

Valiant Life 801

Chapter 801: Righteousness will never disappear

More than ten days later.

Lin Fan was looking at the news. At this moment, a particular piece of news made him a little surprised.

“D*mn, they lost.”

Fraud Tian was puzzled. “Who lost?”

Lin Fan said, “I’m talking about table tennis. Our country lost to Japan. This is f*cking illogical.”

“If it’s a loss, it’s a loss. Isn’t that how competitions are? It’s only interesting if there are losses and wins.” Fraud Tian didn’t usually pay much attention to table tennis and he felt that this was very normal in a competition.

Lin Fan looked at the news headlines.

‘Asian Championships: Japanese athlete, Zhenping Yiming wins World Number 3, Xu Song.’

‘Chinese table tennis athlete, Bao Fu Zhong is beaten by Japan.’

Looking at these headlines was eye-piercing.

Then, he took a look at the comments.

“Chinese table tennis has never lost in the past and it makes people restless. It’s fine to lose once in a while.”

These comments were very positive. It was indeed not a big deal. However, the following comments were not the same.

“Xu Song was always bad but he still keeps participating in competitions. I think he’s taking backdoors. He ought to be kicked out.”

“This coach has problems. He has never understood anything but he acts like he does. It’s a f*cking miracle that they’ve managed to win in the past.”

“Xu Song is really an idiot. He doesn’t usually win but after winning a few times, he became cocky. Now, he has to kneel down.”

“This is rubbish. How embarrassing.”

“It’s actually a good thing. This will let him know his own shortcomings, so that he can work harder in future.”

“Can you guys stop scolding him? When he wins, you guys call him Daddy but when he loses, you flame him. No one can keep on winning without losing in sports competitions.”

The discussions on the Internet were very intense.

Lin Fan didn’t think too much. He felt that losing once was no big deal but this news was a little exaggerated. It was as if they were putting all the blame on the athletes.

Then, he went to Xu Song’s Weibo to take a look.

Indeed, under the pressure of the public opinions, Xu Song had apologized on Weibo.

Xu Song: I’m sorry to my countrymen who have always supported me. I’ve let you down this time. Because of an issue with my body, I didn’t manage to play to my best ability. However, this is not an excuse. I will accept this lesson and work on my shortcomings. Thank you.”

“F*ck off! Just because you lost, you’re saying that you have an issue with your body. Can you look for some other excuse?”

“Hurry up and give your place to more impressive people. You’ve been in your position for too long. Is it even meaningful?”

“Is it because you’ve started dating that you’ve spent all your energy elsewhere?”

“Just after you’ve achieved results, you start dating and looking for girls. What scum.”

“Work hard! I’ll always support you. Losing once is no big deal. Ignore those idiots above.”

There weren’t many supporters and most of the comments were from haters.

Lin Fan then posted something on Weibo.

“Work hard. It’s normal for there to be wins and losses in sports competitions. It’s fine as long as you win it back next time.”

After this Weibo post was uploaded, it instantly got a reply from Xu Song.

Clearly, Xu Song had been observing the situation on the Internet the whole time. Especially when he saw the netizens flaming him, he probably felt very bad.

After all, he was human and his heart wasn’t made of steel. How could he stay unaffected?

Xu Song: “Thank you for your support, Master Lin. I will continue to work hard. I won’t let you all down next time.”

Because Lin Fan had posted it, his loyal fans naturally kept up the momentum.

Regardless of whether they had any interest in table tennis or not, they saw that their idol had voiced out his support, so they definitely had to send a wave of support as well, suppressing all those haters.

Looking at this situation, Lin Fan chuckled. He didn’t mind this at all.

His fans were all like himself. They were all righteous and they all had forgiving hearts. They couldn't be compared to those anti-fans.

But then, he saw another piece of news that made him displeased.

These were words that the reporters quoted from the Japanese.

"The World's undefeated Chinese team has been beaten stupid by us in this competition, hahaha..."

"We're finally rising up. We'll brutally beat those Chinese to tears."

"Let those Chinese people be cocky. Now that they've lost, they must feel like crying."

"We've lost to you all in the past, not because we weren't as good as you but because we were raising your spirits. Like feeding a pig, we've fed you until you've become fat and we'll eat you up in one go."

"Zhenping Yiming is amazing! Teach the Chinese a good lesson. Let them know our power."

Lin Fan pursed his lips. Just after winning once, they were being so unbridled. They were bragging enough to last a lifetime.

The next day!

When Lin Fan reached Cloud Street, a phone call came.

When he saw his phone display, he saw that it was Director Liu. Lin Fan felt that there must have been something that required his help, otherwise, Director Liu wouldn't have called him.

"Hello, Director Liu, what's up?"

Director Liu, who was on the other end of the call, was all smiles as if trying to seduce someone. "Master Lin, this is the situation. I've started a new sports show. This will be the first episode, so I

would like to invite you to be a special guest to bring some popularity to our show. Of course, you don't have to worry. As long as the first episode is good, if you are still interested, you can stay on afterward as well."

"Sports show? I don't know anything about sports," said Lin Fan.

Director Liu said, "No problem. You'll just be a special guest. Just sit there and say a few words occasionally and it'll be fine. Don't you know? Your ability to create hype is simply too strong. Please help us out. You will be paid well."

Lin Fan pondered for a moment. Then, he smiled and said, "Alright, since Director Liu has personally asked, how could I reject? As for the pay, forget about it. I'm planning to only go on the first episode."

"That's great!" When Director Liu heard that, he instantly started smiling brilliantly. He felt that Master Lin was really loyal.

To Lin Fan, he had already received a \$20,000,000 appearance fee from Director Liu the last time and it was sufficient. As for this show, he would just go on for one episode as a way of helping them out.

He would gain a friend and in turn, gain a new path from that.

They hung up.

Fraud Tian said enviously, "You're going on TV again?"

Lin Fan saw Fraud Tian's jealous expression and raised his head. "You're right. I'm going on TV once again. How troublesome. I can't really stand going on TV so much."

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan with jealousy and envy in his heart. Why did no one invite him to go on TV programmes?

"Hey, where's Elder Dog?" At that moment, Lin Fan realized that Elder Dog had disappeared again. It was only morning and Elder Dog had run off to god knows where.

Fraud Tian said, “I don’t know. He was still here earlier in the morning. How did he disappear in the blink of an eye?”

To Lin Fan, Elder Dog seemed to go out quite often. Could it be that he was going out to look for females again?

After giving birth, Sister Hong’s Flowers had recovered and she had been following Elder Dog since then. But looking at Sister Hong’s shop, Flowers was still inside playing around. There was no sign of Elder Dog.

At this moment, at a certain park.

“D*mn, this dog is amazing. It actually jumped into the river to save someone.”

“Whose dog is this? It’s way too strong and it can even hold its breath. It went into the water and pulled that person up.”

“I think I’ve seen this dog before. It has been on TV before.”

Elder Dog’s body was soaked and dripping. Then, he shook his body to shake his body dry.

Looking at the girl who he had saved, he left contently.

Just after coming out, he had already done a good deed. That was Elder Dog’s style.

Moreover, he wouldn’t care about whether other people stayed. He would just turn his head and leave.

There were still more things that he had to do. His righteousness would never disappear.

The next day.

Lin Fan was resting in the shop. At this moment, Liu Xiao Tian came. However, when he arrived, he was looking at Lin Fan with a strange expression, as if something wasn't quite right.

"Inspector Liu, what is it? You're making me nervous by looking at me like this." Lin Fan stood up and asked.

Liu Xiao Tian looked around him, "Where's Elder Dog?"

"I don't know. He was just here previously but disappeared in a blink of an eye." Lin Fan had his suspicions. This dog doesn't spare anyone from worrying. He'll run away if you aren't careful.

Liu Xiao Tian said, "Did you see the news?"

"What news?" Lin Fan asked.

Liu Xiao Tian looked at Lin Fan with admiration, "I really respect you now, Master Lin. Your dog isn't ordinary. Let's not talk about him running into the fire to save people, but the main point here is that he jumped into a river to save someone yesterday. Wouldn't you say that your dog is amazing? He even appeared on the news, and you didn't even know about it?"

Lin Fan quickly took out his phone to read the news. As expected, the news had already gained some attention.

"Once again, Master Lin's dog heroically saves a young girl from drowning."

"This dog is becoming a spirit, so much so that it's scary people!"

...

He was flabbergasted after reading the headlines. How did things become like this?

Although it is a good thing, the frequency of it happen is too often.

It happened once the year before last and the year before. Even though it happened between a span of a year, each time it lasted over ten days.

At this moment, he was afraid that Elder Dog would be captured. After all, this was just too much.

“What should we do now?” Lin Fan asked.

Liu Xiao Tian couldn't help but laugh, “What can we do? The girl's parents want to thank Elder Dog, so here I am sending it to you, as well as to thank you. At the same time, the people in my bureau agreed that Elder Dog should get a Heroism Award.”

“It wasn't me that said it. Master Lin, you were reluctant to take the Good Citizen Award previously. But right now, your pet has broken into the limelight. This Heroism Award isn't easy to receive.”

He was really in admiration. With such an owner, comes such a pet.

Lin Fan heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this. As long as Elder Dog wasn't captured, he was okay with it.

Fraud Tian, who was listening to their conversation from a side, was extremely jealous.

Elder Dog was just too amazing. They wanted to get the award as well, but they just didn't have the capability. Right now, a dog receives two awards at once. Isn't that scary?

Lin Fan took the things from Liu Xiao Tian's hand, “Alright, I'll just take these from you. My dog just can't sit still. He goes running around outside every day, I don't know what for. When he comes back, I'd definitely teach him a lesson.”

“Don't, Master Lin. Please don't ever do it. Your dog is amazing. If it weren't for your dog, we wouldn't know what would happen with that girl.” Liu Xiao Tian just couldn't understand how this dog could be so smart. Moreover, it also had amazing strength. According to the recount of the

surrounding people, the water was gushing. Even if a human were to go in, he definitely wouldn't be able to withstand it.

Lin Fan laughed, "Okay, okay. No matter what, he still did a good deed. I'd praise him a little when he gets back. I'd let him continue to spread this spirit around!"

After conversing for a period of time, Liu Xiao Tian left. Even after he left, he still felt rather apprehensive. Just where did this dog come from?

When Liu Xiao Tian left, Lin Fan laughed. He didn't think that Elder Dog was so capable. It was completely beyond his expectations.

However, thinking about it, how could Elder Dog be considered a normal dog?

He was completely a godly dog. Not only did he have human capabilities, he also had IQ and was very strong. It was simply frightening.

Until the evening.

Elder Dog came back happily as if he had just done another good deed. He was in a good mood.

Elder Dog Fanclub.

"Everybody, quickly come and take a look! Our idol has once again done something great!"

"F*ck! 6666, he jumped into a river to save a young lady? Elder Dog is indeed Elder Dog."

"We have to re-post this."

"Elder Dog is just great! I really wish to raise another Elder Dog."

"If you want to raise a dog, you should hurry! Right now, the pet shops are all selling the Chinese rural dog! It's the same breed as Elder Dog. It's very expensive."

“In the past, it was rather embarrassing to walk a Chinese rural dog around. However, it’s all different now. Wherever you go, you’re respected.”

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Lin Fan didn’t plan on doing this, but because of everything that Elder Dog has done, it has indirectly increased the positioning of the rural dogs in the market.

Especially the white rural dogs. It looked exactly like Elder Dog. The price of it was excessively high, and everyone was shocked.

A few days later.

Lin Fan received a call from Director Liu for him to attend a show at 6 o’clock that night.

This sports show was Shanghai TV’s new variety show. Whether or not it’ll be popular, they didn’t know yet. However, he still wanted to give it a try.

6 o’clock.

Lin Fan was driving his car. He arrived at the doorstep of Shanghai TV.

“Master Lin.” At this moment, an employee had already been waiting for him, and when he saw Lin Fan, he immediately rushed forward to warmly welcome him.

Which employee in Shanghai TV wouldn’t recognize Master Lin?

It was all because of Master Lin that they could have a good past year.

“How should I address you?” Lin Fan asked.

The employee answered happily, “Master Lin, you can address me as Xiao Huang.”

“Alright. Xiao Huang, what’s the purpose of the show?” Lin Fan really didn’t know what the show was about. He also didn’t follow the situation online.

Xiao Huang replied, “Today is the first episode of the show. The main purpose is to invite a few sports stars over to give their stories. It’s the same as a normal conversation.”

“Wow. Who’s the guest for today?” Lin Fan asked.

When Xiao Huang thought of the guest, he became a little unhappy, “Who else can it be? It’s that Japanese Table Tennis player, Zhenping Yiming. Didn’t he win the Asian Championships? I’m not sure what the directors are thinking. They actually invited him over.”

Lin Fan laughed, “I can understand you. The producer definitely wants to improve the viewership, isn’t that right?”

Xiao Huang answered him, “Viewership is definitely important, but this is making me panic. Isn’t this show for others to come and put up a show?” After which, he didn’t say much. “Master Lin, let me bring you inside. The guest is about to arrive.”

“Alright, let’s go.” Lin Fan also didn’t too much about it. He came to the show just to help raise its popularity. All he needed to do was to play his part and not think too much about the rest.

Very quickly, they arrived at the backstage.

He met many guests.

He didn’t recognize many of the guests, but however, the guests all recognized him. Everyone approached him to warmly greet him.

Naturally, Lin Fan was all smiles and he interacted with these guests.

In the perspective of these guests, Master Lin in front of their eyes was a powerful figure.

It would be tyrannical to anger the celebrities on the show. It would scare people to death.

They wouldn't dare to come at him even if they had the guts.

The show was about to begin, and the guests should be arriving any time soon.

With the support of the audience, Lin Fan didn't speak anything else. He just walked to the front, towards the venue.

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Chapter 803: This person is rather arrogant

At the Japan Broadcasting Station.

"I'm looking forward to Zhenping Yiming's interview on Shanghai TV's show!"

"Haha! I feel like laughing whenever I think about this. Zhenping Yiming just needs to put up a show in front of the Chinese to help us gain some glory."

"We should suppress their overconfident attitude. Do they really think that they're invincible?"

"When does the show begin? I can't wait to see Zhenping Yiming show off in front of the Chinese."

"It's going to start soon. Don't be anxious."

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At the China Network.

"Holy sh*t! Has Shanghai TV's brain been eaten? Of all people to invite, they had to invite a Japanese competitor. What dogs. I'll hate them for life!"

"Isn't this just hitting us in the face?"

“I’m so angry. I’m not going to watch this show anymore.”

“I’ve been looking forward to this. I really want to watch this show!”

“^ Are you sick? What so good about this show? Please kill this son of a b*tch.”

“Why? Didn’t you guys know that Master Lin would be taking part in it? He’s a guest!”

“F*ck! Is that true?”

“Didn’t you guys read Shanghai TV’s official Weibo? Master Lin’s name is on the guest list!”

“Sh*t! I’m going to watch it only for Master Lin. I really hope he comes back to the show.”

“My *ss! Even though Master Lin is awesome, he doesn’t know how to play table tennis. If he goes up, wouldn’t he just be embarrassing himself?”

“That’s right.”

...

The Internet was buzzing with activity. They had enough of Shanghai TV’s stupid actions. Of all people to invite, they actually invited that b*stard. Do they think that there’s no one better in our own country?

Many people heard of this, and they decided to give a negative feedback to Shanghai TV.

Many people left angry comments on the Shanghai TV’s official Weibo. This led to the managers of the Weibo account to feel very awkward. They didn’t know what to do. Even if they were to delete the comments, they wouldn’t be fast enough.

In the end, they could only disregard them.

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The show started.

Lin Fan expressionlessly sat at the guest table. He had no interest in whatever that was going to happen.

The host went up on stage, and announced, “Welcome everybody to the show! I am the host, Fang Yun. Let’s welcome the champion of the Asian Championships, Zhenping Yiming, up on stage!

There was a thunderous applause.

In the broadcasting room.

“What the f*ck? Are these people ret*rded? Why are they clapping?”

“F*ck! One look and I can tell that this is government propaganda, and the audience are all just fillers!”

“This Shanghai TV must be sick! If I were to watch their show in the future, I’d eat sh*t!”

At the Japan Broadcasting Station.

“Haha, these Chinese are clapping rather loudly.”

“Not bad, not bad. The king has arrived.”

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Zhenping Yiming was all smiles when he went up on stage. After which, he used Japanese to greet the audience.

On the stage, there were two sofas. One for the host, and the other for Zhenping Yiming.

In Lin Fan's view, Zhenping Yiming was very young. He looked to be about twenty-odd years old. He had a slightly proud expression. The smile on his face showed just how excited he was.

After all, in Japan, he was already labeled a hero having defeated the undefeated hero of China.

The host said, "Hello."

Zhenping Yiming replied, "Hello to you, host."

The host asked, "May I ask how old are you as of today?"

Zhenping Yiming replied very proudly, "Twenty-five."

The host said, "That's really young, yet you are able to clinch champion in the Asian Championships. This is really something to be proud about."

Zhenping Yiming answered, "I'm not really proud of it. This is because, before the competition, I already had the confidence that I'd win the championships. Hence, it was expected."

Then the netizens heard this, they started scolding him. They wanted to kill this person. However, there was no way to. Behind this screen, they could only scold him.

In the Japan Broadcasting Station.

The Japanese audience started flaring up.

"Haha! Zhenping Yiming is really awesome! His words are just too much!"

"The confidence to win the championships. Whichever member of the Chinese team is only a stepping stone!"

“Continue watching! Zhenping Yiming is helping us to swell our ego!”

“Look at those guests. Their expression is very ugly. I’ll bet that they’re very unhappy.”

“I’m happy that they aren’t happy.”

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The host laughed awkwardly. Even though his words made some people angry, but as the host, he had to ensure his composure.

“May I ask, who did you think the strongest competitor was the previous Asian Championships?”

Zhengping Yiming was momentarily silent, thereafter, he said arrogantly, “I don’t think I played against any strong opponent. From what I can see, the strongest opponent was myself. I was only able to win the championships because I managed to defeat myself.”

Japan.

“Well said! To Zhenping Yiming, the strongest opponent is himself!”

“He crushed the opponent by an absolute margin of 3-1. Who can be his match?”

The host had thoughts of mocking him, but he decided to continue asking, “In the finals, you played against Xu Song. Do you think that he pressured you in any way?”

Zhenping Yiming laughed arrogantly, “Pressure? No. There wasn’t any sort of pressure. If there was any pressure, I wouldn’t have won him by three is to one.”

On the Internet.

“F*ck! This b*stard is too arrogant. He only won it once, is there a need to be like this?”

“How I wish I could f*cking kill him now.”

“Don’t stop me! I must teach him how to be a person today.”

Lin Fan frowned. This b*stard was rather arrogant.

The host didn’t expect this contestant to be so arrogant. He completely didn’t put anyone in his eyes. He quickly changed to the topic of the question.

“May I ask what made you decide to walk the path of table tennis?”

Zhenping Yiming laughed, “When I was in middle school, I heard that table tennis was always controlled by the Chinese and there was a myth that they are unbeatable. However, I am a person that likes to bust the myths. As a result, I started practicing table tennis, all the way to this Asian Championships, where I found out that this myth wasn’t true and they could be defeated.”

“F*ck!”

Although the audience were just fillers, when they heard such arrogant words, they couldn’t take it anymore. Even though they were being paid to be fillers, but they were still Chinese. A small Japanese could be so arrogant. They felt that if this were to go on, they would be sick.

But very quickly, they were suppressed by the employees.

“Master Lin, this person is too arrogant!” All the guests couldn’t take it anymore. They felt as if their blood was boiling.

Lin Fan nodded his head, “Yes. This person is indeed arrogant.”

At the Japan Broadcasting Station.

“Haha! I’m going to laugh to death! Let’s see who dares to look down on us now!”

“What ‘unbeatable myth’? In the face of Zhenping Yiming, it’s all just a joke.”

To Zhenping Yiming, he knew what he was saying.

However, it didn't matter to him. He was a Japanese. All he needed to do was to let the Japanese fans be happy. He didn't care about the Chinese.

Who cares if they hated him?

It wasn't like he relied on them to live.

At the backstage.

Director Liu was rather angry, "What's going on? Didn't we talk about this before? How could he say these things?"

The employees by his side were all rather awkward. They didn't know what to do.

Everything was made clear before this. However, they didn't expect the other party to not follow the guideline."

The nation's athletes all gathered together to watch the show, and while watching it, they had very nasty expressions on their faces.

It was especially so for Xu Song. He lowered his head, his face filled with guilt.

His coach patted Xu Song on the shoulder, "Don't be stressed. We didn't expect your injury to recur during this competition. It'll be okay the next time. Let's just let him be cocky for now."

Xu Song nodded his head. He was blaming himself and was crying very badly.

Moreover, every word said during the show just gave him more stress.

Chapter 804: The atmosphere is too intense

The audience who were watching the live stream had already exploded in rage. They couldn't take it anymore. They felt that this guy was just too impudent.

He was in China, yet this b*stard didn't even give them any face. During the show, he showed his impudence and didn't put anyone in their eyes.

If they could, they would rush over immediately and fiercely slap that b*stard's face till it swelled up.

However, they didn't have a choice. Although they were separated by just a screen, in reality, they were actually miles apart.

All they could do was look at the other party flaunt on stage.

"F*ck! I can't take it anymore. Shanghai TV is too f*cking retarded! They called this idiot over just to mock us?"

"Really! I hate Shanghai TV from now onwards!"

"Right now, I can't take it anymore. I have already gone to express my anger on the official Shanghai TV Weibo."

"Let's band together and do it! They really know how to boost their own ego! Do they think that just because they hosted "Strongest Heavenly Voice", they can do whatever they want?"

...

At the backstage.

Director Liu had a very ugly expression. He really wished that he could just walk up on stage and slap Zhenping Yiming multiple times. Couldn't he speak nicely? Who was he trying to provoke?

At this moment, an employee rushed over. He looked nervous as if he didn't expect something like this would happen.

"Director, something major has happened!"

"What is it?" Director Liu was shocked. He had a feeling that it was something bad.

"The Internet has gone crazy. Our official Weibo account has been hacked, and our current ratings are going down. Many people have expressed that they hate us!" The employee said nervously. He realized that this show was falling through.

Just because Shanghai TV was a big business, it didn't mean that they could do things any way they liked. Fundamentally, they still had to rely on the netizens to watch their show. But right now, since the netizens aren't watching the show, what's the point of even hosting the show?

"How did it become like this?" Director Liu was dumbstruck, "Hurry up and clarify it!"

"I've already clarified it, but it's useless! There's just no way of putting a stop to it. Zhenping Yiming's words have really infuriated our people!" The employee said.

As of now, he even had the thoughts of killing himself. Initially, he really anticipated this show.

However, looking at the situation now, it seemed like this show would prematurely come to an end.

It was the first episode but it was getting destroyed by that sc*m. Who was he going to find to talk about this?

Director Liu quickly took out his handphone. He looked at the official Weibo and was so stunned that he remained dazed while sitting in his original seat.

"F*ck this Shanghai TV. F*k your whole family."

“Are the directors ret*rded? There’s no need for an explanation, I’ve already reported you.”

“F*cking dogs! Why bring over a Japanese just to disgust us? I think you guys are just rubbish.”

“If I ever watch any show from Shanghai TV again, I’m not f*cking human!”

“Boycott Shanghai TV!”

“That’s right! Everyone, boycott Shanghai TV!”

“Quickly end this ret*rded show. The more I watch it, the more frustrated I get. I can’t stand watching this Japanese show off anymore.”

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At the Japanese Broadcasting Station.

“Haha! Let me tell you guys something funny. The Chinese’s Internet has completely exploded! Zhenping Yiming’s words had really infuriated the Chinese, but yet there’s nothing they could do. Let me translate it for you. Just watch!”

After which, many of the Chinese’s discussions appeared in the Broadcasting Station.

When the Japanese audience saw this discussion, they also laughed.

“I’m laughing to death. I’m afraid the Chinese must be furious!”

“Well done, Zhenping Yiming.”

“Weren’t the Chinese very proud in the past? Right now, our person is showing off on their national TV. Let’s see what they can do.”

At the venue.

The host felt very awkward watching Zhenping Yiming show off. He was furious. He never expected that this b*stard would be so despicable.

The TV station invited him over to have a civilized sharing of sports knowledge. But they didn't expect that the other party wouldn't think the same way, but rather belittle the Chinese sports scene from the side. Or rather, openly belittle the sports scene. He bluntly showed his intentions of taunting the Chinese.

"Ah ah!" The host was very professional, but at this moment, all he could do was to agree. "Okay, we have talked quite a bit already. Does anybody in the audience have any questions?"

He decided to quickly switch the topic. He didn't want to let Zhenping Yiming speak any further.

Or else, who knew what he would say?

Even though he didn't know what the situation was online, but he felt that it probably had gone haywire.

One of the guests couldn't take it anymore. He picked up the microphone and asked, "May I ask, the Japanese have only ever got one championship, moreover, it is only the Asian Championships. What confidence do you have to say that you have already broken the 'unbeatable myth'?"

Zhenping Yiming said arrogantly, "Once is enough. From what I know, Xu Song is a member of the Chinese team, and he is third in the world. Since I have beaten him by a definite margin, it already proves that my skills are better than his. Could it be that you Chinese refuse to admit your defeat?"

"If this were the case, then it really is a pity."

"You..." The guest was completely lost for words. Right now, they were at the disadvantage, since they did in fact, lose the competition.

Furthermore, the score was a huge margin. It was indeed a clean sweep.

The guest looked at Zhenping Yiming with hatred. He speechlessly put the microphone down.

Initially, he did look forward to being a guest on this show. However, as of now, he didn't have a single bit of expectations left for the show.

The atmosphere at the show right now was very tense. If it was someone ordinary, he would definitely not dare to offend so many people.

However, to Zhenping Yiming, it didn't really matter to him. He was a Japanese, not a Chinese.

He wanted to show his might on today's show and also to put out the Chinese's over-confident attitude. He would be a national hero after getting back to Japan.

When that time comes, he would be warmly welcomed by the citizens. He got really excited thinking about that scene.

Just at that moment, a certain guest stood up.

"There is no question for Xu Song's abilities. He once single-handedly defeated Fujiwara from Japan. His defeat this time was because he aggravated an old injury which affected his display."

In truth, everybody could already see that.

When the competition first started, Xu Song used his unquestionable ability to crush Zhenping Yiming in the first set, winning 1-0. However, from the second set onwards, it was obvious that Xu Song's movement had a problem.

Moreover, his originally calm expression showed traces of pain and agony.

And in the end, he lost the competition.

From a professional point of view, Xu Song definitely had a problem, or else, nothing like that would have happened.

Zhenping Yiming laughed, "At that time, Senior Fujiwara was indeed strong, however, he was getting rather advanced in age. His strength and reactions were as sharp as before. Moreover, at that

time, Xu Song was still very young and could, therefore, win Senior Fujiwara. It's not something to be proud about. As for the aggravation of his old injuries, I don't agree. It's probably just finding an excuse for losing the game."

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Chapter 805: One Match to Determine the Winner

The netizens couldn't take it anymore.

"I'm not watching anymore! I'm changing a channel. This is just absurd!"

"Isn't Master Lin around? Master Lin, hurry up and challenge that b*stard!"

"What's there to challenge? You're thinking too much. This guy is a table tennis player, and Master Lin isn't even a sportsman. What's he going to use to challenge him?"

"Exactly. Even if Master Lin is able to beat this guy, what's that going to prove? It'll only show that us Chinese aren't able to accept defeat and allow anger to get the better of us. It'll put our nation to shame!"

"Holy sh*t! What the f*ck can we do?"

"Does that mean we can only sit back and watch this b*stard show-off?"

...

To the audience, they really wished that Master Lin would be able to exact revenge. But when they thought about it, it was something that was simply impossible.

Master Lin didn't know how to play table tennis, so how was he going to violently crush others?

They got rather frustrated just thinking about it.

At the backstage.

Director Liu had a head full of perspiration, yet he didn't know why.

At the same time, he was extremely regretful. Just what was he thinking at that time? Why did he want to invite this Japanese over? There were so many top athletes in his own country, yet he just had to invite that b*stard over.

Right now something has happened and there were people that just stood up and left, leaving behind a terrible mess that was entirely his responsibility.

The employee made sure to tread lightly on a thread, "Director, why don't we just turn off the live stream?"

Director Liu replied, "How are we going to turn it off? If we turn it off, we'll become a laughing stock, don't you understand?"

"What shall we do then? The more we let this run, the more the unexpected could happen. If we continue to let this b*stard to talk, I'm afraid we're going to get scolded to death by the citizens tomorrow," The employee said urgently. At the same time, he also had a question he hadn't asked. If the higher-ups were to feel uncomfortable about this, he was afraid that after the criticism and reorganization, it would be all over for them.

Director Liu thought about for awhile, "We don't have a choice. We can only hope that the host quickly ends the show."

Lin Fan sat in the guest seats. He watched on with a very calm expression.

In the beginning, he was furious, but right now, he looked at it calmly.

He wanted to see how long this b*stard could dance around.

At this moment, the host started talking.

“Right now, we’ve entered the next segment of our show, which is a live broadcast of a high-level athletics competition. After this, we will have Zhang Zi Wen from our nation’s second team to play a friendly match with Zhenping Yiming.”

“During the Korean Championships, Zhang Zi Wen defeated an American who was one of the top ten players in the world then, to clinch the gold medal. Let us welcome Zhang Zi Wen on stage!”

There was a thunderous applause.

At this moment, they urgently needed a savior to teach this b*stard a lesson.

At the broadcasting station.

“Is this Zhang Zi Wen capable?”

“The Nation’s second team. Why isn’t it the first team? D*mn! If the Nation’s first team is here, they would definitely demolish this b*stard.”

“Zhang Zi Wen is very strong. Even though he hasn’t debuted for a long time, but he is very capable. He clinched the first place in the Korean Championships and got a good result of the third placing in the Asian Championships. Even though he’s in the second team, his abilities shouldn’t be overlooked. He would definitely be able to teach Zhenping Yiming a lesson.”

“I actually don’t think he’s capable of doing so. Zhenping Yiming might be aggressive but he’s actually very strong. He’s much better than any Japanese player from the previous years. Moreover, Zhenping Yiming’s coach is Su Jing. She was once the coach of the National women’s team.”

“F*ck! Are you talking about that the b*tch who married a Japanese and changed her nationality?”

“If that is the case, then this is very worrying. Su Jing was very strong in the past. She’s often the champion in the World Championships. So the reason why Zhenping Yiming is so good is because he was taught by her. Oh my God, this is f*cking terrible.”

Zhang Zi Wen went up on stage and nodded at the host. After which, he stared daggers at Zhenping Yiming.

He heard everything from backstage and his blood was boiling. He never thought that a Japanese would be so arrogant despite just winning one championship. He didn't even put anyone in his eyes.

He wanted to viciously teach this b*stard a lesson.

Even though the pressure on him was very high, but he wasn't scared. He was constantly tuning his mental state when he was backstage.

Don't underestimate him just because he was in the second team. Even if he were to be compared to the first team, his abilities wouldn't be any worse than other challengers.

Zhenping Yiming looked at Zhang Zi Wen and smiled.

However, this smile was one of contempt. He didn't even put Zhang Zi Wen in his eyes.

The reason why Director Liu invited Zhang Zi Wen over to have a match during the show was actually to waver this b*stard's pride.

However, he was carrying a heavy load of pressure. If he were to lose, then it would be disastrous.

Also, the host didn't want Zhenping Yiming to go on with his nonsense, and thus immediately started the match.

Right now, they needed a win to appease the hearts of the audience.

He didn't dare to imagine him losing.

"All the best!" The host whispered to Zhang Zi Wen as he walked past him.

Zhang Zi Wen nodded his head. He took a deep breath and warmed himself up. After which, he tossed the ball over to Zhenping Yiming, "You are the guest. You can serve first."

Zhenping Yiming laughed. Regarding the Chinese national team's tactics, he had already learned them all.

His coach had already passed down all her past experience long before this. She had even told him some of the bad habits of the national team.

This was in the spirit of knowing oneself, as well as the opponent, and he would emerge victorious in every battle.

Zhang Zi Wen was very good, but he had the confidence that he could win the other party.

Only Xu Song was able to put pressure on him, but of course, he wasn't going to admit all these, because a win is a win.

Who cares whether his old injury was aggravated.

At this moment, Zhenping Yiming was done with his preparations. He dropped the ball slightly, and with a very subtle movement, he delivered a counter-rotation ball. This was very common in a regular match, but it also showed the strengths of the server.

Moreover, it was very easy to gain points from such a serve. At times, it would even be an ace.

Zhang Zi Wen was very nervy when the ball was served. But he had already seen the serve and he ferociously returned it.

*Ping pong!"

A clear and crisp sound came from the stage.

Everyone watching held their breaths, hoping for a victory.

The atmosphere was very tense. It could be said that Zhang Zi Wen was displaying all his abilities.

With one vicious return, Zhenping Yiming was unable to hit it in time and it just went behind him.

There was a huge uproar.

Everyone stood up in excitement.

Zhang Zi Wen clenched his fist tightly, cheering himself on.

In the broadcasting room.

“Haha! Teach him a lesson!”

“Zhang Zi Wen is awesome! That ball was well-played!”

“Well-played! Let this Japanese know who’s boss! How dare he show off? It’s practically seeking death.”

Zhenping Yiming looked at the host and asked, “How many sets are we playing?”

Initially, the host wanted to say three wins in five sets. However, he realized that the crowd was rather unsettled. He then said, “One match to determine the winner.”

“Okay.” Zhenping Yiming smiled. Then, he served.

Just when everyone was hoping for the best, something about the situation became not quite right.

Zhang Zi Wen was dignified. He realized that Zhenping Yiming’s serving posture had a huge change. It was completely different from before.

They rallied for a while.

Zhang Zi Wen couldn’t react in time and lost a ball.

The audience was completely silent.

That ball was really fast.

Chapter 806: Exchanged

Zhenping Yiming gained a point, then he laughed, “Your abilities aren’t too bad. However, it’s still far from Xu Song. The odds of you winning me are practically zero.”

His words were too arrogant. The audience watching the show couldn’t take it anymore.

“F*ck! This b*stard is really too arrogant. He merely got one point, why does he need to be so imprudent?”

“B*tch! All the best Zhang Zi Wen!”

“Fighting!”

In the Japanese Broadcasting Station.

“Gentleman Yiming has to show his true ability! These Chinese are really sorrowful. Can’t they see that Gentleman Yiming is going easy on him?”

“Indeed! How could Gentleman Yiming not receive that initial ball? They really think that they are the best.”

“Haha! Zhenping Yiming is going to defeat another Chinese opponent today! It’s too exciting!”

“Continue to watch the broadcast. Let’s see what the Chinese are going to do.”

...

Zhang Zi Wen took a deep breath. His breathing was somewhat hurried, and the pressure on him suddenly became much greater.

Normal people might not be able to tell, but he could already feel that the other party was just throwing the game before this. Right now, he was afraid that he was showing his true abilities.

The only thing was that he didn't expect this b*stard to be so good.

He couldn't lose. He definitely could not lose!

He grunted to cheer himself on. After which, he served.

Everyone was watching in anticipation.

Each second and minute passed by.

10 : 4

Everyone was stunned.

It wasn't Zhang Zi Wen who was leading, but rather, it was the Japanese.

It was the last point. If he were to lose this, he would truly be done for.

Zhang Zi Wen had a head full of perspiration and his hands started to tremble. The pressure on him was so immense he felt like he was going to collapse.

He took every ball very seriously, without relaxing for a single moment.

But he just didn't know why he couldn't receive some balls.

Furthermore, he had already calculated, his opponent was an expert. His counter-attacks were extremely fast. At times, he couldn't even react in time.

Zhenping Yiming held the ball and sneered, "It's the last point. Are you ready?"

Even though he was speaking in Japanese and nobody could understand him, but there were translated subtitles for the audience watching on their TV screens. They closed their eyes in despair.

There was no chance of winning left.

It's over.

ping

The round started.

It took merely six seconds.

Zhang Zi Wen stared blankly at the table tennis ball bouncing on the ground while he stood rooted to the ground.

How did it turn out like this?

Zhenping Yiming placed the bat on the table and jerked his shoulders, "I won. Easy peasy."

The audience saw this expression. They couldn't wait to kill this b*stard.

In the Broadcasting Station.

"I can't watch longer. I'm turning it off. Take care, everybody."

"My mood was originally pretty good today, however, after watching Shanghai TV, I feel like dying."

“F*ck your mom, Shanghai TV! Just you wait!”

The host looked at the situation on-set. He didn't even know what he should say. He looked at Zhang Zi Wen, continued to stand frozen on the spot, and said nervously, “In a competition of skills, having winners and losers are very common. A huge thank you to both of them for bringing us an entertaining match!”

Zhang Zi Wen lowered his head. Although he was currently recording a live show, his eyes still turned red.

He failed to live up to everyone's expectations.

The host looked at Zhang Zi Wen in front of him and comforted him softly, getting him to calm down.

At this moment, he looked down at the audience, then at the guests' table.

His gaze locked directly at Master Lin. He knew that the situation was going out of control and the show was over. However, he still hoped that someone would be able to flip this situation around.

However, even a professional national team member had lost. Looking at his prospects, how could he ever match up to this Japanese.

At this moment, the host and Master Lin looked face to face.

From what he knew, Master Lin was an amazing person. Many miracles happened in his hands. However, the situation now didn't only require a miracle to win, but rather, it needed an absolute display of ability.

All of a sudden, the host wondered if his vision was becoming blurred.

He realized that Master Lin's lips were moving. Furthermore, he had nodded in his direction.

Even though he didn't understand lip-reading, but the shape of Master Lin's mouth wasn't hard to interpret.

"Let me do it."

Although he wasn't too sure if that was what he meant, but it seemed to be the meaning his lips were trying to express.

At this moment, the host didn't bother about too much. He already deeply trusted Master Lin.

"The match just now was very entertaining. However, one of our guests would like to play against the champion of the Asian Championships. Let us welcome Master Lin up on stage!"

Lin Fan laughed inwardly. It seemed like the host wasn't stupid and could understand him.

The desolated audience in the live broadcasting room was stunned when they heard the host.

"What the f*ck? What's this?"

"Master Lin is going up on stage? This host must have hurt his brain. Wouldn't this just throw Master Lin's reputation away?"

"F*ck! Master Lin is already getting ridiculed just for being a guest. What a dumb host. Do you f*cking think that Master Lin is an all-rounded athlete?"

"F*ck! I'll f*ck your mum Shanghai TV. If you disgrace my idol, I'll f*ck your whole family!"

"Master Lin don't go up! Don't ever go up! Don't disgrace yourself!"

...

However, from their point of view, Master Lin stood up and walked to the stage with a smile.

“I don’t know how to play table tennis and I’ve never played it, yet you want me to play against a professional? The pressure is really huge.” Lin Fan laughed as he walked to the stage.

“Ah?” The host was stunned as he looked at Lin Fan as if he couldn’t react.

He didn’t expect that Master Lin wouldn’t know how to play.

What was the meaning of his nod and his moving lips?

Lin Fan went beside the host and whispered, “Watch me.”

The host spun his head and looked up at Master Lin. His heart skipped a beat, but very quickly, he calmed back down.

“Master Lin, you said you don’t know how to play table tennis?”

Lin Fan replied, “I can’t say that I don’t know how to. I’ve played it once in a while. I’ve played twice against Xu Song. He told me that my skills are adequate and if I were to practice it seriously, I would still make the amateur level.”

“Ah? Master Lin, you’ve played against Xu Song?”

Lin Fan laughed, “I played against him on that stone table over there. I feel that my skills are okay.”

In the National Team.

“Xu Song, you’ve played against Master Lin before?”

Xu Song was stunned, “No I haven’t. I have never even seen him before.”

“Then this is...” Everyone was stunned. They didn’t quite understand.

On the Internet.

“Master Lin has played against Xu Song before?”

“They played my a*s! Master Lin doesn’t even know Xu Song.”

“What does Master Lin mean then?”

“You ask me but who am I going to ask?”

...

Master Lin picked up the bat, “I’m quite rusty, but I think I can play against the champion of the Asian Championships. I’m feeling rather up to it.”

Zhenping Yiming looked at the person in front of him. His heart was full of disdain. Wasn’t he just looking to be abused?

However, he didn’t mind showing off today, giving the Japanese a good lesson.

Lin Fan opened the Encyclopedia.

He looked at the table tennis knowledge. It was rather expensive. It required 1000 Encyclopedic points.

However, this situation was different. He had to destroy his opponent.

He exchanged his points for it.

...

Chapter 807: Where is the ball?

Backstage

President Liu was completely stunned. “What on earth is he doing? Why did he drag Master Lin into this? This isn’t a joke! If Master Lin threw this match, we are all screwed!”

However, he knew never to look down on Master Lin’s fans.

Those fans were just too loyal to him, and now with the host inviting Master Lin on stage, this was just too brutal.

When it reached that stage, President Liu was afraid it would have been too late. When the fans got angry, it was something that was very serious.

Zhenping Yiming looked at the host, “What scoring system are we playing?”

The host was at a loss for words. He didn’t know how to answer him. What scoring system was he going to implement?

Lin Fan chuckled, “Let us have a regular match, best of seven sets, and first to six sets wins.”

Zhenping Yiming looked at him, “Best of seven, first to six wins? Is there even such a scoring system?”

The host translated what Zhenping Yiming said for Lin Fan.

“I just want to play with the champion a little longer, to learn from him while playing.”

...

In the broadcast room.”

“No! This isn’t the Master Lin that I know.”

“How could Master Lin do this? He shouldn’t take up the paddle at all.”

“It looks like Master Lin is taking this seriously though.”

“Bulls*it, taking it seriously. He’s even playing best of seven sets. It’s better if he just played two balls and left. Maybe it’ll be less embarrassing.”

“Sigh...”

Not a single person supported Lin Fan. From their perspective, this was going to be a huge disgrace.

Zhenping Yiming smiled, “Alright, I shall educate you properly on how to play. We Japanese people are very generous.”

“Less talk more play, come let us begin,” Lin Fan said, passing the ball over to Zhenping Yiming.

Zhenping Yiming smiled, “Once I serve, I’m afraid that you won’t be able to receive any of my balls.”

Lin Fan didn’t understand a single word of Japanese, and so he just stared at him blankly, waiting for him to serve.

However, the host translated what Zhenping Yiming said for Lin Fan.

Lin Fan chuckled after hearing what he said.

In the broadcast room.

“We’re doomed. This match is an amateur against a professional player.”

“Master Lin is about to get screwed.”

“The match has begun.”

At that moment, Zhenping Yiming casually served the ball. However, his serve caused the ball to spin greatly.

He wanted to make sure his opponent didn't even have a chance to return the ball.

Lin Fan casually swung his paddle. From his perspective, the ball was traveling really slowly.

Lin Fan swung violently, his shoulders and hands rotating as he returned the ball with maximum force.

Bang!

The ball bounced on the table and whizzed past Zhenping Yiming.

Zhenping Yiming's relaxed posture suddenly changed into something serious. His body couldn't react fast enough for the ball- when he lifted his hands, the ball had already hit the floor.

"F*ck!"

The people in the crowd all stood up, looking on in shock.

They couldn't believe it- Master Lin had just won a point.

The broadcasting room exploded with shock and joy at that moment. Some of the people didn't even see where the ball went. From their perspective, the ball traveled too fast.

Lin Fan swung his hands, "I never thought that my skills are still with me. You better play your best with me! If you don't return my balls, there isn't any point in playing."

Zhenping Yiming never thought that his opponent would be that powerful. He looked at Lin Fan with a serious face, "You have power, but I will not let my guard down this time. Continue."

Just as the other party was about to pass the ball to Lin Fan, Lin Fan immediately stopped him, “Don’t pass me the ball. I’m afraid that if you don’t serve, you’ll never have the opportunity to serve the ball at all.”

In the broadcast room.

“Damn, I just realized that Master Lin is the arrogant one here.”

“Haha, I like his arrogance.”

“F*ck! If Master Lin isn’t arrogant, he isn’t the Master Lin that I know.”

...

Zhenping Yiming was getting a little angry, while the host who was acting as the translator was on cloud nine.

Beat this b*stard!

At this moment, Zhenping Yiming used all his might to serve. He felt that his opponent was mocking him and so he had to use everything he had to teach him a lesson. His serve required a certain skill level to receive, otherwise, the ball would just fly elsewhere.

The national team.

“That’s a difficult ball. I never thought that Zhenping Yiming was that skilled. Not anybody can receive that ball.”

“He is indeed Su Jing’s disciple. His skills are...”

Before he could finish talking, the television screen showed a very different scene.

Lin Fan used the same method, sending the ball back in a violent and aggressive, yet skillful manner.

The ball flew past Zhenping Yiming even before he could react to it.

Lin Fan looked at him helplessly, “Champion, are you alright? If you can’t receive my shots, I might have to slow down for you. Please return my shots, otherwise, I’ll feel quite awkward here, as if I’m just practicing how to return shots.”

What Lin Fan said was streamed on the television broadcast as well as the internet broadcast and many people got to hear it.

The members of the national team were all stunned as they looked at each other in disbelief. It wasn’t just Zhenping Yiming that couldn’t take those two shots- if they were in his shoes, they wouldn’t have been able to take it either.

For the spectators, this sight was just too awesome to behold.

“Cool! This is so cool! Master Lin is soo f*cking awesome!”

“Haha! I’m dying of laughter! That Japanese Champion’s face is all black now!”

...

Zhenping Yiming’s heart was racing with rage and anxiety- he felt that he had been humiliated in front of everyone.

Thereafter, he tossed the ball over to Lin Fan, “You serve.”

Lin Fan looked at him helplessly, “Well fine, but rest assured, I’ll hit slower this time.”

After he had said that, Lin Fan took up his paddle and served a rookie service to Zhenping Yiming.

Zhenping Yiming laughed mockingly after seeing the way Lin Fan served, and he definitely had to return a shot that would wreck him.

Thump!

The small, yellow ball hit the table top and Zhenping Yiming got himself ready as the ball was about to rebound to him. However, he realized that the ball suddenly changed its direction and increased in speed, causing him to be unable to react to it.

The ball landed on the floor.

“Japanese champion, why didn’t you receive my ball? It is actually quite easy to return it. You just have to stretch out your hands a little more. How did you even get your championship title? I have a deep suspicion that Xu Song had left quite a huge scar on you,” Lin Fan said, looking like he was talking to himself. He was completely oblivious to Zhenping Yiming, who was looking at him with a death stare.

The members of the national team were completely stunned. They realized that Master Lin’s service was just too strange.

How could the ball suddenly change direction and increase in speed after bouncing off? What was the explanation for it?

Lin Fan himself was feeling helpless. He didn’t know the principle behind his service either, and all he could do was attribute his skills to the encyclopedia.

The time passed second by second.

The audience members who were initially on cloud nine slowly turned serious.

“Master Lin is a little too fierce. His opponent couldn’t even touch the ball!”

“Sportsmanship first, the competition second. I can’t bear to watch this match anymore.”

“Look at Zhenping Yiming. He looks like he’s about to cry.”

“It’s not ‘about’ to cry. He’s already crying.”

“Master Lin, please let him be able to return a shot! Don’t completely humiliate him like this.”

...

“Japanese champion, are you able to play?”

“Japanese champion, I’ve already slowed down my movements for you. If you still can’t return my shots, I really can’t help you much. How about you serve the ball? At least you get to hit the ball at least once.”

“Japanese champion, that ball traveled in a straight path. Where were you going to hit?”

The crowd went silent. Lin Fan was the only person there who was talking to himself.

“Ah!”

Just at this moment, Zhenping Yiming threw his racquet onto the table. He was losing it, especially after Lin Fan kept on mocking it with the words ‘Japanese champion’.

“I’m not playing anymore,” Zhenping Yiming had never been humiliated this badly before. Tears were welling up in the corner of his eyes.

“What did he say?” Lin Fan looked at the host, asking.

“He said that he didn’t want to play anymore,” the host replied.

Lin Fan looked at his opponent, despising him, “What is the meaning of this? We agreed to play best of seven sets. Don’t tell me that you Japanese people will just give up like this? This is completely disrespecting the game, and it isn’t respecting the effort that I have put in training as an amateur outside of this game. Could it be that you’re looking down on your amateur opponent?”

The host couldn’t bear to see the match any longer, but he still translated what Lin Fan said for Zhenping Yiming.

Amateur opponent?

Amateur my a*s.

Do amateurs play like this?

Zhenping Yiming's spirit was completely crushed. He started tearing as he picked up the ball to serve again.

"That's a good player."

Lin Fan casually returned the ball, but his opponent couldn't even retaliate his shots.

Zhenping Yiming couldn't take it anymore. Tears were streaming down his face as he continued to play

He picked up the ball and served again.

And again.

Lin Fan stood over there, his legs unmoved as he returned another shot.

Zhenping Yiming was already in a daze. He didn't know where the ball had flown to. He looked left and right, but the ball was nowhere to be seen.

Where did the ball fly too?!

"Champion, the ball is in your collar. You didn't notice just now, but it flew inside," Lin Fan said.

Zhenping Yiming's eyes were red from crying as tears continued to roll down his cheeks. He picked up the ball from his collar and continued to serve.

Backstage.

“President, do you want us to talk to Master Lin? I think we better ask him to let his opponent return his shots. After all, the Japanese are our international friends and this won’t really be good for our international relations. Furthermore, Zhenping Yiming is the top champion of the Asia Pacific region, and to be unable to return a shot isn’t good for his reputation...” one of the workers said.

President Liu was completely stunned, but he managed to react, “Yes, yes. Please tell the host to tell Master Lin to purposely lose a point.”

...

Chapter 808: Hello, international friend

Lin Fan couldn’t bear to see Zhenping Yiming like this. He was teary eyed and didn’t have the ability to return his shots. Furthermore, he was an international friend.

This was just bullying him intolerably.

As Master Lin, he was supposed to be full of justice and love. How could he do such a thing?

“Host, what is the score now?” Lin Fan asked.

The host had already been dumbstruck long ago. He stood there frozen- if he hadn’t seen it for himself, he would have never believed that table tennis could be played in this manner.

“Teacher Lin, the score is 5 sets to 0”

Lin Fan nodded his head, mentally noting that there was one more set to go.

Just at this moment received an instruction from his earpiece. He immediately went over to Lin Fan side, “Teacher Lin, President Liu requests that you lose one ball. After all, this is just a program and your opponent is the Asia Pacific Champion. It would be bad for him if word got out that he couldn’t return a single shot from you.”

“Eh, sure thing. I was thinking that just now. It wouldn’t be good for his reputation if he couldn’t return a single shot. I’ll definitely do it,” Lin Fan said, nodding his head.

President Liu and the rest really thought this one out properly.

Although Zhenping Yiming was an arrogant fellow before, Lin Fan’s lesson had already gotten through to him. Hence, Lin Fan served a shot, deciding to let his opponent be happy for a while. He couldn’t crush his spirit and ego completely.

Otherwise, that would be a travesty.

In the broadcast room.

“Damn, that is just too amazing! Who said that Master Lin couldn’t play table tennis at all? His skills would probably crush even the top-seeded player in the world.”

“Pinch me. I must be dreaming!”

“I also thought that it wasn’t real at first, but I’m definitely not dreaming.”

“It looks like we’ve all misunderstood Shanghai Satellite TV’s intentions.”

“What do you mean?”

“If you think about it, why would Shanghai Satellite TV Network invite Master Lin over as an esteemed guest? It’s definitely because they were scared that something bad would happen. Zhenping Yiming is a good player and although Zhang Zi Wen is skillful, he could never match up to Zhenping Yiming. So, if Zhang Zi Wen lost to him, Master Lin could go up and compete in his place. This is called a double insurance, and from what I can see, Shanghai Satellite TV network’s purpose of inviting Zhenping Yiming here was to show the Japanese how strong we are.”

“Damn, I would have never thought it that way. It makes sense, now that you say it.”

“Amazing, they really thought this one out properly. I am so sorry for cursing them earlier.”

“Come, let us go to Weibo to apologize, in case Shanghai Satellite TV Network had seen our cursing just now.”

At that moment, a large group of netizens accessed Weibo.

Backstage.

If President Liu had known how the netizens could clear things up like that, he would have hired some of them over to the business department of the company. It was amazing how they managed to find such a good explanation.

“President, the netizens on Weibo are all apologizing to us right now,” the worker said excitedly as he went up to President Liu.

“What?” President Liu looked at the worker, dumbfounded. After looking at the posts, his heart rejoiced, especially after seeing the rationale behind the apologies that were given to them. He decided not to say anything and accept their explanation as reality.

He was extremely thankful for that netizen who had such a high level of speculative reasoning skills.

If he knew who that person was, he would have invited that person over to work for the Shanghai Satellite TV Network.

The Japanese live broadcast station.

The screen was showing nothing but desolation and carnage.

The viewers were originally confident and arrogant, but at this moment, they were all dumbfounded.

“No, this can’t be. How could Zhenping Yiming lose like that?”

“That Chinese man definitely isn’t human. He’s definitely a robot created specially to play table tennis.”

“Cheating. He definitely must be cheating. How else would Zhenping Yiming be unable to return a single shot from him?”

“No, this can’t be? How can Chinese people be this terrifying?”

“Zhenping Yiming is crying. What on earth did he experience?”

“Wah! I can’t bear to watch this anymore! I just don’t believe...”

For the Japanese spectators, they couldn’t bear to watch the bloodshed that was going on from their TV sets.

It wasn’t like this before, so how on earth did this even happen?

Zhenping Yiming was their national hero, and he was being taught a terrible lesson right now.

No...

It was the last set, and Lin Fan was ready to throw the game. He wasn’t going to use the table tennis knowledge from the Encyclopedia to play.

With the encyclopedia, his skills were unparalleled and every single ball that went his way was slowed down.

After all, table tennis wasn’t so much of speed, power and reaction time, but more of the skill in which one returned the ball.

Some balls had higher spin and if one tapped the ball in any way, the ball would just spin out of control and fly elsewhere. Skill was needed to know how to return the ball.

At this moment, Zhenping Yiming was trembling as he got ready to serve the ball.

“Champion, calm yourself down, don’t be anxious,” Lin Fan said.

The host translated what Lin Fan had said.

For Zhenping Yiming, he didn’t want to hear the word ‘Champion’. He felt that Lin Fan was using those words to mock him.

“No, don’t call me ‘Champion’,” Zhenping Yiming said, as more tears rolled down his eyes. His spirit was almost crushed.

“Master Lin, he says he doesn’t want you to call him ‘Champion’,” the host said to Master Lin.

Lin Fan nodded his head, “Come, international friend, let us play.”

Zhenping Yiming had already given up on the inside. He picked up the ball, carefully serving it.

However, the most shocking scene happened.

Zhenping Yiming missed his service.

His racquet didn’t even touch the ball at all. For an Asia Pacific championship winner, this was not even supposed to happen.

“Man, this can’t be. How about I serve?” Lin Fan felt that this wasn’t working. Even if he wanted to throw the game, his opponent didn’t even have the spirit to return his shots, and that made him helpless.

On the live broadcast.

“Haha, this is just too hilarious. This person was thrashed so badly by Master Lin, and now he can’t even serve properly.”

“This is just too good. If this program doesn’t become popular, I’ll eat s*it.”

“Master Lin is just too awesome. He is just too multi-talented. I want to know what he doesn’t know.”

“To have a family and kids.”

“^, you hit the nail on the head.”

The host respectfully and professionally nagged at Zhenping Yiming.

Zhenping Yiming nodded, his face still in a daze. He tossed the ball over to Lin Fan.

Lin Fan received the ball and felt it between his fingers. It was a good feeling, but he promised to himself that he wasn’t going to use his table tennis knowledge from the encyclopedia, and he had to keep that promise.

Since he was going to give up this set, he had to go out with a bang.

Lin Fan picked the ball up as he swung his racquet around, smiling courteously at Zhenping Yiming, “International friend, pay attention, I’m about to serve. This one is going to be easy to receive.”

The ball floated in the air as Lin Fan got ready to hit the ball hard.

If Lin Fan didn’t have the Encyclopedia, he really wouldn’t know how to play table tennis.

Thump!

An exploding noise emanated.

Zhenping Yiming scrambled, his eyes showing panic. He flailed his paddle around, unable to see where the ball had gone.

How could it be like this?

The host looked at Master Lin in a daze.

Didn't he already agree to throw this set? Could it be that Master Lin hit the ball so fast that he moved faster than the eye could catch?

Click!

Clack!

At this moment, the deflated ping pong ball landed in front of Lin Fan.

Lin Fan laughed awkwardly as he saw the scene before him, "Sorry about that. I used too much force, and now the ball is broken. The point is yours since the ball already hit my side of the table."

"..." the host didn't know what to say

"Ah!" Zhenping Yiming threw his racquet onto the floor, "I'm not playing anymore, I'm not playing anymore..."

Thereafter, he ran off backstage.

Lin Fan panicked. He still wanted to throw the match for him, but if his opponent wasn't going to play, he couldn't throw the match.

"International friend, please don't panic and continue playing," Lin Fan shouted.

However, Zhenping Yiming didn't dare to appear on stage any longer. He was on his last strand of patience and his spirit had been completely crushed.

Everyone thought that Master Lin took things too far.

It was brutality to continue playing.

Now, they could finally heave a sigh of relief.

Chapter 809: I feel like giving up this profession

“This...” the host was stunned. He never thought that Zhenping Yiming would give up and leave the court like that. In his years as a professional, he had never seen this happen before.

“Host, do we continue with this program?” Lin Fan said as he looked on helplessly.

The competition wasn’t over yet, and Lin Fan had just made the decision to throw the game. However, looking at his current circumstances, he couldn’t do it.

The host took up his microphone, awkwardly saying a few words into it, “My fellow spectators, we have a little holdup over here, please give us a moment.”

Both the spectators in the arena and the netizens watching the live broadcast online all started laughing.

From their point of view, this was hilarious news and was something refreshing for the eyes.

Continue showing off and be arrogant.

This is what you get.

Lin Fan shrugged his shoulders as he heaved a sigh of helplessness, “Host, I had nothing to do with this. I didn’t think that this friend over here wouldn’t have been able to take this. If I knew it would be like this, I would have agreed to do this in the first place.”

The host looked at Master Lin and felt that it was Zhenping Yiming’s misfortune to have faced off against Master Lin. This was especially so after seeing Master Lin’s innocent expression- no one

could pin any blame on him. However, the main thing now was to bring the program to a whole completion.

Backstage.

President Liu was wanted to laugh so badly, but as the President, he had to present a professional image.

“Mr. Zhenping, are you alright? What happened? The program isn’t over yet,” President Liu consoled him, his face looking on helplessly.

From the start, this player had been acting arrogantly as if he was a huge deal, and as the President of the TV network, he almost fainted from his anger, since he behavior was just more trouble for the Shanghai Satellite TV Network. However, everything was good now.

He couldn’t act arrogant anymore in the face of Master Lin and couldn’t react to any of his shots.

“No, no, I’m not going out there again. I want to go back to Japan,” Zhenping Yiming shook his head, wanting to leave this terrifying place.

His spirit had been totally crushed since he got thrashed in the area that he was the best in.

President Liu felt helpless after hearing what Zhenping Yiming said. He couldn’t just cut the program like this halfway while airing it.

“Mr. Zhenping, please don’t worry. We won’t play table tennis anymore. We are just going to communicate.”

President Liu’s priority right now was to get Zhenping Yiming back into the arena. If he didn’t, it would be a very awkward situation.

It was even more so since the Shanghai Satellite TV Network placed a lot of emphasis on harmony and friendship in this program. How could they just bully their international friend like this?

If word of this got out, apart from getting laughed at, people would say that the Shanghai Satellite TV Network was just out to bully people.

In the arena.

Lin Fan stood there, as the people in the audience started cheering. The scene that happened just now was just too exciting and entertaining.

So much so that they all started cheering.

Lin Fan tried to hush them as he looked on in helplessness, “Everyone, please keep quiet. This is all a misunderstanding. If I knew that he was no match for me, I would never have played like this. To tell the truth, I have played with Xu Song before and the match was rather close. Since our international friend here beat Xu Song, I thought that he might be a good fight for me, but... sigh.”

The people in the audience all sighed, thinking that Master Lin was just boasting at this point.

The national team.

Xu Song looked on awkwardly, “Don’t look at me, I’ve never met Master Lin in my life, so how could I have played with him before?”

The coach smiled at him, “Alright, alright. Master Lin is helping you build your public image. A lot of people online were disappointed with your loss to Zhenping Yiming, and Master Lin is helping you get out of public opinion.”

“But I really never imagined that Master Lin would be this strong. I think that no one can match against him at all.”

“Yeah. Although I wasn’t there to see him play, I could see from the TV that his service was extraordinary and unparalleled. More importantly, Master Lin’s reaction time was monstrous. He didn’t even move his legs and just stood there returning Zhenping Yiming’s shots. Zhenping Yiming didn’t even stand a chance against him.”

“If Master Lin joined our national team, we would win every single competition. The male single’s championship title would be ours.”

“I think he shouldn’t join our team. If he really joined us, our national table tennis team would definitely be banned from participating in the Olympics.”

...

At the arena.

Zhenping Yiming still hadn’t gone on stage yet.

The host couldn’t just keep the program on hold like this, and so he started interviewing Lin Fan.
“Teacher Lin, when did you start playing table tennis? Your skills are just so amazing!”

“Really? Are my skills that good?” Lin Fan looked at him in shock.

The host looked back, dumbfounded. Was he kidding?

“Master Lin, if I may say, I’ve never seen anyone of your caliber before. If you went professional. I think that the gold medal would easily be yours.”

The crowd went wild and cheered on in agreement after hearing the host say that.

With Master Lin’s skills, he could easily defeat anyone.

“Oh? I guess I better not go pro then. If it is as you say, that the gold medal would easily be mine, who would want to watch the competition? There won’t be any suspense.”

“In any competition, there are winners and losers. That is what makes the competition fun to watch. If there isn’t any suspense, there won’t be any meaning to that anymore.”

The host laughed at him, “What you said does make sense. Right, just now you said that you played with Xu Song a few times before. Are you two close?”

“I wouldn’t say that we are that close. I play table tennis with him sometime in my dreams.”

In the broadcast room.

“666..., this is really lonely. He can only find a match in his dreams.”

“Damn, if I didn’t watch this program today, I would never have known that Master Lin’s table tennis skills were that good. It’s just so scary.”

“Haha, Master Lin’s is really funny, playing table tennis with Xu Song in his dreams. If he really played with Xu Song in real life, I don’t even think that Xu Song could match him.”

...

Not long after, Zhenping Yiming came back into the arena.

No one knew how President Liu managed to convince him, but he did it anyway.

President Liu heaved a sigh of relief. He couldn’t cut the program halfway no matter what.

Although there was a little hiccup in the middle, it wasn’t much of a problem. The live broadcast room was packed with people and Shanghai Satellite TV’s Weibo was swamped with comments.

Zhenping Yiming stepped back into the arena, his face looking fearfully at Lin Fan. He didn’t even dare to look at the ping-pong ball anymore.

He was traumatized.

Lin Fan smiled as he extended out his hands, “International friend, this is a friendly competition, so don’t worry too much about it. I look forward to seeing you in the international arena.”

The host translated what Lin Fan said for Zhenping Yiming.

After hearing what the host had translated, his whole body trembled as the color drained from his face, “No...no...”

Zhenping Yiming had probably misunderstood Lin Fan's statement. What Lin Fan actually meant was that he looked forward to watching him play in the international arena. However, Zhenping Yiming had interpreted it differently, thinking that Lin Fan wanted to play with him in the international arena.

He thought back to how he couldn't even return a single shot from Lin Fan before.

If I played with him in the international arena, it would just mean more humiliation.

At this moment, fear gripped him in his heart.

He even thought of giving up playing table tennis and changing his profession.

Chapter 810: The internet explodes

The program continued airing.

However, there was a huge difference from before. When the host was interviewing Zhenping Yiming, he was a lot more humble compared to before, and he didn't dare to boast anymore. Compared to his old self, it was worlds apart.

This caused the host to be more comfortable. If it were like that before, it wouldn't be a problem.

It required the intervention of Master Lin. From the host's perspective, Zhenping Yiming had abandoned all hope, and the trauma had already gripped him. It would take more than a few months for him to recover from his loss.

Lin Fan sat calmly on the seat of the guest of honor, waiting for the program to end.

For the audience, this could finally be considered to be a normal program. If it were like before, it would have been uncomfortable to watch on.

One of the other guests of honor leaned over to Lin Fan, “Master Lin, you were really amazing just now.”

Lin Fan chuckled calmly, “Yes, but friendship and sportsmanship are more important than the competition itself.”

The guest of honor chuckled. What sportsmanship and friendship? It was a bloodbath watching Zhenping Yiming’s spirit getting crushed just now.

However, it was quite entertaining to watch the match just now.

Not long after.

The program ended.

Zhenping Yiming didn’t have any face to stay there any longer. He had just clinched the Asia Pacific title a while back, but now?

He came to China to join a TV program and was beaten flat by some unknown player. He didn’t know how the media was going to portray him tomorrow.

He left the stadium

President Liu rushed over, “Master Lin, wait.”

Lin Fan stopped in his tracks, “President Liu, what happened?”

“This... Master Lin. Could you consider being our teacher for this program? You don’t have to worry about the pay. It’ll definitely be better than the ‘Strongest Heavenly Voice’.” President Liu couldn’t just let Lin Fan go like that. From his perspective, Master Lin was the embodiment of wonder, and if anything went wrong in the program, Lin Fan always had the solution to it. The

program today was a testament to it- if it weren't for Master Lin, the program would have been a disaster.

Furthermore, Master Lin had a huge and scary fan base.

Too many fans and their loyalty was unwavering.

Lin Fan pondered for a while. He didn't want to take on even more responsibility since he already had a lot of other things to take care of. Furthermore, always appearing on television clashed with his personal philosophy.

“President Liu, I'm sorry, but I'll have to turn you down on this one. I'll be quite busy so I don't think I can commit to this one. Thank you for the offer and love though.”

President Liu looked a little disappointed since he really wanted Master Lin to be Shanghai Satellite TV Network's main teacher or guest of honor.

From the previous times that he had worked with him, he could see that Master Lin had been an effective addition to the shows that he had been involved in.

“What a shame. However, if you ever feel like taking up the offer again, just tell us. Shanghai Satellite TV Network welcomes you always.”

Lin Fan smiled, “Alright, no problem.”

President Liu had been courteous and respectful to him consistently and Lin Fan had to reciprocate the sentiment.

If you treated others with respect, they would definitely do the same. This was a two-way relationship.

...

The next day.

The news went viral all over the internet.

‘Master Lin says: I never thought he would be that weak.’

‘Asia Pacific table tennis champion Zhenping Yiming gets trashed by Master Lin breaks down in the middle of the match.’

‘Zhenping Yiming’s painful trip to China.’

‘Professional in our neighborhood! Master Lin shows you how real table tennis is played.’

...

“Damn, what happened today? I just opened the news and this happened?”

“What just happened? What did I miss?”

“Since when was Master Lin a table tennis player? This isn’t right. I’ve never seen him touch a table tennis racquet before.

“Damn, the person up there. Didn’t you watch the newest program that aired on Shanghai Satellite TV yesterday? Watch it, you won’t regret it.”

“F*ck, alright. I’ll watch it now.”

Most netizens didn’t know what had happened the day before, and all of them rushed to watch the video that was posted online.

Not long after, the netizens all started firing comments.

“F*ck your mom, who was the one who promoted that video for us? Do you want us to feel bad?”

“Damn, such an arrogant Japanese! He’s just mocking us. What kind of watch is this?”

“Don’t rush it, watch it to the ending. The ending is the good part.”

A few netizens stopped after watching the first part of the video. It went without saying that the video caused a few people to burst out in anger.

However, after seeing the ending, the anger of the people subsided as they returned to their peaceful state.

The people who had seen the live broadcast still watched the video repeatedly. It was just too good, especially Master Lin’s logic-defying skills. It was a feast for the eyes.

Not long after.

“F*ck, 666...”

“Master Lin could use that skill to crush the whole world.”

“I just want to ask if he’s playing the same sport as we are?”

“Haha, this is just too hilarious! Zhenping Yiming got trashed to the point of crying!”

“So awesome! However, Master Lin was a little too shameless! He had thrashed that guy flat and he still continued to mock him.”

...

In Japan.

The news agencies there also published the news.

Before Zhenping Yiming participated in the program, the local reporters had already written the draft of the newspaper report.

For example:

Japanese Table tennis rises, overtakes China.

The pride of Japan, number one seed in Asia.

All the headlines were all flashy and full of praise, but after watching the live broadcast, the people were all stunned.

Zhenping Yiming was trashed by a Chinese man.

They didn't what to report.

The people of Japan who had watched the video had their hopes and their pride of having a table tennis champion in their country dashed. They couldn't believe what had just happened.

As for Zhenping Yiming himself, he returned back home with his tail between his legs after the program ended.

He didn't dare to stay in China any longer.

He knew for certain how he won the competition.

Xu Song's old injury had come back but he didn't care since a win was a win. However, his joy was short-lived as only moments later, he was destroyed by an unknown Chinese player.

Cloud Street.

A familiar sight greeted Master Lin as he stepped foot into Cloud Street- a group of journalists waiting for Lin Fan for an interview.

The other shop owners all looked on with curiosity, “Little Boss, what happened?”

“You didn’t watch TV last night?”

“What TV? I’ve been working so hard I don’t have enough any energy to turn on the television.”

“It’s your loss then. Little Boss faced off with the Japanese champion and trashed him on live television.”

“Ah? Did Little Boss beat someone up again?”

“Beat your sister. Forget it, go and look at the news yourself. I’m too lazy to explain this to you.”

...

The journalists felt that Master Lin was simply too interesting. The New Year had just passed and another huge news involving him happened again.

And this wasn’t any ordinary news. He thrashed an arrogant Japanese table tennis champion, who was seeded first in Asia.

What else could one say?

The most important thing was that Master Lin was just an amateur athlete.

A Japanese professional lost to an amateur athlete- if he wanted to find back his honor, he would have to dig for it.