

Valiant Life 101

Chapter 101: It's all original

At the stadium.

Only 12 out of the 24 contestants on 'The New Voice' could progress to the next round.

However, there was a tie. Also, at the judging panel, Mentor Qi Ming had been extremely unhappy with Ying Jin and had left the arena in anger which caused the program to end unexpectedly.

With such a situation, the host was at a loss. He thought there was going to be a mess. This live broadcast of the show had only been made possible by their courageous and constant assurance that nothing would go wrong.

They all knew about Mentor Qi Ming's temper and when they were trying to host this program, the first person that they had thought of was Mentor Qi Ming.

People were unsure of the program's credibility and many thought that it would be rigged. But now that Mentor Qi Ming was a judge, people could be more certain of the program's credibility. He had exposed many programs before, which offended many hosts. As a result, many people did not dare to employ him as a judge, but this program's organizer was willing to do so.

But they hadn't expected to have miscalculated Ying Jin. They had been certain of her professionalism and fame, which was why they had employed her to be a judge. But they hadn't expected her to rig the results by using her status.

Now that they thought of it, Ying Jin had been involved in several dirty tricks and it wasn't just for this type of competition. Some were as ridiculous as influencing the results of singer awards which left many people helpless.

They expected their viewership rate to decrease after such a big incident but the viewership rate actually increased by a mile and became the top viewed program. They were extremely happy with it.

Outside the stadium.

"What brings the big boss here today?" Lin Fan asked.

Wang Ming Yang just laughed and said, "How could I not come? Although it's just a 12 out of 24 selection round, now it seems like it's more important than the grand finals."

Lin Fan wasn't even bothered by what was going on. He said, "Actually, there aren't any problems, I just hope she doesn't come back and screw with the results again."

Wang Ming Yang was enraged when he heard Lin Fan's words, "If she dares to return and resort to dirty tricks again, I will definitely rush up onto the stage and beat her up."

"Wow, you're a billionaire and you dare to do that? Aren't you afraid of ruining your image?" Lin Fan laughed and asked.

"F*ck image. If this old hag dares to fiddle with the results again, you'll see what I'll do to her." Wang Ming Yang was a hot-tempered man and if he were to find out that the results were rigged, things might really become ugly.

Lin Fan looked at his watch and said, "It's almost time, we should go in."

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In the stadium.

Lin Fan and Wang Ming Yang sat really close to the front and they were near the judges too. It was as if they had prepared the best position to KO Ying Jin.

The audience slowly made their way and filled the seats as they discussed the competition. The main talking point was the battle between Wu Huan Yue and Wang Yu Chen. It was

extremely difficult to get hold of the entry tickets. There were so many people who wanted to watch the competition live but didn't manage to do so, but for a wealthy man like Wang Ming Yang, he was able to easily buy a few tickets for the front seats. The battle between Wu Huan Yue and Wang Yu Chen had been reported on the news and it was extremely popular. As a result, many reporters were also there to watch the competition.

The broadcast started.

"The competition is about to begin, I wonder how the results will be like."

"Wang Yu Chen's information has been exposed. She's related to Ying Jin."

"That's so unfair, can't they be fairer when it comes to this type of competition?"

"This time, it will be even more difficult for Wu Huan Yue since Wang Yu Chen has such a strong backing. She seems really serious about winning and she's even performing an original song. She must be really eager to showcase her talent. Wang Yu Chen's chance of winning is at least 80%."

"Mentor Qi Ming looked extremely pissed off when he took a glance at Ying Jin."

"I really hope Wang Yu Chen loses later. I want to see how Ying Jin would react."

"The chances of Wu Huan Yue winning aren't great."

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Backstage.

Wu Huan Yue was closing her eyes as she tried to rest for the last push of the competition. Meanwhile, Wang Yu Chen was just sitting on the sofa with her head lowered as she was looking at her phone. She was extremely angry.

It had been three days.

That b*stard on Weibo had infuriated her for three days. Although Ying Jin told her to remain calm and not be bothered by these things, she found it difficult to ignore such things. She couldn't tolerate those texts anymore. Each time she controlled herself, there would be even more hateful messages endlessly popping up on her screen.

At the same time, the person that was sending her so much hate was really arrogant. He just privately messaged her with those hateful words.

"I, Autumn Sword Fish Killer, will pester you till the end. How dare you block me? Even if you block me once, there will still be tens of thousands of me. You will never be able to ban all of my accounts."

Wasn't it infuriating?

Wang Yu Chen blamed everything on Wu Huan Yue and she made her way to Huan Yue.

"No matter what you do, you'll never win me."

Wu Huan Yue was taken aback but she just laughed it off.

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The host went up on stage.

Yi Ming said, "After a series of intense competition, there are already six contestants that have been chosen to qualify for the next round. Let's welcome Wu Huan Yue and Wang Yu Chen on stage!"

applause

The crowd had been waiting for this moment.

At the audience seats, Lin Fan laughed, "Wang Yu Chen looks really confident, looks like she's prepared for it."

Wang Ming Yang said, "Isn't the song written by you? Don't tell me you're afraid of losing."

Wang Yu Chen went up on stage and the screen flashed the song that she was going to perform.

Song Title: Fine Days after Rain

Singer: Wang Yu Chen

Songwriter: Wang Yu Chen

Composer: Wang Yu Chen

Lin Fan looked at the screen and almost vomited blood. "That's impressive. She actually knows how to write and sing an original song too."

Wang Ming Yang just smiled in disdain and said, "Her details have already been exposed and she still dares to claim that this song belongs to her."

At the judges' table.

Mentor Qi Ming had a stern look as he cleared his throat.

Shameless!

Ying Jin sat at the judges' tables and looked extremely happy. Everything was going well under her control.

The other two judges, Zhou Hai Tao and Zuo Teng Fei, did not say much but they knew what was going on.

It was another original song provided by Ying Jin which would definitely be of a high standard. Ying Jin wanted Wang Yu Chen to win the competition and as long as she performed well, she would definitely win the competition.

If Wu Huan Yue were to sing another old song, she would practically have lost.

In the broadcast room.

"What the f*ck? I've never seen someone so shameless before. She even claims that the song is her original. Must she be such a b*tch?"

"When Ying Jing strikes, it's no small matter. Aren't you guys afraid?"

"The New Voice? How about we call it 'Best Dirty Player's Voice'?"

...

The music started to play and the prelude sounded exquisite. The judges were extremely experienced and they could tell if a song was good or bad just by listening to the prelude.

Zhou Hai Tao said, "Another good song."

Zuo Teng Fei said, "If it was given to a professional singer, it would definitely be made into an album hit. This outcome is almost guaranteed."

Mentor Qi Ming was extremely unhappy. He hated those evil faces of Ying Jin and Wang Yu Chen.

Wang Yu Chen settled herself down and started to sing. It was a song that she had practiced for a long time. She had perfected the entire song upon Ying Jin's instructions and she was extremely familiar with the song.

The crowd just slowly listened to it and enjoyed it. They all started to bob their heads to the rhythm of the song.

It was so good!

When the song ended, everyone clapped.

Wang Yu Chen laughed. She had delivered a near perfect performance. Even though she made a small bit of error, it wasn't much of an issue.

Wang Ming Yang laughed and said, "That was just average."

Lin Fan laughed, "I think she's really not a bad singer at all."

"Brother, which side are you on?" Wang Ming Yang asked.

Lin Fan just waved his hand and said, "That doesn't matter. This song is good indeed, but it can't compare to the one I wrote."

Wang Ming Yang rolled his eyes and replied, "You're so narcissistic."

Wu Huan Yue took a deep breath as she went up on stage.

On the screen.

'Song title: Sky

Singer: Wu Huan Yue

Songwriter: Master Lin

Composer: Master Lin'

The judges were all shocked at the new song that she was going to sing.

Those that were watching the live broadcast were also shocked. Then, they tried to search the song on Baidu but couldn't find it at all.

"D*mn, Wu Huan Yue is singing an original song as well."

"That's awesome. This is going to be entertaining."

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Chapter 102: He should be called 'Grandmaster'

Those who were watching the live broadcast tried to look for the song online.

"Baidu doesn't even have this song. And who the hell is Master Lin? I just did a search on Master Lin and the results were of a fortune-teller."

"I found a scallion pancake vendor."

"I found him as the mysterious man."

"These nicknames are so stupid."

"Be quiet, listen to the song."

...

The song started to play. The beat slowly built up to a nice tempo.

When Qi Ming heard the prelude, he quickly straightened his posture and listened carefully.

Wu Huan Yue held the microphone and closed her eyes. Her lips slowly and gently opened as she began to sing.

"Why is my sky so full of tears..."

"Why is my sky always so gloomy..."

...

Her voice was mellow and crisp as the audience was slowly captivated by her.

Qi Ming closed his eyes as he moved his fingers slowly to the beat. It was like he had been mesmerized by the song.

Ying Jin was initially full of smiles but her face started to change as she started to look more solemn.

Zhou Hai Tao and Zuo Teng Fei weren't strangers to music. The song's prelude had already attracted their attention. When Wu Huan Yue sang, her unique voice, coupled with that song, created a beautiful effect.

Lin Fan was listening to the song for the first time. He was absolutely mesmerized; it was that good. It was unlike those singers who shouted instead of sang, as if they were comparing who had a louder voice.

This was a performance from within Wu Huan Yue.

Wang Ming Yang was dumbfounded. Although he had heard her sing a few times in the studio, it sounded extremely different from her practices this time. Wu Huan Yue sang the song slowly on stage as if she had forgotten where she was.

"Drifting on the other side of the world..."

"Letting the loneliness attack me over and over again..."

"The sky has been yearning..."

"Your sky could have lovely clouds..."

"Your sky could have a cold and lonely moon..."

The audience was completely captivated by her and everyone was silently listening to the song.

Everyone was mesmerized by her mellow voice and the feelings that she was expressing as she sang the song. Some female listeners in the audience teared up a little as they fully immersed themselves in the song. Their once beautiful, helpless and hurtful memories all flashed across their minds.

The song, 'Sky' reflected the inner feelings of someone that missed another person very much. Gradually, the thoughts of that person slowly turned into sadness and pain as he/she never knew if the other person was thinking of him/her.

Zuo Teng Fei opened his eyes and was pleasantly surprised by the song. The lyrics and composition were unlike any other song. It was so unique.

By comparing this song to Wang Yu Chen's song, there was a huge difference. This wasn't a simple song at all. Wang Yu Chen was dumbfounded. How can it be?

Although she wanted to win really badly, she wasn't deaf. The song that Wu Huan Yue was singing was so much better than hers. But she was puzzled as she couldn't understand how Wu Huan Yue had managed to get this song.

Ying Jin was a little conflicted. She had to admit that the song was extremely good, especially the feelings that it expressed.

She even wanted to perform that song too.

Wu Huan Yue was getting more into the song as she continued to sing on stage. She unknowingly started to tear up as she sang.

"But the sky no longer cries for you..."

"There is no more gloominess in the skies."

...

The song ended. Wu Huan Yue wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and bowed.

The crowd was silent.

Everyone had been completely mesmerized by the song.

Suddenly, there was a standing ovation. The song had really given the audience a different and unique feeling.

Some of the people bought tickets just to witness the 'war' that had been expected to happen, but after the performance, they felt that the tickets were worth it. To be able to listen to such a beautiful song, it was simply worth it.

In the comments.

"It's too f*cking awesome, I actually cried from listening to it."

"D*mn, don't even mention about that. I was extremely furious today but when I heard this song, I became calm."

"This song was such a pleasant surprise. Wu Huan Yue sang it so well."

"I need the HD version, I need to listen to it to sleep every night."

"666... Wu Huan Yue owned Wang Yu Chen."

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At the judges' table.

Mentor Qi Ming stood up and applauded Wu Huan Yue, "Good, good..."

Ying Jin was infuriated but she still pretended to applaud.

Lin Fan just smiled and said, "That was perfect. It was really perfect."

The song was from the Encyclopedia and he had not heard the original version before. But now that Wu Huan Yue had sung it so perfectly, perhaps even the original couldn't match her standard.

Wang Ming Yang laughed and said, "Bro, you're amazing for writing such a marvelous tune."

Lin Fan replied, "It's not that I'm good, Wu Huan Yue is just a great singer."

Wang Ming Yang shook his head and said, "I don't care, you're d*mn good. Without you, her singing won't even matter."

The host was stunned as he just stood there. The song had given him such enjoyment. Then, he walked up the stage and said, "Thank you, Wu Huan Yue. I almost cried after listening to that."

Wu Huan Yue said, "Thank you."

That was the affirmation from the host himself. Yi Ming then said, "May I now invite Wang Yu Chen back on stage? I see that the audience must have enjoyed that performance and the four judges should have a lot to say. Mentor Zuo Teng Fei, you're a composer yourself and you've written countless songs. What do you think of those two songs?"

Zuo Teng Fei had been sitting there for a long time. He picked up the microphone and said emotionally, "Wang Yu Chen's performance was as good as a professional singer's record."

Wang Yu Chen smiled and said, "Thank you, mentor."

Zuo Teng Fei's simple comments made it pretty obvious that he didn't want to speak much about her performance. He wanted to talk more about Wu Huan Yue's song.

"Wu Huan Yue sang 'Sky' and it was indeed a shocking performance. I have been in this industry for more than ten years and I've only heard four songs that truly moved me. This song, 'Sky', is the fifth song that has touched me. It was really fantastic. I'm even getting a little emotional as I'm commenting."

"Thank you, mentor," Wu Huan Yue hadn't expected Mr. Zuo Teng Fei to compliment her so much.

Wang Yu Chen became a little upset.

The host, Yi Ming said, "I didn't expect Mentor Zuo to be so excited. Now, as for Mentor Zhou Hai Tao, what do you think of these two contestants'...?"

He didn't even finish his sentence before he was interrupted by Zuo Teng Fei. "I haven't finished my sentence, you gotta give me some time."

"Alright, Mr. Zuo, please," Yi Ming didn't expect Zuo Teng Fei to be so agitated.

Zuo Teng Fei continued with his comments, "I saw that this song was written and composed by Master Lin. To be able to come up with such a fantastic tune, he should be called a Grandmaster instead. But throughout my countless years of experience, I haven't heard of this man before. Could you introduce Master Lin to us?"

He was indeed very impressed. Wu Huan Yue said, "Master Lin is my friend and he's not from the music industry."

Zuo Teng Fei was shocked. Then, he asked, "He's not from this industry? Is he here today?"

Wu Huan Yue said, "Yes."

Zuo Teng Fei stood up and looked at the crowd, trying to locate Master Lin.

The host, Yi Ming, tried to carry on with the show and said, "Mr. Zuo, perhaps we could let the other judges comment on their performances first before we let Wu Huan Yue introduce Master Lin to you?"

Zuo Teng Fei suddenly realized that he was in a competition. Then, he calmly sat down and pretended that nothing had happened.

Lin Fan just smiled. The Encyclopedia was indeed extremely powerful. A song from it could serenade so many people.

Then, Wang Ming Yang gave Lin Fan a thumbs up and said, "Awesome!"

Yi Ming said, "Mentor Zhou Hai Tao, what do you think of the two contestants?"

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Chapter 103: We're waiting for you!

Zhou Hai Tao had a pretty good relationship with Ying Jin and he knew that Wang Yu Chen was the person that she wanted to appraise. But with the current situation, he couldn't just speak blindly and say that Wang Yu Chen was better than Wu Huan Yue. Even if he decided to do so, the audience would definitely have something to say.

Competitions like this were stressful for the contestants but they were also extremely stressful for the judges. Just a few sentences could decide the fate of a contestant. It would only be good for them to speak the truth. If they were to speak nonsense, it might create an uproar.

Zhou Hai Tao noticed how Ying Jin was looking at him but he pretended not to see it. He didn't want to be involved in giving false comments. He hesitated for a moment, then spoke his true thoughts.

"With Wang Yu Chen's performance, she retained her original style and judging by the performance, she did extremely well. She did even better than the previous time but at some of the climaxes, I felt that her voice was rather restricted and she couldn't hit the notes. If she could improve on that, perhaps the performance would have been even better," Zhou Hai Tao spoke his mind.

"Thank you, mentor," Wang Yu Chen said and just nodded. Perhaps she thought that Zhou Hai Tao didn't think very highly of her performance.

The crowd heaved a sigh at his comments. Even a fool would know that Wang Yu Chen's performance was not bad at all and if she were to compete with the other contestants, she might have even won them within seconds. But this time, she was up against Wu Huan Yue and the difference was pretty obvious.

The host, Yi Ming, said, "Mr. Zhou Hai Tao, Wu Huan Yue had a brilliant performance this time. What do you think of it?"

Zhou Hai Tao just nodded his head and said, "Since joining 'The New Voice' as a judge, today has perhaps been the most rewarding day for me. Wu Huan Yue chose a fantastic song. At the same time, the composer of this song, Master Lin, understood Wu Huan Yue's voice very well."

"This original song, 'Sky', was beautifully written. Furthermore, with Wu Huan Yue's mellow voice, it produced a beautiful performance which was aligned with the meaning of the song. She performed it so well that perhaps even I wouldn't be able to sing it as well as her."

Wu Huan Yue smiled and said, "Thank you, mentor."

The crowd applauded excitedly as they were all in favor of Wu Huan Yue's performance. The song was fantastic and had spoken to their hearts.

In the comments section.

"666... I said it before! Wu Huan Yue is unbeatable, as long as you aren't an idiot, you would know what I'm talking about."

"Ying Jin must be so jealous and angry but I am having so much fun watching her."

"She probably didn't expect such a thing to happen. Zhou Hai Tao and Ying Jin have a good relationship but now that Zhou Hai Tao has given such comments and sided with Wu Huan Yue, do you think she would still be happy?"

"They're not blind, these two judges are not blind at all. Let's see how shameless can Ying Jin get."

"I'll call it, if Wu Huan Yue can't get through to the next round, I swear to stop watching this f*cked up show."

"We are idiots. We're too used to the dirty tricks that the judges have used before. Looking at the different tricks of the judges now, I can even guess who the champion will be way before the finals."

"That's right, but 'The New Voice' is a great show apart from Ying Jin, the black horse. I hope the show will kick her out of the panel of judges."

The viewers were discussing so much about the show that the comments had covered the entire screen.

The host, Yi Ming, just laughed and said, "Mr. Zhou Hai Tao has rated both of them so highly. What about you, Mentor Qi Ming?"

The crowd held their breath. They had seen through the host's actions. He asked Mentor Qi Ming first on purpose as he wanted to make Ying Jin speak last. If all three judges said Wu Huan Yue was the better singer and Ying Jin still spoke blindly, things would become even more interesting.

Mentor Qi Ming was in a good mood and he was smiling brilliantly. Just when he started to speak, he already took a dig at Ying Jin, "That's great. Wang Yu Chen had a good performance but as Zhou Hai Tao said, it did sound like her voice was a little restricted. If she could have sung more freely, it would have been better."

Qi Ming did not say much as he merely just elaborated on Zhou Hai Tao's comments. Perhaps he was a little lazy to speak about it. Then, he looked towards Wu Huan Yue as if he had many things to say.

"The lyrics of the song, 'Sky', look to be very bland and boring. But after listening to it closely, you will realize that it is actually a very meaningful song. The lyrics, tune and composition were all done by one person and it is such a beautiful song. I have the same wish as Teng Fei. I would like to meet this Master Lin."

"I am a friends with a brilliant singer cum songwriter from Taiwan and we recently spoke about song composition. He mentioned that a song should be aligned with the feelings that it's supposed to invoke and the feelings must match its meaning. Most pop songs sound really nice but they do not have any meaning. This song that Wu Huan Yue just sang was good enough to crown her as the champion if this show was only about original songs. It's literally that good."

"But in this show, 'The New Voice', no matter how good the song may be, the final outcome solely depends on the voice of the contestants. Today, Wu Huan Yue has touched me with her voice."

applause

Mentor Qi Ming had given Wu Huan Yue such positive comments. Meanwhile, in the audience seats. Wang Ming Yang had a big smile on his face as he said, "Did you hear that? This song is too d*mn good. You're a grandmaster now and I'll have to call you Grandmaster Lin instead of Master Lin in future."

Lin Fan smiled helplessly and said, "That's enough. I'll KO you if you continue with your banter."

"No, no, you want to kill me?!" Wang Ming Yang said. He didn't dare to take on Lin Fan 1-on-1 as that would probably kill him. In the past, he had felt that he was still able to take on Lin Fan in a fight but ever since he found out that Lin Fan was the one who KO-ed Han Lu, he hadn't entertained the thought of fighting Lin Fan in a long time.

Lin Fan hadn't expected Qi Ming to rate the song so highly, just like Zuo Teng Fei. It was obtained with only five Encyclopedic Points. He wished they could stop with the compliments. It was making him embarrassed.

"Let's see how shameless this evil witch really is," Lin Fan said.

"Alright, I have removed my shoes. If this evil witch dares to speak badly of her, I'll throw my shoes at her," Wang Ming Yang said as he removed his shoes as if he was preparing for a war.

Wu Huan Yue bowed and said, "Thank you, mentor."

Mr. Qi Ming nodded at Wu Huan Yue to give her another affirmation. Then, he said jokingly, "But in future, please refrain from using original songs. Let's just use classic songs so that we can judge your voices more easily. Old songs can sound amazing too."

"Alright, mentor," Wu Huan Yue replied unknowingly.

Ying Jin was extremely furious. What did he mean by 'in future'? Wasn't that equivalent to saying that she had already gone through to the next round?

Wang Yu Chen had an unusual expression on stage, she was a little angry but she still forced a smile on her face.

Wu Huan Yue did not react to his statement but to people who were more sensitive, they would definitely have understood what the sentence meant.

Those contestants who were at the backstage all heaved a sigh of relief. If Wu Huan Yue had continued to use original songs, then they would never be able to win her as the song would have given her bonus points.

They were so thankful for Mentor Qi Ming's comment that they became loyal fans of Qi Ming himself.

Yi Ming then said, "Mentor Ying Jin, what do you think of their performance?"

Ying Jin cleared her throat, shrugged her shoulders and raised her head. She looked like she was in a dilemma, as if she was going to say a shocking statement.

The crowd and Lin Fan were extremely curious as to what she was going to say.

Wang Ming Yang held onto his shoes tightly and listened. We're waiting for you to open your d*mned mouth.

Chapter 104: Diss her!

Ying Jin was well known in the music industry and was involved in several variety shows. She could use her reputation to turn the unfavorable situation around.

Although 'The New Voice' was a fair competition, if Ying Jin gave Wang Yu Chen an extremely high score, nobody could do anything to her.

But one of the judges was Qi Ming. This left Ying Jin with no choice and what was even more unexpected was that Qi Ming dared to drop the mic and leave the show during a live broadcast.

Because of what he had done, 'The New Voice' had gained a lot of popularity online.

Yi Ming looked at the speechless Ying Jin for a while and prompted her to speak, "Teacher Ying Jin?"

Ying Jin awoke from her daze and said, "These two contestants' performances were perfect and I'm in a dilemma. I need to consider carefully."

Then, there was a commotion in the crowd.

Qi Ming took a glance at her as if he was upset with her. Zhou Hai Teng looked really awkward while Zuo Teng Fei felt helpless. If Ying Jin really dared to choose Wang Yu Chen as the winner, things would go out of hand.

In the comments section.

"What the f*ck does she mean by that? She must be devising another evil plan."

"'Consider it carefully' my a*s, Wu Huan Yue should be able to go through easily with that sort of performance. She doesn't even need to consider sh*t!"

"That's true. As long as you're not deaf, you'd know that Wu Huan Yue is way better than Wang Yu Chen."

"Let's see how this shameless Ying Jin continues with her 'show'. I really wonder what kind of comments she'll say."

Below the stage.

"You gotta stay calm. If you really throw it at her, you won't be able to run away," Lin Fan said.

Wang Ming Yang looked at Lin Fan and said, "Why not you do it instead?"

Lin Fan rolled his eyes and said, "I think you should just prepare yourself and throw it if you wish to."

"This evil witch is too despicable. I can't take it anymore," Wang Ming Yang said.

At that very moment.

Ying Jin cleared her throat and started to speak.

"Wang Yu Chen's new song was good and her voice was also fantastic. As for Zhou Hai Tao's comment about her restricting her voice, I don't think that's much of a problem. It makes her voice richer. What do you think, Hai Tao?"

All of a sudden, Ying Jin asked Zhou Hai Tao such a difficult question. Zhou Hai Tao was stunned as he didn't know how to answer it. If he agreed, he would definitely be flamed online and if he didn't, he would offend Ying Jin. Everyone in the industry knew that Ying Jin was extremely petty and her acting skills were top-notch. On the surface, she looked like she had the air of a female goddess but who knew how many talented people had had their lives destroyed by her?

Zhou Hai Tao was a little awkward and didn't know what to say.

"Sister Ying is a goddess and a renown figure in the music industry. We should take her views into consideration," Zhou Hai Tao didn't agree or disagree, he could only give a neutral view.

Qi Ming just sat there and said, "If there's a problem with her singing, then it's a big problem. Ying Jin, you're a renown figure in this industry. How could you not tell when you heard her sing? Let's not talk about professional singers, I believe even the audience could tell when they were listening to her sing."

Then, he turned around to the crowd and asked, "What do you guys think?"

"Yes, Mentor Qi Ming is absolutely spot on!" Lin Fan lowered his head and shouted. Initially, Lin Fan wanted to start an uproar and spark a commotion in the crowd but he realized that nobody else spoke but him.

Wang Ming Yang stared at Lin Fan as if he was stunned.

The cameraman pointed the camera at Lin Fan.

In the broadcast room.

"666... This guy is f*cking awesome."

"That's the rallying cry of a man!"

"The camera is right in his face."

"This guy is dead. Everyone knows how hot-tempered Ying Jin is. There will definitely be another show to watch later."

"In the previous show, Ying Jin just started to scold the other party and didn't even give him any face."

"I remember that. It was a contestant who said that Ying Jin was a disgrace to the industry and it infuriated Ying Jin so much that she threw the microphone at him. Then, she said that as long as she was still in the industry, he could forget about making it big."

"Ying Jin is f*cking fearless."

The crowd stared at him in shock. The people in the social media team also looked at Lin Fan with a pitiful look.

Nobody should infuriate Ying Jin.

No outsiders could interfere with the battle between Mentor Qi Ming and Teacher Ying Jin. Whoever did that would suffer a tragic death.

Backstage.

"What the f*ck? Who is this guy? Who let him in?"

"Director, we don't know either."

"It's a battle between Qi Ming and Ying Jin and that's none of his business. What the hell is he doing?"

"Quickly send someone out there. It's a live broadcast. If another problem occurs, who's gonna answer to it?"

"I'll see to it right away."

...

"Why didn't you shout too?" Lin Fan looked at Wang Ming Yang angrily and said.

"I was prepared to shout, but you shouted first," Wang Ming Yang said.

Lin Fan felt helpless and embarrassed as everyone was staring at him. He couldn't even hide. There was nowhere he could go.

Ying Jin was extremely angry. She stood up and said, "Could this fella please stand up?"

Wang Ming Yang nudged Lin Fan and said, "That old witch wants you to stand up."

Lin Fan just rolled his eyes. He wasn't going to stand up.

Qi Ming wanted to help the audience, which happened to be Lin Fan. "Ying Jin, it's a discussion between you and me. Let the audience have their own say too."

But Ying Jin didn't want to let Lin Fan go. "Will this fella please stand up? I just want to know if you have any valuable insights to add to our comments or if you're just talking sh*t."

Lin Fan wanted to stay low and avoid her but when he heard her, he quickly stood up and said, "Wang Yu Chen was indeed good but as Hai Teng said, she has a flaw in her voice."

Ying Jin looked at Lin Fan and smiled. She looked extremely upset. "Wow, you're not even remorseful at all. An outsider trying to act like he knows it all..."

"I, Ying Jin, have been in this industry for more than ten years and I've sung more words than you've ever spoken in your life. You think I'm less knowledgeable than you?" Ying Jin asked.

Since he had already offended her, he didn't want to hide it anymore.

Wang Ming Yang sat beside Lin Fan and said, "Bro, just diss her."

"You can't just base everything on your experience. You mean you can represent everyone in the industry just by your years of experience? Furthermore, I am also part of the audience and I have the rights to say that she has some flaws. The performance of singers like you ultimately depends on the audience like me. If we think the song sucks, then you're trash and if we like the song, then you're good."

"In recent years, it looks like Ying Jin hasn't been coming up with any new songs. You've just been participating in variety shows and it seems like you're not producing any results in this industry. Of course, Mentor Ying Jin is a professional and as a judge, she helped to 'train' a singer, who nobody expected to win, to become the previous season's champion. Looks like an old singer is indeed an old singer. With such an unbeatable 'eye for talent', nobody can beat her," Lin Fan said.

Then, the crowd went wild and the comments section went crazy too. This fella was clearly trying to create a mess.

Chapter 105: What are you trying to do?

In the broadcast room.

"D*mn, that was insane. Who the hell is this guy? I'm so d*mn impressed by him."

"Me too. This guy is insane. He actually tried to challenge Ying Jin."

"He's my idol for speaking my mind. Of course it's up to us to decide if the song is nice or not. If we don't like it, no matter how hard she tries to convince us, it'd be useless. I feel like chopping my hand off now. In the past, I bought Ying Jin's album when she wasn't even popular yet. Now I regret it so much."

"6666... This brother must be looking for trouble, to challenge Ying Jin, the world's number 1 b*tch."

"This show, 'The New Voice' is getting more and more interesting. I love the exciting content."

"Cameraman, please let us have a look at Ying Jin's face."

...

The entire auditorium was in chaos. The audience was dumbfounded at how daring this fella was. He actually challenged Ying Jin. This would definitely cause a war."

Furthermore, he even pointed out her not-so-glorious history. Although he didn't say it directly, it was offensive enough.

Everyone knew that the singer who Ying Jin had tried to bring to fame was trash. Who even still listened to Liu Xing Fei? Ever since she had gotten the championship trophy, it was as if she just vanished into thin air. She couldn't even become famous at all. She was probably just singing at bars, while the first and second runner-up singers were making their names known in the music industry.

Wang Ming Yang was stunned. He just gave Lin Fan a thumbs up and said, "Bro, you're too d*mn fearless."

Lin Fan just stood there as if nothing had happened. He was waiting for Ying Jin's reply. Ying Jin was taken aback. She had been a judge for many variety shows and contests, but it was the first time she had seen such a rude audience.

She had been the judge cum mentor on the show for quite some time and regardless of whether it was the audience or contestants, all of them treated her with respect. Although she knew that some of the contestants weren't happy with her, she wasn't bothered by it. After all, she was reputable and respected. If they wanted to survive in the industry, they had to be humble and act as a junior should.

The host, Yi Ming, saw the situation and was a little anxious. There couldn't be any more screw ups. But just when he was about to speak, Wu Huan Yue started to talk.

"Mentor Ying Jin..."

The furious Ying Jin just waved her hands at Wu Huan Yue, signaling her to shut up. Then, she pointed at Lin Fan and said, "What's your name? Don't you have manners? Do you know that with your words earlier, I can sue you for slander and attempting to destroy my reputation?"

In his heart, Lin Fan just laughed. "What did I say wrong? Oh, I didn't mean anything else. I'm just saying that Liu Xing Fei got the first place because you had a special vision for it. There's no issue with that, is there? Mentor Ying Jin has such wonderful vision. I heard that Liu Xing Fei is currently singing at several bars. She's sharing her unique voice, that Mentor Ying Jin discovered, with the world. However, Mentor Ying Jin, you speak so knowledgeably. You know that the law is your best defense mechanism."

Laughter filled the stadium.

The crowd just laughed and the people that were watching the broadcast were all amused too.

"6666... I admire this man so much."

"Did you see how angry Ying Jin was?"

"He struck her so viciously twice. I think it should be sufficient to stop Ying Jin from arguing further."

"He's indeed an immortal in the midst of men. This man must be fearless."

...

Ying Jin looked at the situation and was extremely angry. Then, she said, "Everyone, please keep quiet."

Then, the backstage crew came to Lin Fan and wanted to bring him out of the auditorium. But Ying Jin was still infuriated and she didn't want to let him leave just like that.

"Will the backstage crew please leave? I need to make things clear with this chap. I, Ying Jin, have been in this industry for more than ten years and the reputation that I have maintained cannot be destroyed by anyone," Ying Jin said.

The crew members were all stunned. Then, the director called them back through their earphones.

Things had already gotten heated and Lin Fan was unafraid of what was to come.

"That's for sure. Teacher Ying Jin is a goddess in this industry and I am in no position to humiliate her. It's pointless for me to do so. Everyone in the crowd here, and those watching the broadcast know how fair Ying Jin is. She's so fair with her judgment that nobody can match up to her in this industry."

He purposely emphasized the word 'fair' as he spoke.

Then, everyone started laughing. This man was indeed interesting and his words had such a 'deep' meaning.

Wang Ming Yang was dumbfounded. It was the first time that he had seen Lin Fan dissing someone so sarcastically and subtly.

He was really good with his words. He was complimenting her with his words but at the same time, it sounded like he was scolding her. Mentor Qi Ming just stood there and laughed in his heart. That was just great banter by the man. His mood had improved quite a bit.

Zuo Teng Fei and Zhou Hai Tao just shook their heads. Thankfully, this man didn't belong in the music industry, or else he would have been slaughtered alive.

Ying Jin was so angry that her hands started to tremble. Then, she took a deep breath and said, "Alright, let's not talk about that. Firstly, as an outsider, do you even know what a good song should sound like? Or how you should sing to express your feelings through a song? Okay, before that, let me ask you, what's your occupation? Judging from your looks, I believe you must be a student," Ying Jin asked.

Lin Fan just laughed and said, "Teacher Ying Jin has such good judgment. No wonder you're at the pinnacle of the music industry. But I'm no longer a student. I have graduated and now my main profession is fortune-telling and my side profession is selling scallion pancakes. I just need to make some money to survive."

Laughter and cheers filled the room again. Everyone in the room laughed.

Did he need to diss Ying Jin like that?

Meanwhile, the comments section in the broadcast room had exploded. The whole screen was filled with '66666'.

Ying Jin felt like her lungs were going to explode from the anger. Then, she said in an unusual tone, "If you don't learn, you won't have any skills. You're so young and you're already a fortune-teller. Although the scallion pancakes business sounds good, you're doing it while you're so young. You will definitely not have a bright future. Such a person like you will be disadvantaged in society."

Lin Fan laughed and said, "Mentor Ying Jin really has great judgment. Just one look and you know that I won't have a bright future and that I'll be disadvantaged in society."

"But Mentor Ying Jin said I'm an outsider, that was pretty accurate. I'm indeed an outsider but I still know a bit about music. But of course, I don't know as much as Mentor Ying Jin. After all, she's the best in this industry. In fact, I feel that Wu Huan Yue's song, 'Sky' still has some flaws and it isn't really able to bring out the true potential of her unique voice," Lin Fan said.

The crowd started to become rowdy again.

This fella should stop saying that Ying Jin is a musical goddess!

Also, he should stop trying to act like he knows it all. It's okay for him to diss Ying Jin but that song, 'Sky', was really good. He doesn't have to infuriate the crowd too.

Ying Jin just laughed but she still had a black face. "Do you know what's a good song? Wu Huan Yue's 'Sky' wasn't good enough? Do you know that I'm thinking of putting this song as the main single of one of my albums?"

Lin Fan shook his head and said, "You should forget it. Mentor Ying Jin is one of the best in the industry. How could this song, 'Sky', match up to your wonderful and timeless voice? Won't this be a disgrace to the song? Oh, no, I mean, won't this be a disgrace to Mentor Ying Jin's voice?"

Laughter filled the room again.

The entire crowd and comments section also went wild.

This fella must be Ying Jin's nemesis!

Chapter 106: Complete victory

"This fella really is really trying to raise hell! It's no longer an argument anymore, it's a direct insult!"

"It seems like he's just talking blindly."

"I am absolutely in awe of this man and nobody else."

"'The New Voice' is such a nice show, I haven't watched it in vain. If this wasn't a live broadcast, this would probably be edited out."

"Yeah, this flame war has brought so many viewers to 'The New Voice'. The production team must be rejoicing."

...

Wang Ming Yang wore his shoes as he felt that the situation didn't require him anymore. The way that Lin Fan was flaming Ying Jin was literally unmatched.

Ying Jin's face was totally black as she breathed heavily. Then, she pointed her middle finger at Lin Fan and said, "If you said all that to me outside of the stadium, I would definitely have taught you a lesson about manners."

Lin Fan replied, "Mentor Ying Jin, previously, I said that you knew how to use the law to protect yourself but now I have to take back my words. This is a public show and it's even a live broadcast. You're being so rude to me and you're even threatening me, but I'll be the bigger man here. I'll choose not to bother about it, but if a child is currently watching this show, your actions would definitely have taught him the wrong values. This is a bad influence on the children. If you feel that I have humiliated you, you can send me your lawyer's letter. I will definitely cooperate with you, but now, please watch your image and be a polite person before you even think about teaching me a lesson."

WOW!

The entire audience was stunned. This fella must be crazy. His wordplay and attitude are top-notch indeed.

Ying Jin's face couldn't get any blacker, but Lin Fan continued to speak, "Let's get back on track. Mentor Ying Jin, you asked me if I know how to identify a good song and I really don't know how to answer to that, but I'll put it this way. Unless you can also write a song like 'Sky', you don't have the rights to question me about this."

Ying Jin was extremely furious and she replied, "I have no rights?! What about you?!"

Lin Fan blinked and said bluntly, "I have the rights."

Ying Jin was infuriated. She laughed coldly and said, "You have the rights?"

Lin Fan replied, "Mentor Ying Jin, although you're older than me, I have to say this. Even though you've gotten some form of achievement before, you can't judge a person based on his or her looks. Otherwise, you'll definitely be at a disadvantage."

Ying Jin was so angry that she wanted to kill Lin Fan. She hated people who called her old and especially since this person was already stepping on her toes.

Everyone in the crowd and comments section, along with the organizers and judges, was stunned speechless.

They hadn't expected things to end up like this.

Ying Jin glared at Lin Fan and said, "I didn't expect I'd be this stupid to argue with a crazy person until now. Every single word you said was boastful and fake. This place is a hall of music & songs but I have wasted so much time on an outsider like you."

Lin Fan shook his head and said, "Mentor Ying Jin, you don't say. I didn't expect it as well. For a renowned person in the music industry like you to judge someone based on his looks, it is indeed disappointing."

Then, Lin Fan looked at Wu Huan Yue who was still on the stage.

"Wu Huan Yue, you sang really well, but you mustn't get arrogant."

Wu Huan Yue was already in shock as she witnessed what was happening. Then, she replied to Master Lin and said, "Thank you, Master Lin. I understand that."

Initially, the crowd had been a little noisy but after hearing what she said, it became silent.

The screen full of comments had become empty too. After a few seconds of silence, chaos resumed.

Mentor Qi Ming opened his mouth in shock.

Zuo Teng Fei was so astonished that he shot up from his seat.

Zhou Hai Tao sat motionlessly as if he hadn't heard her properly.

On the other hand, Ying Jin looked more shocked than before. It had already been a complicated issue, but it just became even more complicated.

Mentor Qi Ming immediately said, "Wu Huan Yue, this man is Master Lin? The composer of the song, 'Sky'?"

Wu Huan Yue nodded and said, "Yes."

Mentor Qi Ming covered his mouth and looked extremely shocked. This matter had become serious. At the same time, he looked at Ying Jin with a pitiful look.

She had flamed him so much earlier but now it seemed like she was going to get smacked right in the face. Perhaps this would even leave a mark on Ying Jin's career.

In the comments section.

"666..."

"It's too much, it's really too much. He is the reincarnation of a God. I didn't expect reality to hurt this much."

"He's just too good at this."

"I'm afraid Ying Jin's face is gonna become really swollen after this hit."

"Terrifying. Simply terrifying. Who would have guessed that this man was the composer of 'Sky'?"

"It's just too unbelievable. His hidden identity has dealt a deadly blow, we just reached the climax of 'The New Voice'."

The on-screen comments filled the screen and it was even crazier than before.

At the same time, the number of viewers kept rising and it became the highest viewership ever for 'The New Voice'. Perhaps only the grand finals could compete with this number of viewers.

The host, Yi Ming, just stood there awkwardly. The whole situation had gone out of control. He was really clueless as to how he would resolve this even though he was an extremely experienced host who had saved a lot of unexpected 'emergency situations' before. He could only stand there helplessly.

Zuo Teng Fei had really wanted to befriend Master Lin, but with the current situation, he couldn't even greet him properly.

If Master Lin hadn't had a conflict with Ying Jin, he would've gone forward to speak to Master Lin, but now, he couldn't do that anymore.

Ying Jin was a vengeful person and if she were to become close to Master Lin, Ying Jin might hold a grudge against her.

On the other hand, Mentor Qi Ming couldn't be bothered at all. Others were afraid of Ying Jin, but not him. He immediately applauded and praised him, "A talented youngster indeed. That sentence about not judging someone based on his or her looks was absolutely spot on."

Lin Fan just smiled and said, "Mentor Qi Ming, you're flattering me. It's actually time for everyone to enjoy good music and watch the contestants perform but my conflict with Ying Jin has wasted everyone's time. I'm so sorry about that."

After saying that sentence, Lin Fan turned around and left the place. Wang Ming Yang followed him closely.

Everybody knew what was going to happen. Wu Huan Yue was definitely going to go through to the next round.

As Lin Fan walked out of the door, he turned back and said, "Ying Jin, you're a judge yourself. Although we had a conflict earlier, I really hope you can judge the competition fairly."

After he said that, he quickly fled the place, leaving a mess behind.

No bright future?

Disadvantaged?

Unappreciative of good music?

Lawyer's letter?

Now, I'll let you handle the awkward situation on your own. I stabbed you once more just before I left to make things even more difficult for you. Anyway, I'm not even in the music industry. I'll see how you're going to deal with me.

At that moment, Ying Jin stood up from the judges' panel. She was about to collapse in anger. She had wanted to make everyone emotional and then plan a nice escape for herself but this fella had made things so difficult for her. She was in a dilemma. At the same time, she really felt like killing someone.

Meanwhile, the crowd just stared at Ying Jin. The cameraman pointed his camera steadily at Ying Jin. Perhaps he could write a long Facebook post about this later.

...

Chapter 107: A shocking outcome

Outside the stadium.

Lin Fan heaved a sigh of relief. After speaking so much, his throat felt a little dry.

Wang Ming Yang laughed and said, "That was impressive."

"Do you have water? I'm dying of thirst," Lin Fan asked. Wang Ming Yang shook his head and said, "Nope."

Lin Fan sighed and said, "You're still here? Quickly go buy a bottle of water for me. I wonder who it was that I spoke up for earlier..."

Wang Ming Yang mumbled, "Wasn't it for your girl..."

"What?" Lin Fan asked.

"Nothing," Wang Ming Yang said.

Lin Dan waved his hands and said, "Then why are you still here? I'm really going to die of thirst!"

...

The next day, the Internet went crazy. The previous night saw Wu Huan Yue eliminating Wang Yu Chen and successfully getting through to the next round. But that wasn't the main headline on the news; it was what had happened live that created the uproar.

Even the reputable newspapers had started reporting about it and this attracted the attention of a lot of people.

'12 out of 24 contestants qualified on 'The New Voice' and an argument broke out between Ying Jin and the audience.'

'Ying Jin was stunned speechless by a youngster.'

'Ying Jin actually asked the composer of 'Sky' whether he knew how to tell if a song is good.'

'Ying Jin reported to ill and might end up leaving 'The New Voice'.'

'The uncovering of Ying Jin's identity.'

'The uncovering of Master Lin's identity.'

...

At the train station and bus station.

Everyone was holding onto their phones and looking intently at the news. Majority of the people weren't interested in 'The New Voice' but they just loved to read these kinds of news. This time, 'The New Voice' had made breaking news and it definitely attracted the attention of a lot of readers.

On a certain forum.

A video that had been edited was posted.

The video was only slightly over ten minutes and it showed the whole conversation between Lin Fan and Ying Jin. It was extremely intense and the netizens found it really entertaining.

"Feels so good. I've hated Ying Jin for a long time and I didn't expect someone of that caliber to go head to head with Ying Jin."

"My mom asked me why I kneeled down while watching this video and I could only say that the content of this video shocked me that much."

"Ying Jin doesn't even have the right to be that arrogant. Now that she's facing an outsider, let's see how she handles the situation next."

"Judging from the video, this fella must be a pro at being a prick. His words were sarcastic and malicious."

"F*cking awesome. I can't describe it any other way."

"Haha, I'm laughing so hard as I look at Ying Jin's face. I'm speechless."

"6666... Besides '6', I have nothing else to say."

...

The production team of 'The New Voice'.

"It's out, the viewership statistic is out," said a woman who was looking at the paper she was holding and everyone was shocked.

"How many people?"

"Yeah! Tell us quickly! How many?"

"Ugh, this is making me anxious."

A middle-aged man snatched the paper over and looked at it. Then, his eyes widened as he couldn't believe what he had seen.

"Wang, how many were there? Please say something."

He was stunned as he forcefully swallowed his saliva and said, "The TV viewership rate was 7.352%."

BAM

Everyone went crazy.

"What?! How much was it?"

"7.352%."

"D*mn! That was crazy. This is literally our highest so far. How are we going to exceed this viewership rate in future?"

"I think it'll be extremely difficult. The show yesterday was a special one."

"Well done, we have broken the highest ever viewership rate in history!"

Wang's face turned red. "It's not over yet. The Internet broadcasting rate just came out too."

"We are ready. We won't be stunned again."

"Wang, you were saying...?"

Wang replied, "70 million."

Everyone was dumbfounded at the number. "How could it be? Our weekly rates are like 300-400 million at most. Just one episode and we've hit 70 million views? That's too insane."

"Yesterday's happenings have probably drawn the attention of many people. Many of them must've heard about it from their friends and family too. This number must be real."

"That's insane, that's really insane."

On Weibo.

Ying Jin was being flamed like crazy on her Weibo.

She reported an illness to withdraw from 'The New Voice' and the people in the comments section were all celebrating her demise.

"Mentor Ying Jin, you can't judge a book based on its cover."

"Does your face hurt from all this smacking? I believe it should be hurting pretty badly."

"Mentor Ying Jin, 'The New Voice' can't do without you. I can't watch it anymore without you. I love to see you get smacked right in the face."

"He already said it. If you were to sing 'Sky', you'd be disgracing the song. No, I mean, the song would be disgracing you."

"Mentor Ying Jin, let me break it down for you. Master Lin is really a fortune-teller and he sells scallion pancakes too. You're right, he won't have a bright future. He limits his customers to ten people daily and there are re-sellers fighting over his pancakes. A single ticket could fetch up to several thousand dollars. It's probably more expensive than the tickets to watch your show, right?"

"I wanna break it down further too. One wouldn't have a bright future from selling scallion pancakes. It's even limited to just ten per day. But every day, people would rush over to his shop and queue up for the pancakes. Maybe Mentor Ying Jin was 'right' after all."

"To the ones above, that's enough. If you continue, Mentor Ying Jin will definitely be infuriated."

In a certain hotel.

Ying Jin was throwing a tantrum in her room and the room had become extremely messy. She had smashed whatever that could be smashed. As she saw the comments on Weibo, she became even angrier.

She had been in the industry for so long, but she had never received such treatment before. Furthermore, it was going to leave a mark on her career.

In a certain house.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer woke up slightly earlier since he had slept earlier the previous night. He quickly switched on his laptop and searched up 'The New Voice' on Baidu.

Wang Yu Chen was defeated. Wu Huan Yue advanced.

Wang Yu Chen said, "Recently, my form hasn't been good. I've been flamed a lot on my Weibo, which has affected me."

Autumn Sword Fish Killer was laughing at what he was reading. The only person who is able to fend off an attack from my army of trolls is that f*cking Master Lin.

"Hmm, interesting. A member of the audience fought with Ying Jin and he actually won. Let's see where he's from." Autumn Sword Fish Killer played the video, then looked at the mirror while rubbing his fat and round stomach. It looked like it was time for a 'workout'.

In the mirror, Autumn Sword Fish Killer unzipped his pants and pulled his underwear aside, each time he thought of looking at his pen*s, he could only look at the mirror as his fat and big stomach completely covered his view from above.

"Hey, you gotta wake up," Autumn Sword Fish Killer patted his pen*s and asked it to wake up.

Then, Autumn Sword Fish Killer's face changed as he turned to look at the screen.

"It's him. How could it be him?!"

"Wu Huan Yue, you sang really well..."

"Thank you, Master Lin. I understand that."

Autumn Sword Fish Killer was dumbfounded and angry. How could it be...?

Autumn Sword Fish Killer yanked his own hair as if he was going to explode.

"Ah... I'll f*ck your mother..." Autumn Sword Fish Killer had gone crazy. He took the alarm clock beside him and smashed it on the laptop. There was a loud noise and the screen turned black.

Then, Autumn Sword Fish Killer recovered from his rage and he suddenly cried, "My laptop..."

Chapter 108: The sooner he could relax

Cloud Street.

In the shop.

Lin Fan sat there leisurely as he used his phone. Then, he started to laugh.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer: "You lied to me again! Just you wait." x100 times

The matter infuriated Autumn Sword Fish Killer a lot. He was such a smart person, but he had been tricked by this fraud so many times. He was extremely angry.

Wu You Lan was wearing really fashionable clothing and she looked gorgeous. Her eyes looked at Lin Fan with curiosity.

"Master Lin, you were really awesome last night," Wu You Lan said.

Lin Fan waved his hands and said, "Nah, it was just so-so. It wasn't that awesome."

Although he acted so humbly, he was really happy in his heart. He hadn't expected himself to be that good.

Chen Xin Yi and Luo Dan, who were shooting a movie, also sent a message to him.

"Respect!"

Regarding last night's incident, most people would definitely be unable to tolerate it. Besides, Ying Jin was so famous and she had a strong backing. An average person wouldn't dare to mess with her. But why should Lin Fan be afraid? It was just a song. He shouldn't have to be afraid of her sending someone to hack him to death. Even if she did so, he would've been able to use his abilities to destroy them all and send them to the police station. Of course, he was just thinking about this in his mind. In the current society, who would dare to be so crazy?

But recently, things seemed a little shaky. He was getting too much attention for his doings. The reporters would definitely come flooding to his door again. But he wasn't afraid. He hadn't even done anything bad or detrimental and there was no reason for him to be scared.

"Master Lin, you were too d*mn good yesterday. I didn't expect to be neighbors with such a famous person like you." The owners of the surrounding shops came over to chat at Lin Fan's shop.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "No, you're flattering me. I just spoke my mind."

"Hey, Master Lin is the only famous person in Cloud Street. Ever since Master Lin arrived, our customer flow has increased quite a lot."

As for the increase in the number of customers, it was all expected. There was already a large number of loyal customers of the fortune-telling shop and there were even more fans of the scallion pancakes. When the people who came to queue didn't get chosen, they would go to the shops nearby to shop.

The surrounding shop owners weren't really close to Lin Fan but they were very polite and courteous to him. After all, Lin Fan helped to bring in customers for them.

At that moment, a group of people came in. The fortune-telling sessions were about to begin.

"Master Lin, we shan't disturb you anymore," the shop owners said.

Lin Fan nodded and said, "Alright, we can talk another day."

Wu You Lan was standing outside, giving out number tags. She had taken over Fraud Tian's position. Those men who were queuing up were all in a good mood after seeing such a pretty girl at the shop.

"How clever. Master Lin actually employed a new person who is so pretty!"

"Yeah, this is called being up to date with the trends."

"It used to be an old man. What good could he have brought?"

Fraud Tian just sat there and listened to the discussions that were going on. He cleared his throat to signal that he had heard what the people said. He was a little hurt. He had never thought that he would have been so easily replaced.

The ten lucky people who got chosen were naturally ecstatic.

The first person was a middle-aged lady.

"In future, all fortune-telling sessions will be conducted by him," Lin Fan said.

The lady was stunned when she heard it and said, "Master Lin, you won't be reading fortunes anymore?"

The middle-aged lady was a little worried to let a stranger read her fortune. She trusted Master Lin a lot, which was why she was always there to queue. She only trusted Master Lin.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "I'm not stopping. I'm just saying that he'll take the usual cases."

The lady looked at Wu Tian He suspiciously. Based on his looks, he looked like a pretty credible fortune-teller, but because the fortune-teller had changed, she felt a little uneasy.

All the people who managed to get a number tag started to talk as they waited outside the door.

"Master Lin, we're here solely for you. We don't trust anyone else!"

Lin Fan knew that something like that would happen but with the great reputation of Wu Tian He, it was quite easy to convince these people.

"Could all of you please settle down? He is my disciple, please do not be suspicious or doubtful. He is Wu Tian He. You can look him up on Baidu and if you have any questions, you can look for me," Lin Fan said as he smiled. He didn't want to waste so much time and effort to convince them. After all, it was easier for them to just look him up on the Internet.

Wu Tian He was very well-known in Lianzhou and in terms of Metaphysics, it could be said that he was the best in the nation, apart from Lin Fan himself.

Also, Baidu had a lot of rumors about the legendary Wu Tian He which seemed unbelievable.

At that moment, even those who didn't get chosen started to look up the Internet on their phones. In an instant, they managed to find articles about Wu Tian He.

Wu Tian He. President of the Metaphysics Society. The best Metaphysician in the country. One of the World's Big 8 Metaphysicians.

...

Besides all these introductory articles, there were a lot of unbelievable stories.

'Multi-billionaire waited outside Wu Tian He's door overnight just to beg him to read his fortune.'

'A session of fortune-telling inspired an average teenager to become a wealthy man.'

'The wealthy people of Lianzhou agreed to pay large amounts of money just for him to read their fortunes.'

...

There were so many stories of him; the entire Baidu search results were filled with them.

The townsfolk were all stunned.

That was just too unbelievable.

They cried out in surprise.

"This old man is actually the President of the Metaphysics Society? It can't be fake, can it?"

"No, I checked it. He looks exactly the same as the person in the pictures."

"One of the World's Big 8 Metaphysicians. That sounds amazing!"

"Are these articles real or fake?"

"I don't know, man."

Lin Fan knew that the crowd was extremely doubtful, but at least he had managed to surprise all of them. After all, Wu Tian He had a great reputation. He wasn't just anyone.

"If you have any queries, you can ask me," Lin Fan said.

They were extremely surprised that such an old man actually managed to receive the recognition of Master Lin.

"Master Wu, I read online that a wealthy man actually camped outside your door for a night just for you to read his fortune, was that true?" A person asked.

Wu Tian He nodded and said, "It's true, perhaps all of you wouldn't know this wealthy man but your households should have at least one good that he manufactured."

Wow!

The townsfolk were stunned, they hadn't expected it to be true.

"Master Wu, you taught an ordinary man to become a wealthy man?" A teenager asked.

Wu Tian He didn't bother to hide the truth. After all, it wasn't something embarrassing. "Yes, that happened before, but it wasn't that exaggerated. I just told him which path to follow, that's all."

...

In Lin Fan's heart, he just laughed. Things were looking better and Wu Tian He still had his powers and abilities. It wouldn't be difficult for him to take charge of the shop.

"Everyone, you can relax. He is a great master too. If you're still not convinced, you can continue to ask questions so that you won't be doubtful anymore. Otherwise, you can start with the fortune-telling," Lin Fan said.

The sooner Lin Fan could push Wu Tian He to take over fully, the sooner he could relax.

Chapter 109: The certificate is here

The next day.

All ten scallion pancakes had been sold out. The people who had been chosen were extremely satisfied. They were making devilish expressions again. If those people in the queue were new, they would've been scared to death.

The devilish yet heavenly scallion pancakes had become the biggest highlight of Cloud Street.

The third mission of the Encyclopedia hadn't been completed yet. He thought that he would've completed it after the Han Lu incident but it was just him over-thinking. He hadn't received any news even after so long, but he wasn't bothered by it as he was satisfied with his life. Furthermore, the tasks didn't have any deadlines or time limit. Sometimes, it's pointless to live such a tiring life.

"Little Boss, could you increase the limit to more than ten servings in future? Look at the queue, it keeps increasing in length. It's so difficult to choose just ten people out of a hundred," one of the townsfolk said.

Lin Fan apologized, "I'm sorry, that can't be helped. I have so much to do every day and I can't cope with that."

The person just blinked. He thought that Little Boss was trolling him. But he didn't say much because the scallion pancakes were so delicious. Based on the taste alone, he could forgive him for everything. Even if Little Boss started to go crazy on the customers, he wouldn't be angry at all.

A middle-aged man was extremely angry after queuing in vain for the past few days. He was even angrier after knowing that he didn't get chosen today.

"Little Boss, you're really going overboard. You only limited the quantities because you know that we all love to eat them. If we don't eat them, even if you sell just 5 pieces every day, you wouldn't be able to sell them all. Anyway, I'll never be queueing for them ever again. Everyone, please stand up for yourself. Things have turned out this way all because of us," the man said. What he said was quite true and logical. Furthermore, he felt better after letting out those angry words. It was as if he had vented out all his anger at him.

"Good. Well said. In future, don't ever come to compete for places with us. If not, we'll look down on you."

"Yeah, even if it's just one less person, it's still a decrease in numbers. It'd be even better if everyone just left and I get to buy all ten servings."

The man was speechless after hearing what they all said.

Where are your backbones?!

Lin Fan shook his head and said, "Everyone, ten servings daily is really my limit. If nobody comes to buy them, I'd be even more relaxed and less stressed. I'm just selling because I want to take care of some of the old, loyal customers."

"Little Boss, don't ever stop selling them! We will always support you and we have no complaints regarding the limited quantity. In future, if anyone else dares to flame Master Lin, don't blame me for personally flaming the person too."

"That's right, if you don't want to buy it, please leave. We want to buy them. Why do you have to be like that? I won't welcome you in future if I see you here again."

"Little Boss's scallion pancakes have the best taste in the world. If we were living in the ancient world, perhaps only the king would get to eat them. For ordinary folks like us to be able to eat such delicious food, it's really a bliss. Why are you still unhappy?"

"I support that."

"Me too."

"Even if I don't get to eat them, I'd be satisfied to be able to smell such deliciousness."

...

Lin Fan was already satisfied with what he had heard. Then, he just greeted some people in the crowd and went back to his shop to play with his phone.

In the top-searched results on Weibo.

'Ying Jin reported ill and she's withdrawing from 'The New Voice', the show is pending for a new judge.'

Ying Jin had indeed left the show. Perhaps the incident two days ago had taken away all her motivation to stay. Even if she decided to stay on the show, it would be embarrassing for her.

As for Wu Huan Yue's final placing, it still depended on herself. After all, it was a fair competition and she was a contestant, unlike Ying Jin.

A taxi came to a halt.

Jiang Fei from Shanghai Martial Arts Society rushed over and said, "Master Lin..."

Lin Fan stood up with a smile and shook his hand. Jiang Fei said apologetically, "I'm sorry, the documents came a little late."

Lin Fan replied courteously, "No, it's not too late. Sorry to have troubled you."

It was the type of treatment that perhaps only Lin Fan could receive. A typical person would definitely have had to go over to collect it personally or receive it via mail.

"Master Lin, you're too polite. Take a look and see if there's any problem with it," Jiang Fei said as he handed over a plastic folder. There was a red certificate in the folder with a row of golden characters.

He flipped through it and didn't find any major issues. Furthermore, the craftsmanship was amazing.

Jiang Fei was extremely excited. He stretched out his arm and said firmly, "Master Lin, we're going to be colleagues in future. Please guide me along."

Lin Fan held his hand, smiled and said, "No, you're flattering me..."

Jiang Fei was over 40 years of age and he was a little plump. From his looks, it seemed like he had only practiced martial arts for a short while. A strong and young man should be able to finish him off easily. Perhaps he was in the recruitment or human resource (HR) department.

"Master Lin, if you're free, you can come over to have a look at the Association. I believe you haven't gone over yet, right?" Jiang Fei asked.

Lin Fan nodded and said, "Yeah, I haven't been there before. Actually, we could go there now."

Jiang Fei was ecstatic. He immediately said, "Sure! That would be great."

He had been afraid that Master Lin wouldn't go over to the training venue after joining the society. After all, many people didn't bother to go there after signing up. Now that Master Lin had taken the initiative to pay a visit, it was definitely a rare occurrence.

Lin Fan asked, "You took a cab here?"

Jiang Fei nodded and said, "Yeah."

"Then you can take my car. Since you delivered my certificate to me, I'll send you back," Lin Fan said as he smiled.

Jiang Fei just laughed. He thought that Master Lin was really capable at such a young age. Furthermore, he was such a friendly and humble man. It was rare to find someone like that.

Most people would be extremely arrogant after receiving some sort of recognition in society.

In the carpark.

Jiang Fei looked at the car right in front of him and was really envious. He said, "This car isn't cheap at all."

"My friend gave it to me as a gift and I just drive it for fun. Come, let's go," Lin Fan said as he opened the door and went into the car.

Now, he understood that Master Lin wasn't short on money at all. But with his capabilities, it would inject a shot of fresh blood into the association.

On the road.

Lin Fan and Jiang Fei just talked casually about the association. They talked about things such as the history of Shanghai Martial Arts Association and its achievements.

After about half an hour, they had arrived at the destination.

The place looked like a university but it wasn't as big as one. The infrastructure was a little old-fashioned. It looked like it was way past its era, but the building still seemed pretty special.

At the entrance.

Jiang Fei shouted towards the hall, "Elder Niu!"

An old man came out of the door, he was about sixty to seventy years of age. Although he was skinny and frail, he looked really energetic. His grey hair was shiny. It seemed that, as the gatekeeper of the Chinese Martial Arts Association, he trained pretty often.

"Elder Niu, please remember that this is a new member of the Association. In future, he won't need to register when he comes here," Jiang Fei said.

"Alright, alright, I'll remember that," Elder Niu said and chuckled.

Lin Fan greeted the elder and drove into the place.

Chapter 110: Please train us!

After the car was parked.

Jiang Fei followed Master Lin and explained the origins of Shanghai's Chinese Martial Arts Association.

It was founded in 2004 by a group of like-minded people that had the same vision. It was established after the agreement between various government agencies and organizations.

"Elder Jiang."

A middle-aged man walked over and greeted. He was wearing a white robe and he looked full of energy.

Jiang Fei smiled and greeted, "Chairman Wang."

"I heard you received instructions from the headquarters to recruit the young man who KO-ed Han Lu, how did it go? Also, just calling me Instructor Wang will do. Chairman seems a little too formal," Wang Yun Jie smiled and replied. He didn't look very pressured and seemed like he wasn't really bothered by Lin Fan. As for the request from the headquarters, he wasn't really agreeable to it but he couldn't challenge it.

Jiang Fei laughed, but he didn't change his salutations. He quickly introduced the man beside him, "Chairman Wang, this is Master Lin. I brought him here for him to familiarize himself with the place."

Then, Jiang Fei introduced Chairman Wang to Lin Fan, "This is the Chairman of the Yang Tai Chi Group of Shanghai Chinese Martial Arts Association, Chairman Wang."

Lin Fan stretched out his hand and said politely, "Nice to meet you, Chairman Wang."

Chairman Wang just took a glance at Lin Fan but didn't shake his hand. He smiled and said, "This chap looks decent. He's young and fit, perhaps he'll learn a lot after joining us here. I have to excuse myself now, I gotta go teach the trainees so that they will perform well in front of the management."

"Elder Jiang, please guide him well. The organization needs new blood like him," Chairman Wang said before leaving. He didn't even take another look at Lin Fan after that one glance.

Lin Fan withdrew his hand but he didn't look embarrassed.

It seemed like he wasn't very welcome in the organization which was probably due to his reputation. Jiang Fei stood there awkwardly and said, "Master Lin, don't take it to heart. Chairman Wang didn't mean it that way."

Didn't mean it that way? What else could he have meant?

Jiang Fei didn't know what else to say.

"It's okay," Lin Fan smiled and said as he wasn't bothered by these things.

In the Vice-President's office.

knock knock

"Come in."

Jiang Fei opened the door and said, "Vice-President Guo, I have brought Master Lin here and I would like to report to you."

Vice-President Guo just said 'Oh' without raising his head to look at him as he was still busy with work. After a while, he placed his pen down and stood up. He smiled and said, "He looks young and promising, a valuable asset to our organization indeed."

However, he didn't care much about Lin Fan. He was just a small fry. If not for the instructions from the headquarters, he wouldn't have bothered to recruit him into the organization.

Lin Fan stretched out his hand and said, "Nice to meet you, Vice-President Guo."

"Hi, please have a seat," Guo Chen said as he sat down. Then, he looked at Lin Fan and asked, "Which type of Martial Art does Master Lin practice?"

"Ba Gua Zhang," Lin Fan said.

Guo Chen clapped and said, "That's good! Chairman Huang withdrew from his position as the Chairman of Ba Gua Zhang. In about two weeks' time, the team has to go to Shanghai for a performance and the programme has a segment for Ba Gua Zhang. It's been giving me a headache since Chairman Huang left but now that Master Lin is here, would you take over his position?"

Jiang Fei said anxiously, "Vice-President Guo, Chairman of Ba Gua Zhang's..."

Guo Chen glared at Jiang Fei and he stopped talking.

Lin Fan happily agreed, "Sure, no problem."

Jiang Fei was restless as he said, "Master Lin..."

Lin Fan waved his hands and implied that there weren't any problems with that.

Vice-President Guo smiled and said, "I hope Master Lin won't disappoint us. The trainees are waiting for you. I'll get Jiang Fei to bring you around later. I still have some work to do so I won't bring you around personally."

...

Outside the room.

"Master Lin, you shouldn't have agreed. It's difficult to be the Chairman of Ba Gua Zhang," Jiang Fei said.

Lin Fan smiled, "What's wrong with it? Could there be a man-eating tiger in the class?"

Jiang Fei shook his head and replied, "It's not that. Forget it, I'll just bring you over there to take a look."

When they reached an old and tattered classroom, Lin Fan stood at the door and looked inside.

The paint on the walls had started to peel off and the lights on the ceiling were extremely old. His first impression of the place was extremely bad. What shocked him even more was that there were six young men practicing the Ba Gua Zhang in the middle of the classroom and all of them were handicapped. Lin Fan was dumbfounded.

Jiang Fei said bitterly, "Master Lin, now you've seen it. The Chinese Martial Arts Association is collaborating with the Association of the Handicapped next door. That's why some of these handicapped teenagers are here to learn martial arts. Chairman Huang was forced to take up the position of teaching Ba Gua Zhang, which caused him to quarrel with the organization and resulted in his resignation.

"It's okay. Although they're handicapped, they look determined. That's impressive," Lin Fan said. Why did he have to resign? It's just teaching students who are slightly disadvantaged.

Jiang Fei didn't know how to reply, "Master Lin, there are still two weeks left to the annual Shanghai Martial Arts Show. The programme includes Ba Gua Zhang. The chief of the entire Chinese Martial Arts Association will be there and you can't afford to mess up. I believe the main reason why Chairman Huang resigned was that he couldn't handle the pressure."

The two of them chatted at the door for a long time and the teenagers in the classroom had stopped to look at the both of them. They didn't know who they were.

Then, Lin Fan and Jiang Fei walked into the classroom.

Jiang Fei waved at them to ask them to come over. Then, he said, "Come over. Chairman Huang has resigned. In future, Master Lin will be the one that's teaching you. He is an expert in Ba Gua Zhang. You guys have to put in the effort to learn from him."

"Hi, everyone," Lin Fan smiled and greeted.

"Hi, Master Lin," the six students said at the same time.

Sometimes the Heavens could be really fair to a person and really unfair to another person. These people were indeed different from the rest.

"What's your name?" Lin Fan asked as he pointed at the first girl with a ponytail.

"Master Lin, my name is Huang Ya Yue."

The second person was a teenager who was roughly 15 or 16 years of age. He was a little tanned and had a brilliant smile.

"I am Zhang Tao."

The third person was a teenager of around the same age and she was a skinny girl.

"Master Lin, I am Liu Ming Ming."

...

Lin Fan was at least six or seven years older than them.

He started to chat with them. Jiang Fei saw that Master Lin had started to conduct his lesson and he slowly left the classroom.

Lin Fan was a little surprised as he hadn't expected some of them to have a year of experience in learning Ba Gua Zhang and the newer students also had at least three months of experience.

"Master Lin, please train us. We would like to perform at the annual show in two weeks' time," the tanned Zhang Tao said.

"Master Lin, please train us," the rest of the students all started to ask Lin Fan to teach them Ba Gua Zhang. They looked very eager and determined to learn.

They haven't had a teacher to guide them in a long time and they mostly taught themselves.

Then, Lin Fan realized that his current situation was more meaningful than fortune-telling and selling scallion pancakes, which made him even more excited.

"Okay."