Valiant Life 821

Chapter	Q21.	I ot'c	havo	como	fun	thon
Chapter	821:	Let s	nave	some	Tun	uien

Zhao Zhong Yang looked at the national table-tennis players in the shop and was ecstatic. Then, he asked, "Brother Lin, can I start a broadcast?"

Lin Fan replied, "Ask them if they mind. If they don't mind, you can do it."

Cui Guo Bin smiled, "It's fine. We're not celebrities. Just do it."

After getting their approval, Zhao Zhong Yang was over the moon. He immediately unlocked his phone and changed the headline.

"The national table-tennis players have gathered at Cloud Street. Those that are passing by, do not miss out."

After starting the broadcast, a large group of viewers came.

"D*mn, Brother Yang. Which national players are there?"

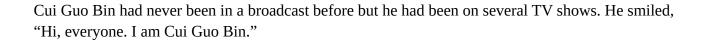
"F*ck, isn't that Cui Guo Bin?"

"That's Xu Song."

"D*mn, there are so many of the first team players. What are they doing? Are they trying to challenge Master Lin?"

"Obviously not. Master Lin is awesome. Who would dare to play against him?"

Zhao Zhong Yang held his phone and pointed it towards them. "Come, please introduce yourselves to my fans."



The broadcast room went crazy.

"That's really Cui Guo Bin. Why are they at Master Lin's shop?"

"I'm filled with anticipation."

Xu Song also greeted the viewers, "I am here at Master Lin's shop to get him to treat my old injury. Master Lin said it's easily curable. I wouldn't be as tired when I play in the future."

"D*mn, they're there to treat their illness?"

"Yeah, Xu Song has an old injury. It always comes back. It came back during the previous Asia championships. That's how he got humiliated by the Japanese athlete. If he were to recover from it, he would definitely be able to fight for the top spot again."

"He's found the right person. Master Lin is a godly doctor. There's nothing he can't treat."

"Would he be having a friendly match with Master Lin? We're so excited to watch."

A lot of people started entering the broadcast room. Although the table-tennis players weren't celebrities, a lot of people loved table-tennis. Furthermore, the broadcasting company also found out about this particular broadcast.

They immediately pushed Zhao Zhong Yang's broadcast to the top of the platform so that people could see it easily.

Although Zhao Zhong Yang was a famous broadcaster of the company, it wasn't a steady job. He didn't have a programme that was dedicated to him. However, his broadcasts were always shockingly good.

After all, he was always with Master Lin and the people he dealt with were naturally extraordinary.

Cui Guo Bin was really concerned about Xu Song. He asked, "Master Lin, does he need to do anything for the treatment?"

"No. I'll be giving him a tuina massage. Then, I'll be giving him a Chinese medicine prescription. It'll be done after one or two more treatments," Lin Fan said and smiled. If Xu Song was willing to rest for another six months, other doctors would have been able to treat it effectively with the given modern technology.

However, which passionate athlete would be able to accept that?

Lin Fan pressed onto Xu Song's leg and massaged it with an ancient tuina method. The mystical boost of the Encyclopedia was also activated. That improved his blood circulation greatly and it was really effective.

Cui Guo Bin and the others sat beside him and looked. They didn't notice any difference.

However, they knew that he was a godly doctor after all. If they could tell what he was doing, they would have become godly doctors by now.

After twenty minutes, Lin Fan stopped. Then, he wrote the prescription on a piece of paper.

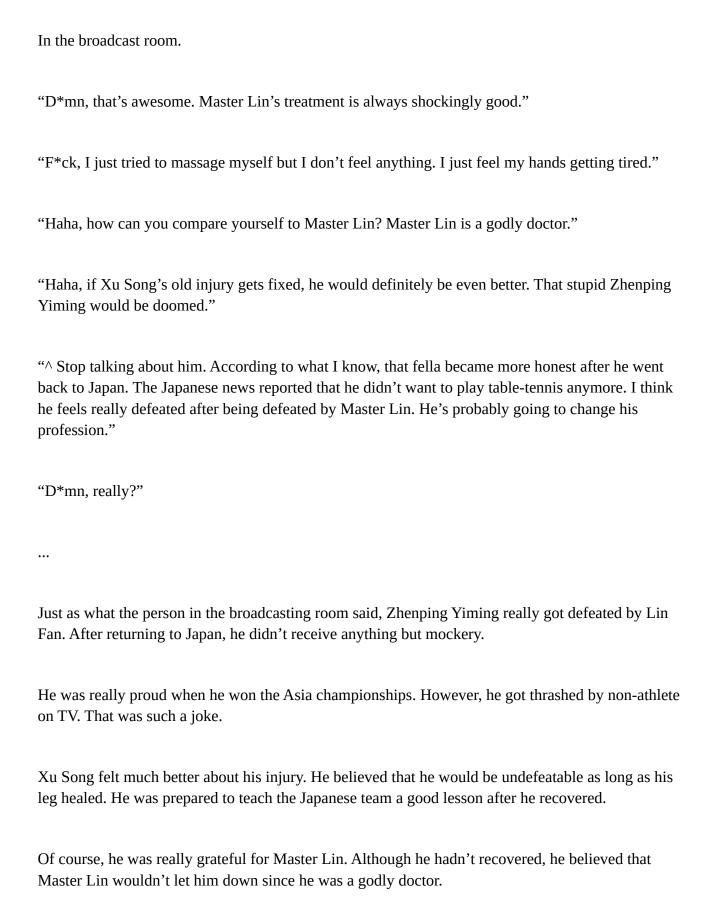
"Alright. When you return back, go and get your medicine from any Chinese Medical Hall. Consume your medicine regularly and rest for another week. Then, your injury would be gone," Lin Fan said.

Xu Song felt a weird burning sensation on his leg but it felt really good.

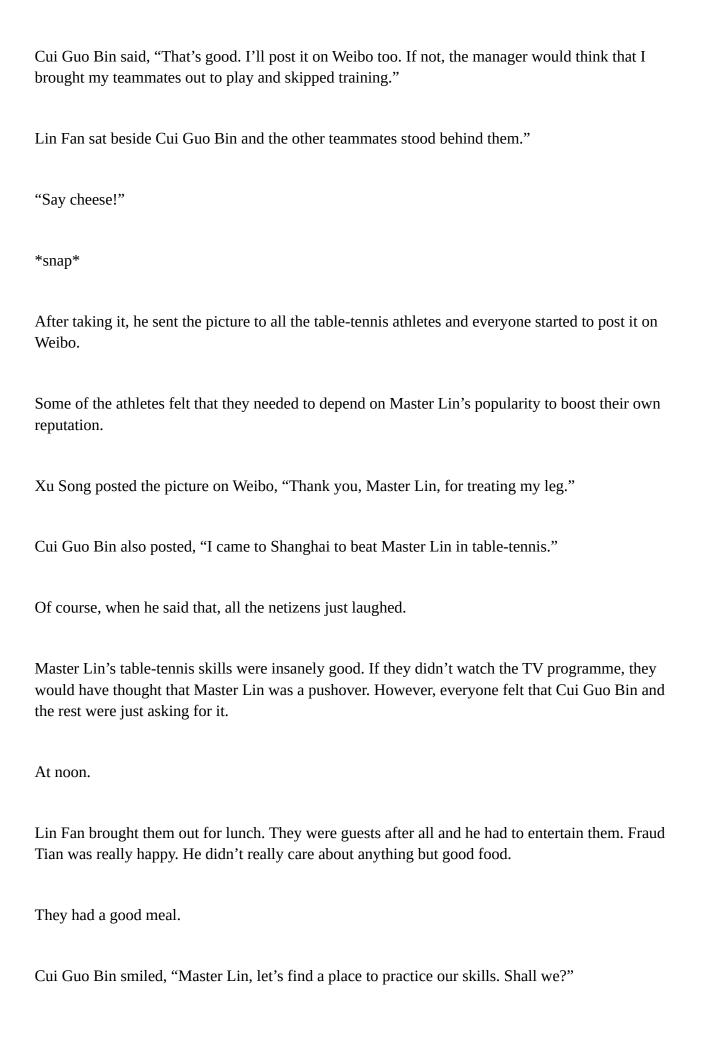
The other teammates looked at him in disbelief, "Master Lin, that's all?"

Cui Guo Bin glared at him, "What is it? Master Lin is a godly doctor. He wouldn't do anything wrong, would he?" Then, he looked at Xu Song, "How do you feel?"

Xu Song was stunned, "Brother Cui, I feel much better. My legs have a nice burning sensation. It's as if I'm in a sauna."



Zhao Zhong Yang said, "Master Lin, you should take a picture with them. I'll take it for you."



Lin Fan looked at Cui Guo Bin and smiled, "That wouldn't be good."

"What's so bad about it? That Japanese that you thrashed is someone that we can thrash too. If you

don't believe me, we can have a match. I'll show you the true power of our national team. How

does that sound?"

Xu Song covered his face in shame. Brother Cui must have had too much alcohol. He was bragging

too much.

They had analyzed Master Lin's capabilities. How could he forget about that after drinking?

It wasn't a typical match. They were doomed.

"Sure, let's have some fun then." He didn't have anything on in the afternoon and he was okay with

spending his time with the national table-tennis team.

At the same time, he could showcase his talent and do some exercise.

Chapter 822: Miserable

At a ping pong arena in Shanghai.

This arena was one of the more famous ones and its floor space was comparatively larger. When

Lin Fan and the rest of them came in, the people at the admissions counter had their eyes locked on

them.

As a staff member of a ping pong arena, the most basic requirement for him was to understand ping

pong. He also had to know the more popular team members right now.

Cui Guo Bin had become the overall coach of the team and was frequently on the news. Thus, he

definitely could recognize him.

He was even more familiar with that Xu Song. His favorite ping-pong player was Xu Song. When he was watching the Asian World Championships, Xu Song lost to the Japanese team and he was very sad after seeing that.

His gaze shifted a bit. When he saw the people next to him, his heart started to race even faster.

Isn't that Master Lin?

He felt like his hearts was a little rough now. He was feeling the greatest amount of excitement.

Lin Fan saw that staff member at the admissions counter and could not help laughing. He made an 'shh' noise and asked the staff member not to shout loudly and then he asked him, "Is there a room?"

"Yes, yes," the staff member immediately nodded. The people in front of him were his idols.

Especially Master Lin. In his eyes, he idolized him more than any of his idols.

The show on Shanghai TV where he won the arrogant Japanese man will forever be etched in his mind. It was so berzerk.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Then I'll have to trouble you to open one for us."

"Sure, sure," the staff member rushed to their service. The speed which he acted at was a little bit scary. Then he carefully and gently said, "Master Lin, I adore you. Can I take a picture with you later?"

"Sure, no problem."

The staff member smiled and said, "Thank you, Master Lin."

In his eyes, he was really too lucky. He did not know what to say anymore.

After sending Master Lin and the rest of them into their own room, he went to prepare some tea as well as a plate of fruits. Then, he immediately gave his boss a call.

In all this while that this ping pong arena has been opened, they have never had anyone famous come. However, this time, the majority of the national first team players had come so it was definitely a big deal.

"Boss, something big has happened."

"What happened?"

"Master Lin and some of the national first team players are here. Also, Cui Guo Bin is here. They are playing in one of the arena's private rooms now."

"What? I'll be there in a moment."

When the boss heard this, he was extremely excited. He opened this arena because of his love for ping pong. When he heard that his favorite ping pong stars were here, he definitely could not help getting excited. He did not care about the things he was busy with and immediately rushed to the arena.

He felt really lucky.

In the private room.

Lin Fan took his bat and said, "Who's first?"

The team members did not say anything at all. They did not want to be the first to be sent to their death. They all knew about Master Lin's abilities so if they went forward they would just be going to their death.

However, their coach had been drinking a bit of alcohol and was insistent of having a friendly match. This left them in an awkward situation.

They were going to get beaten.

Zhao Zhong Yang had already gotten the broadcast started a long time ago. The netizens in the broadcast were really fired up. "D*mn, they are really going to play. "This is going to be a fierce battle between two giants. Master Lin can't possibly destroy a team all by himself." "I'm afraid that the chances of him destroying the team all by himself are pretty high. I think the national team is in danger." "I don't think it's necessarily going to be like that. Master Lin may just let them win." "You must be living in a dream. If Master Lin were to concede any points, I'll broadcast myself eating sh*t." "I want to watch you eat sh*t." "What's up?" Xiao Xu was stunned. Then he shook his head and said, "Coach, how about I wait for a moment?" In the first team, he was considered pretty strong. Although he was not as strong as their first man, Xu Song, his strength was not to be belittled. If it was anyone else, he would not hesitate at all and would straight away fight him.

But now, the person is front of him was Master Lin. He was little terrified and did not dare to fight him. If Master Lin decided to not show him any mercy at all and just immediately left him with no

points at all, it would be embarrassing.

"Stop talking rubbish. You're up," Cui Guo Bin glared at him.

Xiao Xu pulled his head together and realized that he had no other choice. He said, "Master Lin, don't go too hard on me."

Zhao Zhong Yang was at the side broadcasting this.

The netizens in the broadcast all laughed.

"Haha, I'm laughing to death. Even Xu Yang is scared of him."

"How can he not be afraid? He could possibly be beaten very badly by Master Lin until he doesn't even know where he is."

"I suddenly feel very pitiful for the national team. They actually have to meet this sort of big evil person."

Lin Fan laughed and said, "Relax. I'll definitely show mercy. Here, you can serve."

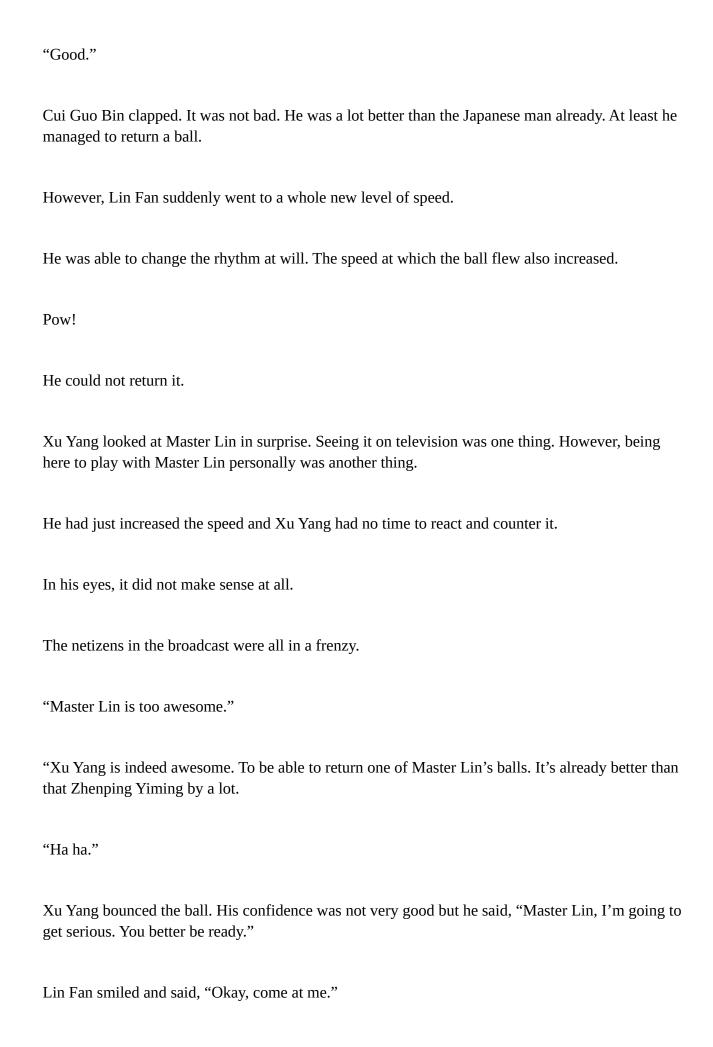
Xu Yang said, "Of course I'll serve. If I don't serve, I'm afraid that I won't be able to touch the ball at all."

The match began.

Xu Yang took a deep breath. He could not relax at all. Even during a regular competition, he had never been as serious as he was right now. Also, he was feeling a little nervous inside as well. He glanced at Master Lin and stopped caring about everything else and just served.

Lin Fan calmly looked at the ball as in was flying in the air. Then, he bent his body and was preparing for a smash.

"F*ck! Don't be so fierce Master Lin. Going for the smash right at the start," Xu Yang was going to cry inside already. The pressure was immense. However, regardless of this, he still immediately countered it.



This was just Xu Yang trying to pump himself up. He was definitely no match for Lin Fan.

Ten minutes later.

Xu Yang waved his hand and surrendered. He said, "No more, no more. When I'm playing with Master Lin, I feel like I don't know how to play ping pong at all."

Lin Fan laughed. He was just playing around. If he were to play seriously, he felt like he would not have let his opponent score a point at all.

Wu You Lan was standing at the side and immediately brought a towel and water over. Then she wiped the sweat of Lin Fan's forehead. When Xu Song and the rest of them saw that scene of how blessed he was, that was the ultimate blow to them.

They could not beat him in ping pong and weren't as blessed as him either.

They were fed with waves of dog food.

Also, they gained a whole new level of understanding of Master Lin's skills and that it was really too disgusting. If anyone went up to challenge him they were just looking for their own misery.

This level of ability was really incomprehensible.

The speed of his returns was really too quick and did not give anyone time to react.

. . .

Chapter 823: Evolve, My Elder Dog

After they had finished playing, there was no need to see the results at all.

Cui Guo Bin's group had been completely destroyed. They were all beaten till they were afraid by Lin Fan.

"Master Lin, you said you would give us chance. You won't make a lot of friends like this."

"I feel like I'm going to collapse already. How can my technique be so lousy?"

The team members all complained one by one. However, the look on their faces did not show any trace of disappointment but rather they were a little excited.

After playing against Master Lin, they finally knew how powerful Master Lin was. It was simply not possible to describe it with words.

It was exactly the same as what Master Lin said on Weibo. If he were to enter the international competitions, ping pong would become meaningless already.

Also, it would be easy to give their opposition an enormous psychological barrier.

Cui Guo Bin laughed and said, "Master Lin, from what I see, why don't you come over and become out national team coach? As long as you agree to come, I'll give my position to you. I will have no complaints at all."

Lin Fan replied, "That's enough, don't tease me. I'm very happy to be selling scallion pancakes every day. Why would I want to become a coach?"

Wu You Lan was standing at the side and quietly listening on and did not interrupt at all. She felt like Brother Lin was becoming more and more awesome. Even the national team was not a match for him. This made her feel very proud.

Zhao Zhong Yang was very excitedly broadcasting. The chatroom in the broadcast was in chaos.

Master Lin was challenging the national team's players. How could they not be in a frenzy?

Also, the result was very surprising. Master Lin had only depended on himself and completely destroyed the national team.

Of course, to the netizens, there was nothing wrong with this and they felt that this was normal. They had known Master Lin for a long time already and they felt that he was extremely mysterious. He knew everything and no matter what he played he would be extremely good.

Thud Thud!

When Lin Fan, Cui Guo Bin and the rest of them were very happily chatting, there was a knock on the door.

"Come in."

A middle-aged man walked. His face was filled with excitement as he said, "Greetings, I am the boss of this arena. Hello Master Lin, hello Coach Cui..."

The boss was so excited after seeing Master Lin as well as the members of the national team that he was at a loss for words.

Lin Fan gave a bitter laugh. However, this boss was also very lively and enthusiastic. A picture, autographs, he would definitely not be able to run away from this.

Especially when they were taking a photo together. The boss even went to specially change into better-looking clothes. Then, he let out the bright smile that he could and looked in the mirror.

To the boss, this was going to be a huge profit. He was going to print the picture out and then make a huge copy of it and hang it in the shop. That idea made him feel very elated.

Lin Fan and the rest of them saw that the time was getting late and it was almost time to leave.

Also, the enthusiastic boss got his staff to quickly print some lifelong VIP cards which gave them free access to the place also. He gave one to each of them. To the boss, he did not care whether they used it or not but it was still a good gesture.

Nothing was certain and maybe one day they would actually come back.

At Cloud Street.

Cui Guo Bin shook hands with Lin Fan and said, "Master Lin, we are going to leave now. I'm really grateful. They next time you come to Beijing, you definitely must let me know."

Lin Fan asked in astonishment, "You're going to go back today?"

"Yes. We're flying off today and not going to stay any longer. I still have to bring them back to practice. We're having a competition soon and we need to up our practice," Cui Guo Bin said.

Lin Fan nodded and said, "That's alright. Then I shan't hold you guys back already. Come back to Shanghai if you guys have the chance."

Xu Song waved and said, "Goodbye Master Lin."

"Goodbye."

At the French Michelin Headquarters.

When the staff member saw Master Lin's reply, he was completely dumbfounded.

One of the staff members who was in charge of examining their mail waved his hand and said, "Li, come over here for a moment. Help me look at these Chinese words. Why do I feel like I've read this wrongly?"

'Li' was someone of Chinese descent and he helplessly said, "Aren't you supposed to know how to read Chinese?"

"I do, but I'm afraid that I might have misread this. Help me take a look. What do these few words meaning?"

The young man of Chinese descent came to the computer and looked at the email and said, "This says that there is no time."

"Is it really saying there is no time? You're sure that you haven't seen it wrongly?"

"Can you don't doubt the standards of my Chinese? Although I live in France, my Chinese is still pretty good."

When the young man of Chinese descent left, this foreign staff member was thoroughly flabbergasted.

This was the first time that he had gotten a direct refusal for an invitation to receive their certificate. In his mind, he had sent countless number of this type of email and every single time, when they replied, they would send long paragraphs expressing their gratitude.

In was like they were thanking God and thanking any other gods. However, when he got this email from China, it was actually those few words in reply.

This was too frightening.

Then, he quickly went to find a supervisor and report this situation.

The next day.

The news that Cui Guo Bin had brought his players to Shanghai to find Master Lin was spread around. It was even causing a stir on Weibo.

Some of the netizens that did not know Master Lin were a little stunned and did not dare to believe this.

However, to some of the more well-informed people, it was pleasant news.

Lin Fan did not pay attention to this news. To him, it was just a small thing and he did not take it to his heart.

Right now, the only thing Lin Fan was having a headache about was that the number of people queuing up at his store today was especially great.

His scallion pancakes were really delicious and could even make people enjoy it till they forgot to go home. But after he was awarded 3 Michelin stars, his normally ordinary and relaxed life had been ruined.

However, to the surrounding shop owners, they wished that days like this would never go away.

They felt that their business had improved recently. There was an endless stream of customers coming to buy things now. This was the complete opposite of what they experienced in the past.

This was all the work of Little Boss. If not for Little Boss, there definitely would not have such a large influx of people.

Even when compared to those big shopping centers, there was still a huge gap between them.

At this moment, at the entrance to the store, Lin Fan had finished selling his scallion pancakes and was preparing to rest. Then he realized the Elder Dog that had left him a long time ago had returned.

However, the situation seemed a little fishy.

Zhao Zhong Yang said, "Brother Lin, you should check and see if Elder Dog is sick. He looks very wobbly while walking."

LIn Fan had some suspicions inside. How could he be sick? This was definitely not possible.

He had fed the 'Righteous Pet Food' to the Elder Dog every day. He had spent 100 Encyclopedic Points to exchange for them and they had a huge impact on the Elder Dog.

How could it fall sick?

Lin Fan immediately rushed in front and hugged the Elder Dog. He realized that the Elder Dog's eyelids had been flipped. Also, when he made contact with him, he realized that his body actually some sort of force flaring up.

"F*ck, could he be evolving?" Lin Fan said inside.

Then he rushed to hug the Elder Dog and left the store, saying, "Take care of the shop guys."

Zhao Zhong Yang wanted to say something but Lin Fan had left already.

At this moment, Lin Fan was a little excited.

In his eyes, the Elder Dog was going to evolve into a godly Elder Dog. Thus, his mission would have been accomplished.

Chapter 824: A gathering

He stopped the car in the suburbs. Lin Fan rushed to hug Elder Dog and got him off the car. He felt like the Elder Dog was going to explode soon.

"Doggy, wake up. How are you?" Lin Fan patted Elder Dog Nicholas on the face but he did not respond at all.

The situation right now made Lin Fan at a loss of what to do. What was going on with his dog? Could he have been attacked by someone outside?

It was on the verge of undergoing an evolution which transcended everything else.

Suddenly.

Lin Fan realized the Elder Dog had moved. Also, his movements were a little fishy. The Elder Dog was twitching. Also, the twitching was very frequent. The dog's claws were trembling like he could die at any moment.

When he saw the situation, he was a little anxious. No matter what, the dog was still his own pet. If it were to suddenly and dubiously die, it would be very fishy.

Although he was not a vet, he was still a godly doctor and there were not any boundaries. After a careful examination, he realized that dog was very normal and there was not any danger to his life. At that moment, Lin Fan was hopeless and could not do anything. He could only just kneel there and wait. He just had to see how long the dog was going to twitch for. Surprisingly, after a while, the Elder Dog calmed down. It opened his eyes and like nothing had happened, cried out. Lin Fan was a little confused. He did not know what had just happened. What kind of condition did the Elder Dog have? Although both sides had a connection between them, he was not some celestial being so he definitely would not know what happened to it. *bark* In a flash, the Elder Dog had undergone a huge change. His fur started to stand up, like a hedgehog. To others, they probably would not be able to feel anything. However, to Lin Fan, he could feel that the vigor of the dog had drastically changed. Snap! It leveled up.

The body of the dog had actually become bigger. Although the changes were not very big and basically it was not anything eye-catching, it was still a big change.

Lin Fan's heart was racing. Could this be the evolution that he was supposed to go through?

The activity in this evolution was a little small. It did not have any sort of earth-shattering changes.

However, that long-awaited notification sound came.

"The mission to take care of the Elder Dog and make it bigger has been accomplished. Encyclopedic points +20."

D*mn!

It was accomplished just like that. I did not even do anything special at all. All I did was just feed him a grain of 'Righteous Pet Food' and then it was finished? This mission was really too easy.

"Opening the 19th page of knowledge. The odds of drawing a major classification of knowledge has been raised 60%. Since it is the 19th page of knowledge, the knowledge will be randomly drawn."

He was feeling a little nervous now. Although he was already satisfied with his abilities a long time ago, the opportunity to gain a new ability made him feel very curious. Also, there was an additional 60% probability of drawing a major classification. Thinking about it made him very excited.

"Unlocking the Xianxia major classification knowledge: Alchemy (With the mystical boost of the Encyclopedia)"

"Task: Use this classification of knowledge to relieve the suffering of 10 people."

"Task Reward: Encyclopedic Points +20 and unlocking of the 20th page of knowledge."

Encyclopedic Points: 3220

"F*ck, I've hit the jackpot."

When Lin Fan heard the mission for this knowledge he felt like he was on cloud nine.

The Xianxia major classification of alchemy. Is this some sort of joke?

However. He suddenly felt like he was not in a very good situation. He felt like right now he was in a world of trouble. The most important thing when it came to concocting a pill was that he needed to have ingredients. Right now, he had no ingredients at all so what kind of sh*t could he concoct? Even the making of that Little Intelligence Pill almost tormented him to death. Now that he has opened the major classification of alchemy, why did he have the feeling that something was wrong? Also, there was a slight problem with the task. He had to use his knowledge of concocting pills to relieve 10 people of their suffering. This made him feel a little jittery. The Elder Dog looked at Lin Fan and was wondering why his owner looked so awkward. He was wondering why there was such a weird vibe coming from him. He was excited for a moment and then sad the next. It could only helplessly wondering if he was okay or not. Ring ring ~ At this moment. Wang Ming Yang called him. Lin fan answered the call and said, "What's up, Ming Yang?"

Wang Ming Yang said, "Tomorrow night. At the old gathering spot. This is the second time that you'll be participating in the gathering."

"F*ck, why was it pushed forward this year?" Lin Fan said. He and Wang Ming Yang had become friends through this gathering and now, they were part of this circle. Thus, they were required to participate once a year. It was the equivalent of keeping up to date with each other's lives.

"Hehe. The timing isn't set yet so when they feel like gathering then we will gather. You better remember this," Wang Ming Yang urged. He was still scared that his old buddy would not come. If he did not, then this gathering would be pointless.

Lin Fan replied, "Okay, okay. I got it."

The two of them chatted for a while before hanging up.

Opening the 19th page of knowledge was a good start. It looked like he was going to become a legendary elder that spent his entire life studying alchemy.

With regards to the knowledge of Xianxia, he was very careful when dealing with it since it was the power that was part of the legends. Lin Fan was also thinking about how blissful it would be if he could actually become a god in the future.

After bringing the Elder Dog back to Cloud Street.

Fraud Tian looked at the Elder Dog and said, "Ah, that's weird. Why does it feel like the Elder Dog has become taller?"

Lin Fan laughed and said, "You aren't going crazy. The Elder Dog has grown."

Zhao Zhong Yang came by to take a look. He also felt that it had grown bigger. However, that should not be happening. He had just seen him in a near death state just now so he was in disbelief that he had suddenly changed like that.

It was really very weird.

Wu You Lan patter the Elder Dog's fur and said, "The Elder Dog looks even more handsome. It has really become very good looking."

The Elder Dog let out a few barks in happiness. It was like it was very satisfied with the power of righteousness and was anxious to go out and do more righteous deeds.

The next day!

At night.

Lin Fan dressed himself up as best as he could. No matter how he felt about it, tonight's gathering was still one of the more grand ones. If he did not look his best, he would lose face.

He started the car and went on his way.

When he reached Wang Ming Yang's place, the outside was already filled with cars parked outside. It seemed like he had arrived pretty late.

Wang Ming Yang had been waiting outside for a while already. When he saw Lin Fan, he immediately rushed in front and said, "My Brother, can you have a better grasp of time? I know that the guest of honor usually comes last but you are really too slow."

Lin Fan looked at the time and said, "I'm not that slow. Didn't you say that it was 8 pm? It's only 7.58 pm now."

Wang Ming Yang already did not what to say anymore. But he said, "Suit yourself. Didn't I say 7.30 pm?"

Lin Fan waved him off and said, "Okay, okay. Let's not dilly dally any further, let's go in."

•••

When Lin Fan arrived, everyone in the room was in deep discussion. They would talk about something while looking at Lin Fan and laughing.

"Master Lin, you're finally here. We've been waiting for quite a while already."

"Haha, look at the way Master Lin is dressed. He must have been very meticulous when he was getting dressed."

The people present right now were all the same as last year. Some of them were more comfortable with Lin Fan and their tone was a little more light-hearted with him.

However, some of them were not very comfortable with him and were obviously very reserved around him.

Regardless of how large amount of assets they had, they all knew that Master Lin had a very high place in this group of people's hearts.

Thus, they were very careful with what they said.

Lin Fan laughed and said, "I'm sorry for making everyone wait."

•••

Chapter 825: Enormous shadow

Wang Ming Yang did not stay by Lin Fan's side. Now that some of his friends here were familiar with Lin Fan, Lin Fan did not need him to introduce him anymore.

This was not needed. All the people that knew him all went up to say hello to him.

He Cheng Han was in a good mood recently and said, "Master Lin, you've become more and more well off. You look a lot more handsome compared to the last time I saw you."

Lin Fan laughed and then raised his thumb to He Cheng Han. He said, "President He, I like these words that you're saying. As a young man, I have to get more and more handsome."

"Haha," the surrounding people all laughed. They really enjoyed these salon gatherings.

They were not just able to talk about the current major events but they could also talk about their business problems.

Everyone was all on the same side so there were times where they would be able to help each other out.

A few of the younger people who were around there felt a bit unhappy as they looked at this stuck up chap. They were not happy that he was cooler than they were.

Jin Yun Min walked up to Lin Fan and said, "Master Lin, it's been awhile."

"Director Jin, judging by your expression, it looks like the past year has gone by smoothly," Lin Fan smiled and said.

Jin Yun Min gratefully replied, "This was all thanks to Master Lin's advice, letting me drown in profit this past year," then, he looked in the distance and beckoned, "Come here, you little brat."

In the distance, there was a young man, whose hair was very well styled, sitting down. During the gathering this time around, there were many people who brought along the extra burden in their family members. They were hoping to use this salon gathering to boost their reputation.

"Dad," Jin Rui obediently came to his dad.

"Greet Uncle Lin," Jin Yun Min instructed him.

Jin Rui looked at Lin Fan. Jin Rui was normally based in Beijing and very rarely came to Shanghai. However, when he came to Shanghai this time, he was dragged to this gathering by his father. Or in more common terms, his father brought him here to see a different side of the world.

He still did not recognize the fact that this was the internet famous Master Lin. However, the fact that his father was making him call the man in front of him, who did not look too far off in age from him, as 'uncle', was pretty embarrassing.

However, he could not ignore his father's orders so he forced himself to say, "Uncle Lin."

"Good," Lin Fan nodded. He looked at the young man in front of him and could sense his lack of willingness.

Jin Yun Min smiled and said, "This is my son. He's been going about his life aimlessly back in Beijing and I brought him here to see the other side of the world. Also, I brought him here to meet all these uncles and aunties so that maybe they'll be able to take care of him."

Lin Fan laughed and said, "Director Jin, your son is not bad. However, there's something that I don't know if should tell you guys or not."

Jin Yun Min was stunned. Then he anxiously asked, "Master Lin, please tell us."

In this place, everyone all knew that Master Lin's fortune telling was extremely accurate. There was not a single word that came out of his mouth that was rubbish.

And today, Master Lin was going to give advice to his own son. He definitely could not hold back his excitement.

He did not care if it was something good or bad. He could accept it.

At least they would be aware of the situation and he could let his son change.

Jin Rui was stunned as well.

Master Lin?

Wasn't this the chap who has been very popular online? My own father actually knows Master Lin and he has never mentioned it to me before?

"There isn't too much with Little Jin. It's just that his private life is a little messy. I'm afraid that the circle of friends that he has picked up isn't too good and there is a disaster in their midst. He shouldn't be hanging out with the bad company anymore," Lin Fan was very direct in his words.

When Jin Rui heard this, he was dumbfounded.

He never thought that Master Lin would actually say these type of words. Was he not just throwing him into the fire?

Sure enough, he realized that there was an obvious change in the expression on his father's face.

"Dad, I didn't. I..." Jin Rui rushed to try and refute what Lin Fan had said.

However, he had underestimated how much confidence his father had in the words from Lin Fan.

Jin Yun Min glared at his son and said, "You're not going to go back to Beijing for now. You're going to stay with me here in Shanghai and then we'll go back together. When we reach back to Beijing, I'm going to sort you out."

Then, he looked at Lin Fan with a face full of gratitude and said, "Thank you very much, Master Lin."

Lin Fan patted Jin Yun Min on the shoulder and said, "There's no need to thank me. We're all on the same side. The least I could do was to warn you about it."

"I'm f*cked..." Jin Rui was completely astonished. He had no idea what was going on.

If he had known that this was going to happen, then he would not have come. Even if he threatened to beat him to death.

To Jin Rui, he had so much anger inside of him and he just wanted to lash out. However, he knew that if he were to lash out, then it would just be a death sentence for him.

His boss would definitely immediately teach him how to be a good son.

When the others saw this situation, they also rushed to ask their children to come over and seek Master Lin's help.

In the past, they felt like this salon, although had its meaning, did not have that much of a use.

However, now that they feel like they will be able to assimilate into this social circle, they will be very excited.

One gathering a year was not a problem at all. They would be able to ask Master Lin questions as well as get advice from Master Lin. His words would all be beneficial. To them, this was really too good of a profit to turn down.

"Master, it's been a long time," Zhu Zhu walked over and said.

Lin Fan looked at Zhu Zhu and could not help laughing and saying, "Your complexion is looking pretty good."

Everyone here knew how quick Zhu Zhu was at changing boyfriends. It was at a blistering pace that made everyone scared.

Some of them could not take it. They felt that as a lady, she should not act like that.

However, to some, they felt like it was understandable.

Men were allowed to change girlfriends as often as they pleased. So were ladies not allowed to do the same?

With regards to this type of heroic lady, Lin Fan had no objections to it. He felt that that was their own issues and he had no right to object.

Zhu Zhu said, "I'm placing a lot of emphasis on taking care of my own body now. My body still requires a lot of protection."

He Cheng Han laughed and said, "Zhu Zhu is really not bad now. She's found a new boyfriend and rumor has it that they're preparing to talk about marriage already."

Zhu Zhu gave a short and shallow laugh and said, "We're still not at that level yet. I'll have to see how obedient he is."

Everyone blushed in shame.

Up till now, Chen Li Hao was still a little embarrassed to say hello to Lin Fan. He did not give him the best impression when they met the first time.

However, when Lin Fan saw him, he said, "Brother Chen, did you become rich already? You didn't

even acknowledge me after seeing me."

"It's nothing like that Master Lin. I was just a little embarrassed," Chen Li Hao awkwardly laughed

and said.

"Are you still gambling?" Lin Fan asked.

Chen Li Hao immediately waved him off and said, "I quit gambling a long time ago. I've abolished

it already."

Li Hao (different one) laughed and said, "Chen Li Hao took a massive loss that time, which had

some huge consequences. If not for Master Lin giving him a taste of what skill was, he would have

lost his entire family fortune."

"Don't say things like that, you're the one who will lose everything," Chen Li Hao refuted. He was

very grateful to Master Lin. If not for him, he would have gone further and further down the path of

gambling and to the point of no return.

Lin Fan said, "It's okay, as long as you're not gambling anymore."

Everyone was all gathered together talking and chatting idly.

Wang Ming Yang finished up what he was doing and came back and said, "Why are you guys still

chatting here? Come, let's go upstairs, sit down, drink some wine and talk."

Chapter 826: Hello, Godfather Liu

A group of people was downstairs chatting.

"Jin Rui, this is really a very miserable situation that you're in. When you reach back, you're going to get sorted out by your father," the younger people there were all gathered together and laughing. They felt that Jin Rui situation was really very tragic.

At the same time, they were celebrating the fact that they were open and guileless. If Master Lin were to say anything bad about them, they were afraid of where they would end up.

Jin Rui saw all these b*stards around him laughing at him. He felt so screwed.

He could not go back to Beijing already.

If he were to sneak back, the consequences would be far beyond anything he could imagine.

From that moment on, Lin Fan had another enemy online.

In the private room.

"Hey," Chen Chang Sheng had heard about everybody's glorious accomplishments and just helplessly exclaimed. Then he looked at all of them and said, "You guys are really having it too good. I've been going through very unfavorable times."

"Elder Chen, what's up with you? You are dealing with transportation logistics, how can you not be doing well? You better not come here and look for our tears. You have been earning a lot of money dealing with transportation logistics and we are all very envious. Now that you're actually here, sighing in despair, it's making us feel very embarrassed," He Cheng Han tainted him.

In his eyes, this Elder Chen must definitely be putting on an act.

"That was in the past. From last year till now, the work in my business has dramatically dropped. Right now, I also have a lot of things to tend to, giving me a huge headache," Chen Chang Sheng shook his head and said.

Before coming to the salon, he had already managed to correct his mindset already. However, now that everyone here was talking about their accomplishments, ones that would make anyone envious, he could not help sighing.

It was like he was thinking to himself.

How could I be so unlucky?

Wang Ming Yang said while smoking, "Tell us what's wrong. We are all on the same side and will definitely be able to help. We started this salon so that we could help each other out in times of trouble."

The surrounding people were all in agreement. They said, "Yes, Elder Wang is right. If you have any problems, you can just tell us. We can try and pitch some ideas."

"If you can't handle the monetary situation and need some investments, we can also consider."

This was how their small group worked. If there was a point in time where anyone could not support themselves anymore, the people here would discuss it and see who was willing to invest some money. But of course, they would also evaluate the risks of it. If they felt it was too dangerous and they pulled out, no one would blame them for it.

However, there was really a force present. A lot of people were still willing to give it a shot.

Chen Chang Sheng opened his mouth and said, "My logistic routes have already reached South Korea, Japan, and a few others. Those are not the problem. The crucial part is that my logistics have hit an obstacle at Liaoning, Jilin, and Heilongjiang. The amount of business there has been dropping since last year."

"What happened? Has there been some trouble?" Wang Ming Yang asked.

When everyone heard about this, they felt like they had no idea what to do.

They felt like they were powerless. Their power of influence could not reach such a far place.

"Yea," Chen Chang Sheng nodded, "It was initially doing well. When I was in the Northeast, I met this man called Godfather Liu. When he met me, I didn't even recognize him. However, he just directly told me that he wanted to invest in my logistics company and he wanted 50% of the

Northeast profits. I definitely had to disagree to that. My business has been going very smoothly so how could I choose to share it with a stranger? So, I rejected him on the spot. That was when my troubles started. My logistics business in that region started to come under attack. If it wasn't tires getting stolen, it would be goods getting stolen. There were times were my workers would get attacked out of the blue, with no idea who to find after that."

Lin Fan was initially just listening on. He was not a businessman, so he could not understand the meaning of what they were saying.

However, when he heard 'Godfather Liu', it peaked his interest.

Wasn't this the b*stard that flamed me on the phone?

When Lin Fan was thinking about these, He Cheng Han shouted in anger.

"Isn't this b*stard committing blatant robbery? Everyone knows that your logistics company has a presence all over the nation. The Northeast and other places in the region are even more important. Some countries' irrigation channels run through Heilongjiang. With all these sorts of actions, he must be out for your life."

"Who is this Godfather Liu? Is he actually that fierce?"

"I know him. He's a drug lord in the Northeast. He has a lot of power and is very bad."

"He is the mafia boss of the region. He's not to be trifled with. Elder Chen, what are you planning to do?"

It was obvious that Chen Chang Sheng was not very accepting of this. He said, "I have no idea. I definitely can't lose this route, if not I'll be taking a massive blow. The best thing to do now is to just let him invest. However, how can I agree to it now? He has established his own logistics to blatantly try and steal my customers. If I don't agree, then they will take revenge. I already have so few customers so I'm very afraid."

"You didn't report this to the police?"

Chen Chang Sheng shook his head and said, "How can I report them? There's no use at all. That is their territory. I've called the authorities there before but they didn't dare to touch them at all. Forget it, I'll just have to take a loss. I really wish I could whack his f*cking face."

"Okay, okay. Elder Chen, please control yourself. Regarding this situation, we'll rack our brains together to think of a solution. We definitely won't let Elder Chen be bullied by others," Wang Ming Yang said.

At this moment, Lin Fan opened his mouth and said, "I've been in touch with the b*stard before."

Wang Ming Yang was stunned. He said, "How have you been in touch with him?"

Lin Fan laughed and said, "I've called him before."

He Cheng Han heard this and could not help patting Elder Chen on the back while laughing. He said, "Elder Chen, this time, your problem should be settled already. It looks like he's on pretty good terms with this Godfather Liu so as long as he puts in a word for you, there shouldn't be any problem that can't be solved."

Jin Yun Min laughed and said, "Master Lin is really well connected. To know people in the Northeast is really amazing."

"Everyone calm down. Let Master Lin make a call."

Chen Chang Sheng eagerly looked at Lin Fan. He really wanted to quickly resolve this problem. Recently, it had been dragging on and it has been really hard for him to take.

The phone call went through.

The tone of the person on the other line was very serious as he said, "Who is this?"

Lin Fan laughed and said, "Godfather Liu, how are you?"

Wang Ming Yang's face was full of smiles. His brother was really so amazing, knowing so many people. It seems like this situation was not too far from being resolved.

Godfather Liu impatiently said, "Who are you?"

Lin Fan felt a little helpless. He never thought that Godfather Liu would not recognize him. It really hurt him inside. Then, he opened his mouth and spoke.

"Godfather Liu, you really must have a short memory. I am the guy who f*cked your mother the last time."

With this sentence, everyone on the scene was stunned. The confident smile on Wang Ming Yang's face had disappeared.

Did they hear wrongly?

What did his brother just said to him?

Why did he say something so unexpected?

He f*cked his mother?

The manner of which Lin Fan spoke to him made everyone unable to make sense out of what they were hearing.

Godfather Liu tone became even more gloomy as he said, "Who in the world are you?"

Lin Fan replied, "I've been very blunt with my words and you still can't make out who I am? I am Shanghai's Master Lin. Does that ring a bell? I was the guy who you wanted to give you face, but in the end, I did not give you any face which sent you into a huge rage."

Godfather Liu, who was all the way in the Northeast, heard this and fiercely stood up.

He never thought that this b*stard would actually dare to call him.

Then, he pressed down on his throat and was completely filled with anger as he said, "You little b*stard. What exactly do you want?"

With regards to the Ying Jin situation, he had already admitted defeat and came to terms with it. However, it did not mean that he was afraid.

•••

Chapter 827: Your presence is the best present

He knew that this Master Lin had some pretty good support and did not want to cause any more trouble so he wanted to leave things as it was.

However, now, this little b*stard was looking for death by disturbing him. He had been roaming around this area for such a long time and had never been humiliated so badly by anyone before.

He did not care who he was. As long as he was in his midst, he absolutely had to embarrass the guy.

Lin Fan very helplessly said, "Godfather Liu, don't get so excited. Oh yes, I forgot to wish you a happy New Year. Although it is the New Year, the two of us are still counted as having been acquainted right?"

"Okay, okay. I'm doing well. So what do you want?" Godfather Liu's tone was very cold. Although he was normally very calm and relaxed when dealing with things, he found it hard to control himself while dealing with this fella.

Lin Fan did not think that Godfather Liu had such a big resentment towards him. He felt a little hurt inside.

"Let me ask, how has Teacher Ying been doing recently? Has she participated in any more variety shows? I want to watch them."

"She's been doing well and doesn't need your concern. Now tell me what you want. Regarding that issue, I'm not doing to argue with you about it. However, you better not push your luck," Godfather Liu said. He was fuming inside. He really wanted to just slice Lin Fan up into many pieces.

"That's good. As long as Teacher Ying is doing well then I won't have to worry so much. After all, we were just getting to know each other. I felt very helpless and could not do anything when she became like that," Lin Fan sighed and said.

Godfather Liu was at a loss now. He did not know why this b*stard called him and what he wanted. But inside, there was something telling him that it was definitely not something good.

"Stop talking rubbish. Just tell me what you want," Godfather Liu said.

"Okay, since Godfather Liu isn't very keen on talking, then I shall be more direct. Godfather Liu, you have been meddling with my friend's logistics company since last year. Can you give me some face and just leave it alone? Don't let things blow up. It won't do either of us any good," Lin Fan said.

The other side of the line was momentarily silent. Then, the sound of a huge and arrogant laughter erupted out.

"It seems like last year, I said the same thing to you, asking you to give me some face. Did you give it?"

Lin Fan gave a very honest reply, saying, "I didn't. However, that doesn't matter. That was me not giving you any face at all. How about if you give me some face this time around, I'll return it to you next time?"

"I think that you're living in a dream world. Let me tell you this, it's not going to happen. You shouldn't care so much about things that don't involve you. I, Godfather Liu, am not someone who is good to provoke."

clatter!

He immediately hung the phone up.



Regarding that issue, he was still very angry about it. However, he had no choice. He had already

come to peace with it and did not think about it anymore.

However, he did not think that this brat would actually dare to call him again. It was like he did not want to live anymore.

Ding ding

Godfather Liu looked at the Caller ID and was so angry that he almost smashed his phone. However, he controlled himself and then answered the call.

"I told you already, don't call me again. Did you not understand me?"

"Okay, I'll give you this one chance. If you come right in front of me and say it, I'll give you face this time."

Initially, Lin Fan was planning to have a nice talk with Godfather Liu. However, he never thought that this guy would actually be so willing to give him face. He was momentarily very happy.

"Godfather Liu, this is really too good. Okay, I'll go to the Northeast to meet you, Godfather Liu," Lin Fan smiled and said.

"Hehe. Good, come over. My place here is very welcoming to you and I guarantee that it will leave a very deep impression on you," Godfather Liu sneered. He had already thought about it. If he did not show this b*stard his face, then he was afraid that Lin Fan would think that he was easy to bully.

"Thank you, Godfather Liu. I f*cked your mother."

"Little b*stard, what did you say?" Godfather Liu was furious again. He had been roaming around this land for so long and had never thought that he would be this easily angered.

However, this time, it was different. He was really offended by this b*stard.

Lin Fan said, "I f*cked your mother."

Godfather Liu replied, "I f*cked your mother, you b*stard."

Lin Fan laughed and said, "Don't scold other people. We'll be seeing each other soon. I'll be sure to bring you a gift for our first meeting."

Godfather Liu replied, "A gift for our first meeting? Forget it. Your presence is the best gift that I can get."

"D*mn, thanks, Godfather Liu. Hearing that really puts me at ease," Lin Fan said. He felt like this Godfather Liu really had a way with words.

Hearing those words really made him feel like Godfather Lin had a way with words. Your presence is the best gift that I can get.' that really made Lin Fan feel very touched.

"Hehe," Godfather Liu sneered and then hung the phone up.

He did not want to say anything else at this moment.

He did not care whether this brat dared to come or not. If he dared to come, he would definitely leave a lasting impression on him."

•••

When Lin Fan put the phone down, everyone in the room all stared at Lin Fan in shock and with their mouths wide open.

He Cheng Han said, "Master Lin, this situation..."

He did not really understand it. What did these few phone calls mean?

Did they have a good or bad relationship?

Chen Chang Sheng said, with worry in his voice, "Master Lin, it's best if you don't go. It's a very dangerous place and Godfather Liu is not to be messed with."

Wang Ming Yang said, "My brother, don't scare us. I was panic-stricken after listening to your phone calls. Over there is the Northeast, not Shanghai. If anything happens, I really can't help you at all."

Lin Fan laughed and said, "What's there to worry about? It's nothing. Furthermore, do you guys really think that I'm alone? I have a countless number of righteous followers there in the Northeast. What is there to be afraid of?"

Chen Chang Sheng anxiously said, "Master Lin, I think we should just forget about it. I'll slowly think of a way out of this problem. You don't have to go and find him."

Lin Fan replied, "Elder Chen, this thing isn't about you. I have some history with Godfather Liu. In the past, I didn't go over because I didn't see the need to. However, after today's calls, I must go. I mean, he has already been so courteous in inviting me. If I don't go, then I won't be giving him face."

"Also, relax Elder Chen. Your problem won't be one for much longer. You don't have to worry at all," Lin Fan said.

However, the thing that made Lin Fan a little disappointed was that Godfather Liu did not save his number.

After all, he had already called him in the past and argued with him.

I saved your number and you didn't save mine. This is definitely not giving me any face at all.

Chapter 828: You Don't Know

Everyone was still racking their brains together to think of a solution for Elder Chen's problem. However, it was still the same as before and they still had no solution.

However, Master Lin talking to Godfather Liu on the phone made them panic-stricken. The manner of their exchange was really too scary. It was filled with anger and hatred but at the same time, they still tried to display an image that they were good friends.

Some people were afraid that if Master Lin were to go to the Northeast, Godfather Liu would take revenge on him. However, to Wang Ming Yang, he was definitely worried but he was not overly worried.

He knew that his brother was like a tiger. The things that happened in Qingzhou were still fresh in his mind where his brother had single-handedly overturned Ma Qingzhou If he did not see things for himself, he would not have believed it.

Regarding this kind of situations, if you ask someone whether he is afraid or not, regardless of what they say, they will definitely be afraid.

As for Lin Fan going to the Northeast, he was definitely a little worried. However, he had confidence that nothing would happen to his brother.

When the salon gathering ended.

Lin Fan gave Chen Chang Sheng a pat on the back and said, "Relax. Your problem will be gone very soon."

Chen Chang Sheng helplessly said, "Master Lin, I recommend that you reconsider this. Godfather Liu is not someone who should be provoked. You going to the Northeast alone is really very dangerous."

Lin Fan laughed and said, "Relax. The word 'danger' does not exist in my dictionary. As far as this Godfather Liu goes, I've known him for a long time already. Having a small meet up with him is not much of a problem."

However, inside, Lin Fan was wondering how Godfather Liu would receive him.

He did not know if he would treat him to a meal or something. Thinking about it made Lin Fan feel a little eager.

The next day!

When Lin Fan reached the store, he realized that there was already a foreigner standing outside waiting for him.

Henry Wang still could not understand it.

Has our Michelin become useless? Why won't this Chinese man accept our certificate?

In his eyes, this was something that simply could not happen.

However, right now, it was happening in front of his eyes and he did not have a choice in whether he wanted to believe it or not.

Fraud Tian said, "This guy has been waiting for you for a long time."

Lin Fan glanced at him and said, "What's up?"

"Boss, did you forget me already? I am the judge who hands out Michelin stars. We sent you a mail inviting you to the ceremony where the certificates will be given out but you did not come. Thus, I have personally come down here to give you the certificate," Henry Wang said.

To the people at Michelin, they did not really care much about regular chefs or the high-end Chinese chefs.

However, there was actually a person who could make the people at Michelin very tense. If he was not satisfied with anything, it would make Michelin think of ways to improve. That person was the French godly chef, the most decorated chef in France.

But right now, there was another person who refused to come for the certificate presentation ceremony which made Michelin very suspicious.

It gave them an indescribable feeling.

"Oh," Lin Fan took the certificate and then took a look at it. He did not seem to really care much about it.

Lin Fan realized that collecting certificates was like a hobby to him.

"Thank you. You came all the way down here from thousands of miles away, I'm very grateful for that," Lin Fan politely said.

This Michelin is really not bad. Also, this certificate looks pretty good as well. If I hang it up on the wall, it'll boost our reputation as well.

However, one source of his headaches was that because of this Michelin, the queues at his shop were going to become longer.

It made him feel very awkward.

Henry Wang looked at the stall. With his trip here this time around, he really wanted to have a scallion pancake. If he were to return back to his colleagues, he could dream about it day and night and still would not have the chance to buy it.

But when he saw the Lin Fan did not really care about him, Henry Wang just helplessly sighed and left the area.

Fraud Tian said, "What kind of attitude is this, to not even attend the certificate presentation? If it were me, I definitely would not give it to you."

Lin Fan laughed but did not say anything.

If they don't want to give it then forget it. I can still live without it.

However, he suddenly remembered something – How was he going to accomplish his task?

When he was thinking about these things, the townsfolk who wanted to buy scallion pancakes had come.

Also, the number of people who came today was far greater than before. Some of the older townsfolk sighed in despair, their expression was that of helplessness. Seeing so many people queuing up made them feel like crumbling.

However, in the face of this situation, Lin Fan was very pleased. The knowledge of scallion pancakes was pinned onto the wall, reminding him about his purpose in doing this.

There were a lot of new townsfolk and they all carefully looked at the list. It goes without saying that the success rate was decent and it brought him a lot of Encyclopedic Points.

After the hard work was done, Lin Fan laid there to rest.

Then, he took out his phone and gave his disciple a call.

"Ming Qing, what are you up to?" Lin Fan asked.

Zhao Ming Qing said, "Teacher, I'm at the university. What about you?"

Lin Fan replied, "Nothing much. Recently I've wanted to concoct more pills. Follow me to buy ingredients."

Zhao Ming Qing cried out in alarm. He was a little excited as he said, "Teacher, did you manage to create a new medicinal pill?"

Zhao Ming Qing had a large amount of admiration for his teacher's alchemy skills. It was simply brilliant and left him speechless.

That 'Little Intelligence Pill' had an endless amount of uses. Right now, his mind was active and his thought were all very clear all thanks to that pill.

Lin Fan laughed and said, "Isn't that rubbish? If I want to concoct some pills then it's definitely because I've researched a new pill."

However, the name of this task made him feel a little awkward.

The end of suffering?

How is he going to use this pill to end suffering? Is he going to kill them?

Zhao Ming Qing became very impatient. With regards to his teacher's alchemy ability, he had a deep amount of confidence in them. The pills that he concocted would definitely surprise people and he wanted to be the first to see it.

"Teacher, I'll come over now. Wait for me."

Zhao Ming Qing hung the phone up and without hesitation, put down everything he was doing and rushed towards Cloud Street.

Lin Fan was sitting there, rubbing his chin and was deep in thought.

Right now, he was in control of a lot of pills. They were densely packed and blinding to the eyes.

However, he did not even try to think about those higher end pills.

Since he was relying on the ingredients from the marketplace, if he wanted to try and concoct those higher end pills, he was simply dreaming. Right now, he could only just try out the lower end pills.

However, even though they were lower end pills, they were still not easy to concoct. There were some ingredients that were easy to find, however, there were also some ingredients that he had never heard of before.

After a short period of time, Zhao Ming Qing arrived. His face was completely red and his expression was one of excitement.

"Teacher, are we going there now?" Zhao Ming Qing asked.

Lin Fan asked, "Yep, let's go whip up some drug ingredients first."

Zhao Ming Qing was extremely excited. He could finally see his teacher concoct pills once again. The feeling he had was super good. Fraud Tian saw the both of them and could not help but ask, "Where are you guys going?" Lin Fan smiled and said, "We're going to do something huge. However, you don't know about it so you should just stay here and tend to the store." Fraud Tian cursed in his mind. Motherf*cker, if you don't tell me clearly then obviously I won't know. But if you explained it clearly I would definitely understand. Chapter 829: The pill concoction has started In the car. Zhao Ming Qing's face was filled with eagerness. He said, "Teacher, what kind of pill are you planning to concoct this time?" Lin Fan had no idea what pill to concoct. He had to see what kind of ingredients were available to him. If the ingredients were not available, even if he concocted it, it would all be for nothing. "I'll have to see first. If the ingredients are not available, then I won't be able to concoct certain types of pills," Lin Fan said. When Zhao Ming Qing heard this, his breathing started to become faster as he said, "Teacher, does

this mean that you have researched more than one type of pill this time?"

Lin Fan nodded and said, "Yep, I've researched a few. However, right now, they are just theories. I'll have to personally try them for myself to know if they work or not."

Of course, he has just trying to be modest. Everything was all certain already, all he needed were the ingredients. As long as the ingredients were there, even asking him to make a magic pill would be no problem at all.

However, as far as this 'magical pill' and what not, they were just thoughts in his mind. He would be dreaming if he really wanted to concoct one of those. Even if he were to risk his life, he would not be able to concoct it.

Zhao Ming Qing had complete confidence in what Lin Fan said and he replied, "Teacher, I believe that you can do it."

Lin Fan felt very grateful to have such a faithful disciple.

Where else could he find such a loyal disciple?

If he was able to make a pill that could restore a person's youth, he would definitely give it to his disciple with no hesitation at all.

Soon, they reached the Chinese medicine company.

Originally, they would not let just anyone inside. However, Zhao Ming Qing held a high position so that was not a problem at all. Furthermore, Lin Fan was also the Godly Doctor. Naturally, all these Chinese medicine companies wanted to get close to the Godly Doctor.

"Godly Doctor Lin, Director Zhao, welcome," the moment Lin Fan and Zhao Ming Qing arrived, the person in charge of the Chinese medicine company rushed there in shock.

Zhao Ming Qing smiled and said, "Teacher, look, the last time I came here, no one welcomed me at all. Then, this time, they personally come and receive us. I'm afraid that with your status as the Godly Doctor, they don't recognize anyone else at all."

Lin Fan laughed and then greeted the man in charge.

"Hello. You guys even came here personally to receive us. I'm really sorry for the inconvenience."

The man in charge of this Chinese medicine company was at least 50 or 60 years old. At that moment, he was all smiles as he said, "No trouble, no trouble at all. For Master Lin and Director Zhao to personally come here, I naturally have to come and receive them. Please, come inside."

Lin Fan got straight to the point and said, "I'm coming here right now because I want to concoct a few Chinese medicine pills. I've done the research already so I just want to go and check your stock. Is that already?"

If anyone else said that, the man in charge would have been furious and chased them out.

To want to go inside and take a look was simply thinking too much.

However, the person in front of him was Master Lin, the Godly Doctor in both Chinese and western medicine. Countless major hospitals have tried to hire him as a lecturer but have not succeeded.

And now today, godly doctor Lin has come to their Chinese medicine store to pick up ingredients. What does that show? It definitely means that their stock and their quality was very good.

This was basically an intangible form advertisement for them.

Furthermore, if they could bolster their relationship with Godly Doctor Lin, then in the future, if he were to be stationed at some hospital, their sales of medical ingredients will definitely rise.

Thus, when Lin Fan made this request, there was no form of denial at all.

"Sure, you can definitely do that. No one else is allowed to but I definitely can't say no to you Master Lin. Please, take a look around. If you see anything you want, let me know. I'll immediately get someone to help you out," the man in charge was extremely polite.

Lin Fan laughed. He felt like all this while he had not realized how useful his title was.

Since the man was so friendly already, naturally, he could not be unfriendly.

"Thank you for that," Lin Fan politely said.

"There's no need for thanks."

Lin Fan exchanged looks with Zhao Ming Qing and then without saying a word, they headed to the storehouse to select their ingredients.

Zhao Ming Qing did not say anything else. He had no idea what kind of ingredients his teacher wanted so he could only just stand at the side and watch.

With a short glance, he could see the storehouse was completely filled with Chinese medicine. The smell of the Chinese medicine was also very strong.

Lin Fan carefully looked around and searched for the ingredients that he needed.

If there were ingredients that he could not find, he hoped to find similar ingredients that could fill their void. It was very hard to concoct pills with these substitutes even though he had done it earlier with the 'Little Intelligence Pill'.

1 to 2 hours passed by.

Lin Fan had selected a few ingredients and was feeling pretty satisfied.

At the moment, he had only found the complete ingredients for a few ordinary pills. If he could concoct them, then he could probably try refining some of the higher end ones.

However, the probability of this was pretty small. He did not know how many times he would have to try in order to concoct these pills.

The man in charge walked up to him and said, "Master Lin, are you done selecting already?"

Lin Fan nodded and replied, "Yep. I'm done selecting already. These are the ingredients I've chosen.

The man in charge took a look and then immediately passed down the orders and got his workers to start preparing the goods.

For this session of refining, he did not require too many ingredients. He only needed enough to succeed.

When he was preparing to settle the bill, the man in charge declined it. In his eyes, he did not want to accept any money and want to just give him the goods.

However, Lin Fan did not want to owe people this kind of small favors. If not, next time, when others came to him with problems if would not be good to say no. He paid how much he was supposed to, then they took a picture together and then left the area.

•••

Lin Fan said, "Ming Qing, the alchemy furnace that you made the last time is still in the storehouse right?"

"It's still there. I have gotten people to look after it and maintain it. It does not have any damages at all," Zhao Ming Qing said. That alchemy furnace came at a high price and was not easy to get.

If it were to be lost or if it were to be damaged, it would be a huge pity.

The main thing was that the alchemy furnace was an old antique. It definitely had a lot of history behind it. In the olden times, it was used for alchemy. After that, it became an artifact and it was being placed in Taoist temples.

When Zhao Ming Qing knew that his teacher needed it, he spent a large sum of money to buy it.

In the storehouse.

Lin Fan looked at the alchemy furnace in front of him. He was pretty excited as this round of pill concocting was different from before.

In the past, he had not received the Wuxia major classification of knowledge and needed an open fire to concoct pills. However, it was different now. His strength was unmatched and he did not need an open fire to concoct pills. However, since Zhao Ming Qing was still here, he had to stay low-profile.

Although Ming Qing was his disciple and had a lot of loyalty to him, he did not want anyone else to know that he had powers that humans simply could not have.

"Ming Qing, this round of pill concocting is the most important of all. I can't have any distractions at all. Thus, I need you to wait outside," Lin Fan had no hesitation in being boastful.

Zhao Ming Qing did not give it a second thought and said, "Yep, Teacher, I understand. Your student will be outside to keep watch for you."

Lin Fan nodded. When Ming Qing left, he immediately started putting the ingredients into the alchemy furnace one by one.

The pill concoction had started.

•••

Chapter 830: My fans, I am coming

Zhao Ming Qing just kept waiting outside. He was very curious, wondering what his teacher was concocting.

He also did not know how much progress he had made.

He had a feeling that his teacher has researched something that no one else has even dared to think about.

The curiosity weighed heavily on his heart but he refused to seek a peek. His teacher had already told him that he did not want any distractions. Thus, he naturally did not want to do something that would upset his teacher.

Before he met his teacher, he was just an old doctor who was trying to push the concept of Chinese medicine. Although he had risen to a high position as the director of the university, his strength and energy were limited and he could not make much headway.

But right now, because of his teacher, his mental capacity had been increased and he had a better understanding of Chinese medicine. He could finally go out and do what he wanted to.

He was especially grateful for his teacher's help in Chinese medicine.

The prescription for anorexia that they came up with in the past was all from his teacher's research. However, his teacher actually allowed him to handle all the money that could be gained from the patent and let him invest it into the Chinese medicine industry.

His assistance in the field of Chinese medicine allowed some young people who like or have an interest in Chinese medicine to have apprehensions in studying it. It had a massive impact on the profession of Chinese medicine.

After waiting outside for a long time.

Noises would come from the inside from time to time. In his heart, Zhao Ming Qing kept praying that his teacher's work would be a success.

"Ming Qing, quickly come in."

At this moment, Zhao Ming Qing heard his teacher's voice and without missing a beat, rushed inside.

"Teacher, what is it?"

At this moment, he saw the smile on his teacher's face. He immediately knew that his teacher had succeeded.

Lin Fan was a little excited.

He never thought that his luck would be so good, to actually be able to successfully concoct it and with a pretty high success rate. It was a huge difference from when he was concocting the 'Little Intelligence Pill'.

When he was concocting the Little Intelligence Pill, the probability of concocting a perfect one was very low. If he could make it perfectly once in every ten tries, it would already be a success.

However, with this round of concocting, the success rate had risen to about 50%. Basically, he just had to concoct it twice then he would be able to obtain a perfect product.

The success rate was a little scary.

Zhao Ming Qing looked at the pills in his teacher's hand and curiously asked, "Teacher, what pills are those?"

Lin Fan looked at the pills. Then, he let out a smile on his face, a smile that was shining really brightly. Although it was just a low-end pill in today's age, it was still a godly pill that was hard for people to imagine could exist.

"This is the Mental Performance Enhancing Pill. When you're tired, just pop a pill and your mental state will be back to 100%."

"The Insect Repellant Pill. Just take one pill and you can avoid getting bitten by mosquitoes for a whole day."

•••

Lin Fan slowly introduced all the pills and their uses to Zhao Ming Qing.

Although in Lin Fan's eyes, these pills were of little value, in Zhao Ming Qing's eyes, these pills were amazing.

"Teacher, you were actually able to research all these pills. It's... it's," Zhao Ming Qing was stunned.

Lin Fan said, "Ming Qing, these are very ordinary. Actually, I'm still lacking some ingredients, if not I would be able to some even better pills."

"No, teacher, this is already amazing," Zhao Ming Qing said. "The Mental Performance Enhancing Pill will be indispensable to staff members working very intense jobs. Also, the Insect Repelling Pill has so many clever uses. If we were to market these, they will definitely be very welcomed..."

Zhao Ming Qing became more and more worked up as he spoke. Especially when he was talking about the other pills as they made him even more shocked. He had never thought that such pills could even exist.

If it was not concocted by his teacher, he would not even dare to believe that they were real.

In the face of Ming Qing's shock, Lin Fan was trying to think about how to handle the task. He was wondering how he could accomplish this task.

For the time being, he still could not think of a way.

The medicinal ingredients had been finished and the rewards from them were very abundant.

For the time being, Lin Fan did not want to concoct any more pills. He wanted to wait till he found the most crucial part of completing his task before concocting more.

Zhao Ming Qing said, "Teacher, are you still going to concoct more tomorrow?"

Lin Fan shook his head and said, "Not tomorrow. I'm preparing to go for a trip to the Northeast. It'll be awhile before I'm back."

"The Northeast?" Zhao Ming Qing was stunned. "Teacher, what are you going to the Northeast for?"

Lin Fan smiled and said, "I'm going there to meet someone and settle some issues. However, it's not a very big problem."





In the end, after using a huge amount of effort, he managed to push the dog into the cage.
Then, he opened his Weibo and took a look.
There was a decent amount of discussion going on.
"Welcome Master Lin to the Northeast."
"Wow, Master Lin, what are you coming to the Northeast for?"
"I have the same question."
Lin Fan looked at the discussions and could not help smiling.
The real master was coming and he did not know if Godfather Liu knew about it or not. It made him feel a little eager inside.
At the Northeast.
"Godfather Liu, that b*stard is coming to the Northeast," one of his underlings was closely watching Lin Fan's Weibo and when he saw the news, rushed to report it to Godfather Liu.
watching Lin Fan's Weibo and when he saw the news, rushed to report it to Godfather Liu.
watching Lin Fan's Weibo and when he saw the news, rushed to report it to Godfather Liu. In his eyes, if this b*stard could make Godfather Liu so furious, he must be very talented.
watching Lin Fan's Weibo and when he saw the news, rushed to report it to Godfather Liu. In his eyes, if this b*stard could make Godfather Liu so furious, he must be very talented. They were obviously in awe of him.
watching Lin Fan's Weibo and when he saw the news, rushed to report it to Godfather Liu. In his eyes, if this b*stard could make Godfather Liu so furious, he must be very talented. They were obviously in awe of him. When Godfather Liu heard that Lin Fan was coming, he let out a sneer.

"Got it."

•••