

Valiant Life 661

Chapter 661: Giving Too Much Face

Zheng Zhong Shan had a stern look on his face as he led everyone towards Director Chen's place.

Everyone had a little rage in their hearts. They had interacted with Elder Lin before and they knew that he was a really capable person. His Chinese arts skills drew their admiration. Now the incident had caused Elder Lin to want to leave the association, it was a monstrous crime.

Not far away, the teachers in charge of judging the Youth Cup were discussing.

“Elder Qiu, something seems to have come up regarding the Youth Cup. Wang Hao Yang's drawing has drawn suspicion. They suspect that we made an underhanded deal.”

Elder Qiu knew about this but there was nothing he could do. Director Chen had already spoken on this matter, what could he possibly do? One of the leaders' child wanted to get first prize, they had no choice but to agree.

The Youth Chinese Arts Cup wasn't some important competition. Its impact was very small. Hence, whether there was corruption in the judging didn't matter.

If it had been a large-scale competition, they wouldn't have dared.

But who would've thought that even in the small competition, someone would expose their corruption?

“Elder Qiu, do you think we'll be in trouble? After all, we're the teachers that did the judging. If things get out of hand, it will be hard for us to explain ourselves.”

Elder Qiu was silent for a moment. At that moment, he saw President Zheng. “Let's not talk for now. President Zheng is here.”

When the rest heard this, they looked over quickly. When they saw who had come, they all stood to the side. Although they were association members, they were far from being in the association's inner circle.

Zheng Zhong Shan was blazing with rage. But he suddenly stopped in his tracks and looked at Elder Qiu.

When Elder Qiu saw that the President was looking at him, he smiled and nodded. "President Zheng."

But what made Elder Qiu feel as if something was wrong was that President Qiu had a strange look in his eyes as he looked at Elder Qiu.

"President, what's wrong?" asked Elder Qiu cautiously. He was more than ten years younger than the President and he knew about the President's background. Hence, he was feeling very nervous.

Elder Zheng took a deep breath and said, "Let me ask you since you were the judge for the Youth Chinese Arts Cup, how did you guys choose the winners for the first and second prize? Were there any underhanded deals? I want you to answer me honestly. I don't want to hear a single lie."

Elder Qiu and the rest were dumbfounded. They had never expected even the President to know about this. Moreover, the President looked very displeased.

At that moment, their hearts were all filled with nervousness.

Tao Shi Gang was a little angry as well but he held it in. "Lil' Qiu, what exactly is going on. I know you. You definitely wouldn't do such a thing. Tell me honestly what happened."

He had a pretty good relationship with Lil' Qiu. Naturally, he had to let Lil' Qiu know the severity of the matter. If Lil' Qiu tried to hide the truth in front of Elder Zheng, he would probably be kicked from the association.

At that moment Lil' Qiu understood the severity of the matter. Then, without hiding anything, he explained the whole situation.

In the office.

Director Chen was leisurely smoking a cigarette inside. Then, a phone call came.

“Leader, what is it?”

“Lil’ Chen, I’ve heard that there’s been an issue,” said the leader.

When Director Chen heard this, he smiled, “Don’t worry, leader. This matter is under control. I’ve already clarified things on Weibo. There won’t be any problems.”

The leader replied, “Mmm since you’re taking care of things, I don’t have to worry. I will remember this favor.”

Director Chen smiled, “Thank you, leader.”

Bam!

At that moment, the office door was flung open violently.

Director Chen looked a little displeased. Who was being so rude, entering without knocking? But when he saw who it was, his expression changed instantly. He stood up immediately and said, “President Zheng, why are you here?”

He knew about this old man’s identity. Although the old man was already retired, he still maintained his dignity.

“Hmph!” Zheng Zhong Shan snorted. “Who are you talking to?”

“This...” Director Chen started stammering. Then, he wanted to put the phone back into his pocket but Zheng Zhong Shan would not let him do that.

“Give me the phone,” said Zheng Zhong Shan sternly as he stepped forward.

Director Chen was in a tough spot but in front of Elder Zheng, he could only pass the phone over obediently.

“I’m Zheng Zheng Shan. Who are you?” Zheng Zhong Shan knew that the person on the phone was the behind-the-scenes manipulator. He had overheard the conversation just now from outside. However, he held in the rage in his heart. He wanted to see just who it was who dared to do something like this in his association.

When the person on the other end of the call heard this, he said respectfully, “Nice to meet you, Elder Zheng, I’m Lil’ Wang, Wang Cheng.”

At that moment, Zheng Zhong Shan’s rage completely erupted. “I don’t care who you are. You’ve gone too far. Let me tell you that if I don’t manage to resolve this issue, you can expect to be removed from your appointment.”

Bam!

He hung up the call.

Director Chen just stood there, not daring to move at all. He suddenly realized that this situation had gotten complicated. Elder Zheng’s expression was one of great anger. Then, Director Chen asked meekly, “Elder Zheng, what’s going on?”

“You’re still asking me what’s going on? I should be asking you! You were the one who rigged the winners for the Youth Chinese Arts Cup, right? Did you have some kind of deal with that person on the phone just now? I’m only giving you one chance. If you don’t answer me honestly, I’ll have you kicked out of here immediately and I’ll also have you put in jail.” Zheng Zhong Shan said this in a very grave tone. He wasn’t giving the opposition any respect.

Master Lin wanted to leave the association. To others, perhaps this wasn’t a big issue. However, to them, this was like a thunderstorm.

When Director Chen heard what Elder Zheng said, he was dumbfounded. He had not expected that Elder Zheng would come because of this incident. He was momentarily lost for words.

But at that moment, he understood that the man who he challenged on Weibo wasn’t just a simple man.

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On the Internet.

“Haha, I’m dying of laughter. Since the Chinese Arts Association uploaded this post, Master Lin has disappeared.”

“What else could he do? Is he supposed to enjoy being shamed?”

“That’s right. Let him quit the association if he wants. According to my knowledge, countless people want to join the Chinese Arts Association. There must be many people happy that he’s quitting.”

“F*ck! Hurry up and look at the Chinese Arts Association’s official account. Something big has happened.”

“What? What happened? Could it be that this matter has taken another turn?”

“See for yourself.”

At that moment, people who had been paying attention to this incident all turned their gaze to the Chinese Arts Association’s official Weibo.

In an instant, cries of shock were emitted from the Internet.

“F*ck! Something like this could happen?”

Chinese Arts Association official Weibo: “Sorry, Master Lin.”

Everyone couldn’t understand it. The Chinese Arts Association, which had been going against Master Lin a moment ago, suddenly said something like that.

When they saw the second post, everyone felt as if there was something wrong with their eyes. How could something like that happen?

Chapter 662: Personally Come To Your Door

Cloud Street!

Everyone was in a rage. In the face of such injustice, they didn't know what to do.

The Chinese Arts Association was big. Whatever they said was taken as right. The public didn't have any say in this at all.

But at that moment, Wu You Lan started getting excited.

“Brother Lin, take a look at Weibo, quick. The Chinese Arts Association has apologised.”

“What? The Chinese Arts Association has apologised? Is that true?” Fraud Tian was astonished and in disbelief. Then, he started roaring with laughter, “Haha! I knew that they would apologise for sure. What do you think now, kid? They've already apologised, what are you going to do?”

Lin Fan sat there and placed his phone on the table. “Alright, no need to care about this matter then. Let's leave it at this. I've already severed all ties with the Chinese Arts Association. Whoever they apologize to, it has nothing to do with me.”

Fraud Tian said, “You can't be serious. Are you really not going to have any contact with the association at all?”

Lin Fan didn't say anything as he just continued sitting down. Meanwhile, Wu You Lan nudged Fraud Tian. “Let's not talk about this anymore. It has already passed. Brother Lin doesn't want to talk about it so we shouldn't either.

Fraud Tian understood what Wu You Lan meant and didn't say much else. "The prizes looked so attractive but we're just giving up like this. It's a shame."

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Chinese Arts Association.

Zheng Zhong Shan had been waiting for Lin Fan to make a post on Weibo the whole time. But after a long time, there was no post uploaded. At that instant, he said helplessly, "It looks like Elder Lin is really angry."

Yue Qiu Ju Shi replied, "That can't be, can it?"

"You don't know. I judge people very accurately. Elder Lin, his character is...sigh, I shan't say." Zheng Zhong Shan sighed. Then, his expression became stern as he glared at Director Chen.

Meanwhile, Director Chen was drenched in sweat and trembling. He felt a sense of danger and even a sense of terror. He realized the situation had gotten grave. In particular, the President looked at him as if he wanted to kill him. It sent a chill down his spine.

'President, I...' He wanted to say something but before he could finish, Zheng Zhong Shan interrupted, "From now on, you are relieved of all your duties. As for the bribery money you accepted, I'll slowly settle that with you."

When Director Chen heard that, he was dumbfounded. His legs started to soften and become unstable.

If he was to be relieved of all his duties, he would be done for.

On the Internet.

Chinese Arts Association Official Weibo: "I am the President of the Chinese Arts Association. For such an incident to happen, it is heartbreaking to me. The goal of the Youth Chinese Arts Cup was to dig out younger generations of talents, but I never expected such a thing to happen. As President, I bear full responsibility. On this platform, I'd like to apologize to everyone who has been observing

this incident. Also, Master Lin, our association's only treasure, said that he wants to leave us. Our association cannot take this..."

It was a very long post. This Weibo post shocked everyone.

Those netizens who had been clamouring were all shut up. They felt as if they had been slapped in the face.

"Haha, where are all those people who were clamouring just now. Come out now. Look at what the association has to say."

"Master Lin is a treasure, understand?"

"This President didn't expect corruption? But at least the corruption didn't last for long until it got abolished."

"Why isn't Master Lin saying anything? The association has apologised. He should come out and say a few words."

"Why do I feel like Master Lin is angry? He tore his association ID, could it be that he really wants to quit?"

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At that moment, over at Cloud Street, Lin Fan pulled Elder Liang and Elder Zhang with him as he went out.

Elder Liang asked, "Little Boss, what are you doing?"

Lin Fan replied, "Buying prizes for the children. I don't want the prizes given by the association. I'll buy prizes for the children myself to give them some encouragement.*"

Elder Liang and Elder Zhang looked at each other. Then, they understood. Little Boss was angry. Even if the association had admitted their mistake and changed the winners list back, Little Boss wouldn't forgive them.

“Good, that’s the way it should be. They thought they could say whatever they want but they can’t. The children’s drawings are very good, we should buy prizes for them,” said Elder Liang.

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The next day!

This incident had initially been just a small matter but after the ruckus on the previous day, it went on the headlines. But even if it was a big deal on the Internet, Lin Fan had already stopped caring about it.

Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute.

A small truck came.

Although Lin Fan wasn’t some wealthy man, his savings weren’t small.

When the vehicle arrived, Director Huang was already waiting at the entrance.

“Master Lin, yesterday’s incident...” She already knew about it. She had not expected to see that scene of the Chinese Arts Association being bribed. Lil’ Fatty was supposed to get the first prize but in the end, he only got the second prize.

But the good thing was that the situation had turned over very quickly. The association had admitted their mistake.

However, judging by Master Lin’s expression, it seemed that the matter was still in his heart.

Lin Fan waved his hand. “Don’t talk about that. The children are all brilliant and after some thinking, I realized that the placing isn’t important at all. Moreover, it’s not good for the children to chase after placings at such young ages. To me, they’re all number one.”

Director Huang nodded. She felt that what Master Lin said was very true. Then, she smiled, “That’s true. The children are all the best.”

Lin Fan gestured for the workers to bring down the goods. “These are awards that I’m giving to the children. Don’t talk about that matter later on.”

“Mmm.” Director Huang nodded.

Han Lu joined in to help with the moving of the goods. Of course, he knew about the incident with the Chinese Arts Association. When he had found out, he had been extremely angry but now, he had thought things through. There was no point in caring so much about these things.

Lin Fan’s arrival naturally drew the attention of the children.

Lil’ Fatty rushed over. “Uncle Lin, how did I do?”

Lin Fan patted Lil’ Fatty’s head. “Mmm, you did very well. You’re all the best. You’ve all been super brilliant in the competition. Look, I’ve brought many prizes for you all...”

“Really?” When Lil’ Fatty heard that, his big, round eyes started to glimmer.

Getting praised was better than anything else. He didn’t even ask about the placing.

The gifts were given out and the children were exceptionally happy.

“Elder Lin.” At that moment, a familiar voice rang from the entrance.

When he saw who it was, Lin Fan was a little startled. He hadn’t expected Elder Zheng and the rest to come all the way here.

It wasn’t just Elder Zheng. Even Yue Qiu Ju Shi and Tao Shi Gang were there.

Lin Fan had initially wanted to greet them with a smile but then, he thought about the previous day’s incident and asked wilfully, “Why are you all here?”

Elder Zheng smiled, “You’re good, Elder Lin. We personally came all the way here and you’re still angry. Your Brothers here are ashamed to face you but we’ve already investigated and punished the instigator.”

Yue Qiu Ju Shi and Tao Shi Gang both nodded. “Yeah. Yeah.”

Chapter 663: It’s A Trick

Zheng Zhong Shan looked at Elder Lin’s unhappy face and smiled, “Elder Lin, I’m not saying this to spite you but the three of us rushed here for you. Are you going to let us wait outside?”

Although Lin Fan was angry, it wasn’t really because of Elder Zheng and the others. Then, he said calmly, “Since you’re here, come in and have a seat.”

Zheng Zhong Shan looked at Yue Qiu Ju Shi and smiled. It was an improvement for them to be able to enter.

In the room.

“Elder Lin, you should know that because of the incident yesterday, I was so angry that I almost hit someone. I called you and you didn’t pick up. I thought something terrible happened. Therefore, I rushed over. On the plane, my persistent sickness came back. It was so d*mn painful. But when I thought that Brother Lin was still angry, my sickness was nothing,” Zheng Zhong Shan said with exaggerated gestures and expressions.

Furthermore, Yue Qiu Ju Shi and Tao Shi Gang were also cooperating with him. They also showed exaggerated gestures and expressions. They didn’t care about anything else as they just wanted to see him.

If Lin Fan had believed them, it’d be a miracle.

“Haha!” Lin Fan laughed. “Elder Zheng, why can’t I tell that you’re sick? You look to be in the pink of health.”

He wasn’t really angry with them. After all, they didn’t know what happened and they reacted immediately after knowing the problem. It was sufficient to show how much they cared about him.

Then, Zheng Zhong Shan suddenly recalled that Elder Lin had powerful medical skills. If not for that, his grandson wouldn’t have recovered. He realized that his trick was going to fail. Then, he smiled, “That... Let’s not talk about it first. Elder Lin, I’m 100% against you leaving the organization.”

Yue Qiu Ju Shi added, “Elder Lin, you’re too rash. When the incident happened, you should’ve told us immediately. If we had known about it, we wouldn’t have allowed it to happen.”

Tao Shi Gang nodded, “Yeah, yeah! Did you know that Elder Zheng actually gathered everyone for a meeting yesterday? He was furious during the meeting. It was scary.”

“Alright, just tell me what is it. What exhibition did you guys talk about?” Lin Fan asked.

Zheng Zhong Shan waved his hand, “Initially, that was the most important thing to talk to you about. However, it is nothing compared to your current situation. What would happen to us if you were to leave the organization? We’re here to resolve that issue.”

Lin Fan took a glance at the three of them. “Don’t think I’ll be moved by your words. I have already made up my mind about leaving the association. I have ripped the documents apart.”

“So what if you ripped them apart? Our association didn’t agree to your withdrawal. We can just reprint the documents for you. Look, I brought them over. They’re brand new and they’ve been tessellated with gold,” Zheng Zhong Shan said as he brought out a stack of brand new documents.

Lin Fan waved his hands, “I’ve withdrawn and that’s it. I won’t return.”

“No, we didn’t agree to that. You’re not leaving the association,” Zheng Zhong Shan immediately replied and shook his head. It would be a joke for Elder Lin to withdraw from the association. The association would be a meaningless place.

Furthermore, Elder Lin's artistic skills were second to none. They even wanted to request for an artwork from him when they felt that he was in a good mood.

They kept the artworks that Elder Lin gave them in the past and treated them like their heirloom treasures. They were prepared to hand it to the next generation.

Lin Fan said firmly, "I have made my mind. It's useless to say anything. I have withdrawn. Our relationship is still decent. Since you guys are here, tell me what's wrong then. I can satisfy you on the first day of leaving the association."

Zheng Zhong Shan waved his hand and said seriously, "We don't have any problems. The reason why we're here is to resolve your withdrawal from the association."

Lin Fan looked at the three of them and was almost moved by their words. However, if he didn't know the trick up their sleeves, he might have really been touched by their words.

"Uncle Lin..."

Then, Lil' Fatty came in.

Zheng Zhong Shan was stunned, "Elder Lin, the meaningful artwork was drawn by this Lil' Fatty?"

"Yeah, I didn't expect people from the association to see its meaning. I thought nobody besides me would be able to see it," Lin Fan said it with a hidden meaning. He was still spiteful of what had happened yesterday.

Elder Zheng and the others understood what he meant. They smiled, "Who said so? All of us could tell. Lil' Fatty, you're good! Do you want to learn Chinese Arts with us?"

Lil' Fatty looked at the three of them and went to Lin Fan, "No, Uncle Lin can teach me."

Lin Fan patted Lil' Fatty's head gently, "Lil' Fatty, go out and play. I have something to discuss with them."

"Okay." Then, Lil' Fatty went out obediently.

Lin Fan said, “Don’t even think about it. Who else besides me can teach Chinese arts the best? Furthermore, Lil’ Fatty is extremely gifted. He will become the top Chinese artist in the world even before 30 years of age. All of you will regret this.”

Elder Zheng was stunned, “Elder Lin, you’re kidding, right?”

Lin Fan smiled, “It’s okay if you don’t believe me. Do you know what’s talent? Alright, I won’t talk too much about it. What do you want from me? Just tell me now.”

Zheng Zhong Shan realized that Lin Fan really didn’t want to go back. He started to become anxious, “Elder Lin, don’t be like that. We came here from so far away. Are you really not going to give us face?”

Lin Fan looked at the three of them and he was in a dilemma.

It definitely wasn’t about giving them face or not. It was because he said it very clearly on Weibo yesterday. If he were to go back on his words, it’d be a joke. He didn’t want to be involved in such a thing.

Zheng Zhong Shan was a witty man. He knew what the problem was with Elder Lin. It wasn’t because he was telepathic, he was just an old and experienced man and he was able to see through things easily.

Then, before Lin Fan said anything else, Elder Zheng took out his phone.

Official Weibo of Chinese Arts Association: As the President of the Chinese Arts Association, I am here in Shanghai to request for Master Lin to return to the Chinese Arts Association. As to his decision to leave the association yesterday, all members of the association were not agreeable to it. Hence, we have to get Master Lin to return to the Chinese Arts Association no matter what it takes...

“Elder Lin, is this good enough? If you don’t agree to it, do you really want the three of us to die from anger?” Zheng Zhong Shan showed Lin Fan the phone’s content and asked.

Lin Fan was stunned. He didn't expect Elder Zheng to do that for him and he was moved by his actions. However, he didn't want to appear to be moved. He wanted to let them feel that it wasn't an easy task to convince him to return to the association.

He hesitated for a moment.

"Sigh, forget it. Since you guys acted this way, what else can I say? I will agree to it then. However, I will put it this way. There will not be another chance," Lin Fan said.

After hearing that, Elder Zheng and the others laughed. They immediately assured him, "Don't worry. There won't be another occurrence. Since it's like that, we can discuss about something else."

"D*mn, so the three of you really have something to discuss with me about," Lin Fan said helplessly.

Chapter 664: Steady As F*ck

Lin Fan looked at the three of them curiously, "I knew the three of you were up to no good. This time, you guys pretended to ask me to return to the association. I think you came for something else."

Zheng Zhong Shan couldn't tolerate it after hearing that. Wasn't he trying to malign him? He immediately stood up, "Elder Lin, you can scold or hit me but you can't humiliate me."

"I didn't humiliate you." Lin Fan was a little confused. However, he was laughing in his heart as he saw Elder Zheng's anxious face.

Usually, people who knew Elder Zheng wouldn't dare to treat him with so much disrespect.

Elder Zheng wouldn't act this way to an average person too. This form of interaction was only possible between close friends.

If it was seen by others, they would probably be stunned.

Zheng Zhong Shan said seriously, “The three of us came to mainly ask you to return to the association. It wasn’t because of any stupid reason. You’re definitely more important than that.”

“Yeah, yeah!” Yue Qiu Ju Shi and Tao Shi Gang nodded in agreement with Elder Zheng’s explanation.

giggle

Lin Fan couldn’t take it and he started laughing, “Alright, alright. Those that don’t understand you would probably think all of you are insincere. I won’t say anything more about this matter. Tell me about the Chinese Arts incident then.”

“Haha, I knew our Elder Lin isn’t a narrow-minded person. If anyone said that Elder Lin was a narrow-minded person, he would be destroyed in front of me. Wouldn’t he be humiliating our Elder Lin?” Zheng Zhong Shan was smiling from ear to ear.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi and Tao Shi Gang looked at Elder Zheng in disbelief. Wasn’t he the one that said Elder Lin was narrow-minded?

However, at least things were okay now. That ‘incident’ wasn’t considered to be one anymore.

“Alright, alright. Don’t play dumb anymore. Do you think I can’t see through your tricks? I think the only person that would say that I’m narrow-minded is Elder Zheng,” Lin Fan chuckled.

Zheng Zhong Shan felt like he was being maligned, “Forget it. I’ll just take one for the team then. Actually, this international exhibition doesn’t involve us. After all, the most popular form of artwork overseas is oil painting. However, I didn’t expect the fella from the Japanese arts industry to say that Chinese Arts isn’t qualified to be on stage. He said that it’s all trash and even if we were to join the international exhibition, we’d be at the bottom. Look, do you think I can tolerate that?”

“Furthermore, that isn’t it. Those fellas from the Korean arts industry are really arrogant. They said that our Chinese Arts came from them. They said they’ll show us the true Chinese Arts. Do you think I can tolerate those words? Of course I can’t tolerate it. In the past, I carried guns... Forget it,

I'll not talk about it anymore. It's peacetime now. I won't say these words to ruin the atmosphere here." Elder Zheng was furious but he finally calmed himself down.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi and Tao Shi Gang sat aside and looked like they wouldn't give up unless they prove themselves.

Lin Fan looked at them in doubt, "Can you guys be honest? Why do I feel like it's fake?"

Zheng Zhong Shan coughed gently, "I just exaggerated it a bit but I swear that the meaning is there. We can lose to anyone on the international scene but the Japanese and Koreans. The older generation of artists didn't just draw to pass time. We draw to prove ourselves during important moments like this. We have to prove the might of our country so that the citizens would be proud of the country's national treasures. Therefore, I really hope that Brother Lin can represent us and crush them with your artwork."

"Are you done?" Lin Fan looked at Zheng Zhong Shan and asked. Elder Zheng kept talking about doing the nation proud and it was hard to resist.

"I'm done," Zheng Zhong Shan nodded and felt that he said it with gusto. If someone else were to hear his words, he would definitely promise to do the nation proud of him. However, why was Brother Lin so calm about it? That seemed a little weird.

Lin Fan nodded, "Alright, since Elder Zheng is here personally, if I were to reject you, I wouldn't be giving you any face. I don't want to wake up to an army of troops. Isn't that scary?"

Elder Zheng was a little embarrassed, "Elder Lin, how can you think of it that way? My power is to be used to protect my good friends, not to destroy them. However, I really just want you to draw a good artwork to show them. But I think you look really energetic, how many are you prepared to draw?"

Lin Fan smiled and asked, "How many do you want me to draw?"

Zheng Zhong Shan and the others looked at each other. It was as if they were asking each other, "Should we get one for ourselves too?"

Lin Fan realized what they were hinting at and he was furious. He immediately started shouting at them.

“The three of you, don’t be too greedy. One for each of you? Do you want me to die from anger? I’ll probably give nine or ten pieces,” Lin Fan said after thinking about it. He felt that the number of artworks wasn’t that bad. Furthermore, in order to boost his reputation, he had to choose the best artworks. The average ones couldn’t match up to the others.

“What?” The three of them were stunned when they heard his reply. They asked in disbelief, “Elder Lin, how many did you say? 10?”

The three of them looked pretty unhappy. Lin Fan glared at them, “Don’t be too greedy. Ten pieces of artwork is good enough. If I were to draw anymore, it’d be too many.”

Zheng Zhong Shan waved his hand anxiously and hugged Lin Fan involuntarily, “Elder Lin, I, Elder Zheng, has never been impressed by anyone before. But today, I am extremely impressed by you. You are a God in my eyes. Ten pieces of artwork... I think all of them would be blown away by your skills.”

Then, they looked like they were about to cry. They just wanted an artwork initially but they didn’t expect Elder Lin to be so generous. He immediately said that he would draw ten artworks. They were ecstatic and couldn’t wait for it.

Lin Fan pushed Elder Zheng aside, “When do you need it by?”

“In a month’s time. But we have to get them fifteen days earlier from you to send them to the gallery. Do you have enough time?” Elder Zheng asked.

“Fifteen days?” Lin Fan hesitated for a moment. Then, he nodded, “Yeah, there’s enough time. Don’t worry.”

“Slow and steady.”

Chapter 665: Respectful Student

Elder Zheng and the others finally had their wishes fulfilled. They felt less stressed now.

However, now that their problem was resolved, the problem with Nanshan Children’s Welfare Organisation was far from over.

Did they really think that it was okay to swap the positions?

It was definitely not a good thing.

The first place only belonged to one person and that was Lil' Fatty.

The second place had twenty slots. The third prize and the commendable prizes were definitely theirs. However, the Chinese Arts Association was rich. Those artists would fetch crazy prices for those artworks.

Elder Zheng and the others were left there for a day to teach the children. They mainly talked about Chinese Arts stories.

The fifteenth page of knowledge wasn't completed yet and he didn't want to directly complete it.

He managed to get the fifteenth page of knowledge from Liu Xu. It was about driving skills and it seemed to be a normal knowledge classification. However, the Encyclopedia mentioned about the Qingtian Bay competition but he didn't know when to proceed with it.

However, if he were to ask Chang Hai Ge from Beijing, he should find out the answer.

In Beijing.

Chang Hai Ge was having a meal with a group of friends.

One of them said happily, "Everyone, this is my big brother, Chang Hai Ge. My big brother has a lot of authority in Beijing."

The others looked at Chang Hai Ge in fear. They were wondering if he was the famous 'prince' of Beijing.

He looked charismatic and anyone would be able to tell that he was a successful person.

Then, Chang Hai Ge looked up and sat there. He felt the envy of everyone that was looking at him.

The fella that was bragging continued to talk, “My big brother is awesome. He knows Zou Tian Fu, the real ‘prince’ of Beijing. Do you know who is Young Master Zou? I bet you guys don’t know who he is. After all, his social status is probably too high for all of you. It’s normal for you to not know who he is. But I can tell you that Young Master Zou has a lot of authority in Beijing. He is law-defying...”

Ding ding!

Then, Chang Hai Ge’s phone rang. His subordinate was bragging about him and he was in a good mood. He wasn’t in a hurry to pick up the phone. However, when he saw who it was, he asked his subordinate to shut up.

It was Master Lin, he had to pick it up immediately.

He was fearful of Master Lin and he treated him with a lot of respect. He was able to live normally because of Master Lin.

The subordinate was a little confused when his big brother asked him to shut up. He didn’t know who called him. Chang Hai Ge looked really serious and his subordinate could tell that he was trying to gain favor.

“Master Lin, why did you call me?” Chang Hai Ge was overwhelmed and he felt that it was rare for Master Lin to call him.

Although he was doing well in Beijing, Master Lin and Young Master Zou’s relationship was good. If he was able to call him, that meant that he still remembered who he was.

Wasn’t that something to be proud of?

Lin Fan said, “Let me ask you, are you guys organizing a competition at Qingtian Bay?”

Chang Hai Ge didn’t know why Master Lin asked that but he answered truthfully, “Yes, the Qingtian Bay competition is held once every three years. This time, it’s on the 28th. There’s twenty-three more days to go. There will be a lot of international racers participating in this event.”

Lin Fan replied, “Oh, that’s it. I’ll be in Beijing on that day. I’ll contact you again. See you!”

beep

The phone call ended.

Chang Hai Ge smiled at the thought of Master Lin coming to Beijing. He even said that he would contact him.

He felt that he was really lucky.

His subordinate asked, “Big brother, who called you?”

Chang Hai Ge was in a good mood, he just told him truthfully, “Haha, it’s a call from a powerful leader. Even if Young Master Zou were to see him, he’d have to be polite and courteous.”

“Wow!” His subordinate was stunned. He felt proud to be his subordinate as Chang Hai Ge knew a lot of powerful people.

Then, he raised his head a little higher.

The others around them started to parrot him. They felt that this big brother was definitely someone special.

...

At Cloud Street.

Lin Fan felt that he was lucky to have asked about the competition. If he were to miss it, he would have to wait three years to complete the task.

He was thankful to have asked it today, he thought about his upcoming events and felt that the timing was just right. He would probably be in Beijing by then. If he could participate in the race

and win the first prize, he would definitely be able to complete the task and unlock the sixteenth page of knowledge.

However, he was curious to find out what the sixteenth page of knowledge was.

Lin Fan was happy to see that the number of Encyclopedic Points was increasing steadily.

4526 Encyclopedic Points.

That was the outcome of creating the teaching materials.

If he were to include those points that he had spent, the teaching materials had brought him a total of over ten thousand Encyclopedic Points.

However, it wasn't sufficient.

It looked like there were only a handful of people who were serious about learning Chinese Medicine.

It was a pity.

It was good that he could increase by ten Encyclopedic Points daily.

He looked at the department store of the Encyclopedia and wanted to accumulate points as he didn't have anything to trade the points for.

Or perhaps he would use the Encyclopedic Points to unlock another knowledge classification.

However, those powerful knowledge classifications required a lot more Encyclopedic Points.

Then, his phone rang.

"Ming Qing, what is it?" Lin Fan asked.

His student was literally born to study Chinese Medicine. Ever since he consumed the Little Intelligence pill, he had been working on Chinese Medicine. His medical skills had improved significantly.

“Teacher, I would like to tell you something. That is, I would like to leave Shanghai for some time,” Zhao Ming Qing said.

Lin Fan replied, “Where are you heading to?”

Zhao Ming Qing replied, “Teacher, I would like to explore the mountainous regions. Those regions are in poverty and they have very few doctors there. I would like to treat the villagers’ illnesses.”

Lin Fan was stunned as he didn’t expect Zhao Ming Qing to think of doing something like that. “If you were to go, can your body take it?”

Zhao Ming Qing replied, “Teacher, I can do it. I will bring Qiu Jie and Zhang Tong Tong there too. It’s just that they won’t be able to go to the welfare organization for some time.”

Lin Fan chuckled, “Alright, no problem. Go and have a look if you want. The illnesses of the villagers will be very different from the ones you see here due to different locations. It would be helpful to improve your medical skills. Furthermore, there are a plethora of Chinese medicinal herbs in the mountains. You can use this opportunity to improve your medical skills greatly. I am completely agreeable to it.”

Zhao Ming Qing replied ecstatically, “Thanks, teacher!”

Lin Fan chuckled. Zhao Ming Qing was really respectful towards him. He even informed him that he was going to leave Shanghai for some time to seek his permission. If he didn’t agree to it, Ming Qing would probably stay put in Shanghai.

However, it was a good thing and there was no reason for him to decline the request.

Chapter 666: The Beginning

The problem with the Chinese Arts Association was over. Besides some news about it online, nothing much was being reported about it.

What made everyone curious was that the President of the Chinese Arts Association actually took the initiative to apologize and that stunned everyone.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan's fans were ecstatic. The more powerful their idol seemed to be, the happier they became.

A few days later.

At Cloud Street.

Zhao Ming Qing had left Shanghai for a few days and his chosen destination was the mountainous regions of Yunnan.

In the mountainous regions of Yunnan.

Zhao Ming Qing came out of a torn and tattered wooden house. He wasn't wearing the same thing as what he would wear in Shanghai. His clothes were a little torn and he wore a pair of cloth shoes. They were stained with mud. He certainly walked through several treacherous paths.

"It's okay, you don't have to send me. Lie in bed and continue resting. Take your medicine regularly and you will recover soon," Zhao Ming Qing said and smiled. Qiu Jie and Zhang Tong Tong were with him. They carried their suitcases and came to the mountainous regions together. They only brought the important tools.

Zhao Ming Qing's Chinese medical skills were powerful. He was able to use acupuncture with Chinese Medicine to treat illnesses. At the same time, he provided free medical treatment. He would pay for those villagers that were in difficult situations and didn't charge them any money.

With Zhao Ming Qing's abilities, his children had all become adults with their own careers. He was the Director of Shanghai's First Chinese Medical Academy and his salary was pretty good. He had quite a lot of savings and he could afford to pay for them.

Qiu Jie and Zhang Tong Tong were full of hope for Chinese Medicine after the free voluntary medical booth that time. Although they came to a mountainous region, they reaped a lot of benefits. They finally understood the deep meaning behind their jobs.

“Thank you, Doctor Zhao.” A farmer said. She had some problems with her lungs and she was coughing non-stop. Sometimes, she would even cough out blood. However, since Zhao Ming Qing came here, her illness had improved significantly.

Initially, she didn’t really trust these strangers but she later realized that they were good people.

The head villager welcomed Zhao Ming Qing and the others warmly. He even arranged for a special accommodation for them.

The village was occupied by mostly the elderly and young children. When they knew that a doctor came to give free treatment, they were ecstatic; especially since the doctor was highly skilled.

Zhao Ming Qing smiled, “You don’t have to send us off, you can return home.”

The old villager didn’t return home. She just stood there and watched Zhao Ming Qing and the others leave.

As they walked a distance away, Zhao Ming Qing turned back and waved goodbye. Then, the villager slowly made her way back home.

Zhao Ming Qing said, “This time, you guys have to learn as much as you can. The most important thing about Chinese Medicine is to be grounded. At the same time, no matter what status you hold in the future, you should never forget these values.”

Qiu Jie and Zhang Tong Tong nodded, “We will remember it.”

They felt extremely blessed to be able to be with the Director and he was willing to teach them valuable lessons. These were lessons that they would never be able to learn from the books.

Ding ding!

His mentor called and Zhao Ming Qing picked up.

“Ming Qing, how’re things at Yunnan?”

Zhao Ming Qing replied, “Teacher, everything is fine. The quality of healthcare here is low. They don’t even have doctors here. I feel that we might have to stay here for a longer period of time.”

“Oh, no problem. Please take care. If you encounter anything that you can’t resolve, inform me. I will be there as soon as possible.”

After hearing that, Zhao Ming Qing was moved, “Alright, noted, teacher.”

Zhao Ming Qing felt lucky to have met a teacher like Lin Fan. He helped him in every step of the way and at the same time, he was very concerned about him. He felt that besides his marriage with his wife, this was the most joyous occurrence in his life.

They hung up.

Qiu Jie said, “Director, did Master Lin call?”

Zhao Ming Qing nodded, “Yeah. Alright, let’s go to the next house.”

After a short while.

When the three of them reached the entrance of the village, they saw a group of people with suitcases that were filled with medicine. They didn’t look like locals and they looked more like volunteers.

The head villager looked at Zhao Ming Qing and walked over, “Doctor Zhao, where are you heading to?”

Zhao Ming Qing smiled, “We’re prepared to go to the next village. Who are these people?”

The head villager smiled, “Doctor Zhao, let me introduce you to them. This is Doctor Di and the others are volunteers. Doctor Di is from a big hospital somewhere and is here to treat our illnesses.”

“America.”

The head villager nodded, “Right, right, America. They’re Americans.”

Zhao Ming Qing looked at them. The leader of the team was a dark-skinned elderly Caucasian. He was wearing about the same clothes as them. Although it was clean, his pants were filled with mud stains. It was obvious that he walked through a lot of muddy paths to reach the place.

Doctor Di looked at Zhao Ming Qing curiously and stretched out his hand. He said, “Hi, I am Di Jia Nuo from America. I studied cardiology in America and I brought some volunteers to the mountainous regions in China to treat illnesses.”

Zhao Ming Qing smiled, “Hi, Doctor Di. I am Zhao Ming Qing from Shanghai. I specialize in Chinese Medicine and I’m glad to be here to meet all of you.”

When they both heard that they were doctors, they were more open about sharing. Doctor Di said passionately, “The mythical Chinese Medicine. When I was in America, I studied it briefly. Some of the knowledge is profound and deep. Are you guys here as volunteers too?”

“Yeah, we just arrived yesterday,” Zhao Ming Qing said.

Doctor Di said passionately, “Doctor Zhao, we are all volunteers. Let’s explore together. Our aim is to walk through all the mountainous regions of Yunnan...”

Zhao Ming Qing smiled.

Both of them were doctors and they were volunteers too. They clicked immediately. What made Zhao Ming Qing curious was that there were Caucasians that came to China’s mountainous regions to treat illnesses.

The fusion of Chinese and Western medicine was something that Zhao Ming Qing wanted to witness.

Especially since his mentor was awesome in both Chinese and Western medicine. This sparked Zhao Ming Qing's interest in Western Medicine too.

The head villager smiled as he witnessed them talking to each other. He felt that they were in luck to be treated by these voluntary doctors.

At Cloud Street.

Lin Fan was scrolling through his phone.

Then, he frowned.

The news online.

'International Arts Exhibition, Korean artist, Okamoto Tenji and Jin Cheng Guo belittled Chinese Arts. They feel that Chinese Arts would be the least popular in the upcoming International Arts Exhibition.'

The impact of the news was great. Those that didn't understand Chinese Arts also joined in the discussion.

It even developed into an argument between the countries.

Chapter 667: Ten Legendary Artworks

On the Internet.

"D*mn! These two fellas are so arrogant. They don't even have any respect for Chinese Arts."

"This Jin Cheng Guo is too shameless. He literally learned Chinese Arts. I didn't expect him to disrespect his own ancestors."

“This is a common sight. The Koreans keep claiming that Chinese Arts belongs to them. Previously, a Chinese Artist from Korea kept insisting that it belonged to the Chinese and he was shut out by the others. What’s the point of speaking the truth these days? People suffer horrific fates.”

“Three years ago, Chinese Arts didn’t do well at all in the International Arts Exhibition. The Japanese and Korean netizens laughed. If they don’t get a good placing this time, it’d be shameful.”

“What are they doing in the International Arts Exhibitions? Do we really not have someone that can match up to their standards?”

“Are you talking rubbish? Previously, the Chinese Arts Association organized a competition for kids and they cheated in the results. What do you think of our Chinese Arts Association? This time, it’s going to be the same outcome. We’ll be in the last place again.”

“The ‘Chinese Artists’ these days don’t even have real talent. They’re just cheaters. They sell artworks for more than a few million dollars. Who would be so stupid to buy them? But then again, people really bought them. Then, the Chinese Artists that managed to sell their artworks suddenly became renown artists. Their lives were changed forever.”

...

At the Chinese Arts Association.

“Elder Zheng, people are looking down on us. We have to get a good placing this time. If not, we’d be a joke.”

“Yeah, although we’ve never done well, we can’t do anything about it. We can’t really say anything to rebut them. Now, everyone looks down on us.”

“President, whose works are we going to send? According to the trend, the standard of the International Arts Exhibition improves every year. If we do not submit work of higher quality, we’d be in danger.”

Everyone gathered in the conference room and discussed about this matter.

They were the core of the association's management. They possessed true talent and they weren't just artists that produced insignificant results.

Although they were good, they could only do that much about it.

Zheng Zhong Shan said calmly, "Alright, we only have to send thirty artworks for this International Arts Exhibition. Let me split up the work."

"Elder Yun, you will submit your best artwork. Just one will do."

Elder Yun was a bespectacled elderly man. He stood up, "Don't worry. I would give my best one even if I have to lose my life."

Zheng Zhong Shan smiled, "It's not that serious. Just do your best."

Then, he continued to appoint seventeen members. When the others thought that he was going to announce more people, Zheng Zhong Shan sat down. That indicated that it was over.

"President, it's only been seventeen artworks. According to the rules, there should be thirteen more."

Zheng Zhong Shan pointed, "Me, Elder Yue and Elder Tao, will be submitting one each."

"That's only twenty artworks."

Zheng Zhong Shan looked at them and shook his head, "I don't know what to say. Did you guys forget about Elder Lin?"

When he said Elder Lin, everyone was stunned.

"Oh, right. How could I possibly forget Elder Lin? If Elder Lin were to go for this, it's going to be a good fight."

"Yeah, no wonder our President seems so calm today. It's because he is prepared for it."

The crowd laughed. If they left the remaining artworks to Elder Lin, they could be rest assured. They've all seen Elder Lin's artworks before. They were all stunning. Even if they were to study Chinese Arts for the rest of their lives, they might not even draw as well as Elder Lin.

It was law-defying.

They were far inferior.

At Cloud Street.

Lin Fan was a little unhappy with the news online. Chinese Arts was their national treasure. How could people look down on it? What was worse was that the Korean imposters also looked down on them. How could he tolerate this?

He definitely couldn't tolerate it.

Initially, he wanted to just submit ten artworks. With his ability, he would be able to stun everyone even if he were to do it casually.

However, he decided to do more than just that.

He didn't just want to stun everyone. He wanted them to change their perspective on Chinese Arts.

He wanted them to feel that they'd never be able to surpass his standard.

He immediately did a search on the Encyclopedia.

'Best Chinese Arts'

Ten legendary artworks.

The Encyclopedia introduced ten artworks. These artworks were considered to be the best Chinese artworks. He didn't recognize the names of those artists. However, when he saw the ten artworks, he was confident that he could replicate them.

It was because he had the mythical boost of the Encyclopedia.

This was the power that nobody could explain. Even the best knowledge could be drastically improved.

If he were to present all these artworks, everyone would be stunned speechless.

He chuckled as he thought of becoming famous in the international arts scene.

Fraud Tian asked, "What's wrong with you? Why did you laugh so cunningly?"

Wu You Lan turned around too. Although she didn't say anything, her expression had the same meaning as Fraud Tian's question.

Lin Fan smiled, "What do you mean by cunningly? I was just being confident. Did you read the news online? I am prepared to participate in the International Arts Exhibition. I laughed as I thought to myself that my artworks will shock the whole world."

Fraud Tian touched Lin Fan's forehead and said curiously, "You don't have a fever. Why are you hallucinating? I think you're awesome but don't be too cocky. You should know that there would always be someone better..."

Lin Fan moved Fraud Tian's hand away, "Don't belittle me. You'll see how powerful I am."

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan and nodded, "Yeah, yeah, whatever you said is right."

Wu You Lan came to Lin Fan, "I believe Brother Lin can do it."

Fraud Tian said helplessly, "Beauty is in the eye of the beholder. Love is blind. It's pretty deep."

Lin Fan gently patted Wu You Lan's head. Then, he touched it like a kitten, "You Lan, I love your blind faith. When I win, I'll draw an artwork for you."

Wu You Lan smiled and grabbed Lin Fan's arm, "Brother Lin, don't lie to me. I trust you a lot."

Lin Fan replied, "Are you sure you trust me?"

Wu You Lan just said 'yeah'. She couldn't express the happiness she was feeling.

Chapter 668: A Secret Getaway

In the morning!

At Cloud Street.

The townsfolk were in disbelief. Little Boss actually wanted to sell twenty pieces of scallion pancakes. They felt that it was impossible. They knew that Little Boss wouldn't do it for no reason.

There was only one possibility. It meant that something bad was going to happen.

"Little Boss, tell us. What's going to happen?" A townsfolk saw through Little Boss' tricks. He stood before the cart and didn't dare to go near the scallion pancakes.

Lin Fan smiled, "Nothing! Everything is fine. Do you guys not want twenty pieces?" However, his heart was beating rapidly. These townsfolk knew his tricks. They were cautious of his actions. Something was going to happen.

However, Lin Fan wasn't going to reveal his trick.

The townsfolk looked at Little Boss curiously, they didn't believe in his words.

However, it didn't matter if they believed him or not. The fact was they were going to have twenty pieces of scallion pancakes. That was sufficient.

In the shop.

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan who was busy making scallion pancakes. He asked curiously, “You Lan, what do you think is wrong with him today? Why did he start selling twenty scallion pancakes? In the past, an increment of twenty pancakes would’ve killed him.”

Wu You Lan shook her head. “I don’t know. I feel like something is wrong. Is Brother Lin up to something again? But it doesn’t seem like it.”

Zhao Zhong Yang touched his chin, “I think something is up. He must have something up his sleeve.”

Then, Lin Fan was smiling before the cart, “Everyone, it’s a rare occasion, there will be twenty scallion pancakes today. Please queue up and do not miss this opportunity! You’ll be satisfied.”

A townsfolk said, “Little Boss, if you really love us, make thirty pieces for us!”

The townsfolk were just making a casual remark. He knew that Little Boss wouldn’t agree to it. However, they were stunned when Little Boss agreed to it.

“Alright, we’ll have thirty pieces then,” Lin Fan smiled.

“D*mn! That’s crazy!”

“The Sun must have risen from the west today. Little Boss is going to sell thirty scallion pancakes!”

“*cries* I’m too touched. I knew that Little Boss is the best. He will always put us first.”

Then, even Fraud Tian and the others were stunned. They were in complete disbelief. They knew what Little Boss was like. He was someone that always avoided trouble. Why did he agree to making thirty scallion pancakes?

Fraud Tian went in front of Lin Fan and glared at him, “You must be the fake Little Boss.”

Lin Fan smiled calmly, “What’s wrong? I’m just returning the favor.”

Fraud Tian was speechless. If he didn’t know what Lin Fan was like, he might have believed his words.

A few days later.

Cloud Street became really lively. It was initially very crowded but there were even more people now. It was because Little Boss increased the limit of scallion pancakes to thirty pieces. It drove them wild.

This was different from what they expected. It was crazy.

The initial limit of ten pieces of scallion pancakes had already attracted a lot of people but the chances of them buying one were too low. However, it was different now. He sold thirty pieces of scallion pancakes for a few consecutive days. That greatly increased their chances of winning.

That day.

A lot of people queued outside the ‘Master Lin’ shop at Cloud Street. They were talking among themselves.

“Hey, it’s pretty late. Why isn’t Little Boss here yet?”

“Yeah, he should be here by now.”

“Everyone, hold up. Little Boss must be exhausted. Perhaps he just overslept. That’s not a problem.”

“That’s true.”

However, Fraud Tian and the others had a bad feeling.

Fraud Tian said, “Why do I feel like this fella ran away again?”

Zhao Zhong Yang gasped, “I don’t think he would run away.”

Fraud Tian shook his head, “It’s hard to tell. You guys should know this fella’s tricks. Why would he sell thirty scallion pancakes for nothing? Something is wrong.”

As Lin Fan’s loyal protector, Wu You Lan rebutted, “It can’t be, Brother Lin must be doing something important.”

“D*mn!”

Suddenly, Zhao Zhong Yang shouted after looking at Lin Fan’s Weibo.

“Your boss really ran away. He went to Beijing.”

Fraud Tian was stunned, “I knew it. This fella had something up his sleeve. If not, he wouldn’t have been so nice. I told you! He really ran away.”

At the same time, Fraud Tian looked at the entrance which was filled with townsfolk. Now that Little Boss ran away, what were they going to do about it?

If they didn’t settle it properly, they’d definitely be beaten up.

At the airport!

Lin Fan was smiling as he walked with his luggage. He sold thirty scallion pancakes for a few consecutive days. It had broken his own record. The townsfolk should forgive him for leaving for a few days.

He felt that he was brilliant for coming up with that idea.

Ding ding!

Then, Zhao Ming Qing called him.

When he picked up, there was a lot of background noise.

“Ming Qing, what’s wrong? Why is it so noisy?” Lin Fan asked. Could something have happened? That couldn’t be. When Ming Qing left, he read his fortune and he was safe. Nothing would go wrong during the trip.

Zhao Ming Qing said anxiously, “Teacher, the situation is like this. I met a group of foreign volunteers here in Yunnan. We are discussing the best treatment method to cure a patient’s heart condition. The situation is a little unique. We can’t reach a conclusion. I would like you to advise us...”

When he heard that, Lin Fan smiled. He didn’t expect it to happen at all.

He thought about it for a moment and knew that Zhao Ming Qing was definitely having a heated argument with the other party. If not, he would definitely not call him regarding this matter.

The other party must have been an expert too to have challenged his disciple’s thoughts.

At Yunnan’s mountainous region.

Zhao Ming Qing and Di Jia Nuo were arguing with each other. Although they didn’t know each other for long, they both had a common goal. Furthermore, their medical skills were superb. They were considered to have a deep friendship. When it was nighttime, the two of them would discuss about medical knowledge. Although one of them specialized in Chinese Medicine and the other specialized in Western Medicine, it didn’t affect their conversations at all.

Zhao Ming Qing waved his hand, “Elder Di, I won’t argue with you any further. My mentor is an expert in both Chinese and Western medicine. He will give you the best solution.”

Di Jia Nuo gasped, “God, Elder Zhao, your Chinese medical skills are awesome. There’s actually someone that’s good enough to be your mentor?”

Zhao Ming Qing said proudly, “My mentor’s medical skills are second to none. You’ll find out in a second.”

...

There was still some time before the flight departure. Lin Fan had some time to answer Zhao Ming Qing's question.

From the question that he asked, Lin Fan realized that his disciple's medical skills had improved greatly and rapidly. Perhaps even Zhao Ming Qing didn't realize it himself.

Chapter 669: Back to Beijing

In a small house in the Yunnan mountainous region.

Zhao Ming Qing was proud while Di Jia Nuo was devastated. He was even in disbelief. Then, he started writing in a thick notebook. He hesitated for a moment and realized that it was something that he had never learned before.

"Elder Zhao, can you recommend your teacher to me?" Di Jia Nuo asked with anticipation. He didn't expect someone to be so gifted in cardiology.

He was a well-known cardiologist in America and he wanted to meet him to learn more about it. Lin Fan only analyzed the illness for a short moment and he could give a flawless report about it. He also suggested the most effective treatment and it was something that Di Jia Nuo had never seen before.

Based on that, he was extremely interested in meeting the godly doctor.

His mentor had been well-respected and as the student, he was ecstatic. However, he couldn't confirm if his mentor would meet him.

"Elder Di, let's not talk about this first. We have more important things to do," Zhao Ming Qing smiled and said. Qiu Jie and Zhang Tong Tong had learned a lot after coming to the mountainous regions of Yunnan. It was an eye-opening experience.

Di Jia Nuo nodded, "Yeah, we have more important things to do. However, Elder Zhao, you have to introduce him to me."

...

At the airport.

Zhao Ming Qing's question wasn't really difficult. He had a lot of solutions to resolve the problem. However, he had to tell them the most effective one.

After hanging up, he looked at the time and it was almost time to board the plane.

In Beijing.

Zheng Zhong Shan packed his things, "Lil' Wang, drive me to the airport."

Lil' Wang was Zheng Zhong Shan's main chauffeur. He was on standby every day. Furthermore, he had been the chauffeur for the Zheng family for almost ten years. He was satisfied and proud of his job.

"Elder Zheng, what's the happy occasion today?" Lil' Wang asked while driving as he saw Elder Zheng smiling.

Elder Zheng smiled, "Lil' Wang, Elder Lin is back. It is definitely a happy occasion."

Lil' Wang was stunned. Then, he smiled, "Master Lin is back? That is indeed a happy occasion."

Elder Zheng's grandson was healed by Master Lin. To Lil' Wang, those that did Elder Zheng a favor were also his benefactors. Therefore, he respected Lin Fan a lot.

Elder Zheng smiled, "This time, with Elder Lin's support, the International Arts Exhibition will definitely be a smooth-sailing one. It wouldn't be the same as the one that was held three years ago."

The International Arts Exhibition that was held three years ago was embarrassing. Their artworks were the second from the bottom in terms of popularity. They only won India. How could they accept that?

Although the foreigners didn't really understand Chinese Arts, the lousy ranking was unbearable.

This time, he was filled with confidence. It was all because of Elder Lin. Furthermore, Elder Lin offered to provide ten artworks. If they were to receive a poor score again, they'd be helpless.

At 5 pm in the afternoon.

At the airport.

A luxurious car was parked outside. Lil' Wang immediately exited the car and opened the door for Elder Zheng.

"Elder Zheng, I'll fetch Master Lin. You can wait in the car," said Lil' Wang.

Elder Zheng waved his hand, "It's okay. My friend came from a long way. It wouldn't be nice of me to stay in the car. Let's go."

Lil' Wang couldn't say anything else but agree with him.

Lin Fan had already left the plane. He knew that Elder Zheng was there to pick him up. As for Beijing, he had always felt that it was a nice place. After all, it was the capital and it was difficult for other cities to be compared to it.

He collected his luggage and got his tickets checked. He walked out and he saw Elder Zheng and Lil' Wang. He smiled and went forward, "Elder Zheng, sorry to trouble you for coming here personally."

Elder Zheng smiled, "Elder Lin, I have been watching the moon and the stars and I finally got you here."

Lil' Wang went forward, "Master Lin, I'll carry your luggage for you."

“Thanks, Lil’ Wang.” Lin Fan nodded. He didn’t say anything else as he passed the luggage to Lil’ Wang.

Elder Zheng was a little doubtful, “Elder Lin, it’s not that I do not welcome you here. I would like to ask why you decided to come over so soon. Is it because you have something else to attend to here?”

Lin Fan didn’t want to be there so soon but the International Arts Exhibition required a certain level of craftsmanship. Furthermore, it was difficult to look for tools to draw. Therefore, he wanted to go to the association to draw.

Elder Zheng was stunned after hearing that. He felt that what Elder Lin said was extraordinary.

He spoke about the limitation of tools and how average drawings wouldn’t work. What was Elder Lin going to draw?

After thinking of that, Elder Zheng was a little emotional. He was also filled with anticipation. He looked at the time and slowly dismissed his thoughts.

“Alright, let’s not talk about this anymore. Follow me back. I’ll get my wife to cook a sumptuous feast for you,” Zheng Zhong Shan said.

Lin Fan smiled, “Alright, then I’m in luck.” Then, he thought about something that he felt that he had to ask.

“Elder Zheng, do you know Ma Mu Feng of Qingzhou?”

Zheng Zhong Shan nodded, “Yeah, of course. I didn’t expect such a person to exist in the society. Furthermore, Ma Mu Feng’s ‘backing’ is actually him. That’s shameful. I know that the government had already passed orders to tackle it promptly. We have to arrest these fellas as soon as possible. However, Elder Lin, when you’re met with such problems in the future, you can look for me. Although I’ve retired, I still have some authority.”

Lin Fan smiled, “Elder Zheng, I’m not talking about that. Ma Mu Feng’s backing has another backing. Initially, I didn’t know about it but he contacted me. According to my investigation, he

should be in Beijing. However, I don't know who he is. Can you think of who is capable enough to be the backing of another one? He must be powerful."

Zheng Zhong Shan was stunned. "There's such a thing? If so, I think he is definitely a big shot. I'm afraid there are a lot of hidden things in this matter."

After saying that, Zheng Zhong Shan looked more stern. It looked like he was serious about resolving the matter.

However, he just didn't know what was going on behind the scenes.

Then, Zheng Zhong Shan smiled, "Let's not think about this. We should rush back. I'm afraid my wife is a little impatient." Then, he said sternly, "However, do not be rash regarding this matter. I think the team behind the scenes is not a simple one. They're probably a big group of people."

Lin Fan nodded, "Yeah, I know."

If he found out who the person was, he would definitely not let him off. With his current capabilities, he wasn't afraid of anything at all.

Chapter 670: Curious

At the Military Compound.

"Auntie, sorry for the trouble. I didn't really buy anything for all of you this time. I'm a little embarrassed," said Lin Fan as he entered the house.

Xiu Fang was busy in the kitchen, "What's the point of the formality? Your presence as a guest here is good enough." Then, she shouted, "Lil' Bao, your Uncle Lin is here. Quickly come down and see him. Weren't you crying for him?"

The kid ran down excitedly from the stairs, "Uncle Lin..."

Although he was still young, his grandparents and parents told him that he was able to run so quickly because of Uncle Lin. Therefore, Lil' Bao had always seen Lin Fan as his hero.

Lin Fan gently touched his head, "Lil' Bao, you've grown taller."

Elder Zheng said, "Elder Lin, let's go and drink some tea. When my wife is done with the food, we can drink some beer."

Lil' Bao stuck to Lin Fan wherever he went. He felt that he had this power that could attract kids since every child loved to be with him so much.

In the study room.

Lin Fan looked at one of the artworks on display. It was the one that was given to Elder Zheng by him. It had been mounted on the wall.

Elder Zheng said, "Elder Lin, what are you thinking of drawing? How could you not have the materials to draw it?"

Lin Fan waved his hand, "It's not that I don't have it. It's just that I don't have a space that is big enough for me to draw. This time, it is going to be the biggest artwork that I've ever drawn. It is about 5 meters long..."

Clatter!

Elder Zheng spat out his tea, "Elder Lin, what did you say? Five meters long? What are you going to draw? Till this date, the biggest artwork was only 3 meters long and it was a legendary piece that lasted for many decades and generations. Isn't yours a bit too big?"

"Too big? This is an International Arts Exhibition. We can't just do average things. Now, do you understand why I decided to come to Beijing? I really can't find a place that is suitable to draw such a big artwork. Therefore, I decided to come to Beijing to do it. Furthermore, we can keep it after the exhibition. If it is ruined, my efforts would be wasted."

Zheng Zhong Shan took a deep breath to calm himself down. He didn't expect Elder Lin to do such a thing. It was shocking.

He was almost shocked to death.

Then, Lin Fan took a piece of paper and a pen to write down what he was going to need to draw the artwork.

“Elder Zheng, look. All of my requests are here. Just prepare them and I can start anytime. However, you have to hurry. These artworks will take up a lot of time. It is really very different from other artworks.”

Zheng Zhong Shan felt that he wasn't going to be shocked any further. However, when he saw Elder Lin's requests, he swallowed his saliva forcefully. All ten artworks were going to be grand and big. They weren't the usual type of artwork. Then, Elder Zheng nodded, “Don't worry. I will get someone to prepare them tomorrow. Perhaps I'm lucky enough to see a groundbreaking artwork in my lifetime. I'm ecstatic even at the thought of it.”

...

The two of them chatted in the study room for some time.

Xiu Fang said, “Come on down, masters. The food has been prepared.”

Zheng Zhong Shan and Lin Fan discussed about many things in the study room. Even though they mainly discussed about artworks, they also discussed about some daily family activities. A youngster discussing with an elderly man about that would be a rather shocking sight to others.

The others somehow knew about Lin Fan's arrival in Beijing and they immediately came over in the middle of the night.

Lin Fan was a little helpless. He was a youngster after all. He felt that he would become 'old' after interacting with so many elderly men.

Two days later.

At the Chinese Arts Association

“Master Lin...”

“When did Master Lin come to Beijing? Why didn’t you tell us?”

Most of the core members of the association knew Lin Fan and they greeted him warmly. The bulk of the pressure was on Lin Fan for the upcoming International Arts Exhibition.

The others wanted to share the workload with him but they knew that they couldn’t match up to Master Lin’s standards at all.

Some of the other members of the association looked at the youngster that was being surrounded by a group of elderly men and they were curious.

“Who is this youngster? Why is he so welcomed here?”

“You don’t know him?”

“Yeah, why would I know him? I’m already so old, how would I know a youngster like him?”

“You don’t even know Master Lin. Recently, something happened to the association. You should know that, right? The incident about the Youth Chinese Arts Cup.”

“I know about that. Could the youngster be Master Lin?” He looked at the youngster in disbelief. He didn’t expect the youngster to be Master Lin. If he didn’t see him with his own eyes, he probably wouldn’t have believed it.

“Yeah, I heard Master Lin is going to draw really grand artworks for the upcoming International Arts Exhibition. I wonder what it’s going to be like. Everyone is looking forward to it.”

...

Lin Fan nodded at the people to acknowledge them. Although he didn’t remember some of their names, they were really friendly to him and he had to greet them with positivity too.

The core members of the Chinese Arts Association stood by Lin Fan while some of the ordinary members wanted to see what was going on. However, there were too many people and they couldn't squeeze through the crowd. They could only stand outside to watch.

The crowd came to a spacious room meant for drawing.

The room was packed cleanly and there was a long table placed in it. There were a lot of brushes placed on the table.

Zheng Zhong Shan introduced, "Elder Lin, what do you think? Is there anything that you're not satisfied with? I got people to prepare this setting after looking at your requests. Our association has the five-meter long sheet of picture scroll."

Lin Fan walked around and nodded, "It's really good."

The other masters that looked at the long table were stunned.

"Why would he need such a long table?"

"I don't know, I was already thinking about that when I was arranging this. I still can't figure it out."

"Is he really going to draw such a long artwork?"

...

Yue Qiu Ju Shi said, "Elder Lin, why did you ask for such a long table?"

Lin Fan smiled mysteriously, "You guys would find out in the future. It is still a secret."

"Elder Lin, stop hiding it from us." Yue Qiu Ju Shi felt a little helpless. However, he looked at Elder Zheng's confident face and he knew that Elder Zheng knew something about it. Then, he wanted to ask Elder Zheng about it.

He really wanted to know what was the final outcome going to be like.