

Valiant Life 811

Chapter 811: Master Lin is a good man

Lin Fan heaved a sigh of relief after the journalists left. It was just a game of table tennis, was there really a need for the journalists to come?

Wu You Lan, on the other hand, was elated. “Brother Lin, you are really amazing!”

Lin Fan waved her away with a calm demeanor. “It’s alright. My opponent wasn’t any good anyway.”

For Wu You Lan, she simply adored Brother Lin too much. She definitely would have watched the program the previous night.

As one of Lin Fan’s most loyal fans, she definitely had to watch the program. At the start, she was seething with rage, seeing that the Japanese competitor was just so cocky. After seeing Brother Lin thrash him, her heart was filled with joy.

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan suspiciously. The more he looked at him, the less he understood him. This brat was just too strong, it was almost insanity.

At the same time, he admired him for doing what he did on the program. The Japanese competitor was just too arrogant.

Lin Fan opened his Weibo to find that a few netizens asked Lin Fan to play table tennis professionally. This caused him to feel a little helpless, and so he replied.

“My fellow people, please stop teasing me. If I were to play table tennis professionally, I would bag all the gold medals, and the sport wouldn’t be fun anymore. Forget it.”

Countless netizens almost vomited blood after seeing Lin Fan’s reply.

“Damn, I just realized that we can’t ever praise him, otherwise he’ll just become too cocky.”

“If it were anyone else other than him who was cocky, they would have been brought down by us. However, this is Master Lin we are talking about, so I concede.”

“Master Lin, well played. Consider my your forever loyal brain dead fan from now on.”

Lin Fan chuckled after seeing all those comments. Thereafter, he closed his Weibo. His table tennis thing was just to add flavor to his life and he wasn't going to take it seriously.

At that moment.

His phone rang.

“Who on earth is calling me?” Lin Fan asked suspiciously. Recently, he had been getting a lot of calls from unknown numbers.

“Hello, who is this?”

“Hello, Master Lin. I am Cui Guo Bin, you know who I am right?” the person who was talking over the phone had a friendly tone, and his voice was lively.

He turned to the member who was next to him, making it clear to him that Master Lin definitely knew who he was.

He asked Master Lin if he knew who he was so he could let his members know that he was someone that was well known.

Lin Fan was stunned after he heard what the person over the phone asked. He absolutely didn't know who the other person over the phone was. It was awkward when other people knew who he was personally but he didn't know who they were.

He wasn't someone that would let other people feel awkward.

“Oh, oh...” Lin Fan stammered. “You're that guy, that... who came...”

Jeering!

Laughter could be heard over the other end of the phone, and the people were going crazy.

Lin Fan sounded a little awkward, "I'm sorry, who are you?"

Cui Guo Bin felt a little hurt. He thought that he was someone that was rather famous, so how did Master Lin not know who he was?

"Master Lin, I am the coach of the table tennis national team, and this is a little awkward."

"Oh, yeah I remember you. Sorry about that just now, I couldn't recall your name for a moment, Coach Cui," Lin Fan said, sounding a little awkward and apologetic over the line.

On the other side of the phone.

"Haha, how embarrassing Brother Cui."

"Didn't I already say? Master Lin surely wouldn't know who you are."

"All to one side," Cui Guo Bin said, thereafter in a friendly tone, talked into the phone.

"Master Lin, I really want to thank you for what happened yesterday. You really redeemed our situation."

"No problem. We are all Chinese nationals. We shouldn't let a Japanese person step all over our pride, no matter who," Lin Fan chuckled.

"Yes, that is absolutely correct. I also want to thank you on behalf of Xu Song. His performance in the Asia Table Tennis Competition hasn't been good due to his old injury. The stress on him was immense and it hasn't been easy on him after the defeat, but thanks to you, you solved the problem."

For them, it was indeed a really stressful period.

Table tennis was the national sport and they couldn't afford to lose.

Although it wasn't explicitly stated, all the members knew that a loss was almost unforgivable.

Every time when the competition came, the members of the national squad would be extremely stressed.

It was especially so for the Asia Table Tennis competition. The competition was held in the nation and the stress was even higher.

Lin Fan chuckled, "Coach Cui, this is something that I should do as a Chinese citizen. How is Xu Song's injury?"

"Eh, it's manageable. It's an old injury, so it's probably untreatable," Cui Guo Bin said.

"How about this; if you guys have the time, you should bring Xu Song over to Shanghai. I can assess his injury and maybe cure it," Lin Fan said.

At this moment, Cui Guo Bin's tone became even more excited, "Right, Master Lin. You are the godly doctor as well. It wouldn't be much trouble for you if you personally see him, would it?"

"What trouble? Don't even think about it. My location is on Cloud Street, when you guys arrive, just give me a call," Lin Fan said.

For the people in the national team, Lin Fan was someone that was friendly and humble. He was unlike most athletes who only cared about getting a high salary and looked for model girlfriends.

"Great. Some of my members here are just itching to pit their skills against you too, but I hope that you'll go easy on them."

"Sure thing, sure thing. Rest assured, I'll go easy on them."

“HA HA!”

After talking for a while more, both of them hung up.

The national team.

“Master Lin is really friendly!”

“That’s for sure. If you paid attention to the news, Master Lin has actually done a lot more good things, and he usually does them voluntarily without getting paid. He likes to poke his nose into things a lot. Remember the case about the foreign workers who didn’t get paid? If it weren’t for Master Lin, those foreign workers would have had it bad.”

“I’ve seen that case before, but I didn’t really pay any attention to it. It looks like Master Lin is a good person.”

“Alright, you guys better buck up in your training. When we go to Shanghai, you guys are going to pit your skills against Master Lin and learn from him,” Cui Guo Bin said.

“What about you, Brother Cui?”

Cui Guo Bin blinked, “I... I am not sure where I stand against him.”

The crowd all started laughing. They had analyzed Master Lin’s playing style.

There was only one verdict.

He wasn’t human.

There was no way to play against him.

In a random food street in Shanghai.

A foreigner was carrying his luggage bag as he looked around. He was a Frenchman, and he was a food critic working for Michelin Company. His mission was to look for delicious food in Shanghai.

Shanghai's Michelin Guidebook was in the process of being created, and he was looking around for good food.

He had searched for a long time but nothing in Shanghai had satisfied his taste buds.

For a food establishment to earn Michelin Stars, they had to meet a very strict set of criteria which was almost impossible to meet.

However, despite his futile search thus far, he was still full of hope. With a city like Shanghai, he looked forward to eating everything, from snacks to gourmet food.

The only thing was that everything that he had tried so far had left him disappointed.

None of them could meet his expectations.

In terms of food, none of the places that he had tried could meet his level of expectation.

Chapter 812: I am Henry Wang

Henry Abbe had a fashionable Chinese name – Henry Wang.

It was a meaningful name to him. When he had just arrived in China, he didn't know what kind of name he wanted to have. At the same time, he wanted a powerful surname. He had been seeing the surname 'Wang' on the news frequently and he felt that this surname was definitely something special. Hence, he gave himself a 'Wang' in his name.

Those that knew him well addressed him as Elder Wang.

Each time a Chinese addressed him, they would smile at him. He felt that the Chinese were friendly like the people mentioned in the ancient stories.

However, what he didn't understand was that whenever he wanted to stay with a friend, the males would always reject him as if he was a ghost. That left him confused.

In the end, he found out the reason from his friend. People were afraid of staying with those that had the surname 'Wang'. That was because the surname was too powerful and people felt pressured.

Henry Wang stood before a stall and looked at it. The shop owner had great skills and a lot of tricks. Then, he shook his head because the aroma and looks of the food were too unbearable.

Perhaps the taste would be amazing as well, however, it was still not as good as what he had dreamed about.

Was he really not going to find amazing food?

Those that were awarded the Michelin Star were food from exquisite stalls. However, this situation was pretty scary to those rating the stalls. They had been trying to develop a new scoring matrix to stop awarding Michelin stars to exquisitely designed stalls. What they really wanted to find was something that had an unforgettable taste.

When he was prepared to leave, a conversation between two Chinese youngsters attracted his attention.

"Sigh, I really want to eat Master Lin's scallion pancakes but it's a pity that they're so difficult to buy."

"Me too. They only sell ten scallion pancakes every day and the queue is so long. If only he increased the daily limit."

"Dream on. The taste of Master Lin's scallion pancakes is really the most unforgettable delicacy in my whole life. As long as I can eat it once, I would be satisfied for the rest of my life."

...

Henry's Mandarin was perfect and he could understand what the two Chinese men were talking about. He was stunned.

Scallion pancake?

He knew about this delicacy. It was simple and cheap. It was also a filling dish. Of course, it was a snack mainly just used to fill one's stomach. He felt that it wasn't worthy of being a well-known delicacy.

However, he decided to find out about it after seeing the expressions of the two Chinese men. He wanted to find out how delicious it was. How could they crave for it so much?

"Hi, I am Henry. May I know what scallion pancake you guys were talking about earlier?" Although Henry's Mandarin was good, he had a weird accent and people were bound to laugh when they heard it.

However, since a Caucasian had asked about it, they had to answer him. "You don't know about Master Lin's scallion pancakes?"

"I don't know. That's why I asked," Henry replied.

The two of them couldn't take it anymore. Which Chinese class did he go to? Why was his accent so hilarious?

"Master Lin's scallion pancakes of Cloud Street are really famous in Shanghai. As long as you've been here for some time, you would know his shop," a man said.

Henry was still curious, "It's really famous? Is it really delicious?"

"Yes. It is really delicious. You haven't eaten it before, right?"

"Nope."

“Then, you should go and try it. As long as you try it once, it’ll let you have an indescribable feeling. The scallion pancake might even be glowing.”

Henry was stunned.

Glowing

“Glowing food? Isn’t that from Chuka Ichiban?” [A Japanese manga] Henry always felt that Chinese people were able to exaggerate their descriptions of a lot of things. He had never seen any food that would glow.

After discussing further.

Of course, Henry had been convinced by them. He really wanted to see the glowing scallion pancake for himself. Furthermore, it would even cause him to have an indescribable feeling after eating it.

Any magical food would make Henry curious about it.

Of course, he had been cheated a lot of times.

Previously, a Chinese man introduced him to a delicacy known as the ‘smelly beancurd’. The one and only time he tried it was a traumatizing experience.

“Thank you. I will look for it,” Henry thanked them.

The two of them laughed after Henry left. Then, they started talking again.

“How long do you think he needs to queue for?”

“I don’t know. If he’s unlucky, perhaps a month.”

“Hey, I hope he won’t get chosen so soon. If not, it would be even more difficult for us to get it next time.”

“That’s true.”

To some of the people in Shanghai, Master Lin’s scallion pancakes at Cloud Street were insanely scary. Those that managed to buy it on their first try would always think hard about it before deciding if it was worthy of eating it.

Because once they tried it, they wouldn’t know how long they would have to queue for to try it again.

At Cloud Street.

Lin Fan laid there leisurely. This time, he felt great after being crowned the hero of the migrant workers.

Even those praises online made him feel a little embarrassed.

However, he was spending the Encyclopedic Points a little too quickly. Even though he felt a little wasteful, everything was worth it.

He had to do it to suppress their cockiness.

He called Zhao Ming Qing.

“Teacher, what is it?”

Lin Fan said, “Ming Qing, I have to tell you something.”

“Teacher, go ahead.”

“I think the foundation materials that I prepared based on Chinese Medicine should receive more attention. It can let every student learn it seriously. What do you think?”

Zhao Ming Qing replied, “Yes, yes. Teacher, you’re right. Don’t worry. I will test some of the concepts of the foundation materials.”

Lin Fan smiled, “Alright, that’s good. I’ll hang up now.”

Recently, the increase of his Encyclopedic Points was a little slow. It looked like the Chinese Medicine materials that he had prepared weren’t really well-liked by the students.

He felt that he had to do something about it. He wanted Zhao Ming Qing to push the students further so that they would work harder. After all, this would help to increase his Encyclopedic Points.

The Children’s Welfare Institute was also pretty decent. All 365 of the children were really hard working. They had helped Lin Fan to earn quite a number of Encyclopedic Points.

Of course, the Encyclopedic Points from Chinese Arts and planting were slowly increasing.

He felt that table tennis seemed like a good game. It could train a person physically and the parents would just have to let the children come out to play so that they would be active. It looked like he had to teach the kids something new so that they could have more fun.

With their brilliant minds, they would definitely be able to become incredible table tennis players.

However, the education level of the Children’s Welfare Institute wasn’t built yet. He had to wait for some time before its completion.

The standards of some of the children’s Chinese Arts had been increasing. The consumption of the Little Intelligence Pill was simply not a joke.

Chapter 813: Filled with anticipation

At Cloud Street!

Henry Wang looked at the Baidu navigator. He took several buses before arriving at his destination.

Then, he saw a cleaner cleaning the road and he went forward, "Sorry, may I know where is Master Lin's shop?"

The cleaner was ecstatic when she saw that it was a Caucasian. "Are you here to buy scallion pancakes?"

"Yes," Henry Wang nodded.

The cleaner held onto the broom and said, "Young man, I think you should forget about it today. Master Lin only sells scallion pancakes in the morning. I think you've missed the timing."

Henry Wang replied, "May I know where is his shop?"

He didn't expect the Chinese lady to be so chatty. He wanted to end the conversation quickly, or else he didn't know when it would end.

The cleaner was clearly not going to tell him the answer immediately, "Master Lin's scallion pancakes are seriously terrific. I would smell the aroma every morning when I come to clean the streets. It is unbearable. When you place it in your mouth, the taste is... literally indescribable."

"I..."

"I know, you're just here to try your luck. Let me warn you that it is really difficult. People have come and queued for an entire month and they still didn't manage to buy it. They almost went crazy," the cleaner lady rambled on.

She didn't want to let go of this Caucasian in front of her.

However, this Caucasian seemed really young.

"Young man, are you married?"

Henry Wang was stunned. She wasn't answering his question at all. He just wanted to find out where Master Lin's shop was. It had nothing to do with his marital status.

Then, Elder Liang walked past, "Woman, he's asking about the location of Master Lin's shop. Are you trying to matchmake your daughter again?"

The cleaner lady smiled upon seeing Elder Liang, "I think he looks decent so I just wanted to ask."

Elder Liang smiled. Then, he looked at the Caucasian, "Master Lin's shop is just in front."

"Thank you," Henry Wang said and nodded. Then, he walked towards the shop. He was feeling a little fearful.

At the entrance of Master Lin's shop.

Henry Wang looked at it and was a little stunned. What kind of shop was that?

It didn't look like one that made delicacies.

"May I know if this is Master Lin's scallion pancake shop?" Henry Wang asked. He had to ask if it was the right shop.

Fraud Tian was smoking at the entrance and when he saw someone approaching the shop, he immediately went forward, "Yes, this is the famous Master Lin scallion pancake shop. However, the timing for the scallion pancakes has passed. Do you want to have your fortune read?"

Henry Wang looked around, "I think you don't seem like you sell delicacies. Where is the cooking set up?"

Fraud Tian smiled, "We don't need to set up anything. We just need a pushcart. Do you want to have your fortune read? You can come here again tomorrow to buy the scallion pancakes."

Henry Wang was really doubtful. It didn't even look like a proper scallion pancake shop. How delicious could their scallion pancakes be if they didn't have a proper shop?

He felt like he got cheated again.

However, those people that he just met really recommended the scallion pancakes here. He was really curious and he felt that there was something he hadn't found out yet.

At the same time, he thought of something.

Never judge a book by its cover.

Just because a shop looked ordinary, he couldn't belittle it. However, he really wanted to roast the shop owners. They could've made the shop look better.

"I am not here to have my fortune read. I am here to buy scallion pancakes," Henry Wang said.

Fraud Tian was disinterested when he heard that he wasn't there to have his fortune read. "Since you're not here for fortune-telling, come back here tomorrow for scallion pancakes."

"What time tomorrow?" Henry Wang asked.

Fraud Tian replied, "9 am tomorrow."

To Henry Wang, he had to try it once regardless of what happened. "Alright, sorry for the inconvenience. I will be back tomorrow."

Then, he left.

Fraud Tian shook his head, "This Caucasian is so ignorant. He might not even buy any pancakes when he comes here tomorrow."

Lin Fan stood up, "Alright, look after the shop. I will be heading to the Children's Welfare Institute."

Lin Fan's life was pretty routine now. He only went home, Cloud Street and the Children's Welfare Institute.

He didn't have anything else to do besides these things.

The next day!

In the morning.

Henry Wang went there early in the morning. He didn't understand the reason for the shop's rules and regulations. Why would they open at 9 am and only sell ten scallion pancakes every morning? Furthermore, would people really be there to buy them?

However, when he reached the shop, he was instantly stunned.

What the f*ck?

What was going on? Why were there so many people?

Those townsfolk that were queuing up started to look at Henry Wang in confusion.

"D*mn, Master Lin's scallion pancakes are awesome. Even a Caucasian is here to queue for them."

"I've never seen him before. He must be new here. Who is going to tell him about the rules here?"

"I'll do it. We have to tell him about it since he is new here so that he won't do anything that he would regret."

Although everyone was there to buy scallion pancakes, they were still the 'seniors' and they had to explain things to the first timer.

This was the experience that they had accumulated from spending their mornings there.

Initially, there were people who queued up for the scallion pancakes for a long time but didn't manage to get them. They were furious and wanted to smash Master Lin's pushcart. The townsfolk didn't want to let that repeat again. How could they let someone so arrogant misbehave in front of Master Lin?

They had to prevent it right from the start.

Of course, they couldn't have done it in a friendly way.

Hence, it was ultimately for the peace and harmony of the situation there.

Some of the experienced people grouped together and whenever there were first-timers, they would go forward to speak to the person.

Initially, they explained that they had to be patient for Master Lin's scallion pancakes. It depended on their luck. If they weren't lucky, they wouldn't be able to get it even after waiting for a month.

Hence, they had to tell them to behave themselves if that were to happen. They could choose to leave but they should never pretend like they own the place.

Especially since this first-timer was a Caucasian, they felt that they had to communicate effectively with him. If this foreign friend were to blow up right there, it would definitely be a messy affair.

Henry Wang didn't expect these people to be so welcoming. They hadn't seen him before and they actually came forward to speak to him.

After hearing what they said, Henry Wang smiled and nodded.

"Don't worry, I won't do that. Rules are rules and I will obey them."

The townsfolk that were queueing up were relieved after hearing that.

Lin Fan stood at the pushcart and he was preparing the first scallion pancake.

Henry Wang was being trapped in the crowd and he couldn't see what was happening. Suddenly, there was an aroma in the air. It was something he had never smelled before.

It was simply unbelievable.

Then, he saw a youngster holding the first scallion pancake in his hands. He took a bite and everyone stared at him with envy.

Henry Wang was shocked by what followed after that. The normal-looking youngster suddenly looked abnormal.

His expressions looked really exaggerated.

"How could that be?" Henry Wang was in disbelief. The youngster's looked as if he just had an orgasm.

Could the scallion pancake be that delicious?

Then, he was filled with even more anticipation.

Chapter 814: I'm the best in the world

The names were being called out, one by one.

Henry Wang didn't even move his eyes at all. What he was looking at didn't seem logical at all.

Why was it like that?

What was wrong with these people? Were they under some spell?

Even if it was delicious, it couldn't have been like that.

After a while.

A series of sighs could be heard.

"Sigh, there goes the ten scallion pancakes. How pitiful."

"I didn't manage to get it, how sad. Looks like I can only come back tomorrow."

"It's so unbearable to see others enjoying it."

...

"Huh? That's all?" Henry Wang was stunned. He didn't believe it. He just stood there for a short while and the scallion pancakes for the day were sold out.

Then, a muscular man patted Henry Wang's shoulder, "Is it your first time here?"

Henry Wang nodded, "Yes, it is my first time."

The man nodded. "Since it is your first time, get used to it. If you're unlucky, it's almost impossible to get it. However, don't be too sad. You'll get it someday. However, don't try to cause any trouble. If not, the consequences are going to be devastating."

Henry Wang smiled, "Thanks for the reminder. I won't cut queues and I will follow the rules."

"That's good." The man didn't say anything else and he left.

Henry Wang felt as if he had discovered the New World. He felt that it was something he had never experienced before.

He was confident that if he were to tell everyone his identity, people would definitely organize a ceremony for him.

However, he didn't want to do that. He believed in equality when it came to delicious food.

The rules were rules and he had to abide by them. He wouldn't try to break the rules by using his identity. This would be a blasphemy.

The next day!

Henry Wang didn't manage to buy any scallion pancakes.

Another day had passed.

Henry Wang came with anticipation but he left with disappointment.

It had been a few consecutive days.

Henry Wang didn't believe that he wouldn't be able to get it. However, the reality taught him a lesson. He really couldn't buy it.

He felt like he was going to go crazy. It was just a scallion pancake. Did he have to queue up for it every day and return home empty-handed?

Initially, he felt that the rules were decent. However, now, he felt that they should be more lenient with it.

In the morning,

Fraud Tian came over to Lin Fan, "Be careful, I think something bad is going to happen."

Lin Fan replied, "Huh? What happened?"

“Look at the Caucasian. His face is so red and he is glaring at us. I have been observing him for the past few days. I feel that his stare is becoming less friendly,” Fraud Tian said and sneakily pointed at the Caucasian. He looked at him with caution.

“That can’t be. I think they all look fine,” Lin Fan looked at the crowd and didn’t feel that something was wrong.

Furthermore, what could possibly happen? Wasn’t he afraid of the righteous fans drowning him?

“No, no,” Fraud Tian said and shook his head. “I sense something evil. Just be careful. I will stare at him and if he dares to do anything, I will take action against him till he can’t distinguish North, South, East, and West.”

Then, Henry Wang was in a dilemma.

He wanted to tell them his identity. He was actually one of the judges of the Michelin company and he wanted to try the scallion pancakes.

However, the rules were rules. How could he break the rules like this? He didn’t believe that he wouldn’t be able to queue up for the scallion pancakes.

Then, Henry Wang felt like he was suffering. It was something he had never experienced before.

He had tasted a lot of delicious food but it was his first time trying such an unattainable delicacy.

He had been queueing there for four days but he always returned home empty-handed. The aroma that he smelled was such a torture.

He looked at the others as they bit into the scallion pancakes and he really wanted to eat them. However, he couldn’t get them at all. It was a torturous feeling.

It was an internal battle and he was almost on the verge of giving up.

“Sorry, the scallion pancakes have sold out.”

“No...” After hearing that, Henry Wang shouted. Suddenly, all the townsfolk around him moved away from him and gasped.

“Everyone, watch out. This Caucasian is going to rage.”

“What is he trying to do?”

“He is going to break down. Another one is going to break down.”

“Sigh, this newbie is so disobedient. If he doesn’t have the patience to wait, then he should have gone home. He should have left before he gets to try the scallion pancakes. That is the smartest solution.”

Henry Wang lowered his head and went to the cart.

The surrounding townsfolk knew that something was wrong after seeing that. They wanted to stop this Caucasian but were stopped by someone.

“Don’t be anxious. Don’t move. Let’s not do anything until he strikes. This way, we wouldn’t be at fault,” a witty townsfolk said.

The other townsfolk nodded. That was logical.

Lin Fan looked at the Caucasian and realized that something was wrong.

“What are you trying to do?” Lin Fan asked.

Fraud Tian hurried towards Lin Fan, “I told you. He is not mentally sound. I believe he has broken down after queueing up for so many days.”

Henry Wang didn’t say anything. He remained silent and opened up his bag. He took out several documents from it.

He couldn't take it any longer. He had been queueing up for so many days and he didn't get chosen at all. He didn't even know when he would be able to taste the scallion pancakes. Hence, he didn't want to wait any further. He had to reveal his identity.

"Please have a look, I am one of the judges of the Michelin company. I would like to try your scallion pancakes," Henry Wang said.

Lin Fan was stunned. He quickly recovered from his shock, "Oh, Michelin? However, we've sold out for today. If you'd like to try it, you can come and queue again tomorrow."

Henry Wang was dumbfounded. Then, he looked at Lin Fan and said, "I am one of the judges of the Michelin company."

"Yeah, I know," Lin Fan nodded and asked, "So what?"

"I would like to try your scallion pancakes and see if it's able to be added to the list of Michelin-starred dishes," Henry Wang said.

He knew that if a chef were to hear that, he would definitely be ecstatic. To be able to acquire the Michelin star meant fame, wealth and status.

That was probably the dream of many chefs.

The townsfolk whispered amongst themselves, "What Michelin company? I thought they only sold tires?"

"You don't know the Michelin company? It's a foreign organisation that judges food. If a dish is awarded a Michelin star, it would mean that it is extremely delicious. When that happens, the whole world will know about Master Lin's shop."

"Awesome my a*s. If the whole world were to know about this, wouldn't there be more people trying to steal our places in the future?"

"That's true."

Lin Fan wasn't really interested in it. "You can try the scallion pancakes but you have to queue tomorrow. Since you didn't manage to buy it today, come back again tomorrow."

Henry Wang looked at Lin Fan in disbelief. He felt that there was something wrong with this fella. "I am from the Michelin company."

"I know that. You don't have to repeat it again. The rules are mine. Today's scallion pancakes have sold out. As for the Michelin star, I don't really care about it because my scallion pancakes are the best in the world. I don't need any Michelin stars for that," Lin Fan said confidently.

It had the mystical boost of the Encyclopedia, was that a joke? That wasn't a joke at all.

"I... I..." Then, Henry Wang didn't know what to say anymore.

He felt that he could use his reputable identity to get what he wanted. However, it was practically useless.

He felt like crying.

Chapter 815: Just eat it

Henry Wang didn't expect things to have turned out this way.

Typical people would definitely be ecstatic and would make a scallion pancake just for him. However, this situation left him speechless.

This fella didn't even care about Michelin stars at all.

"Can I have one? It is simply too difficult to buy one here," Henry Wang said.

He hoped that he would give him a scallion pancake for him to judge it.

Lin Fan shook his head, “I can’t do that. I only sell ten pieces a day. If I were to give it to you, the others would be unhappy. I am really fair here. Therefore, just come here tomorrow. I believe you’ll be able to buy it tomorrow.”

Henry Wang wanted to curse his mom. Buy my a*s. Couldn’t he see how many people there were? There were a few hundred people trying to buy ten scallion pancakes. It was literally impossible.

He didn’t dare to imagine how things would be like if he were to wait for a month just for a scallion pancake.

However, he knew that things couldn’t be negotiated further after seeing Lin Fan’s expressions.

The other townsfolk nodded.

“Look, that is our Little Boss. The fair Little Boss.”

“So what if he is from the Michelin company? Our Little Boss doesn’t care about it.”

“That’s right. Don’t ever think of our Little Boss to be a typical man. That doesn’t work.”

Henry Wang sighed and felt really helpless. He felt that the stupid rules here were terrifying.

However, he was really craving for the scallion pancakes. He had smelled the aroma for so many days and his only aim was to taste the scallion pancakes.

However, he wasn’t given a chance at all.

Henry Wang kept his documents and wanted to leave the shop. At that moment, the re-sellers found out about this Caucasian and wanted to sell a scallion pancake to him.

Especially since a re-seller managed to get a scallion pancake that day.

He hurried over to Henry Wang, “Hey, my international friend. Hi, do you want to buy a scallion pancake?”

Henry Wang nodded sadly, “Yeah.”

“You should’ve said it earlier. I have it with me,” the re-seller said as he took out a well-packaged scallion pancake.

Henry Wang was ecstatic when he saw the scallion pancake, “Are you really willing to give it to me?”

“No, no. You have to give me this...” the re-seller said as he made a hand gesture.

...

Fraud Tian looked at the situation and was speechless. “Hey, do you think it’s really good to let a re-seller sell our pancakes outside our shop?”

Lin Fan shrugged his shoulders, “That’s okay. He was lucky to have it. Why can’t we let him sell it?”

Fraud Tian sighed, “Sigh, how helpless. If only you raised the prices. That would be good.”

Lin Fan smiled, “I’m not a dishonest man.”

What was the average price of his scallion pancakes in the black market?

Previously, when they asked a re-seller, the prices started from \$10,000. Lin Fan was filled with pride when he heard that.

Meanwhile, the re-seller was still talking to Henry Wang.

“How much is that?” Henry Wang asked.

He felt that he was the most pitiful judge ever. The other judges got to taste free food while he had to spend money to taste it. If people were to find out about this, his friends would definitely laugh at him.

The re-seller raised two fingers, "\$20,000."

"Huh?" Henry Wang was stunned, "How much?"

The re-seller said, "\$20,000. Don't belittle this scallion pancake. This was made by Master Lin. The taste is simply out of this world. Look at my phone. There are a lot of people asking me to sell them the scallion pancake. I saw that you needed it and therefore I wanted to sell it to you to show that I care about our foreign friends here."

He didn't want to say anything else. He felt that he was being sucked into a trap. He got lured to Cloud Street and smelled the aroma of scallion pancakes for a few days. He didn't manage to buy any of it and there was a re-seller that was trying to sell him a scallion pancake for \$20,000. That was insane.

"It's too expensive," Henry Wang shook his head.

The re-seller replied, "Sigh, this Michelin judge doesn't know what he is buying. Master Lin's scallion pancakes are worth more than \$20,000. There are a lot of gourmets who are dying to try this scallion pancake. They're offering high prices. I think you can't compare to them. Forget it, I'll sell it to someone else."

When Henry Wang heard that, he didn't want to give in to him.

He didn't expect someone to belittle him. It was an insult to him and his professionalism.

"Don't leave. I'll buy it." Henry Wang didn't think too much about it. He just wanted to try the scallion pancake. He couldn't stand being insulted anymore.

If his colleagues were to find out that he spent \$20,000 on a scallion pancake, they would think that he was crazy.

He took the scallion pancake and went outside the shop.

“Boss, can I review it in front of you?” Henry Wang asked.

Lin Fan nodded, “Sure, go ahead.”

The surrounding townsfolk hadn’t left yet. They gathered there and were waiting to see what this Caucasian was up to.

Henry Wang opened the bag and the aroma filled the air. He smelled it and observed it. “The aroma is so good. It’s something I have never smelled before.”

Lin Fan nodded. He wanted to let him continue commenting on it.

Henry Wang continued, “However, the ingredients can’t make it. Look at it, they’re probably really cheap. Look here too. Although it looks really exquisitely made, the ingredients aren’t scattered evenly. If I were to judge it professionally, I can only give it a really low score.”

The surrounding townsfolk looked at each other.

“What is this fella trying to do?”

“I don’t know. I think he is trying to criticise Little Boss’s scallion pancake.”

“D*mn, he’s probably trying to take revenge.”

“F*ck, why is he saying so much rubbish? He should just eat it. It’ll make him cry.”

Henry Wang observed it closely and shook his head regretfully. “I don’t know why so many of you love this scallion pancake so much. With my professional observation, this scallion pancake is a failure. It just has a really good aroma. I’m afraid the taste would disappoint me.”

“Because the key to making a delicious dish is the ingredients. You have to use the best ones. If not, it would greatly affect the taste. Sigh, I can’t believe I queued up for four days for this. It is a little disappointing.”

Henry Wang kept commenting about the scallion pancake but he hadn't taken any bites yet.

Lin Fan wasn't angry. He knew what the outcome was going to be like.

This situation was pretty common and it was normal.

"Have a bite then," Lin Fan said calmly.

Henry Wang shook his head, "Initially, I wouldn't eat it but since I spent \$20,000 on this, it'd be a waste if I were to throw it away."

After taking a bite.

"I'm just..."

Suddenly!

Everyone became silent.

Henry Wang's eyes widened. It was as if there was a fire in his eyes. All of his taste buds were tantalized by the scallion pancake.

He felt as if his soul had been shaken.

In his mind, he felt as if he was being surrounded by a lot of delicious dishes. However, he couldn't bear to eat any of them. Then, a giant scallion pancake appeared in the skies and dropped on his face.

"Ahhh!"

Henry Wang suddenly screamed. He touched his chest and looked licentious.

The crowd was stunned when they saw his expression.

“What is this Caucasian doing? What is he experiencing?”

“I don’t know. Why are his expressions more exaggerated than ours?”

Lin Fan looked at Henry Wang and shook his head helplessly. Then, he waved towards the townsfolk.

“Alright, let’s disperse. Let this foreigner enjoy this.”

“Ah! It’s so delicious. How can it be so delicious?” Then, Henry Wang shouted as if he didn’t care about what the others thought of him. He started to take bigger bites and talked to himself.

“How can it be? Why?”

“I feel like crying.”

The people at Cloud Street were already used to this situation. It was just that this Caucasian’s expressions were more exaggerated than others.

However, they decided to forgive him.

Anyway, it wasn’t really a shameful matter.

It was a normal sight at Little Boss’s shop.

Chapter 816: How could you blame me?

Henry Wang’s expressions were too exaggerated and it was getting a little unbearable.

Fraud Tian said, “Hey, what did you put in the scallion pancakes? The reactions of people are simply too illogical.”

“How would I know? I learned this from the ladies on the streets. I think this Caucasian has never had any scallion pancakes before. That is why he is so excited. Don’t be too anxious. Just wait and see,” Lin Fan said.

Fraud Tian just looked at him as if he was saying that he’d be a fool to believe in his words.

Then, Henry Wang had already stuffed the entire scallion pancake into his mouth. He looked like he was enjoying it. Furthermore, he licked the packaging clean. He didn’t want to miss out on any crumbs.

He had been completely convinced by the scallion pancake. Then, he immediately grabbed the cart with both of his hands and looked at Lin Fan in disbelief.

“Why is your scallion pancake so delicious?”

It was a question that was difficult to answer. Why was it so delicious?

He didn’t even know. Perhaps he could only ask the Encyclopedia about it.

Henry Wang dared to swear that it was the most delicious thing he had ever eaten. He had never experienced a delicacy like this.

Although it didn’t look really good, he only realized its goodness after eating it. The other delicacies that he had tasted in the past couldn’t match up to this at all.

“Bro, stay calm.” Lin Fan was frightened by his ecstatic and crazy expressions. If he was unsteady and started to pee his pants, he would be on the news again.

He even thought of a good headline.

‘A foreigner peed his pants after eating scallion pancakes.’

...

Lin Fan and the others didn't say anything. Only Henry Wang continued to ramble on. In the end, he said something about an incredible place and left excitedly.

In the shop.

Lin Fan and the others just looked at each other.

Fraud Tian was said worriedly, "Did this foreigner go crazy after eating it?"

"That might be the case." Lin Fan was a little worried. If he were to go crazy after eating his scallion pancakes, he would definitely feel bad about it.

However, he didn't want to think about it anymore since the person had left.

Henry Wang was still thinking about the taste as he left Cloud Street.

It was indescribable. One had to taste it personally to be able to understand how good it was.

He immediately called someone without any hesitation.

"Henry, what is it?" A manager picked up at the headquarters.

Henry had been working in the Michelin company for quite some time. Although he was just a food critic, he was pretty powerful.

"I have found the true delicacy," Henry Wang said anxiously.

"True delicacy?"

“Yes. It’s in Shanghai, China. I think it can be awarded three Michelin stars. It is worthy of people coming here personally to try it.”

“Henry, are you okay?”

“Yes, I can confirm that. It is really the true delicacy in my eyes. David, I’m not boasting. Nothing that I have tasted thus far can match up to this.”

“How’s the environment?”

“I will send you the pictures I took.”

After a while.

He called him again.

“Henry, are you kidding me? It can’t even be awarded one star. Are you treating the reputation of Michelin as a joke?”

“No, I can assure you that it is really delicious.”

The other party didn’t want to say anything else. The Michelin standard was really strict. In order for a restaurant to be awarded it, it had to be tasted by a lot of ‘secret food critics’. They had to try it twelve times a year before awarding a star. Therefore, the opinions of a single food critic were practically useless in awarding any stars.

However, he couldn’t just ignore Henry’s views because Henry was the best food critic. Furthermore, he was a shareholder of the organization. He was close to the legendary French chef, Robuchon. Robuchon said that he was the most professional food critic in Michelin.

Lin Fan didn’t know what was happening. Henry Wang was trying his best to promote his shop. It had stunned a lot of food critics in the company.

They were really interested in whatever dishes that Henry recommended. They wondered what kind of delicacy could make Henry become like this.

A few days later.

Lin Fan had been living his routine life. He would sell scallion pancakes in the morning and go to the Children's Welfare Institute to teach the children in the afternoon.

However, there was a crowd of foreigners in Cloud Street today.

The shop owners were stunned when they saw the crowd. They wondered what had happened. Then, they stood outside their shops. They wanted to find out what was going to happen.

Henry Wang was in the crowd. "This shop's rules are really annoying. Those that want to eat his scallion pancakes have to queue up. Furthermore, he only sells ten pieces a day."

"Henry, are you kidding me? You dare to claim that this shop deserves three Michelin stars?"

"That's right. The environment is bad, the shop is bad and the level of comfort is bad. It is difficult to even award it with the lowest consolation prize, the knife and fork symbol."

Henry Wang quickly rebutted, "No. You have to try it to realize how delicious it is. It is really something unbelievable. You'll ignore all other delicious food and you'll only think about this. This time, I asked all of you to come here to try it. You'll not regret this."

The crowd didn't believe what Henry said. They felt that Henry had gone crazy.

How could it be?

Why would they ignore all other delicious food?

That was totally unbelievable.

When the townsfolk that was queuing up saw Henry, they started to discuss among themselves.

"Look, the foreigner that broke down is here again."

“D*mn, I thought I wouldn’t see him again. I didn’t expect him to be here again. What is he trying to do this time?”

“He even bought a group of people. I told you. The competition is getting stiff.”

“Hey!”

Fraud Tian was busy with his work but when he saw the foreigner, he was stunned. He immediately rushed over to Lin Fan.

“Look, the foreigner is here again and he brought a group of people.”

Lin Fan looked at them in confusion.

After Henry’s experience there, he knew how the procedures of the queue were like.

“Learn from me. You have to queue up. If not, the other customers will be furious.”

“Oh, no. There goes our chance.”

Henry counted the number of scallion pancakes and when the tenth scallion pancake was sold, he felt like dying. Then, he looked at his friends helplessly.

“I can’t help it. They sold out.”

However, he didn’t want to give up. He wanted to keep trying his luck.

He went to the pushcart.

“Hi, Boss, may I know if you really only sell ten pieces a day?” Henry Wang asked. Then, he pointed at his friends behind him. “These are my colleagues. They’re here to try your scallion pancakes.”

Lin Fan smiled, “Yes. Just ten a day.”

“Is there really nothing I can do about it?” Henry Wang asked.

Lin Fan replied, “Actually, there is. Do you see the poster on the wall? As long as you understand it, you don’t have to queue up for it.”

Henry Wang was stunned. He was in shock, “Why didn’t you tell me that when I was here that day?”

“I thought you knew about it.”

How could he blame him for that?

Chapter 817: This is food from the Heavens

The poster on the wall wasn’t really useful anymore. He had obtained the Encyclopedic Points that he deserved.

Therefore, he hasn’t been relying on it to get his Encyclopedic Points. However, he still kept it on the wall so that it could help him to gain some Encyclopedic Points whenever he was lucky.

Henry looked at his colleagues, “Quick, come and have a look.”

The other Michelin critics weren’t interested at all. They didn’t want to eat such food. They felt that Henry was pranking them and it wasn’t fun.

It was just... that they had been colleagues for many years and they didn’t know what to say to him.

Furthermore, Henry was considered to be their manager. They could only play along with it.

Worthy of three Michelin stars?

If other food critics were to find out about this, they'd probably be infuriated.

Because this was a form of humiliation to them.

Furthermore, it was just scallion pancakes. They weren't some special delicacy. It was totally ridiculous.

Henry Wang didn't say much. He quickly read the poster on the wall. He didn't expect such a thing to exist.

Initially, he thought that the poster would contain difficult information to digest. However, he realized that it was just the recipe for the scallion pancakes.

When Henry's colleagues saw that, they shook their heads.

They didn't know what had happened to Henry. It was as if he had been possessed. It was shocking.

Encyclopedic Points +1.

Lin Fan didn't expect Henry Wang to be so smart. He merely read it once and he understood it. Of course, Lin Fan was happy.

He didn't like anything else but Encyclopedic Points.

"Alright, you've understood it. You can get a scallion pancake," Lin Fan said.

When Henry Wang heard that, he stared at Lin Fan in disbelief, "That's it?"

Lin Fan nodded, "Yeah, that's it."

“D*mn!”

Henry Wang was stunned. He didn’t expect it to be completed just like that.

It wasn’t what he had expected.

He spent \$20,000 on a scallion pancake a few days ago. Today, he just looked at a poster and could buy one for just \$50. That...

He didn’t know what to say anymore.

He felt as if his brains must have been smashed by a door.

However, he didn’t want to think about it anymore because he had gotten what he wanted. That was to taste the delicious dish.

However, when he realized that his friends weren’t looking at the poster, he got anxious.

“Oh my God, what are you doing? Can you please read the poster seriously? You won’t regret it, trust me.”

One of the colleagues shook his head, “Henry, you’re making it really difficult to believe. This shop is really... you shouldn’t be thinking about it at all.”

All of them didn’t think highly of the shop at all. They felt that Henry had gone mad.

If they were to award this shop with three Michelin stars, people would probably think they were crazy.

Lin Tan knew that those people were food critics from the Michelin company. However, he didn’t really care about that. He didn’t want to become famous. He could probably get three Michelin stars on his own and convince all of them that his shop was worthy of that. However, he didn’t see the need for that.

He wanted to stay low-profile and he didn't want to become famous for it.

Henry didn't want to say anything else. He just wanted to taste the food to stun those that didn't believe him.

"Boss, can I have one scallion pancake please?" Henry Wang said.

Lin Fan smiled and started to make a scallion pancake.

Henry looked at him and watched closely. It was his first time being so close to the making of the scallion pancake. He wanted to see how it was made.

Simply ordinary.

He could only use those words to describe the process. He didn't believe it. How could an ordinary process make such delicious scallion pancakes?

When Henry's colleagues saw that, they were in disdain. They felt like Henry was wasting their time on an ordinary thing.

If the reporters of food magazines were to know that they were there, they would definitely be a laughing stock. Were the Michelin food critics so bored that they had nothing else to taste besides this?

Henry continued to watch closely. If he didn't taste the scallion pancakes himself, he probably would have believed that the food was difficult to swallow. However, since he had tried it, he was filled with anticipation.

Lin Fan coughed gently, "Have you heard of 'returning to one's natural state'?"

Henry was stunned. "I've seen it in Wuxia novels. It's when someone lets go of all his moves and only uses the simplest one to cause the greatest damage. Right?"

"Yes, you can think of it that way. Looks like you know a lot about wuxia novels," Lin Fan said.

Henry smiled, “Yeah, I have a friend who is a drug addict. He got rid of his addiction by reading Chinese fantasy novels. He has already stopped taking drugs and he spends his days waiting for the author to update the novel. I would read it sometimes too. It’s called ‘the lonely undefeated’. Have you seen it before?”

Lin Fan shook his head, “Nope.” However, he was judging the name of the book. He felt that it must have been written by an idiot. The name of the novel was so stupid.

“Although my actions look ordinary, each action has a purpose. They’re not for show. Do you smell the aroma?”

Henry was stunned. He took a sniff, “I think I smell it.”

Henry’s colleagues just looked at him disdainfully. He must have gone crazy. Where was the aroma?

Lin Fan looked at Henry and felt that he was probably lying. Aroma my a*s. He hadn’t even used the mystical boost of the Encyclopedia.

Then, Lin Fan started to use the mystical boost of the Encyclopedia.

In an instant, an aroma filled the air.

The crowd that was looking at him disdainfully was now in disbelief. They looked at the ordinary scallion pancakes in shock and disbelief.

They could confirm that the aroma was coming from the scallion pancake.

After a short moment.

Lin Fan felt that there was a need for some special effects. “Here, the scallion pancake is ready.”

clatter!

In that instant, it was as if the group of Michelin food critics had seen something extraordinary.

They rubbed their eyes in disbelief.

They felt as if they saw rays of light emerging from the scallion pancake.

“It’s glowing. It’s really glowing!” Henry was ecstatic. He felt that it was a miracle to see a glowing delicacy.

An aroma filled the air.

The aroma started to spread.

It was as if the entire Cloud Street was engulfed with the aroma.

Many of the shoppers stopped in their tracks, “Where is the smell coming from?”

“I can’t take it anymore. I’m so hungry.”

“I think it’s from there.”

Lin Fan took out a plastic bag and placed the scallion pancake into the packaging. Then, he passed it to Henry who was mesmerized, “Alright, you can taste it now.”

Henry stretched out his trembling hands. He couldn’t control himself anymore. Then, he looked at his colleagues, “Do you smell that? Did you see that? This is what I call a delicacy. It is not from this world. Only the Gods can taste such deliciousness from Heaven.”

The surrounding townsfolk didn’t see the rays of light but when they heard what this foreigner said, they were dumbfounded.

“Do you think these people have gone mad?”

“Why do I not understand what they’re saying?”

“It’s okay if you don’t understand it. I feel like Little Boss is pretending to be awesome again.”

Chapter 818: This lousy shop?

Henry swallowed his saliva forcefully as he held the scallion pancakes in his hands. He couldn’t wait any longer. He opened his mouth and it was filled with saliva. He couldn’t control himself anymore.

He immediately took a bite.

His eyes widened and he looked malevolent. He felt as if his taste buds had been completely tantalized.

clatter!

Henry held the scallion pancake and knelt to the ground. He raised his head and his eyes were filled with tears. It was as if he had found hope in a hopeless situation.

“It’s too delicious. It’s as if I’m looking at angels waving to me.”

The other Michelin food critics also swallowed their saliva forcefully after seeing Henry eat the scallion pancake. The aroma filled the air and reached their noses. They also couldn’t control themselves anymore.

They couldn’t wait any longer.

Then, everyone gathered around the poster and read it carefully.

Encyclopedic Points +1.

Encyclopedic Points +1.

...

Lin Fan smiled and started to make more scallion pancakes. The aroma filled the air as the scallion pancakes were formed.

Even he felt that the scallion pancakes became more delicious. It was different from before.

It was definitely the power of the Encyclopedia's mystical boost. It probably wanted these foreigners to kneel down after eating such delicacy.

clatter

clatter

These Michelin food critics couldn't resist the temptation of the scallion pancakes anymore. When Lin Fan passed it to them, they felt like they were under a spell and they kneeled down.

"Why is it so delicious? What if I can't eat it anymore in the future? What should I do?"

"I have to thank the Gods for giving me such delicious food."

"Ah!"

A group of foreigners was kneeling in front of Master Lin's shop. Everyone felt like they were holding a piece of godly scallion pancake.

They didn't know why they had become like that.

It was delicious and their taste buds should have been the only thing that could taste the goodness. However, they were able to feel it within them.

Their suppressed feelings got unleashed and they lost their minds.

The other townsfolk were frightened by them.

“Oh my God, what’s wrong with these foreigners?”

“They’ve gone mad. They’ve gone mad. Why are they kneeling down?”

“Little Boss’ scallion pancakes are indeed delicious but why are they reacting in such an exaggerated manner? It’s even worse than us.”

Then, a townsfolk deduced.

“According to my understanding, the scallion pancakes that Little Boss made for us in the past definitely had fewer ingredients. He was probably afraid that we would become like these foreigners and make such exaggerated expressions. However, I really want to taste the scallion pancakes that they have now.”

“D*mn, that’s reasonable.”

A reporter in the crowd, who was on holiday, immediately took out his camera and took pictures of the foreigners.

Although he was on leave, his profession meant that he brought the necessary accessories to report breaking news everywhere he went.

Furthermore, he recognized one of the foreigners.

Weren’t they Michelin food critics?

He felt that the news was going to be epic.

...

After Lin Fan finished making the scallion pancakes, he wiped his hands and drank a sip of tea that Wu You Lan had brought over. Then, he looked at the foreigners.

“Alright, let’s disperse. There’s nothing much left.”

He looked so calm and everyone was stunned.

Those foreigners were kneeling after eating his scallion pancakes. Was he just going to ignore that and say nothing?

That was insane.

The crowd didn’t want to leave. They felt that what they saw today changed their perspectives.

Also, they felt a sense of pride.

Master Lin actually made a dish that made all these foreigners kneel down after eating it. Shouldn’t they be afraid of it?

Regardless of whether the foreigners were afraid of it, the crowd was afraid of it.

After a short moment.

The foreigners recovered from their state of shock. They didn’t believe what they had done. However, they didn’t regret it because the taste was simply unforgettable.

They probably had to remember the taste for the rest of their lives.

Then, they understood why Henry recommended this shop so much.

They understood that the taste was worthy of three Michelin stars because it was made on a small pushcart. Furthermore, it overwhelmed the other factors.

The foreigners looked at Lin Fan and Lin Fan looked at them. His calm look was deeply etched into their minds.

The foreigners felt that Lin Fan wasn't a human. He was the God of delicious delicacies. He was the God that could make the simplest dishes taste like Heaven.

Perhaps even the godly French chefs would have to kneel down in front of this God.

...

The next day!

Everyone didn't know what had happened the previous day but they were shocked when they read the news.

'Breaking news! Yesterday, a group of foreigners knelt in front of a shop in Shanghai's Cloud Street.'

'Master Lin's magical scallion pancakes made our International friends kneel.'

'Eleven Michelin food critics knelt down after eating scallion pancakes.'

...

When the netizens read the news, they were dumbfounded.

"D*mn, is that real? That's so exaggerated."

"F*ck, reality sounds even more magical than the fantasies in novels. Can someone tell me if that was really true?"

“Haha, that’s hilarious. Master Lin is so powerful that he made these foreigners kneel down.”

“The foreigners aren’t typical people. They’re Michelin food critics. Do you think Master Lin’s scallion pancakes will be awarded Michelin stars?”

“I don’t think so.”

“Why not? I think it’s highly possible.”

In the city of gourmet food in France.

Many famous chefs would read the news about fine food and see what was the latest trend.

However, when they read the news from China, everyone was dumbfounded.

The Chinese probably didn’t really care about the Michelin ratings. However, these people cared a lot about Michelin stars. Being awarded it would be the peak of their careers.

“How can it be? What food actually made these food critics kneel down?”

“Oh my God, I don’t believe that it’s real.”

After a short while.

A news article shocked the world of gourmets.

The Michelin company actually awarded this shop with three stars. It was such a sudden occurrence.

“Master Lin’s scallion pancakes: three stars. Located in Shanghai Cloud Street. It is worthy of you going there for a holiday just to try it.”

“The level of deliciousness: Only the Gods are worthy of tasting it.”

“Environment: NIL.”

“Service: NIL.”

“Level of Comfort: NIL.”

“Price: 50 Yuan.”

“Recommendation: Eat it once and you’ll regret not having more. If you do not eat it, you’ll regret for the rest of your life. However, the chances of you buying it are extremely low. You might break down because of it.”

The gourmet chefs in the world were dumbfounded after reading the recommendation.

Was this still the Michelin company that they knew about?

Even this lousy shop could get three Michelin stars.

...

Chapter 819: A crazy impact

At Cloud Street!

“Brother Lin, you’ve been awarded three Michelin stars,” Wu You Lan said excitedly after reading the news.

She felt that Brother Lin was simply too awesome. Brother Lin achieved something so easily that others would never be able to achieve in their lifetime.

“Oh!” Lin Fan didn’t really care about it.

Ding ding!

Then, Lin Fan's phone rang. It was an e-mail notification.

He was puzzled. He opened up the e-mail and it was actually an invitation by the Michelin company. They wanted to present him with a certificate and gave him a specific time and location of the event.

Lin Fan was puzzled. Why would he go? He was so busy with his life every day and he wouldn't be free to attend a stupid prize ceremony.

He wanted to immediately close the e-mail but he felt that it was a little disrespectful. Then, he replied.

"I have no time."

He immediately sent it.

After tasting the scallion pancake, Henry rushed back to France. On the way there, he talked to other Michelin food critics about Master Lin's three Michelin stars rating.

A normal person would probably not care a lot about it.

However, in the Chinese world of gourmets, it had created a huge impact.

Those that knew how to make gourmet food would know that the Michelin company didn't really explore China. Today, Shanghai only had one restaurant that was awarded three Michelin stars, which was T'ang Court.

After T'ang Court received three Michelin stars, those that wanted to dine there had to book at least two months in advance.

It was the only three Michelin starred restaurant in the country.

However, this time, this scallion pancake shop was also awarded three Michelin stars and that shocked everyone.

A lot of media platforms were reporting about it online.

In a short time, Master Lin's scallion pancakes became the most searched item online. Everyone knew that the nation only had one restaurant that was awarded three Michelin stars.

Furthermore, what was more shocking was that the new restaurant that was awarded three stars only sold scallion pancakes.

Everyone felt that it was literally impossible.

The Michelin guidebook would have a list of restaurants that were ranked in each country and city. However, Master Lin's scallion pancakes actually entered the international guidebook.

That meant that each country's guidebook included Master Lin's scallion pancakes.

If Lin Fan were to know about it, he would probably be extremely frustrated.

When he first started selling scallion pancakes, his only dream was to sell scallion pancakes all around the world. Wasn't it?

He didn't expect to have accomplished it so easily. It left him feeling helpless.

Wu Huan Yue asked curiously, Brother Lin, did you reject the prize?"

Lin Fan nodded, "Yeah, I rejected it. It's just a prize ceremony. I'm not interested."

Zhao Zhong Yang was in awe. He almost kneeled down in front of Lin Fan. "Brother Lin, other people would die to go for it and you actually ignored it. If people were to know about this, they'd probably kill themselves."

Lin Fan smiled, “I gotta stay low-key. It’s nothing much anyway. Don’t you guys already know about my scallion pancakes? I don’t need a prize to prove its worth.”

That was true.

On the Internet.

“Oh my, I don’t know what to say anymore. How can scallion pancakes be awarded three stars?”

“D*mn, the shop owners here at my neighborhood are really keeping up with the latest news. They actually pasted the newspaper headlines about the scallion pancakes with three Michelin stars.”

“That’s scary!”

“Master Lin is amazing.”

These netizens were just looking at the online news for fun.

However, it was different this time. Master Lin was gaining pride for the country.

He actually used scallion pancakes and made the Michelin food critics kneel down after eating it. Who else could be as powerful as him?

Then, Lin Fan received a call from Wang Ming Yang.

“D*mn, bro, you’re amazing.”

“Not really. Why are you so emotional?”

“D*mn, I can’t take it anymore. Stop acting like you’re not a pro. How can your scallion pancakes get three Michelin stars? I’m in awe.”

“Why are you so emotional? Isn’t it just an international organization? What’s the big deal?”

The two of them chatted for a moment and Wang Ming Yang couldn't take it anymore.

It was sick.

Then, he received more calls that congratulated him.

However, Lin Fan didn't really care about that. He felt that even if he got the Michelin stars, it wasn't something to be proud of.

He was also capable of cooking Jiangsu cuisine very well. However, he wanted to stay low-key about it.

The other shop owners also came forward to congratulate him. They felt that Little Boss was law-defying. They were really proud that the second restaurant that got three Michelin stars in the country was just beside their shops.

The next day!

The shop owners came early in the morning and they started doing business as usual.

However, they realized that something was wrong.

At 8 am.

It was really noisy. When they reached their shops, they were dumbfounded.

What was going on?

A large group of townsfolk had arrived at Cloud Street. They were walking around.

"It's here. The scallion pancakes with three Michelin stars. It's here!"

田神棍早早就过来开门了,可是当看到外面这人数的时候,他都感觉这世界已经变了.

“This is the second restaurant with three Michelin stars. I wonder how it’s like legit

“Being able to dine in a restaurant with three Michelin stars is a symbol of status.”

...

Fraud Tian had opened the shop early in the morning. However, when he saw the large group of people outside, he felt that the world had changed.

The entire street was filled with people. It was crazy. There were a lot more people than before.

“What’s happening today?” Fraud Tian mumbled to himself.

Zhao Zhong Yang said, “I think it’s because of the Michelin stars. They’re probably here to buy scallion pancakes.”

“That can’t be. There’s so many of them. We only sell 10 pieces a day. How are they going to buy it?” Fraud Tian said helplessly.

Those usual customers that queued for scallion pancakes were dumbfounded when they saw the crowd on Cloud Street.

They cried.

“I knew it. Once Master Lin got the three Michelin stars, there would be a lot more people fighting for the scallion pancakes.”

“F*ck, that’s scary. How are we going to continue buying scallion pancakes in the future?”

When Lin Fan reaches his shop, he was stunned by the large crowd. There were so many people. It was unbelievable.

He only sold ten pieces every day.

The rules were going to stay the same.

There were a lot of people today and many of them were there for the first time.

When a lady came to buy the scallion pancakes, she took a picture of the crowd and sent it to her friends.

Soon, a re-seller ran to her, “Babe, can you sell the scallion pancake to me? \$3000.”

The lady was stunned after hearing the price.

\$3000?

She only spent \$50 on it.

She sold it without any hesitation. She didn’t expect that there would be someone so stupid to offer so much money for a \$50 scallion pancake.

The re-seller left happily.

The girl smiled happily and walked away. Then, another re-seller came. “Babe, are you selling your scallion pancake?”

“I sold it to someone else for \$3000. Do you think he’s stupid?” The girl laughed. It was her first time queueing and she didn’t expect that to happen. Who would believe it?

“Huh? \$3000? You actually sold it for \$3000? D*mn, I should’ve come here earlier.” The re-seller felt like killing himself after hearing that she sold it for \$3000.

The market was changing rapidly.

After Master Lin's scallion pancakes got three Michelin stars.

The competition among all the rich people became more intense. The lowest price started from \$30,000. Furthermore, there were a lot of wealthy men waiting for his scallion pancake. The reported prices were almost \$60,000.

The lady actually sold it for \$3000. That re-seller must have earned a fortune.

The lady looked at the man in despair and quickly walked away. She felt that this man was crazy.

However, she felt happy again after she thought of her \$3000.

Chapter 820: No worries, it's a small problem

He didn't expect something like that to have happened to the shop. It blew up so much that it was frightening.

Lin Fan felt that it was only the beginning. One day, everyone from all around the world rushed there after reading the Michelin guidebook and it would be crazy.

The fact that he only sold ten pieces a day had already driven people insane.

Many people still came to taste and experience it. However, they were gradually disinterested as the shop only sold ten pieces a day.

However, they were dumbfounded when they saw those that managed to buy the scallion pancakes and the expressions that they made after eating it.

Even if it was delicious, it couldn't have produced such expressions.

It had totally changed their perspective on things.

On the Internet.

“D*mn, I’m done. I’ve never seen a scallion pancake shop with so many people in the queue. It must be long since they last ate a scallion pancake.”

The netizen was pretty angry and he immediately posted a picture online.

Those netizens that didn’t know the background story were stunned after seeing it. They felt that it was impossible.

“That’s crazy. Even those shops that went viral on the Internet wouldn’t have had so many people. Furthermore, some of these shops even spent money to hire actors to queue up at their shops.”

“What do you know? This is Master Lin’s shop. The second restaurant in the country with three Michelin stars.”

“He only sells ten pieces a day. Even if you’re super influential, you wouldn’t be able to make Master Lin sell an extra scallion pancake.”

“That’s bullsh*t. I don’t believe it. If the richest man in the country were to come over, he would have to sell it to him.”

“^ Are you stupid? Even if the richest man came, it would be useless. Do you believe that?”

The discussions online were intense. Most of the netizens felt that it was literally impossible. However, those that knew the truth knew that it was really difficult to buy any of Master Lin’s scallion pancakes.

Even those re-sellers might not be able to get their hands on it because they also had to depend on their luck. Even if they were lucky enough, the price people had to pay was crazy. Those that weren’t rich wouldn’t be able to afford it.

At Cloud Street.

Fraud Tian was feeling really helpless. “Do you think we should expand our shop?”

Lin Fan replied, “What for? I feel that the current space is good enough.”

“It’s okay but look at the number of people here today. It’s crazy. Our shop can’t possibly contain that amount of people,” Fraud Tian said.

“Sigh,” Lin Fan sighed in frustration. “I didn’t expect it to turn out like this. Remember when we first set up this shop just to make a living? We just wanted to earn a little bit of money and have a peaceful and carefree life. But look at things now. There are so many people and it’s so stressful. I regret opening this shop. If I had known about this, I would have continued with my pushcart business.”

“Don’t say that, Brother Lin. We’re a family here. Don’t say any hurtful things.” Zhao Zhong Yang immediately covered his face in fear. He was afraid that Brother Lin would say something that was hurtful to him.

He realized that Brother Lin was getting better at pretending to be awesome. If he wasn’t cautious, he would probably be hurt by his words.

Lin Fan helplessly shrugged his shoulders. He wasn’t pretending to be awesome. That was just what he was thinking about.

The next day!

Lin Fan looked at the large crowd outside and he didn’t even know what to say. There were so many of them waiting outside and he only sold ten pieces of scallion pancakes a day. Was that really a good idea?

If he indirectly started a fight because of the fact that he only made ten pieces of scallion pancakes a day, wouldn’t he be beaten up too?

He kept thinking about that and he didn’t know what to do.

The experienced townsfolk who had been queueing up since a long time ago didn’t want to say anything. They knew that it would be useless.

Was that going to be easy?

They looked at the crowd and it was horrifying. In the future, the chances of them getting their hands on the scallion pancakes would be even lower.

In the afternoon.

Wu You Lan said, “Brother Lin, a lot of people complained that we shouldn’t be selling only ten pieces a day.”

Lin Fan looked at Wu You Lan helplessly. What could he do? Selling ten pieces of scallion pancakes daily was considered to be decent. If he were to increase the number of scallion pancakes, wouldn’t he die from exhaustion?

“Hey, did Elder Dog go out again?” Lin Fan asked.

“Yup. He goes out early in the morning every day. I don’t know the reason why. Usually, he would be back by the afternoon,” Zhao Zhong Yang said.

He realized the weird habits of Elder Dog. Initially, he wanted to broadcast the habits of Elder Dog but he didn’t expect Elder Dog to run away so quickly every morning. He really couldn’t find him at all.

Lin Fan was still thinking about completing his Encyclopedic task. He just didn’t know how long he needed.

He had to train Elder Dog till he became godly. He didn’t know how godly Elder Dog had to be before he could complete the task.

At that moment.

A group of people appeared at the shop.

“Master Lin,” Cui Guo Bin smiled as he brought a group of people to the shop.

Lin Fan was stunned when he saw them, “You... you...”

He didn’t know who these people were.

Cui Guo Bin looked disappointed, “Master Lin, we had such a good conversation over the phone. Did you forget about me?”

“Oh, Coach Cui. Sorry, I couldn’t react in time.” Master Lin smiled awkwardly. “Come, quickly come in.”

Cui Guo Bin smiled and brought some people in as well.

“Hi, Master Lin. I am Xu Song.”

Lin Fan looked at him and smiled, “I know who you are. I saw some pictures of you online before. You’re quite good-looking.”

Xu Song was embarrassed. Although the two of them were youngsters, he felt a little pressured as he was looking at the famous Master Lin.

Then, the others started to introduce themselves. They were really impressed by Master Lin’s table-tennis skills.

This time, they came to Shanghai to help Xu Song treat his injuries and play some matches with Master Lin. They wanted to see the difference between their abilities.

Cui Guo Bin smiled, “Master Lin, your shop is amazing. It just got three Michelin stars. It’s only the second one in the country. Furthermore, you’re so good at table-tennis. That’s really impressive.”

Lin Fan laughed, “I’m just okay.” Then, he looked at Xu Song, “Does he have a leg problem?”

Cui Guo Bin nodded, “It’s an old injury. He injured it in the past. Because of the intensity of the competition, he didn’t manage to rest it. Now, it’s been affecting him since then. He has seen a lot of doctors before. Even though it was effective, they couldn’t solve the root of the problem.”

“Sit down. Let me have a look.” Lin Fan touched Xu Song’s legs and nodded. “It’s not a big problem. Don’t worry. I can get rid of it completely.”

Xu Song was in disbelief, “Master Lin, is it really curable?”

Cui Guo Bin gently nudged Xu Song’s head, “Why are you so doubtful? Master Lin is a godly doctor, did you know that? In the past, when Master Lin was practicing, he had treated a lot of complicated illnesses.”

Before coming to Shanghai, Cui Guo Bin had done a lot of research on Master Lin online. He was really shocked by it.

He felt that this person was literally incomparable. It was indeed infuriating to compare himself to others.

Xu Song gently rubbed his head, “Brother Cui, I’m not being doubtful. It’s a pleasant surprise.”

If someone else had nudged his head, he would have been furious. However, he respected Brother Cui a lot and he had guided him in his life. Even if Brother Cui were to beat him up, he would have no complaints.

That was how much he respected him.