

## Valiant Life 901

### Chapter 901: I want to buy Da Luo Jin Xian

By the river.

Lin Fan took out various equipment from the car. He saw that quite a number of people were around, so he avoided them. He didn't want others to see him fishing up all kinds of strange items. If people saw Master Lin fishing up a bra, they would die of laughter.

He cast the fishing line and waited quietly. He knew that this required time and he wondered what would come up this time.

In the distance, a seven-year-old boy passed by a small shop. He stood outside the entrance for a long while before going in.

"Uncle, do you have Da Luo Jin Xian\* for sale?" asked the little boy, staring at the shop owner with his big, round eyes. He was small in size, even shorter than the counter.

The owner, who was playing with his computer, waved his hand and said, "Nope, nope."

The little boy was disappointed. Then, he went over to another small shop.

"Auntie, do you have Da Luo Jin Xian for sale?" asked the little boy eagerly.

The female owner looked at the little boy and couldn't help but laugh. This boy was really amusing. "Child, Auntie doesn't have it here."

The little boy left, disappointed. But he didn't stop. He went to shop after shop to keep on asking.

"Where did you come from, kid? Scram! Don't bother us."

"No, no. Hurry up and leave."

“Whose family is this kid from? So naughty. Hurry up and leave.”

The little boy went asking at many different shops and some of the owners waved him off impatiently. They felt like this kid was here to cause trouble. And some owners did not even bother with him.

By the river.

The harvest this time was pretty good. Lin Fan had managed to fish up two items. One was a medicinal pill which didn't belong to this world. When he fished it up, he knew at once. This was a healing pill, and the medicinal power it possessed was enough to cure all diseases that currently existed.

This angling class of knowledge was really mystical. It could even be considered the most mystical among all of the classes of knowledge that Lin Fan possessed.

The second item was a medicinal ingredient. A hundred-year-old piece of Chinese knotweed. When he fished it up and saw this sh\*t-looking object, he had wondered what the heck it was. But when it entered his hands, he knew that this was a hundred-year-old Chinese knotweed. This made Lin Fan very excited.

For him to be able to obtain these things that didn't even exist, he felt really fortunate.

Looking at the time, it was about time to leave. He had a clearer idea about the angling class of knowledge now. If he was lucky, he would be able to fish something up in an hour. If not, he might not even be able to get anything in two hours. And in between, some fish might even get hooked. It was pretty f\*cked up.

Just as Lin Fan was about to keep his fishing rod, a soft and immature voice came from behind.

“Hello, Uncle...”

Lin Fan turned around and saw a little kid staring at him, looking exhausted. He was a little curious. Then, he smiled and said, “What is it, kid?”

This was a little strange. Where were this kid's parents? Why didn't they take care of him?

"Uncle, do you know where I can buy Da Luo Jin Xian?"

\*Pfft!\*

When Lin Fan heard this, he burst into laughter. Where is this kid from? Why is he so amusing? Da Luo Jin Xian? F\*ck, who taught him about that?

But Lin Fan didn't say that there was no place that sold it. Instead, he decided to play along with the kid. "I know."

When the little boy heard this, he was so moved that he nearly cried. "Where is it, Uncle?"

Lin Fan smiled. "Let me ask you, what do you want to buy Da Luo Jin Xian for? This isn't something you can buy so easily."

The little boy really wanted to buy Da Luo Jin Xian, so he hurriedly answered, "I wanted to buy Da Luo Jin Xian for my uncle to eat. My uncle is sick and all the aunties say only Da Luo Jin Xian can save my uncle."

Lin Fan was startled. He couldn't quite make sense of it.

"Where are your parents?" asked Lin Fan.

The little boy said, "My dad and mom are in a faraway place and now, I only have my uncle with me. Uncle, please tell me quickly, won't you?"

When Lin Fan heard this, he was momentarily stunned. Then, he read the kid's fortune, looking very closely. He was slowly taken aback. He could already see it.

Pitiful. It was really pitiful.

"What's wrong with your uncle?" Lin Fan continued to ask.

The little boy appeared very excited. He had asked around for so long and finally, someone knew what he wanted.

“My uncle was working when he fell from a high place. He has been on the sickbed since and never woke up. I want to buy Da Luo Jin Xian for my uncle so he’ll wake up,” explained the little boy.

Lin Fan sighed, then patted the little boy’s head. “Good boy. Your uncle is lucky to have a nephew like you.”

“Uncle, can you tell me where to buy it?” asked the little boy.

Lin Fan smiled. “Kid, you’re in luck. Uncle has one with me right now.”

He was going to give the medicinal pill that he had fished up to the kid. This pill was a priceless treasure to others but to Lin Fan, it was just a pill. He could craft another one anyway.

The little boy jumped up in excitement. Then, he became a little nervous. “Uncle, how much are you selling it for?”

Of course, Lin Fan could tell that the kid was nervous. “Uncle will give it to you as a gift.”

The little boy immediately shook his head. “No way. My Uncle told me that I can’t just take things from people. I have to use my own money.”

This little kid’s uncle had taught him pretty well.

“Alright then. How much money do you have?” Lin Fan asked.

The little boy inserted his white little hand into his pocket and took out a very old ten dollar note. Then, he asked cautiously, “Uncle, I only have ten dollars. Is it enough?”

“Kid, you really are lucky. Uncle was just going to sell it for ten dollars. Here you go...” Lin Fan took out that pill from his pocket and placed it into the kid’s palm. “Take care of it. This is Da Luo

Jin Xian. It's very valuable. When you go back, put it into your uncle's mouth and he'll wake up very soon."

The way Lin Fan saw it, this kid probably wanted to buy Da Luo Jin Xian because many people had said, 'Only Da Luo Jin Xian can save him now'. There must have been no other way to save his uncle.

How would this kid have known what Da Luo Jin Xian was?

"Uncle, here's the money." The little boy handed the money over to Lin Fan.

Lin Fan kept the money and smiled. "Alright, how about Uncle send you home?"

"No need, Uncle. I can go back myself. It's very near." The little boy shook his head. Then, he said in a grateful tone, "Thank you very much, Uncle. I'm leaving now. See you again."

Lin Fan waved at the little boy. "See you. Watch out for cars on the way home."

"Yep, I know." Having bought the 'Da Luo Jin Xian', the little boy was elated and excited. As he walked with his short little legs, there was a skip in his step. At the same time, he kept the 'Da Luo Jin Xian' well protected for fear that it might drop.

Lin Fan chuckled. Then, he kept his things in his car before leaving.

Chapter 902: Uncle is good-looking

At the hospital.

A small silhouette ran over. A doctor that was passing by happened to see it and shouted, "Little boy, slow down. Don't bang into anyone."

However, the little boy really wanted Uncle Su to wake up as soon as possible.

In the lift.

The little boy's face was red and sweaty. After he had bought the Da Luo Jin Xian, he hurried over and only caught his breath when he reached the hospital. He had run so quickly that he started to cough.

The people in the lift were confused when they saw the boy. "Little boy, why did you run so quickly? Look, you're even coughing now."

The little boy smiled. "I bought Da Luo Jin Xian. My uncle can finally wake up now."

The people in the lift were stunned after they heard that. Some of them tried to hold their laughter in.

This kid...

However, some of them felt sad for him too. They knew that his uncle wasn't going to make it.

Just as they were thinking about it, the lift door opened. The little boy quickly rushed to the ward.

"Uncle, I bought Da Luo Jin Xian!"

His young and tender voice could be heard from the corridor and a lot of people started to look at him.

They were staying at a single level ward. Everyone had seen the boy before. They knew that the boy was pretty miserable. His parents had died when he was really young and he had been following his uncle all his life. Now that his uncle was in a coma, he was probably going to become an orphan.

The nurses at the hospital were really kind and they took great care of him. They provided him with food every day.

However, when they thought of the boy's enthusiasm and excitement, they were heartbroken. They didn't know how to tell the boy about the situation.

They had already contacted the relevant authorities to arrange for him to live in an orphanage.

After all, the boy's uncle had been confirmed to be in a coma for a long time and possibly even forever.

In the ward.

The little boy rushed in and stood beside the bed. His face was red and he said, "Uncle, I bought it!"

Those ladies at the other beds looked at the boy and asked, "Little boy, what did you buy? Why are you so happy?"

They knew the boy's situation and would always bring extra food for him whenever they visited the hospital.

"Auntie Wang, I bought Da Luo Jin Xian. The one you mentioned!" The boy exclaimed.

"Huh?" Auntie Wang was also a patient. Her condition was stable and she just had to be hospitalized for a short period of time. When she heard what the boy said, she was stunned.

The boy took it out of his pocket. "Auntie Wang, look! This is the Da Luo Jin Xian that you spoke about. I went to a lot of shops to look for it and it was difficult to find."

They just sighed when they heard what he said. They didn't know what to say to him.

It was an impossible task. They wondered who had told him the white lie about this.

The little boy didn't say anything. He just stood by his uncle and placed a medicinal pill into his uncle's mouth. He waited patiently by his bed.

"Uncle, quickly wake up..."

Then, the doctors and nurses came over to the room to check on the other patients.

“What happened?” The doctors realized that the women’s eyes were slightly red and they didn’t know what happened.

“This boy said he bought Da Luo Jin Xian,” a lady said.

The doctor was stunned. He knew the situation of the boy’s uncle and he wondered who told him about Da Luo Jin Xian.

The boy had kept on asking them where he could buy it. They wanted to say that it was just a myth and that it didn’t exist. However, they didn’t want the boy to lose his last bit of hope and continued the lie.

They just said the item was extremely difficult to find.

The boy had gone to a lot of shops to find it but how was it possible for him to find it?

“Sigh...” The doctors and nurses sighed in sadness.

Suddenly!

A shocking thing happened.

“Uncle... You’re finally awake!” The little boy shouted and everyone looked towards him. They were dumbfounded.

The person lying on the bed suddenly moved his fingers. Then, his eyelids started to move and he opened his eyes.

“That...” The doctor gasped in disbelief.

How did he suddenly wake up?

It’s a miracle. A miracle indeed.

The little boy clapped. “Uncle, you’re finally awake...”

“Xiao Hao, where am I?” Wang Zhi Yun moved his head a little. He was feeling really groggy. He just remembered that he had fallen from a really high ground but couldn’t remember what had happened next.

Where am I?

The doctors were shocked. “How could it be? I just confirmed that he can’t wake up.”

The other people in the room, however, said, “Xiao Hao gave his uncle something to eat earlier. What was that?”

The doctors looked at Xiao Hao as if they were asking him what it was.

Xiao Hao replied, “Auntie Wang, how could you forget? It’s the Da Luo Jin Xian that you mentioned. An uncle sold it to me for \$10.”

He perhaps believed that something like that really existed.

To the adults, it was something that was impossible.

The doctors asked, “What did Xiao Hao give him to eat? How did it look like?”

Auntie Wang was in disbelief. “It’ was round and small, like a soya bean.”

“Xiao Hao must have met a deity.”

When he said that, everyone felt that it was probably what had happened. If not, how could they explain what had just happened?

The doctors swallowed their saliva forcefully and mumbled, “Could he have met Master Lin?”

To them, the round thing must have been a medicinal pill.

Furthermore, medicinal pills were widely talked about during this period of time. It was mainly because Master Lin had used medicinal pills to cure leukemia. However, it didn't make sense. How had Xiao Hao met Master Lin?

"Xiao Hao, how did the uncle look like?" A doctor asked.

Xiao Hao said, "The uncle is really good-looking..."

"What else?"

Xiao Hao shook his head. "I don't know."

There was literally no use asking him that question.

However, the doctors didn't give up on asking. They took out their phones and showed him a picture of Master Lin. However, the pictures had been heavily edited by the reporters.

Xiao Hao looked at it for some time and became confused. "It looks like him but it doesn't..."

...

At night.

Lin Fan took out a wooden box after returning home. Then, he placed the hundred-year-old Chinese knotweed that he had fished up today into the box.

He already had the ninety-year-old red sage and a hundred-year-old Chinese knotweed. These were considered treasures already.

However, it wasn't enough. He had to gather more things.

The angling knowledge was not bad indeed.

Chapter 903: I won't attend to this

The next day!

Cloud Street

“Brother Lin, the message you got me to deliver yesterday received a lot of registrations,” Zhao Zhong Yang said.

Lin Fan asked curiously, “How many people are there?”

“There are a lot of them. I think there are about 100 people. However, I don't know how many of them are trolling us,” Zhao Zhong Yang said.

“Alright. Please reply to them and get their personal information with the school that they are in. Get them to send it over. Also, get their salary expectations. Write everything clearly and organize the information. I will take a look at them.” He hadn't expected this to be so popular with the people.

Although he was not some superstar celebrity, he was pretty well known on the Internet. That gave him some extra points.

However, it was all meaningless. The important thing was that the welfare benefits he provided had to be enough for them to make a living.

Although it was a welfare organization, people couldn't be taken advantage of. If not, even if people were willing to stay there, they wouldn't be willing to stay there for life.

“Alright, sure.” Zhao Zhong Yang nodded and proceeded.

In the afternoon!

Beside the river.

Lin Fan had switched to a different location because he knew that people were going to look for him. He felt that there were only two possibilities.

When the kid took out the medicinal pill, the others would guess that it was him. The second possibility was that they might come to the riverside to look for him.

However, the first possibility was very likely.

Because the news about his medicinal pills had gone viral. If they were doctors, they would be able to guess it.

However, he wasn't afraid of it. He was prepared to deny everything and give some stupid reason to shake them off.

Now that Zhao Ming Qing had retired, he wasn't busy at all. He had called Lin Fan today to initiate a fishing session.

Lin Fan initially hadn't wanted to agree to it. After all, it would prevent him from using his ability fully. However, he felt that it was still okay since he was not in a rush. There were going to be a lot of opportunities for him to fish.

The youngster and the old man sat there together.

"Ming Qing, how do you feel? Do you feel relaxed after letting go of everything?" Lin Fan asked.

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. "Yeah, it's relaxing. I feel as if I'm a different person."

"That's great. That way, you can improve your mood and become healthier," Lin Fan said.

\*Ding ding!\*

Lin Fan looked at the display on his phone and smiled. Then, he picked up the call, "Elder Zheng, why did you think of calling me?"

Zheng Zhong Shan was situated in Beijing and the main form of communication was via phone calls. He would call him a few times a month but not too often.

Zheng Zhong Shan laughed. "Elder Lin, why can't I call you?"

"Of course you can. I'm just curious. How's your health now? Still going strong, I suppose?" Lin Fan asked. They usually spoke to each other about arts and literature. At the same time, they could get along with each other the best in the Chinese Arts Association. They usually just made small talk with the other members but there wasn't anyone else that they could really get along with.

"Going strong. I'm going strong. With such a godly doctor like you, even if I were to fall sick, I wouldn't have to be afraid."

"Elder Zheng, your tone suggests that something is wrong. Tell me what it is. With our relationship, there's no need to beat about the bush," Lin Fan said. He wouldn't reject Elder Zheng if he were to ask of a favor. After all, he had helped Lin Fan a lot too.

Zhao Ming Qing was listening attentively beside him. He knew that the person on the phone was definitely not an ordinary man. After all, he could tell that from the way they addressed each other.

"An old friend of mine has been in poor health recently. I would like you to take a look at him," Zheng Zhong Shan said.

Lin Fan knew that it had something to do with treating illnesses again. However, the fact that this man was friends with Elder Zheng meant that he wasn't an ordinary man too. Then, he asked, "Who is the powerful man that made you ask for a favor?"

Elder Zheng smiled. "Ma Jun Guo. He used to be my teammate."

"Ma Jun Guo?"

The name was quite unfamiliar.

Zhao Ming Qing was shocked, “The former Director of the nation’s Health Department...”

Lin Fan was stunned. Then, he asked, “Elder Zheng, was he from the Health Department?”

“Yes. However, he has retired. He’s the same as me now, just trying to be healthy. However, he doesn’t really like Chinese Arts. He prefers Chinese chess,” Elder Zheng said. He didn’t know the relationship between Lin Fan and the Health Department. If he had known about it, things would probably have become complicated and he wouldn’t have said that.

“Elder Zheng, did you read the news recently?” Lin Fan asked.

“No, why?” Zheng Zhong Shan was stunned. He didn’t know what Elder Lin meant.

Lin Fan was against the Health Department and although they didn’t flame each other, it didn’t mean that they had forgiven one another.

“Elder Zheng, I can’t help you with this. I really hate the people from the Health Department,” Lin Fan said directly. He didn’t want to hide anything from him. If this person hadn’t been from the health department, Lin Fan would’ve agreed to help.

If Lin Fan really treated him, then what would that mean?

He had been bullied by them and now they wanted him to treat their illness? He couldn’t take it.

Zheng Zhong Shan was stunned. He asked curiously, “No, Elder Lin, listen to me. What’s the situation? Why are you in conflict with the Health Department? Don’t worry. Just tell me about it and I will resolve it for you.”

Lin Fan replied, “That’s okay. Actually, I was in a good mood. Now that you’ve mentioned this, I feel annoyed again. I will hang up first. There are a lot of great doctors now. You can get your friend to choose someone else. Also, I am not an imperial physician.”

Zheng Zhong Shan felt that the matter had become complicated and Elder Lin sounded agitated. “Elder Lin, don’t be agitated. We can talk things over.”

“I’m not agitated. I’m just unhappy. I’ll be hanging up now. I’m fishing.” Lin Fan immediately hung up.

Zhao Ming Qing was a little worried. “Teacher, there won’t be a problem, right?”

“Nope. Let’s fish.” Lin Fan waved his hands.

Beijing.

Zheng Zhong Shan was stunned. He was confused about it. Then, he went to his study room to read the news.

He did a search and everything was there for him to read.

After reading everything, he finally understood the situation.

He understood why Elder Lin hated the people from the Health Department. If it had been himself, he would hate them too.

Then, he picked up his phone.

“Elder Ma, let me ask you something. Did the current leader of the Health Department send you a gift?” Elder Zheng asked directly.

Ma Jun Guo was stunned. He replied, “Elder Zheng, what do you mean by that?”

Zheng Zhong Shan replied, “What else? If you didn’t receive a gift, why did you promote him to such a high position?”

“No, Elder Zheng, you can’t accuse me.” Ma Jun Guo was anxious. That was clearly an accusation.

“I looked for Elder Lin for you and when he heard that you’re from the Health Department, he didn’t even want to give me face. Go and read the news on the Internet and call me back. Tell me how you’re going to resolve this. Even I am angry now after reading the news...”

Ma Jun Guo was speechless.

Chapter 904: You should know it yourself

“F\*ck that!”

Although he didn’t want to be involved in this matter anymore, he couldn’t just forget about it. The matter had already happened. He didn’t want to make a big deal out of it since it was time-consuming but those people couldn’t just bully others like that.

Now that they wanted him to treat their leader’s illness, they had to provide a reasonable explanation. How could they resolve it so easily?

Zhao Ming Qing sneakily looked at his teacher. He knew that his mentor clearly bore a grudge due to the incident. If not, he wouldn’t have rejected the request.

Although they hadn’t made things difficult for his teacher, his teacher was doing all this because of him.

When Zhao Ming Qing thought of that, he was so touched that he felt like crying.

“Ming Qing, you have a fish on your hook!” Lin Fan realized that Zhao Ming Qing’s fishing rod was shaking. It was clear that there was something on his hook.

Zhao Ming Qing immediately reacted to it. He pulled his fishing rod out of the water and smiled when he saw the fish. “This is a pretty big fish. It’s at least 2kg.”

Lin Fan took retrieved his fishing rod and wanted to stop fishing for the time being. He wanted to take a break as he didn’t want to show his disciple his angling skills.

The things that he managed to catch were bizarre and it would be crazy for him to do that repeatedly.

...

Ma Jun Guo went to do a search on the Internet after the phone call. He had heard of Master Lin's name before and it was because Elder Zheng had mentioned his name before.

He didn't usually read the news. Even if he did, he would be looking at the news channels to find out about the country's affairs.

As for other news, he usually didn't read them. In the eyes of youngsters, it could be said that he was living in another world.

As a result, he didn't know the different celebrities in the entertainment industry.

When he was reading an article, Ma Jun Guo was stunned.

He conquered leukemia?

Ma Jun Guo hadn't known about it at all and he was really curious about it. He immediately did further research about it. After reading the news, he was dumbfounded.

The person that had conquered leukemia was indeed Master Lin.

He had used Chinese medicine to conquer it. Ma Jun Guo felt that it was impossible. However, he still continued reading about it.

The fact that Master Lin had publicized the prescription made him respect Master Lin a lot.

After all, the prescription was worth millions of dollars. He was really in admiration of Master Lin's generosity to reveal it to the public.

He continued reading.

Gradually, he became confused. It didn't seem like it had anything to do with him.

Why did Master Lin dislike him?

The news about Zhao Ming Qing having his appointment removed at Shanghai's Chinese Medical Academy seemed like the only matter that could result in that. However, he felt that it was a normal occurrence.

He didn't understand it and he decided to call Elder Zheng.

Zheng Zhong Shan smiled when he saw Elder Ma's call. He thought that he had finally understood the matter and picked up the phone.

"Elder Ma, do you understand the situation now?" Elder Zheng asked.

Ma Jun Guo asked curiously, "No, Elder Zheng, please guide me. I read the news and I don't feel like there's a problem. Why does Master Lin hate the Health Department so much?"

Zheng Zhong Shan was stunned. "You're so careless. Are you faking it?"

Ma Jun Guo really didn't understand it. "Elder Zheng, just tell me. I really can't figure it out. You have to tell me how I offended a kid like him."

"Look at you. You said the wrong thing again. What do you mean by 'kid'? Elder Lin is not a kid. He is a capable man. If Elder Lin heard that, you would've offended him again." Elder Zheng was really helpless. He felt that ever since Elder Ma had retired, his brain had stopped working.

Elder Lin was a kid?

Someone who would say that was probably someone that hadn't interacted with Elder Lin before. It had probably been said because of his age. However, this matter wasn't something that could be resolved by looking at one's age.

“Elder Ma, let me tell you about Elder Lin before I tell you what happened,” Zheng Zhong Shan said.

Ma Jun Guo was stunned and curious. He didn’t know why Elder Zheng was speaking about a man in his twenties in the same regard as himself. It was weird.

Then, Elder Zheng did a search on the Internet. There was clear information about Elder Lin on the Internet. After looking at it closely, it was really terrifying.

“Let me tell you this. Elder Lin’s specialties are insane. You should know about the ten most eye-catching Chinese art pieces in the museum, right? Those were drawn by Elder Lin. He is definitely the best Chinese artist ever. Furthermore, he is an expert in Martial Arts and he also conquered anorexia, leukemia, and...”

Ma Jun Guo was stunned after hearing Elder Lin’s achievements.

He hadn’t expected Elder Lin to be so incredible.

“If that’s true, Master Lin is indeed extraordinary.” Ma Jun Guo was shocked that Master Lin was so capable at such a young age.

“However, you should tell me what happened. I still don’t understand it.”

Zheng Zhong Shan didn’t want to beat about the bush. He immediately said it, “Zhao Ming Qing is Elder Lin’s disciple. He was involved in developing the prescription to cure leukemia. The Internet said it really clearly. Because Master Lin revealed the prescription to the public and didn’t pass it to the Health Department, your department attacked his student for it.”

“They put it in a nice way and said that it was to allow Chinese medicine to progress. But can’t they see how old he is? How could he have the energy to start over? Do they really want him to die of fatigue? It was clearly a demotion but they kept referring to it as a huge responsibility. Do you believe that?”

Ma Jun Guo furrowed his brows after hearing that. He finally understood the matter. He thought about it and realized that there was a problem.

However, the matter had been finalized. He knew that he couldn't do anything about it. After all, it involved the Health Department.

Zheng Zhong Shan added, "How are you going to resolve it? It all depends on you. If you don't give him a reasonable explanation, nothing's going to change. You should know about your condition. I have to warn you that, besides Elder Lin, nobody can help you. It's not that I'm asking you to better manage your people. Elder Lin came up with the prescription and publicized it to the public for people to use it. What were your subordinates planning to do? They were going to invite bids for it and cheat people of their money."

Ma Jun Guo rebutted, "Elder Lin, you're accusing others. I..."

"Don't tell me I'm accusing them. I realized that your department had a problem since a long time ago. I just didn't want to say it because it would affect you. Now that things are getting out of hand, you can't just ignore it. Although you've retired, you can still do something to change it."

"Alright, I will hang up now. If I haven't known you for so many years, I would probably not trust you. Those people are all corrupted..."

Elder Zheng had said it really bluntly and he hadn't given him any face at all.

Ma Jun Guo felt a little awkward. He didn't know how to react to that.

He knew about the situation but he just needed occasional reminders.

Chapter 905: He really has a problem

It was pretty late and Lin Fan started to pack up.

"Ming Qing, let me send you back."

He didn't really think much about the incident earlier. He had to reject Elder Zheng to stand up for his student. He couldn't let his student be bullied like this.

Zhao Ming Qing had caught a few big fish and was feeling pretty happy with his reward. “Teacher, come and have dinner tonight.”

Lin Fan replied, “Forget it, I’m not in the mood today.”

To Zhao Ming Qing, he felt that the reason for his teacher’s bad mood was the incident earlier.

Initially, he had wanted to reply to his teacher but he decided not to.

Lin Fan sent Zhao Ming Qing home and drove back home after that.

When he reached his underground lift lobby after parking his car, he pressed the button. However, he realized that there was no response.

Lin Fan was stunned. The lift must have malfunctioned.

He lived on a pretty high level but he had no choice but to walk up the stairs.

“I’m finally back.” Lin Fan pressed the light switch but he realized that they didn’t work either. “Could it be a blackout?”

He took out his phone in the darkness and switched on the flashlight. Then, he moved to the balcony and looked around. He realized that most of the other places were pitch black too. There must have been a blackout.

He walked to the kitchen and tried to open the tap.

However, there was no water. Things didn’t seem too good without water and electricity.

The fact that he lived on a high floor made things worse. It looked like he needed to stay over in a hotel for the night. He packed some clean clothes and ran down.

The next day!

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan hadn't slept well the night before. After all, the hotel wasn't as comfortable as his home. When he reached the shop, the townsfolk were waiting for him.

The scallion pancakes had already won the hearts of many and people felt uneasy without them.

Although he set the daily limit to ten pieces a day, sometimes there were townsfolk who could understand the poster on the wall and he would end up selling more than ten pieces.

\*Ding ding!\*

Then, his phone rang. It was an unknown number.

"Recently, I've been receiving calls from unknown numbers. I don't think I offended anyone lately." Lin Fan felt a little confused but he still picked up the call.

"May I know who this is?"

The person who called was a middle-aged man. He sounded polite. "Hi, may I know if you are Master Lin?"

Lin Fan was stunned. "Yes. You are?"

"Hi, Master Lin. I am from the local Health Department of Shanghai..." Lin Fan ended the call even before He Jun could finish speaking.

He Jun was dumbfounded as he held the phone in his office.

He couldn't believe that Master Lin would hang up on him even before speaking.

Outrageous. It was simply outrageous.

Although he was unhappy, he was really helpless. He had just gotten scolded by his superiors.

He felt really miserable too.

The leader had said 'Zhao Ming Qing's thinking isn't appropriate.' This had led to him making changes to suppress Zhao Ming Qing. Could it be that there had been something wrong with this?

It was indeed difficult to understand the thinking of his superiors.

Furthermore, the leader had told him that if he couldn't appease Master Lin, the matter would not be resolved.

In the end, he picked up the phone and called again.

If he didn't resolve it, he couldn't answer his boss.

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan was fuming with anger. The Health Department actually dared to call him. He felt that they had gone overboard for challenging him with a phone call after what had happened.

\*Ding ding!\*

The phone rang again.

Lin Fan saw the caller ID and immediately picked up. "Do you have a problem? What do you want? Say it now..."

He Jun had gotten scolded by his superiors and now he was getting scolded by Master Lin. He was furious. However, he couldn't do anything about it since he was being sandwiched. He could only endure it to resolve the matter.

"Master Lin, it's a misunderstanding. I am He Jun from the Health Department. I'd like to tell you something." He Jun wasn't happy at all. It was pretty uncommon for him to be treated like this.

Those medical directors would always treat him with respect.

However, he was currently being scolded on the phone and he still had to speak to the opposition respectfully.

“Go ahead then. Don’t talk rubbish.” Lin Fan was still skeptical about the Health Department. However, he felt that perhaps Elder Zheng had explained the situation to them.

However, he still felt that it wasn’t sufficient.

“It’s like this. Zhao Ming Qing’s appointment will be discussed further. We realized that we didn’t think through our actions. We understand the problem and we hope that Master Lin can forgive us.” He Jun literally forced himself to say those words.

He had actually said that to an ordinary townsfolk and if people were to find out about it, they would think that he was a laughing stock.

However, he had to endure it and resolve the problem.

Lin Fan didn’t give him any face at all. “All of you are stupid. The final decision was made by you. Now that you realize your mistakes, you should call my student, not me. Alright, I’ll hang up now.”

\*beep\*

The phone call got cut off again. He Jun was infuriated.

The other people in the office heard He Jun’s roar and they whimpered in fear. They knew that their superior was in a bad mood since they had entered the office in the morning. Therefore, everyone avoided him like a plague.

...

“Brother Lin, who called?” Zhao Zhong Yang asked.

Lin Fan replied, "Someone from the Health Department. The idiot that demoted Ming Qing. He called to tell me that they were wrong and they are going to review their decision. I think they must be crazy."

"Brother Lin, that's weird. This is extremely rare. They actually realized their mistake? They would usually cover up their mistakes with hundreds of excuses." Zhao Zhong Yang replied.

Just as Lin Fan wanted to reply Zhao Zhong Yang, another call came.

"They must be asking for trouble." Lin Fan was furious.

Then, he immediately declined the call and blocked the number.

He Jun was furious after hearing the sound on the phone. Did the fella just block me?

"He doesn't know what he is doing," He Jun grumbled angrily. He knew that his position would be at stake if he didn't resolve the problem.

However, did he really have to go and look for Master Lin personally?

This...

Chapter 906: I'm a powerful figure

He wasn't angry about the situation anymore. He felt that it was only right for them to not interfere in his affairs. After all, they should just pretend to not know each other.

Then, he opened up Weibo and typed a few words with an emoji to express his thoughts.

"How frustrating."

The netizens immediately commented on it.

Lin Fan was really popular, so much so that even the problems of some celebrities weren't as highly regarded as his. Even if he didn't do anything special, he was just so incomparably popular.

"666... It must be a big problem to make Master Lin feel frustrated."

"Master Lin, please stop playing. Quick, find a cure for AIDS."

"Master Lin, please stop playing. Quick, find a cure for cancer."

"Master Lin, please stop playing. Quick, find a cure for heart diseases."

...

Lin Fan felt really helpless after reading the comments. His fans were starting to become mischievous. Initially, he had been pretty angry at them but his anger slowly turned into amusement.

It seemed that the netizens wanted him to conquer a lot of diseases ever since he had found a cure for leukemia.

He quickly opened up Weibo to reply to the comments.

"Do you think I'm a God...?"

Although Lin Fan was joking, he really felt that it was possible. He felt that if he were to work harder, it was something that was possible to achieve.

However, he wanted to take it slow.

He felt that it wasn't good to rush things and go overboard.

In the afternoon.

When Lin Fan was resting, an elderly man appeared at the shop.

“Master Lin...”

His tone sounded as if he was there to ask for a favor.

Fraud Tian and the others stared at him with disdain. They felt that he looked really despicable.

Lin Fan raised his head. “You are...?”

He Jun smiled. “Master Lin, I’m the one that spoke to you on the phone just now. I am He Jun from the Health Department. Listen to me. Regarding that matter, are you really going to ignore our...”

“Wait, stop talking. I don’t want to listen to you. Let me ask you this, what exactly do you want?”  
Lin Fan asked.

Lin Fan hadn’t expected this fella to really appear at his doorstep. He obviously wasn’t afraid of being struck to death by Master Lin.

He Jun continued, “Master Lin, I am here to show my sincerity. We have thought about our actions. With regards to Zhao Ming Qing, we will withdraw the actions against him. We hope that he will continue to be the Director of Shanghai First Chinese Medical Academy.”

Lin Fan raised his hand. “Wait, you’re wrong. It wasn’t because of you. My student resigned.”

He Jun was furious. He felt that he had lost all his face by coming down to look for Master Lin. However, he had to resolve this issue. If not, it would definitely affect him.

“Yes, yes. Zhao Ming Qing resigned. It wasn’t because of us...”

Lin Fan looked at him. “I think you must have something against me.”

He Jun was stunned and he quickly waved his hand. “How could it be? Master Lin, you’ve done a great deed. Why would I have something against you?”

Lin Fan raised his hand. “Let me ask you, what’s the name of my shop?”

“Master Lin’.” He Jun was confused. He wondered what Master Lin was thinking. “Since you know that, you should know what I can do. Do you think I don’t know what you’re thinking? I’ll give you some time to change your attitude before coming to talk to me.”

He wasn’t going to be fooled that easily. Initially, he didn’t want to speak to He Jun at all. However, now that he had looked for him at his shop, Lin Fan wanted to mess with him.

Since he had appeared at his shop, his bosses must have asked him to do so. Only he could become the scapegoat for this problem. However, Lin Fan had to try to minimize the risks of the problem first. If not, He Jun would probably think that Lin Fan was a pushover.

He Jun was furious. This Master Lin was going overboard. He Jun was a member with authority and he had actually come to look for him to discuss matters. Lin Fan didn’t even respect him and even reprimanded him as if he was his boss.

How could he deal with such a disrespectful act?

Furthermore, he was even old enough to be Lin Fan’s dad.

Of course, He Jun was just thinking about that. After all, he wasn’t as powerful as Lin Fan and he couldn’t do anything about it.

Lin Fan drank his tea and looked at He Jun.

Initially, he had wanted to visit the welfare institute in the afternoon. Now that this fella was here, he could use him to kill some time.

He Jun looked at the motionless Lin Fan who looked as if he was trying to waste his time. However, he didn’t believe that Lin Fan could tell what he was thinking about.

“How is it? Have you decided to change your attitude?” Lin Fan asked.

He Jun immediately nodded. “Master Lin, I have decided to change.”

Lin Fan shook his head. “I think it’s not done yet. You can stand for half an hour first. Of course, you can choose to leave immediately. I won’t stop you.”

After hearing that, He Jun was infuriated. Who the f\*ck do you think you are?

Of course, he didn’t dare to say that.

Zhao Zhong Yang looked at Brother Lin in awe. He had just searched up He Jun’s identity and found out that he was a Director.

Now that he was being silenced by Master Lin, it was simply amazing.

Elder Liang, one of the shop owners, came to the shop with some melon seeds.

“Little Boss, I’m here to disturb you for a moment,” Elder Liang said as he gave the packet of melon seeds to Lin Fan. Then, he looked at He Jun. “Hey, who is this fella?”

Lin Fan held onto them and said, “A powerful figure...”

He Jun felt as if his face just got slapped a few times after he heard him say that.

He was indeed a powerful figure but since when did powerful figures like him get treated like this?

Elder Liang was stunned. “Little Boss, why is he standing at the door? Haven’t you asked him in?”

Lin Fan spat a melon seed into the dustbin and glared at He Jun. “Let him stand for half an hour to change his attitude.”

“Oh!” Elder Liang said excitedly. He rested arm on the cabinet and ate his melon seeds while looking at them as if He Jun was a monkey performing.

“Why does it feel like me punishing my son by making him stand at the door?”

Although that was pretty apt, it was really blunt.

He Jun became even more infuriated.

Elder Liang added, “Why is he standing at the entrance?”

Lin Fan smiled. “People who want to survive in the society should recognize their mistakes and take the punishment they deserve. Isn’t he just realizing his mistake?”

He Jun started breathing heavily in anger. In the end, he decided to tolerate it for the sake of his career.

Elder Liang smiled and felt that Master Lin’s shop was really lively. Although weird things always happened there, the people that lived around that area always found their lives to be interesting.

Chapter 907: Still acting cute, how shameless

Half an hour passed.

He Jun looked helpless and Lin Fan realized that he wasn’t proud and arrogant anymore.

It was obvious that he had thought about a lot of things during the past half an hour. It was clear that he had decided to oblige to Lin Fan’s requests.

He couldn’t afford to infuriate Lin Fan.

Elder Liang had been eating his melon seeds and watching the show. He only left to receive his customers when they went to his shop. After that, he immediately ran back over with even more melon seeds.

The most important thing was that he wanted to see the purpose of this fella's visit.

He Jun was really upset with Elder Liang for treating him like a monkey in a circus. However, since Master Lin was there, he couldn't say anything about it.

He was raging. He wondered why people were such busybodies these days. Furthermore, Master Lin didn't give him any face at all.

"How are you doing now?" Lin Fan asked after looking at the time.

He Jun had to realign his thoughts and emotions. His bosses had already ordered him to resolve the issue. He had to complete the task.

"I'm good now, I'm good now," He Jun said anxiously. He wanted to leave as soon as he completed the task.

It was humiliating. Really humiliating.

He was an elderly man and he was rather powerful but he had been reprimanded by a youngster. Furthermore, he didn't have any rights to say anything. How was that possible?

However, Master Lin was indeed extraordinarily powerful. He had an extensive network of friends and he was influential. It wasn't easy to mess with him.

Furthermore, it would also create negative consequences.

"Alright, tell me. What do you want?" Lin Fan asked.

He Jun sighed helplessly. He had already told Lin Fan everything. How could Lin Fan still be clueless? In the end, he just decided to repeat what he had said earlier.

"Master Lin, it's an error on our part. We have decided to invite Zhao Ming Qing to be reinstated as the Director of Shanghai's First Chinese Medical Academy. I hope Master Lin won't be unsatisfied with the Health Department for this matter," He Jun said.

Elder Liang understood everything after hearing that.

He had been wondering where this fella came from. Now that he found out about his identity, he knew what was going on.

Master Lin's disciple had been messed up by these fellas and they actually came to repent.

"I can't make any decisions regarding the matter you just spoke about. Furthermore, you should be speaking to my disciple instead. If my disciple forgives you, it would be true forgiveness. Why are you here?" Lin Fan said.

He Jun finally realized that Master Lin wasn't easily appeased. He wanted to go forward to add on to what he had said but he got stopped by Master Lin.

"Don't come near me. Just stand at the entrance and talk," Lin Fan said.

With that, Lin Fan didn't give him any face at all.

He Jun was trying his best to tolerate everything that Lin Fan was doing.

"Master Lin, Zhao Ming Qing is your disciple. As his mentor, you can make a decision for him. Could you help us ask him? We are really sincere. I think Zhao Ming Qing would definitely be more than happy to accept it."

If not for his bosses, He Jun swore that he would flame anyone that treated him like this.

However, he had to tolerate everything now. If not, things weren't going to be resolved.

Lin Fan smiled and took out his phone. "Let me ask then."

He believed that his disciple had dignity and would reject the offer.

The phone call got through.

Lin Fan didn't switch on the loudspeaker mode as he was afraid of his disciple agreeing to take up the offer.

"Ming Qing, let me ask you something. The people from the Health Department are here and they asked me if you would be willing to be the Director of Shanghai's First Chinese Medical Academy again. Are you willing to do so?" Lin Fan asked.

Zhao Ming Qing was stunned after hearing that.

He really couldn't bear to leave the medical academy and he had sworn that even if he were to die, he wanted to die in the school.

During this period of time, he had always felt that something was amiss at home.

After hearing that, Zhao Ming Qing immediately answered, "Teacher, I am willing..."

D\*mn it!

That sentence was very impactful to Lin Fan.

His disciple was really unreserved about it.

However, Lin Fan could understand why. He had worked so hard for his entire life. If he really wanted to retire, he would have retired a long time ago.

He Jun looked at Lin Fan. He didn't know what was being conveyed over the phone.

"Alright, just wait for my notification." Lin Fan hung up the phone calmly. Then, he turned to He Jun. "Ming Qing said that he will leave this matter to me."

"Alright, alright." He Jun immediately nodded.

Lin Fan really didn't want Ming Qing to go for it but he had to consider his disciple's needs. Perhaps it would be more tiring for him to go back to the medical academy. However, if he were to stay at home all the time, he might develop some illness from idling.

"Since that's the case, I will make a request. When you return, make an official invitation and repent for what all of you have done. Are you able to do that?" Lin Fan asked.

Of course, that scenario would typically be impossible. However, He Jun had to ensure that it was possible.

He Jun immediately replied, "Of course. Definitely."

Lin Fan nodded. "Alright, leave then. I'll wait for the official announcement. However, stop involving me in this. Stop looking for me."

"Sure, sure." He Jun heaved a sigh of relief. He had finally managed to resolve this.

Although he was infuriated, he felt that it had been worth it since the matter was resolved.

As for Master Lin, he swore to never interact with him again.

"Leave now. I have a bad mood whenever I see you." Lin Fan waved his hand and He Jun smiled before leaving.

In a random corner.

He Jun was extremely unhappy and he was cursing in his heart.

The next day!

The official announcement from the Health Department was released.

"With regards to Zhao Ming Qing's appointment, we have looked into the problem and we would like to sincerely apologize to Zhao Ming Qing. At the same time, we would like to invite him to

continue being the Director of Shanghai's First Chinese Medical Academy. We have realized our mistake after Master Lin's suggestion and we hope the public continues to monitor us and remind us of it."

When the announcement was made, a lot of people were stunned.

They felt that it was illogical.

They actually realized their mistakes?

Did the sun just rise from the west?

When Lin Fan saw the announcement, he tagged the official account and replied to it. 'It's good that you know your mistakes. Do not make such stupid decisions in the future. It has ruined your entire image.'

The official Weibo page of the Health Department specially replied to Lin Fan's message with a few smiley faces which were nodding in agreement.

The netizens and reporters were all stunned.

Did something happen to the department?

Lin Fan felt that they were really shameless for still acting cute.

Chapter 908: It's pretty good

Zhao Ming Qing was extremely happy after finding out about his reinstatement. He could finally return to the school that he was so familiar with.

However, he suddenly thought of something. His mentor had spoken in a weird tone yesterday when he called him. Could it be that his mentor didn't want him to go back?

He felt a little anxious and decided to call his mentor. If his mentor really didn't agree to it, he would still listen to him.

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan wasn't thinking about this incident anymore; it was finally resolved. The best outcome was to let the opposing party realize their mistakes.

\*Ding ding!\*

He picked up the phone.

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

Zhao Ming Qing spoke cautiously, "Teacher, I'm really returning to the academy?"

He didn't seem very confident. It seemed like he was asking a question.

Lin Fan just smiled. Obviously, he knew what Zhao Ming Qing was thinking about. However, he was just going to let things be. Furthermore, he was very open about this matter. He didn't want to force his opinion on anyone.

"What else are you going to do besides go back? Since they asked for it and you want to go back, just do it. I can't say anything about it, can I?" Lin Fan said.

Zhao Ming Qing heaved a sigh of relief. "Teacher, I was just afraid that you were angry about it. Don't worry. If something like this happens in the future, I will definitely not go back."

"Alright, alright. There won't be a next time." Lin Fan laughed. Then, he thought of something. "Oh, right. I will be passing your number to a friend of mine. If he contacts you, help him to look at a patient. Just do it casually. It's okay if you can't treat his illness."

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. "Okay, teacher."

The two of them chatted for a while longer and hung up.

Lin Fan shook his head. Now that this incident had been resolved, he could focus on the welfare institute and also on angling. The angling knowledge was pretty powerful. The things that he could obtain were really magical. It was the most shocking knowledge classification besides the major wuxia knowledge classification.

As he was thinking about that, Zheng Zhong Shan's phone call came.

When he saw the call, he didn't want to pick it up but he still did it anyway.

"Elder Lin, how's the situation? Are you satisfied with it? When are you coming to Beijing? Let's have a gathering," Zheng Zhong Shan said. He had read the news and, although it wasn't much of a big deal, it was considered to be some form of repentance. With regards to getting the director of the department to admit his mistake, it would reflect really badly on the department.

"I don't really have anything to do in Beijing. I will get my disciple to contact you. You can speak to him about it," Lin Fan said.

Zheng Zhong Shan was stunned. "Elder Lin, why aren't you coming over? This illness can only be treated by you."

Lin Fan said, "Don't underestimate my disciple. If I'm the best in the world, he's the second."

He felt that Elder Lin's confident personality hadn't changed. However, Lin Fan was clearly the best in the world. It was just that he wasn't confident in Lin Fan's disciple.

However, he could feel that Elder Lin was still a little angry.

"Alright, I'll accept that your student is the second best in the world. I won't comment on it. If you were to reject my request, I wouldn't say anything about it," Zheng Zhong Shan said.

Lin Fan smiled. "Alright, I know what you mean. Since Elder Zheng requested it personally, I will definitely give you some face but I am really very busy with the welfare institute matters."

Zheng Zhong Shan knew that Elder Lin was indeed pretty busy with the welfare institute. He wanted to extend his help to Lin Fan. “Why not let me do it? I can find graduates from top schools for you.”

“It’s okay. It’s a small place and I can’t afford their wages. I will do it myself. Alright, I’ll hang up now. I will send his number to you later.” He knew how powerful Elder Zheng was but he didn’t need it. All the kids had consumed the Little Intelligence Pill and they were really intelligent. Their learning speed was rapid and they could even learn things on their own.

However, what he really wanted was to unlock a knowledge classification to pass down to them.

Of course, some of the knowledge classifications couldn’t be taught. However, he wanted to teach them those that could be. Since he was the new director of the welfare organization, he couldn’t let the kids lead ordinary lives anymore.

Since they did not have their families, he wanted them to grow to become precious treasures in the eyes of others.

After hanging up, he immediately sent Zhao Ming Qing’s number to Zheng Zhong Shan.

“I’ll be heading to the welfare institute,” Lin Fan stood up and told Fraud Tian and the others. Then, he drove off.

At the welfare institute.

The teaching block’s roof had just been capped. Moreover, they had been building it level by level, renovating each level while building up the block. They had used the best materials and minimized any form of inferior materials.

When he reached the welfare institute, the kids were drawing.

The kids had been learning how to draw for quite a long time and they had made a tremendous improvement. The most talented one could complete an exceptional piece of Chinese artwork independently.

Their hard work was equivalent to several years of hard work put in by others.

Director Huang was really satisfied with the progress of the welfare institute. Ever since Master Lin had taken over it, everything had become better.

“Master Lin, we have some contacts for the employment of teachers.”

Lin Fan replied, “Alright, can you please contact them? However, I want them to have integrity and good morals. Their wages can be discussed. As long as they are patient and capable, we will give them their desired wages.”

Lin Fan wasn’t fearful of paying them good money. After all, the dead can’t bring any money with them when they’re gone from the world.

“Uncle Lin, you haven’t been here in so long,” Lil’ Fatty said upon seeing Lin Fan. He was in the midst of drawing something. He ran over and stared at Lin Fan.

Lin Fan felt a little embarrassed. He had had a lot of matters to attend to and he hadn’t paid much attention to the welfare institute. It looked like he only had himself to blame.

He touched Lil’ Fatty’s head and said, “Uncle Lin had things to do. I won’t go anymore. Let’s go. Let’s see how’s your drawing progress.”

Lil’ Fatty was really happy when Lin Fan mentioned the artwork. Then, he held Lin Fan’s hand. “Uncle Lin, look! My artwork is really good. Auntie Huang said my artistic talent is the best.”

Lin Fan stood in front of the artwork and was proud of what he had drawn. It was indeed an excellent piece of artwork. He had such a great talent at such a young age. It could be said that he had already exceeded the ability of a lot of people. Even those that had learned how to draw for a few years might not even be able to catch up to him.

If he was properly developed, he could potentially become a world-class artist in the future.

Han Lu was really shocked by the intelligent minds of these kids. He was really happy and he felt that the Heavens had given them intelligent minds in place of their families.

He served as the ‘bodyguard’ of the kids and he also taught them how to keep themselves fit.

Lin Fan felt that the development of the welfare institute was pretty good.

Chapter 909: Lil’ Fatty, the drama king

A few days later.

Today was a very important day.

Because it was the day that the welfare institute was going to select their teachers.

To others, it might seem like a normal selection. However, Lin Fan felt that it was really important. He cared a lot about the teachers that were going to be in the welfare institute.

He didn’t want the kids to be hurt again. Hence, he decided to handle things on his own.

A few days ago, he had told Zhao Ming Qing to get all the shortlisted people to the welfare institute.

In the morning.

Lin Fan stopped selling scallion pancakes for a day and the townsfolk were pretty helpless about it. They thought that Little Boss was skiving but they forgave him after finding out that it was for the welfare institute.

They really respected people with hearts of gold. Hence, they understood his position.

Jiang Hui just took the public bus as per normal. She was about to graduate from the teacher-training college. She had been looking for a job through the semester but it was difficult to find one as there were a lot of students in the college doing the same thing.

The competition was stiff and it was extremely difficult to enter the school that they wanted to teach in.

This time, when she found out that Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute was employing teachers, she immediately signed up.

Because Master Lin was her idol. If she could work with her idol, it would be a dream come true.

It was also meaningful to work in a welfare institute. Hence, she had applied immediately after finding out about it.

On the way there, she tried to calm herself down to prepare for the interview.

Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute.

Lin Fan dressed himself up and stood in a shaded area.

"Uncle Lin, when will it start?" Lil' Fatty asked curiously. He had been specially selected by Uncle Lin the previous day and it made him really happy because Uncle Lin had given him a special task to do.

"Wait a minute. Don't be impatient. Do you remember what I told you yesterday?" Lin Fan asked.

"I remember it. I have made the necessary preparations." Lil' Fatty nodded ecstatically. After Lin Fan had told him about it, he had worked really hard the last night and was really confident.

Lin Fan nodded. "Lil' Fatty, I believe in your professionalism."

Just when that happened, a wave of people came in.

"Lil' Fatty, go!" Lin Fan said.

Lil' Fatty immediately ran out and cried. He cried really loudly and it attracted the attention of interviewees.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan just hid and watched.

He hadn't known how to test the morals of the teachers that applied for a job in the welfare institute. In the end, he had to resort to this.

On the walls of the welfare institute, there was a camera silently recording everything.

Meanwhile, Zhao Zhong Yang was watching the screen attentively and he was recording things down in his notebook.

The applicants arrived at the entrance of the welfare institute and stopped to look at the helpless boy who was crying. However, some of them looked at the time and hesitated for a moment before entering the institute.

Some of the applicants walked towards Lil' Fatty.

One of the ladies with a ponytail squatted down and asked, "Little boy, what's wrong?"

Lil' Fatty cried, "I was separated from my uncle..."

"Do you know your uncle's number?" the lady asked.

"No..." Lil' Fatty cried and his tears and mucus made it look real.

Lin Fan watched from a distance and felt that Lil' Fatty should've learned how to act and become a child celebrity. He might even be able to get an Oscar Award for that.

Some other ladies came over and didn't know what to do.

"What should we do?"

"Yeah, how are we going to find his uncle?"

"The interview is about to start. If we don't go now, we'll be late. It'll affect their impression of us but this boy is lost. We can't just leave him like this."

The lady in the ponytail said, “You can go for the interview first. I’ll stay here first.”

“No, how can we let you stay alone? We’ll stay with you.”

...

Lin Fan listened to their words and actions and nodded in satisfaction. Then, he took out his phone and sent a message. ‘Inspector Liu, proceed, proceed...’

Liu Xiao Tian had been helplessly dragged into this by Lin Fan. He had to play along too. Then, he went towards Lil’ Fatty.

“What is it?” Liu Xiao Tian was wearing a police uniform.

“Hi, sir, this boy is lost. He can’t find his uncle,” the girls said.

“Alright, leave it to me. You can go ahead with what you have to do,” Liu Xiao Tian said.

The girls were cautious when they heard that. They pulled Lil’ Fatty over. “Are you really a policeman?”

Lin Fan nodded as he was hiding. They were really cautious. If they had really handed the kid over to the policeman so easily, he would have been disappointed. Although they were really caring, they had to be cautious.

Liu Xiao Tian took out his police identification card. “This is my ID. You can check it.”

Then, the ladies left.

Liu Xiao Tian brought Lil’ Fatty to Lin Fan.

“Master Lin, what are you doing? Will this work?” Liu Xiao Tian asked helplessly.

“Why not? I have to handle this well. The welfare institute is a big thing. I can’t just let others handle this. If I hire some bad eggs, I would be harming the kids,” Lin Fan said.

Although the method wasn’t the best, it was effective.

“Am I still needed here?” Liu Xiao Tian asked.

“Yes. Please hold on.” Only a handful of applicants had come and there were more to come.

“Alright.”

Liu Xiao Tian felt that he was going to be occupied with this for the whole day but he felt that it was meaningful.

He cared a lot about Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute and he had ordered policemen to patrol the area. After all, there were a lot of kids in the area. Even though they had dealt against the human traffickers in the area, the traffickers couldn’t be stopped so easily. The best they could do was to prevent it.

“Alright, get back in position. Prepare for the next scene.” This time, it wasn’t just Liu Xiao Tian involved. Many others were involved too.

....

Jiang Hui reached Cloud Street and gradually, there were other applicants that arrived too.

The security guard at the entrance was Han Lu. He had discussed with Lin Fan to gather people at the entrance for registration. It was actually to increase the number of applicants in each wave.

Just then, a screeching sound could be heard.

The crowd turned their heads over.

Lil' Fatty fell onto the ground in front of them.

In front of Lil' Fatty was a car. The driver exited the car and looked really furious. "You brat, are you trying to kill yourself? Don't you know how to look at traffic?"

The man was Wang Ming Yang's chauffeur and he had also been called upon by Lin Fan.

\*Cries\*

Lil' Fatty cried without any hesitation.

Chapter 910: Getting disdainful looks

Zhao Tian Shan was Wang Ming Yang's chauffeur and bodyguard. He was extremely fit and muscular after the training he had gone through.

He loved kids and he felt that it was difficult for him to say such bad things to a cute kid.

Of course, he had to act according to the script. He was supposed to act as an arrogant and wealthy man. He was a pro at it and his expressions were really scary.

However, he was actually a careful and attentive gentleman.

He reprimanded Lil' Fatty loudly and continuously. Those applicants at the entrance of the welfare institute could hear him loud and clear.

They looked at him and some of them wanted to stand up for Lil' Fatty. However, when they saw the luxurious car and the muscular man's expressions, they were afraid to do so.

Han Lu looked at the situation outside and opened the door. "Applicants, please head into the interview room. Please note the time."

Some of the applicants turned and went into the building without any hesitation.

Some of them were feeling shocked after seeing what happened. They felt that it was better to just mind their own business and that the kid's parents would take care of the matter.

Jiang Hui looked at them and she couldn't tolerate how Lil' Fatty was being scolded. She went forward without any hesitation.

At the same time, some of the other applicants were also infuriated. They hadn't expected this man to say such awful things to a kid.

Han Lu shouted at those who were walking towards the kid and the man, "Are you guys coming in?"

"Please hold on," someone said.

...

Lin Fan heaved a sigh of relief. When he had seen Zhao Tian Shan's expression, he had felt that perhaps he might have gone overboard with it.

However, he was relieved that the applicants still bothered to offer help despite how fearsome the man looked.

Then, next to the car.

Jiang Hui protected Lil' Fatty and said angrily, "What's wrong with you? He's just a kid."

Zhao Tian Shan replied, "Who are you? What does this have to do with you? Get lost."

"No, you're bullying a small kid. We can't take it." Jiang Hui was petite and studious but she wasn't afraid at all when she was facing Zhao Tian Shan.

"Are you asking for trouble?" Zhao Tian Shan had practiced really hard for this scene and he acted pretty well.

“Beat me up then,” Jiang Hui said without any fear.

The other applicants who had followed her also added, “You have no morals at all. How can you be so vulgar towards a kid? Now, you’re even threatening to hit someone.”

“Yeah, even if the kid didn’t watch the cars carefully before crossing, he can be easily taught about it. Your vulgar reprimanding has no use. Did you see this signage? The welfare institute is nearby. Please reduce your speed and give way to children.”

“Come, we’re all here. Just hit us.”

“Being impatient and rude to a kid shows how bad your character is. It doesn’t matter how much money you have.”

Zhao Tian Shan was stunned by what the group of girls said. How could they say such things?

Those applicants that had entered the building shook their heads when they saw what was going on outside. They felt that these people were clueless about the modern society and being a busybody could cause people even more trouble.

Furthermore, the man was definitely wealthy. After all, the rich call the shots.

“Alright, I guess all of you are here to apply to be a teacher. I am very close to the management team of this welfare institute. I want to see how you’re going to secure this job,” Zhao Tian Shan said.

Indeed, their faces all changed after he said that.

Soon after.

“So what? I don’t care about not being employed but I have to address this issue.”

“That’s right.”

“The person in charge of the welfare institute is Master Lin. He is so morally upright and kind. How could he have a friend like you? If you’re really his friend, he probably hasn’t seen through you.”

“Yes, I believe Master Lin wouldn’t have a friend like you.”

Lin Fan was lying down with his legs raised. He didn’t know how to describe the feeling of being praised by someone.”

Then, Zhao Tian Shan saw that the act was about to be done and pointed at this group of applicants. He said furiously, “Alright, you’re powerful then. Don’t let me see you again.”

He drove off and left.

After he drove off, the applicants heaved a sigh of relief. They had been really afraid earlier.

They were relieved that the man was finally gone.

Their hearts were still pumping quickly.

“Little kid, are you okay?”

Lil’ Fatty shook his head. “It’s okay, I’m fine. Thank you, everyone. I will be returning home. I’ll leave now.”

Lil’ Fatty didn’t say much and left.

...

Jiang Hui and the others looked at the time and rushed to the welfare institute. However, they also glared at Han Lu since he was the security guard at the entrance.

Han Lu felt that their glare was a little disdainful.

He was stunned as he didn't understand what had happened.

Jiang Hui and the others really looked down on Han Lu. How could he let something like this happen? Also, he should have gone to help them since he was a security guard. How could he protect the kids well if he was like this?

Lin Fan was really satisfied with the results. The applicants all had fantastic qualities and, even if they couldn't really teach, their good morals would have secured them a job.

There were going to be a few more waves of applicants.

They just had to repeat what they had done in order to select the eligible applicants.

Zhao Zhong Yang was busy writing down what was happening in his notebook.

He recorded the color of their clothes and hairstyle, along with other features. Then, he downloaded the pictures of the girls from the video and matched them with the applicants' faces.

Inside the welfare institute.

A group of applicants was waiting.

"Why hasn't it started?"

"I received information saying that it should start at 8."

"I got 8:30."

"I got 9."

The applicants told each other their timeslots and were stunned. They wondered what was happening.

They thought about it but still couldn't understand what was going on.

“When we came here, there was a kid crying outside. I wonder if the police found his parents.”

“Hey, we saw a kid when we came here too. He almost got hit by a car...”

“Huh?”

...