with Master Lin?”

“Master Lin obviously had been drinking before this. Didn’t you see his red eyes just now? He was stumbling while walking just now.”

“Damn, could it be that we are watching Drunken Fist Fan? The ruthless Master Lin?”

“Looks like it. Master Lin was really ruthless when he beat those youngsters up. He caused them to bleed after just one hit.”

“All these guys are really unlucky. Out of all the people that passed by tonight, it wasn’t just Master Lin, but a drunk one for that matter. Have you seen the news about Master Lin beating up Han Lu before?”

“I’ve seen that before. Master Lin is the president of the Martial Arts Association. He definitely hits harder than all of us. It’s a miracle that these brats are still alive.”

“What a tragedy! I’m not going to sleep tonight. I want to see how Master Lin deals with these guys.”

“Right, it’s already two o’clock in the morning now, and I have something on at nine in the morning tomorrow. I really apologize if there are any Japanese left-wing representatives here who are watching. If they saw Fourth Avenue vandalized, do you think something big would happen?”

“Damn, I really think something big might happen.”

“Dammit, this is such an embarrassment to us.”

Chapter 556: An awesome youngster

“What are they even singing?” Wang Ming Yang looked at the five of them and said, “It’s time for us to leave. It’s pretty late now.”

Lin Fan didn’t really want to leave yet. “It’s okay, let’s play a little longer.”

“What’s so fun about this? Let them stay here, that’s it,” Wang Ming Yang said. He’d rather go back home to rest than to stay there and waste time with them.

The five people that were kneeling down looked at Lin Fan in fear, “We have sung the song. Can we leave now?”

They really wanted to leave the place.

They had already been exposed and the consequences were going to be severe. They wanted to run away quickly. If they were to be caught, they’d be doomed.

Lin Fan chuckled, “You call that singing? That’s worse than crying. Don’t even think about running away today. Kneel here.”

“Huh?” The five of them were stunned. Then, they said, “Don’t go overboard.”

“Haha, fool.” Lin Fan smiled. Then, he looked at the big patch of red paint on the wall. “What are we going to do about that? Are you going to leave it there till someone cleans it up tomorrow?”

Wang Ming Yang patted Lin Fan on his shoulder, “Let someone clean it tomorrow. It’s good enough to have caught these people today. Let’s go back to sleep. If not, we won’t be able to wake up tomorrow.”

They had wasted an hour on these idiots and it was already 3 am in the morning.

At that moment, a cleaner drove a cleaning vehicle past them and when she saw what was on the wall, her face changed.

“What are you guys doing?” The cleaner was a little nervous. This place was going to have VIPs in a few hours’ time. When she saw the red paint on the wall, she was stunned. If this were to be found out, someone was going to die.

It was going to be extremely humiliating.

Although she was just a cleaner, she knew that when the VIPs arrived in a few hours, a lot of reporters would be there too. If the foreign reporters were to take any pictures of this and spread it across the globe, the country would be shamed.

Wang Ming Yang’s chauffeur knew that Chief Wang and Master Lin were a little drunk. He went forward to the cleaner, “Auntie, the situation was like this...”

The driver told her everything and when the cleaner heard it, she looked at the five youngsters that were kneeling down. Her face changed again.

“Hey, why did you guys do that?” The cleaner took out some tools from the toolbox. “There will be VIPs coming here at 9 am. If the VIPs were to see this place in this state, something is going to happen. You guys... You guys.”

Lin Fan was a little curious when he heard that, “Auntie, what VIPs?”

The cleaner said anxiously, “At 9 in the morning, Japanese VIPs will be here to look at this place. Foreign reporters will be here too. If people were to see this, what do you think will happen? People will be infuriated and our nation will be humiliated. An important anti-Japanese place had been ruined like this. It’s going to be crazy.”

The cleaner immediately took out the cleaning tools and started to clean the stains on the wall. As she cleaned it, she realized that something was wrong. “This is oil paint...”

The wall’s surface was thick and viscous and it became even worse as she cleaned further. It wasn’t going to work out.

The cleaner didn’t know what to do and she was extremely nervous.

Within the broadcast room.

“D*mn, something’s going to happen later.”

“These f*ckers. I really want to kill all of them. What are they going to do to resolve this?”

“Look, the cleaner looks as if she is going to cry. If this were to be found out, she’s going to get punished.”

“Quickly get people to clean it overnight. Hopefully, it would be cleaned finish in time.”

“How could it be? These f*ckers caused a mess on a large surface area. Furthermore, oil paint isn’t easily cleaned up. Even if an army of people were here, it would be useless.”

Wang Ming Yang looked at the few of them and his face became stern. “I am going to teach all of you a lesson.”

The five youngsters were extremely scared when they saw his face.

Lin Fan immediately waved his hand, “Ming Yang, don’t be anxious. Let me think about it.”

“How could I not be anxious? Look, it’s already 3+ in the morning. We don’t even have six hours. If this were to be found in the morning, it would be a joke,” Wang Ming Yang said.

Then, as he and Lin Fan were thinking about it, the five of them actually wanted to escape.

Lin Fan immediately went forward, “Kneel down there.”

The five of them realized that they suddenly couldn’t move at all. Their toes couldn’t move and that was extremely frightening.

Lin Fan went to the cleaner, “Auntie, leave this to me. I have a way to clean this up.”

The cleaner looked at Lin Fan, “Young chap, do you really have a way? I think there isn’t enough time.”

“Don’t worry. Let me try,” Lin Fan said. Then, he took a cloth from the auntie’s hand and went towards his car.

In the broadcasting room.

“Master Lin, what are you doing?”

“I don’t know. But I feel like there isn’t enough time. Oil paint is so difficult to clean.”

“In the past, I spent half the day trying to clean oil paint stains on my floor. Furthermore, there aren’t any suitable tools to use here. It’s so difficult to clean.”

“D*mn, what is he doing?”

Then, Lin Fan opened his car’s oil tank and placed the cloth into it to let it soak up the car’s petrol.

Wang Ming Yang asked curiously, “What are you doing? Can that clean this up?”

Lin Fan smiled, “Of course.”

Indeed, if he only relied on car petrol, nothing would’ve worked. However, he had the mystical boost of the Encyclopedia. Even if he didn’t use the car petrol, there wouldn’t have been a problem.

As everyone looked at him in shock, Lin Fan started to wipe the wall. The mystical boost of the Encyclopedia was being used.

The red oil paint was gradually disappearing.

In an instant, the netizens who were watching the broadcast went crazy.

“D*mn, that works?”

“Haha, anything is possible for Master Lin.”

The cleaner realized that it really worked and she heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he began to mimic Lin Fan’s actions. However, she frowned, “Young chap, why is it so different when I wipe it?”

Lin Fan smiled. It was a difficult question to answer. However, he was Master Lin.

“Auntie, just let me do it. I have a special technique. I won’t brag about it. I am the best at cleaning. Second to none. Just help me keep a lookout and bring some water for me.”

The netizens in the broadcasting room were moved when they saw Lin Fan kneel down and bend over to clean the wall. His clothes were also stained with oil paint.

“I feel like Master Lin is so handsome.”

“Thank God for Master Lin passing by here. If not, the consequences would be unimaginable.”

“Like it, you have to like it!”

“That’s right. I didn’t expect Master Lin to be so good at cleaning. He is indeed a tough man.”

“That’s too sexy.”

The cleaner was moved when she saw that, “Young chap, thank you so much.”

Lin Fan smiled, “It’s okay, it’s an easy task. Give me a clean cloth.”

Wang Ming Yang and the chauffeur started to help out too. There wasn’t a lot of water. They immediately went to a 24h convenience store to buy a few boxes of water.

What shocked them was that no matter how they cleaned it, it wasn’t as good as Master Lin. Those areas that Lin Fan had cleaned actually shined when the light was pointed at it. That shocked everybody.

An hour later.

Lin Fan's clothes were extremely dirty while the wall had become really clean. It was even cleaner than before.

"D*mn, are my eyes playing tricks on me? Why do I feel like this wall is newly built? Do you guys feel the same way?"

"Yeah, look. It's so clean!"

"That's scary."

The wall had been cleaned and the cleaner smiled. She shook Lin Fan's hand to thank him, "Young chap, thank you so much."

Lin Fan's hands were stained with oil paint. He just smiled. Then, Wang Ming Yang took some paper towels and wiped the sweat off Lin Fan's forehead. "You're too awesome."

"It's only about 4 am. Since it's already cleaned, let's clean up everything here. After all, there is an event tomorrow and we have to present the best side to others. Let's go!" Lin Fan said happily.

They hustled till it was almost 5 am.

When they cleaned the last corner, Lin Fan looked at the outer wall of Sihang and smiled. "Look, how is it?"

Then, the crowd was stunned by what they saw.

Wang Ming Yang said, "How did you even clean that?"

The cleaner was extremely shocked too. She had been in this profession for really long but she had not seen someone who could clean so well. It was crazy.

The netizens in the live broadcast chat room had been watching them right from the start. Although it wasn't mindblowing, they were simply stunned when they saw the cleaned walls. The viewers in the live broadcast chat room started to increase in numbers. The number of viewers actually doubled.

Lin Fan washed off the oil paint stains from his hand and smiled, "Alright, it's done. Ming Yang, let's go."

Then, he waved towards the netizens watching the live stream. "It has been cleaned but we can't let these people go. We have to ensure that they face the punishment they deserve. Auntie, I'll leave this to you. If the police officers are here, leave it to them. There are pictures of their crime here."

"Alright, I know that." The cleaner nodded.

Lin Fan smiled, "Let's go home and sleep. We've been working through the night."

"Young chap, what's your name?" The cleaner asked.

Lin Fan waved his hand and didn't want to say anything.

The cleaner auntie heaved a sigh, "You're such an awesome youngster. You're not leaving your name after doing such a good deed..."

However, the netizens in the live broadcast chat room were unsettled.

"He is Lin Fan."

"He is called Master Lin..."

Chapter 557: This knowledge classification is unbelievable

In the morning!

At 9 o'clock.

Sihang was extremely crowded. The notable leaders from Shanghai accompanied the VIPs there.

When the notable leader from Shanghai saw Sihang, his eyes glimmered. He felt that it was incredible. This was somewhere he had been to before but it looked magnificent.

It was simply too clean.

The VIPs were stunned when they saw it too. Then, they asked the cleaners of Sihang. They were shocked by how clean it was and they were impressed.

This made Shanghai's notable leader extremely happy. He wanted to praise the leader of Sihang after the event.

At the police station!

The five people were being detained. The police officers looked at the content on the phone and were furious. They looked at the five people differently.

If not for their attire, they might even have beaten them up.

However, the way of the Heavens is fair and nobody can escape from it. They managed to arrest these people at 6 am after the public reported about them.

When they arrived at the scene, the five of them were kneeling there and they couldn't get up until half an hour later.

According to the cleaner, those scums were reprimanded by someone but she didn't know who he was.

On the Internet.

The video surfaced online.

Countless people were infuriated when they saw the video. They wanted to kill those people. However, the situation changed.

Lin Fan and the others came to teach those people a lesson. The first few parts of the video showed the two of them beating them up. It was entertaining and they felt like they had vented their anger on them.

In the end, the segment about cleaning had left many of them impressed.

“The first few parts of this video were infuriating but the last part is comforting.”

“If these f*ckers appeared in front of me, I would definitely kill them.”

“Haha, these fellas were unlucky enough to have met Master Lin. They’d probably be handicapped if they weren’t dead.”

“Master Lin is too incredible. I’ve been convinced by him. I’m going to be a lifetime fan.”

“I am at Sihang now. You don’t know how clean this place is. It’s literally spotless.”

“That’s a little exaggerated.”

“It isn’t.”

The netizens were discussing it online.

Even the reporters were praising the place for how clean it was.

The matter didn’t have a huge impact. Although it wasn’t perfectly resolved, Sihang’s relevant leaders were extremely affected by this incident and it could be seen from their speech.

These ‘Japanese activists’ were considered to be famous. Some of them were students but since this incident, perhaps they wouldn’t be accepted by any schools.

This would leave a mark on their lives forever.

Lin Fan didn't know the outcome but even if he knew about it, he wouldn't say anything about it.

Some matters can be done, but others must not.

Or there would never be a way back.

At Cloud Street.

The townsfolk gathered in front of Master Lin's shop.

"Why isn't Little Boss back yet?"

The townsfolk that knew what had happened said, "Don't have to wait for him anymore. I think Little Boss will only be here late at night."

"Why? How did you know that?"

"Didn't you guys read the news? Little Boss met a group of people wearing Japanese army uniform who took pictures outside Sihang. They even splashed paint. Little Boss apprehended them and taught them a lesson. Then, he cleaned up the paint and only left at 5 am. It's only 9 am now, we should let Little Boss have some rest."

"Huh? There has been such a thing? I didn't know that."

"Look at the news, it's been reported. Little Boss did it beautifully."

"Since it was like that, we shouldn't wait any longer. Let Little Boss sleep then."

Fraud Tian stood at the door and was a little bitter. It was as if he was thinking about why Lin Fan didn't bring him along for supper. However, the townsfolk actually agreed to let Little Boss have a rest today. That was a rare occurrence.

“Fraud, if Little Boss comes to the shop, please let us know.”

Fraud Tian nodded. “Okay. Also, don’t call me Fraud. Call me Master Tian.”

The crowd laughed. “You can’t even match up to Little Boss. We’ll call you Fraud first. When you’ve promoted, then we’ll call you Master.”

Wu You Lan read the news online and was elated when she realized that Brother Lin had done another good deed.

In his house!

Lin Fan was sleeping but he was suddenly awakened by a voice. Then, he sat on his bed.

“D*mn, it’s here...”

“The thirteenth page of knowledge has been completed. There will be an increase of 20 Encyclopedic Points.”

“Unlocking the fourteenth page of knowledge. As it is the fourteenth page, it will be related to someone that is close to the host.”

Lin Fan rubbed his eyes. He was extremely tired so it was hard for him to be excited that he was going to unlock a new page of knowledge.

“Zhao Mingqing is extremely impressed by the host. Hence, the major classification of pill creation would be unlocked. It will be related to the creation of an intelligence pill. (Your mystical boost of the Encyclopedia will be strengthened)”

“Task: To come up with a perfect intelligence pill.”

“Task reward: Encyclopedic Points +30, the fifteenth knowledge page will be unlocked. The Encyclopedia’s departmental store will now be opened.”

“Note: Since it is a small mythical knowledge classification and isn’t represented in modern society, the host doesn’t have to use the previous career’s knowledge.”

“Current Encyclopedic Points: 340.”

At the instant.

Lin Fan stood up. His eyes glimmered.

What?

A small mythical knowledge classification?

How could it be?

When he received the Encyclopedia, he knew that there were the xianxia and wuxia classification but he wasn’t bothered by them at all because these classifications wouldn’t be useful in the modern society.

However, he was stunned. He listened carefully to the Encyclopedia and it said that he unlocked a small mythical knowledge classification.

This was a little frightening.

Lin Fan looked at the fourteenth page of knowledge and was extremely stunned. It was as if he had seen a ghost.

“Haha...”

Then, Lin Fan started to laugh. This was in defiance of the natural order of things. It’s simply unbelievable.

After more than ten knowledge classifications, he actually unlocked a small mythical knowledge classification. Although it was under the major classification of pill creation, it was still unbelievable.

He had to figure out what was the matter with his student.

Lin Fan immediately called Zhao Mingqing.

“Mingqing, did you develop a new interest recently?” Lin Fan asked.

Zhao Mingqing replied, “Teacher, you told me to develop an interest before. I am an old man and I am not suited for those that are too time-consuming. Therefore, I looked up my old books and I have been studying one recently. It’s a fictional book which talks about the creation of pills in the ancient times. I read more about it and realized that it was the essence of Chinese medicine. Although it doesn’t have much value, some of the theories are extremely logical.”

Lin Fan was elated when he heard that. He couldn’t wait to start on it. “Mingqing, your mentor loves you so much. You have a great hobby. You have to continue studying it. Your mentor will be 100% supportive.”

Zhao Mingqing didn’t understand what was happening, “Teacher, this...”

Beep! Beep!

The phone call ended.

Chapter 558: A shockingly joyous occurrence!

Little intelligence pill!

One could tell that he had to create a pill that would increase intelligence. However, he didn’t know what other effects it would have as the Encyclopedia didn’t mention anything. He would only find out about it after he created one.

He looked through the Encyclopedia.

He needed a lot of ingredients to make the Little intelligence pill and they were complicated. However, Lin Fan knew that he had to keep practicing it. However, the ingredients didn't seem to be accessible in the modern society.

Then, Lin Fan started to become doubtful.

Lin Fan wasn't tired anymore after such an event. He wanted to go to Cloud Street and study it.

Furthermore, the reward for completing the task was so good. It would open up the departmental store of the Encyclopedia. What was that about? It sounded a little unbelievable.

He was full of anticipation.

This was the day he had been anticipating ever since he got the Encyclopedia.

In the bathroom!

The water was flowing endlessly.

Lin Fan was humming a song happily. He was feeling so happy but he couldn't find anyone to share his happiness with.

sizzle

Hmm?

"What was that?" Lin Fan was rubbing himself down and he suddenly realized that there was ink on his arms.

"That's weird. What's happening? I don't think I'm so dirty, right? Why is the water black?" He didn't understand what was happening. He looked at the tap and realized that there wasn't any dirty water. Where did this come from?

He was a little too excited and he used his back scrubbing & cleaning knowledge.

Wait!

Then, Lin Fan seemed to have figured something out. However, he didn't dare to confirm it. If it was true, it would be unbelievable.

The two knowledge classifications belonged to the lowest class of knowledge of all. If it was true, then it'd be incredible.

Lin Fan prepared to experiment it again. He began to rub the other arm.

Indeed!

The water became black again.

Then, he used clear water to wash it off. He realized that the part which he just rubbed seemed whiter than the other areas.

Then, he stopped using the cleaning knowledge.

The water didn't turn black anymore.

It was as if Lin Fan had discovered the New World. He was in disbelief. How could the two knowledge classifications produce such a different effect when combined?

The back scrubbing knowledge could help to improve his mood and the cleaning knowledge could get rid of stains.

When the two knowledge classifications were combined, what effect would it produce?

Lin Fan was thinking about that. When he scrubbed his chest area, the water turned blacker than before. He felt that his body had been transformed and he felt happier.

“Is this the true essence of cleaning?” Lin Fan was doubtful.

In the afternoon!

It was 2 in the afternoon.

At Cloud Street.

Lin Fan walked happily into the shop. Anyone would have seen that he was extremely happy.

“Hey, you seem a little weird today.” Fraud Tian realized that Lin Fan looked a little weird.

Lin Fan smiled, “What’s wrong?”

Fraud Tian said, “Why do I feel like you’re a changed man? You look invigorated. Does this skin even belong to you?”

Lin Fan was elated. “What do you mean by that? If my skin wasn’t mine, who else would it belong to? Tell me, what changes do you see?”

Fraud Tian shook his head. “I can’t put my hand on it. You Lan, come over and have a look. Does this man look different today? He looks like a changed man.”

Wu You Lan was busy. “What is it? What changes does Brother Lin have?” When she looked at Lin Fan, Wu You Lan’s face changed. Then, she walked towards Lin Fan and gasped, “Hey, he really looks different.”

Lin Fan stood there, “Tell me about it.”

Wu You Lan looked at him closely. “Your skin wasn’t this good. Your pores are so small now and your skin seems whiter. There aren’t any black spots anymore. Your hair is blacker too. This... This... Brother Lin, did you eat something magical? The changes are drastic.”

Lin Fan smiled. He knew that there were changes.

Furthermore, these changes were visible.

His superior medical skills allowed him to feel his own body's situation. Everyone's body had toxins and the artificial ingredients would accumulate in one's body. It naturally had negative effects on the human body. However, when he combined both the back scrubbing and cleaning knowledge classifications in the bathroom earlier, he realized that the toxins were removed.

Every organ in the body seemed to be radiating and it was as if they hadn't been poisoned before.

However, Lin Fan did a test and realized that it wasn't going to last forever. The toxins would slowly accumulate in his body again but he could remove them when they reached a certain level.

"I didn't eat anything. I just scrubbed as usual and that's how it improved. You guys won't be able to learn it," Lin Fan smiled.

Fraud Tian came over, "Why not you help me to scrub too?"

Lin Fan rolled his eyes, "Get lost. I'd rather kill myself than scrub for you."

Fraud Tian was saddened, "You're discriminating against me..."

Wu You Lan was doubtful of what he said. "Brother Lin, did you not tell us about something? Why do you look so happy today?"

"Haha," Lin Fan smiled. "Yeah, I have a piece of good news but it's a secret."

"You should share the good news. It's not good to keep it to yourself," Wu You Lan said.

Lin Fan shook his head and sat in his chair. "If I were to tell you, you guys wouldn't believe me. Therefore, I'm not going to say it. Alright, carry on with work. I have to think about something."

They were all curious about what had happened but they couldn't do anything to make him speak. Fraud Tian wanted to uncover his secrets and he kept observing Lin Fan.

He took a pen and paper.

Lin Fan sat there and wrote on the papers.

The long living seed, morning egg, and baiziren...

'The long living seed' was definitely a walnut.

And the morning egg was the chicken egg.

Some of the ingredients could be bought in a Chinese medical hall. However, he didn't understand the other ingredients.

Fiery Mountain Flower.

A Snowy Decade.

Xingmunao.

And others...

It was getting out of hand. The names were weird and he couldn't find anything related to them. It looked like it was going to be difficult to find these ingredients.

The medical ingredients were difficult to determine. However, Lin Fan wasn't going to give up so easily. Even if he couldn't find the exact ingredient, he would use another one to replace it.

Although it might cause different effects, as long as the medical ingredients had similar effects, it wouldn't differ too much.

He was planning to head to a Chinese medical hall later to look for ingredients that could replace some of them.

If he could really create the Little Intelligence pill, how should he use it?

He needed to think about it carefully.

It was a crazy but happy thought.

Then, a voice came from outside.

“Little Boss, scallion pancakes.”

Lin Fan was stunned. Unknowingly, the townsfolk had gathered outside his shop. He had escaped the morning crowd but he couldn’t avoid the afternoon one.

He had no other choice.

Chapter 559: A big explosion

Outside the shop.

The townsfolk were savoring the scallion pancakes. At the same time, they asked, “Little Boss, today’s scallion pancakes taste a little different.”

Lin Fan was stunned. He asked doubtfully, “Does it taste bad?”

“How could it be? I feel like it tastes better than before. It feels good,” the townsfolk replied. The scallion pancake actually had a ‘clean’ feeling when he bit into it.

How could such a feeling be experienced from food? But the truth is that he felt it too.

Lin Fan just smiled. Could it be because of the cleaning knowledge classification? When you remove all the accumulated toxins and stains, only the best and cleanest things would be left behind. The pancake was the ultimate ‘green food’.

That was perhaps the case but he couldn’t confirm it.

Magical, simply magical.

The mixture of knowledge classifications could actually produce such drastic effects. He wished he found out about it earlier.

However, it wasn’t too late. After he returned home, he would research on it.

The townsfolk were enjoying every single bite and Lin Fan was grinning from ear to ear. It felt amazing and he couldn’t describe it with words.

Master Lin’s scallion pancakes were really famous. Some tourists who visited Shanghai came to try Master Lin’s scallion pancakes after looking at the recommendations by others.

However, the daily limit of ten scallion pancakes was as good as suffocating people.

After he finished making the pancakes, Lin Fan packed up and was prepared to leave Cloud Street.

He was going to a Chinese medical hall to buy some medicinal ingredients. Those that couldn’t be bought had to be replaced with similar ones instead.

At the Chinese medical hall.

Lin Fan handed the paper to the boss, “Ten servings of every ingredient.”

The boss looked at it and turned around to pick the ingredients. Then, he placed them one by one in front of Lin Fan.

Lin Fan started to observe the ingredients. He was about to make the intelligence pills and the ingredients had to be flawless. When he reached the fourth ingredient, Lin Fan stopped and smiled. “Boss, you’re a little dishonest.”

The boss looked at Lin Fan and smiled awkwardly. “So you’re an expert. Sorry, I took the wrong one. I’ll get new ones for you.”

Lin Fan shook his head helplessly. This situation was common and he didn’t want to comment too much on it.

If one didn’t have any understanding of it, it would be normal for he/she to be cheated.

As Lin Fan looked at him disdainfully, the boss of the Chinese medical hall awkwardly prepared the ingredients. “Boss, do you need anything else?”

Lin Fan looked at him and thought for a moment. “Let me see these ingredients.”

The boss of the Chinese medical hall was stunned. He didn’t expect this young chap to know so much about Chinese medicine. He couldn’t even cheat him at all. He looked at the list of ingredients and said, “Boss, your ingredients are quite expensive and they’re all good for the brain. They’re pretty rare but I have all the ingredients here. I’ll take some for you now.”

Lin Fan chuckled, “Don’t give me fake goods. I’ll report you if you do.”

“Boss, don’t worry. I took wrong ingredients just now. My signboard is golden, why would I use fake goods? It’s all a misunderstanding,” the boss of the Chinese medical hall said.

Lin Fan didn’t want to talk about it. He just wanted to take the ingredients and find a place to make the pills.

After a moment, the boss of the Chinese medical hall wrapped up the ingredients. “Alright, Boss, the total is \$58,300. Since you bought so many ingredients, I’ll give you a discount. I’ll just take \$58,000.”

“How despicable,” Lin Fan thought to himself. Anyway, he wanted to rush to make the pills and didn’t want to start a conflict.

After Lin Fan left, the boss of the Chinese medical hall chuckled as he earned another hefty sum of money.

He drove home and took the pressure cooker from his kitchen.

The art of pill concoction is a dangerous one and he needed to ensure his safety. He then came to an isolated area.

He exited his car.

Lin Fan looked at the situation and nodded happily. There wasn't anyone around and he wouldn't be disturbed in the process of creating the pill. He just didn't know if it would succeed. If he succeeded, that would be a big fortune.

He switched on his phone and went to Baidu.

He needed to make a deep crater and used metal wires to enclose it. He then placed the pressure cooker on it and started a fire.

"The tutorial online is so complete," Lin Fan said. He prepared everything and placed a serving of ingredients in it. Then, he placed the pressure cooker above the fire.

sizzle

The sound of ignition was loud and Lin Fan was full of anticipation. He wondered how it would turn out. Would it be successful?

His heart was filled with anticipation.

One by one, each second passed by...

A gust of hot air burst out of the pressure cooker.

“Will this work?” Lin Fan looked at it intently. The pressure cooker was shaking and it seemed a little abnormal.

Lin Fan didn’t think too much about it. How could anything go wrong with pill creation? The internet said that a high-tech pressure cooker will solve all the problems.

As long as the ingredients were good, he would definitely be able to make it.

Then, there was a thunderous sound.

buzz

The pressure cooker didn’t seem very stable. Suddenly, he felt that it was going to be dangerous.

Lin Fan stepped backward as he felt that something was wrong.

“F*ck!”

Suddenly, Lin Fan realized that the pressure cooker was about to explode. He was scared out of his wits.

“F*ck, it’s gonna explode!” Lin Fan gasped. He quickly ran towards his car. If it was going to explode, it would definitely kill him.

bang!

A thunderous sound could be heard.

Lin Fan hid behind his car and didn’t move at all. He could only hear the heart-wrenching sound of the metal pieces dropping on his car.

“D*mn, my car seems to be finished.” Lin Fan hid there and his heart ached. What happened? Why did this happen?

The thunderous sound stopped.

Lin Fan peeked at the crater. There was white smoke coming out from it. Then, he looked at his car. There was a big piece of the pressure cooker that was stuck in his car door.

The force must have been extremely great.

“The internet almost killed me. Who said that the pressure cooker could be used to create pills? I wasted three hours and it exploded. I almost died. It was so d*mn frightening.”

Lin Fan was extremely disappointed. It was his first time attempting pill creation and the pot exploded. What did he need to do to resolve that?

The Encyclopedia was immoral. It only gave the ingredients needed to make the pill but it didn't offer any techniques. How was he going to do it?

He walked to the crater and there were metal pieces of the pressure cooker all around it. The charcoal was scattered around too. If he didn't react in time, there might have been a corpse lying there too.

Even if he didn't die, he would be crippled too.

“Sigh...” Lin Fan sighed as he had failed his first attempt. It looked like he needed to be more prepared.

“Hey!” At that moment, Lin Fan furrowed his brows and looked at the crater carefully. Under the pressure cooker, there was a small white pill that was the size of his fingernail.

Suddenly, Lin Fan smiled. “Did I succeed?”

“D*mn, that was impressive.” He was initially unhappy with the outcome but things were different now. He took the pill and looked at it closely. He realized that there were a lot of hairline cracks on the pill. It looked as if it could break apart anytime.

It was a defective product.

The Encyclopedia said that a perfect Little Intelligence pill would be slightly golden. A white pill was a normal grade product and if it had hairline cracks, it would be a defective product. The results wouldn't be effective and one would be better off eating walnuts instead.

It was a failure!

But it was a good start.

He was full of confidence and he wanted to try again.

Chapter 560: Don't sow discord between Elder Dog and me

The first experiment actually ended in the high-pressure cooker exploding.

Although it was a failure, it was promising. At least he managed to create a defective Little Intelligence pill.

However, it wasn't really useful.

He had only nine servings of ingredients left and he had to continue trying.

However, he was heartbroken when he saw the state of his car. It had accompanied him for so many years and now it was ruined.

He immediately called Wang Ming Yang.

"Ming Yang, my car broke down," Lin Fan said. At this moment, he could only find a young and wealthy man. Wealthy men like him had many cars and it wouldn't be a problem to get him another one.

Wang Ming Yang sounded as if it wasn't a big deal. "Just get a new one then. I'll get my assistant to send you my Jeep."

“Alright, a Jeep would be decent.” Lin Fan was satisfied with that offer.

Then, Wang Ming Yang asked worriedly, “Why did it break down? Did you get into an accident?”

“Can you not say that? What do you mean by an accident? I ruined it while creating a pill. If I didn’t react in time, I’d be ruined like the car. The metal shards would have pierced through me,” Lin Fan said.

“Huh?” Wang Ming Yang was stunned. What did he say he was doing? Creating a pill?

However, as he thought of how abnormal some of his friend’s actions were, he didn’t think too much about it. If he were to discuss it, he might go crazy from it.

However, he still had the urge to ask him. “Bro, if you manage to create a pill for eternal life, please keep it for me.”

“Of course. No problem at all. Alright, I’ll hang up now. I have to go study it.”

After chatting with Wang Ming Yang for a while, he hung up. He had more important things to do.

It was going to be nighttime soon.

At home.

Lin Fan opened the Encyclopedia and looked for methods to create the pill. He managed to find it but when he saw the trade value, he was stunned. It was literally a robbery!

1000 Encyclopedic Points. He’d rather be dead.

Furthermore, it wasn’t a one-time trade. This Encyclopedia was a little despicable.

It was as if he knew how to make all the delicacies in the world but he didn’t know how to turn on the stove.

He was extremely anxious and he started to sweat profusely.

He lied down on the sofa and took out his phone. He went to Baidu and asked a question.

“I am fascinated with pill creation. I would like to ask all the experts if you have any ideas about pill creation.”

He spent a bit of money to push the question to the top of the trending list.

One should never underestimate the intelligence of netizens. They could potentially provide important support and assistance.

After waiting for a while, nobody replied. Lin Fan didn't want to think too much about it. He just went to sleep and hoped for answers tomorrow morning.

The next day!

In the morning.

Lin Fan woke up and quickly switched on his phone.

When he read what he saw, he was stunned.

“Sir, it's not that easy to craft pills. You need several chemical elements. For example, mercury, sulfur, and lead, etc... With those, you'd be able to create the three divine pills.”

“^ Are you an idiot? How could you suggest those oxides? Would you dare to eat a pill made of those elements? If you dare to eat it, I'll call you daddy.”

Lin Fan read the comments and realized that none of them seemed legitimate.

The ancient art of pill creation was incredible. People could craft all sorts of divine pills. However, most of them were scams. They used sulfur, Five Minerals Powder, arsenic trioxide, etc. They treated these chemicals like divine pills but they ended up losing their lives.

This is mythological alchemy by the Encyclopedia. It was nothing like in the ancient times. They were totally different things and couldn't be compared to each other.

Finally, there was a comment that caught Lin Fan's eyes.

"I've tried making pills before. It is totally possible with the current technology. For example, by using an induction cooker and placing the ingredients into it. You can plug it into a socket and the pills would be made after seven to eight hours. However, I've never tried it before. It's just possible according to theory. You can give it a shot."

"^ An induction cooker won't work. You have to use a pressure cooker. It would compress the essence of the ingredients inward and it would definitely be more stable."

Lin Fan read on further and decided to reward the fella who suggested the use of an induction cooker with the best answer.

The person that suggested to use a pressure cooker should go to hell. He was almost killed by it the day before.

At Cloud Street.

Wang Ming Yang's secretary sent the Jeep over. It was parked outside the shop. Fraud Tian was admiring it and he started to touch it with his bare hands. He wanted to have a seat inside.

The secretary was waiting outside and when he saw the ruined Mercedes, he was extremely shocked. The door seemed to have been pierced through by something sharp. There was a crack. At the same time, he didn't understand what Master Lin went through. How did it end up like that?

"Master Lin, please keep the car keys. I will drive this old car away," the assistant said politely.

Lin Fan smiled and nodded, "Alright, sorry for the trouble."

The secretary waved his hand, "No worries."

When he left, Fraud Tian said enviously, “Where did you get this car from? Why do you always have luxurious cars?”

Lin Fan smiled, “I just requested for it from Wang Ming Yang. How is it? Is it better than before?”

Fraud Tian nodded. “Yeah, it’s really better than before. Can I use it for a few days?”

Lin Fan looked at Fraud Tian and said, “No.”

“Fine, I’ll lock the door then.”

In the morning, the townsfolk had already gathered there. Lin Fan started to get busy. However, he was just thinking about concocting the pill. He wasn’t going to feel comfortable until he finally created the Little Intelligence pill.

He completed his scallion pancakes job.

Lin Fan squatted at the entrance and smiled, “Elder Dog, do you want something good?”

Elder Dog Nicholas looked at Lin Fan and lowered his head to rest. However, he would glance at Sister Hong’s shop occasionally.

His ‘dog wife’ was there and she was pregnant. He had to protect her own wife and not let her be disturbed.

Elder Dog wasn’t being cooperative and Lin Fan felt helpless. However, the defective Little Intelligence pill had to be consumed by someone close to him.

Elder Dog was the best candidate for the pill.

Lin Fan took out the white Intelligence pill and placed it on his palm. “Elder Dog, come and have a lick. This is a superb item and you would become a deity if you consume it.”

Elder Dog looked at Lin Fan and sniffed it. It didn't have any smell. "What kind of rubbish is this? Just take it away from me."

Lin Fan was stunned. He didn't expect Elder Dog to have looked down on him. Elder Dog actually said that it was rubbish. He couldn't tolerate it anymore.

Fraud Tian came over, "What is that?"

Lin Fan said proudly, "This is the divine pill that I created."

"Oh, really?" Fraud Tian was a little stunned. Then, he looked at the white pill. "Are you going to let Elder Dog be your guinea pig?"

Lin Fan said sternly, "How could that be? Elder Dog has been working hard in our shop. He's always been looking after the door. I would definitely give the best stuff to Elder Dog. What do you mean by he's a guinea pig? Are you trying to sow discord between Elder Dog and me?"

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan, "Alright, 'reward' him then. Only a stupid dog like him would believe you."

Lin Fan didn't say anything. When he finally created the Intelligence pill, he definitely wouldn't give it to Fraud Tian. He wanted him to be the stupidest man in the shop.

Elder Dog was frustrated by Lin Fan. He was blocking his view of the entrance. Then, he immediately swallowed the pill and lied down quietly.

Lin Fan asked curiously, "Elder Dog, do you feel anything?"

Elder Dog barked, "Get lost!"