

Valiant Life 1221

Chapter 1221: I have to set things straight

With just this incident, there were people using it to generate hate. It was as if a group of people had been waiting at the corners of the Internet for such an incident to happen.

The next day, news articles flooded the Internet.

“Wu Huan Yue is nothing without Master Lin’s songs.”

“It’s not true that Master Lin can do anything. He can only write Chinese songs.”

“Discussion: The importance of one man”

“Breaking news! You would not believe that Wu Huan’s Yue’s most important man is him...”

“If there’s no Master Lin, there’s no Wu Huan Yue.”

The netizens who woke up in the morning were stunned when they saw this news. To them, it seemed that some people were clearly looking for trouble.

Moreover, it felt as if those people were looking for trouble at the slightest opportunity. They were leaving no stone unturned.

“D*mn. What happened to this world? I just woke up and I’m seeing such news. Who exactly did Wu Huan Yue offend to get flamed like this?”

“Who knows? I’m puzzled now too. So what if Master Lin can’t write English songs? Why do people these days seem to think that knowing how to write English songs makes one superior?”

“How terrifying. Even in China, you get looked down on for not knowing English. That’s f*cking idiotic.”

The netizens starting commenting in a frenzy. They felt that this whole incident was f*cking stupid.

Right now, most people were already fans of Master Lin. After all, Master Lin was so amazing. He had accomplished so much and he had long been etched into the hearts of the people. Not knowing some stuff was perfectly normal.

And if you adored someone, you had to love the people around him as well. Hence, they really liked the people by Master Lin's side.

They would support Wu Huan Yue's every song, especially because they were all written by Master Lin.

And because of this, Wu Huan Yue's Weibo had garnered a lot of attention. There were generally very few haters. Even if there were haters, they would get flamed by the rest of the netizens.

This situation made a lot of people in the industry very envious. They felt as if Wu Huan Yue was surrounded by a sphere of luck.

And that luck was Master Lin.

If anyone had Master Lin helping him or her like that, he or she would become unstoppable.

In the office.

When Yang Qian saw the news, her face turned red from anger. She rushed over to Wu Huan Yue with her phone.

"Huan Yue, look. What is all this? What's wrong with people these days? They just keep flaming you."

Wu Huan Yue had been thinking about something else. When she saw the news, she just smiled. She didn't seem angry at all.

"Huan Yue, aren't you angry?" asked Yang Qian.

Wu Huan Yue smiled. “Why would I be angry? I think they’re right. Actually, Brother Lin has been helping me all along. All I was doing was using my voice. If someone else sang Brother Lin’s songs, she would definitely be even more popular. So there’s nothing wrong with what they’re saying.”

Yang Qian tilted her head. “Huan Yue, how can you think like that?”

“Alright, alright. There’s no need to care about this. Actually, it’s nothing at all,” said Wu Huan Yue with a smile. She really didn’t seem to mind.

Cloud Street!

When Lin Fan came to the shop, the townsfolk were already queuing and waiting for the scallion pancakes. To them, coming here to buy scallion pancakes every day was the happiest thing.

Though the limit of ten servings a day was way too low, they had gradually developed a habit of coming here to queue every day even if they wouldn’t be able to buy the scallion pancakes.

After preparing all the scallion pancakes, Lin Fan leaned back on the chair.

“Brother Lin, did you see the news?” asked Wu You Lan.

“News? What news?” asked Lin Fan curiously. He had not used his phone since the previous night. But looking at Wu You Lan’s expression, it seemed that something had happened. Then, he took out his phone and opened his Weibo app to look at the news.

But when he saw the news, he was taken aback.

“D*mn. I’m getting shot at while lying down again. Who is this Zheng Ya anyway? I’ve never heard of him.”

Lin Fan was curious. This guy was too unbridled. He was messing with Lin Fan’s friend. Moreover, this guy’s Weibo post seemed a little cocky. Lin Fan could not stand it.

Lin Fan was dumbfounded. This guy was just causing trouble out of nothing.

Zhao Zhong Yang said, “D*mn. Brother Lin, this guy deliberately said something like this. He can’t be forgiven.”

Fraud Tian was curious too. “What is it? What happened now? Could it be that another guy doesn’t know what’s good for him? Is he trying to mislead the public on the Internet?”

Lin Fan shook his head. “No. I just went home for a rest. How did so many things happen so fast? Sigh. It can’t be helped. It seems that I’ll have to get busy again.”

He opened up Weibo and thought for a moment. He had to settle this matter perfectly.

In the end, he thought of the words and started typing. Then, he posted it.

“Regarding whether Wu Huan Yue would be popular without me, there’s no need to even discuss that. Because I will always compose songs for her. As long as she sings, I will continue to compose songs. That’s why that scenario is not even possible. Don’t say that I’ll run out of ideas or things like that. I have a lot of songs. It wouldn’t even be a problem to compose one song every day.”

After this post was sent, he thought for a moment and sent another comment.

“Who says I can’t write English songs just because my English isn’t good? I forgot to mention yesterday that Wu Huan Yue is going to participate in the competition too. Her songs will be composed by me. I only said that my English isn’t good, but I didn’t say that I can’t write English songs. You guys are overthinking this.”

When these two comments were posted, the netizens on Weibo were completely stunned.

“D*mn! Master Lin is way too domineering!”

“Haha, I’m dying of laughter. Master Lin is just that domineering. He’s basically sending out a challenge.”

“666... I have no words. How does that even make sense? He can write English songs without knowing English? Why do I feel like it isn’t quite right? It seems contradictory.”

“^It’s not contradictory at all because this is Master Lin. Just don’t overthink it.”

“That’s right. If Master Lin says that it’s not contradictory, then it means it’s not contradictory.”

“I can’t wait. I wonder what kind of songs Master Lin will compose. I really can’t wait.”

In an instant, the Internet was lively with comments.

When Zheng Ya saw Master Lin’s post, he was stunned. It was as if he couldn’t believe it. But somehow, he just felt uneasy.

He had received many warnings from friends not to go against Master Lin, but he had felt unyielding. However, he had still heeded their warning and didn’t explicitly offend Master Lin. He had indirectly belittled Wu Huan Yue instead.

Although he was very confident in his own abilities, if he ended up losing the competition, he would be slapping himself in the face.

Chapter 1222: Forget it, I’ll just blindly pick

Not long after posting on Weibo, his phone rang. Without looking, Lin Fan already knew who it was. Who else could it be besides Wang Ming Yang?

“What is it? Have you seen my Weibo post?” Lin Fan asked with a chuckle.

Wang Ming Yang was clearly thrilled. “I saw it. Of course I saw it. If I didn’t see it, I wouldn’t be a good brother!”

“I know what you want. Alright, I’ll give you my word now. I’ll have the songs ready by tomorrow,” said Lin Fan. This was just an easy task to him.

His English wasn't good indeed. However, he didn't have to write the songs himself. There were a lot of songs in the Encyclopedia. It would be a waste not to use them.

Wang Ming Yang said in shock, "Is this for real? Isn't that too fast?"

Lin Fan laughed. "It's not fast at all. It's just a simple task. Just come over to my shop tomorrow to get the songs from me. Tell Huan Yue to work hard. Her placing in the competition isn't important. What's important is that she participates."

"Brother, what you're saying doesn't sound truthful. If you write the songs yourself, how could she not get a good placing?" Wang Ming Yang chuckled. He felt that his brother was being too modest. He clearly wanted to see Wu Huan Yue get the prize.

Lin Fan said helplessly, "You can't say that she'll get a prize just because I'm writing the songs. It still depends on circumstances. Alright, let's end the call here. I have to think about what songs to right."

"I shan't disturb you then."

With Lin Fan facing such an important task, Wang Ming Yang definitely didn't want to disturb his brother. Hence, he hung up the call.

After he hung up, Wang Ming Yang immediately called Wu Huan Yue to let her know about the situation.

Wu Huan Yue had already seen Brother Lin's Weibo post. At that moment, when she got the call from Chief Wang, she was lost for words for a moment. She felt that the pressure was immense, but she had no lack of confidence. No matter what, she had to put in all she had.

In the office.

Wang Ming Yang was smiling to himself. He was just that delighted. Then, he thought about Zheng Ya and couldn't wait to have his vengeance.

Cloud Street!

Wu You Lan stood behind Lin Fan. “Brother Lin, are you going to write the songs?”

Lin Fan found a paper and a pen. Then, he placed them on the table and sank into deep thought.

“Brother Lin, actually, there’s no need to rush. Writing songs has to be taken slowly,” said Wu You Lan.

Lin Fan shook his head. “No, I’m thinking about which song to use. Let me think on my own for a while.”

Wu You Lan looked at Lin Fan with a blank look before walking to the side.

Fraud Tian shook his head and sighed. “Sigh. He even has to show off in front of his own people. These days are hard for us. We really have to give in to him.”

Lin Fan sat there and browsed through the large number of songs in the Encyclopedia. For a moment, he was dazed.

He really didn’t understand English. He didn’t even understand the song titles. Then, without thinking too much, he went ahead.

“Because of You.”

These were three English words that he could understand. They were very simple. At least he could still recognize those three words.

Because of you.

He started scribbling on the blank piece of paper.

Then, he had started composing again. To other people, this was a very difficult job. But to him, it was way too simple.

In fact, he saw on the Encyclopedia that it had topped the music charts for three different countries.

Although he didn't know what the lyrics meant, if it could top the charts, it definitely wouldn't be bad.

However, one song was definitely not enough. He had to get a few more.

“Yesterday Once More”

He really couldn't understand the song title this time. He didn't even know a single one of the three words. He only had a vague idea of the last word. But the good thing was that there was a Chinese translation of the title below.

He continued looking. All he had to do was raise his pen and blindly choose.

“Innocence”

This song title only consisted of one word, but he truly couldn't understand it. However, the translation was written below as well.

Although he had no idea what the heck the lyrics were about, it seemed pretty good based on the Encyclopedia's description, so he selected it.

He wrote down the lyrics. He wrote down the tune.

It was beautifully done.

Looking at the time, it had taken a total of twenty minutes.

Actually, he could have been even faster. However, he didn't want to make any errors while copying, so he had been extra careful.

Zhao Zhong Yang saw Lin Fan focused on writing the songs. He subtly said to his Internet buddies in the broadcast room, “Brother Lin is definitely in a tough spot. He just took a look at the time. He’s definitely worried that time is passing too fast.”

The Internet buddies in the broadcast room were commenting passionately.

“Sigh. Master Lin doesn’t have to do this. Even if he doesn’t write the song, I would still support him forever.”

“That’s right. Those online trolls are really annoying these days. It’s as if they expect Master Lin to know everything. Is it an offence not to know how to write English songs?”

“You’re right. Those songs that Master Lin wrote for Wu Huan Yue are my favourite. Hasn’t he already proven enough?”

“That’s right. Brother Yang, hurry up and cheer Master Lin up. Don’t let him suffer under too much pressure.”

“Sigh. It’s really tough for Master Lin. He clearly doesn’t understand English, but he’s still forcing himself to do it. I’ve felt this feeling before as well. When you force yourself to do something you can’t, it’s a thousand times more painful than constipation.

At that moment, Lin Fan tossed his pen onto the table, leaned back and heaved a sigh.

Zhao Zhong Yang said, “Brother Lin, don’t be in such a rush. Take it slow. Actually, if you really can’t write the songs, it’s fine too.”

He was comforting Brother Lin. This was the first time he had seen Brother Lin so helpless. Usually, Brother Lin was always strong because he could do anything. However, they had always been by his side and could empathize with him very well.

“Rush? What are you talking about? You must be joking! Why wouldn’t I be able to write the songs? I’ve already finished them. But that was way too tiring!” Lin Fan stretched his back and his neck. There were even cracking sounds when he did that.

“What?” When Zhao Zhong Yang heard that, he looked at Brother Lin in a daze as if he had seen a ghost. “Brother Lin, did you say that you’ve finished writing the songs?”

F*ck. That’s way too unrealistic. It has only been such a short time. How could he have finished?

“Yeah. I’ve written three songs. This should be enough.” Lin Fan smiled. It was all done and it had been done beautifully. There were no problems at all.

Zhao Zhong Yang was dumbfounded. His jaw dropped.

Wu You Lan was the same as well. She was dazed as well. It’s only been such a short time and he said he has finished three songs. Is he trying to scare us to death?

Fraud Tian said in shock, “Kid, were you just scribbling blindly?”

Lin Fan picked up the piece of paper. “Are you joking? How could you say that? Even though I don’t understand English, writing songs is not a problem.”

At that moment, the netizens in the broadcast room completely erupted.

They had been watching the whole time and had only seen Master Lin writing for twenty minutes. Now that he said he had finished writing three songs, they could never believe him!

Chapter 1223: Surpassing Everyone’s Abilities

“D*mn! Are you for real? How can he be that fast? Even the most powerful elder would not have been able to do that.”

“^ Are you stupid? Master Lin is the most powerful elder. Is there even an elder that is comparable to him?”

“Yeah, that’s true. However, this is too unbelievable. He wrote three songs in twenty minutes. How could that be? Was Master Lin just kidding? He might have said that just because Brother Yang was broadcasting.”

“I don’t wish to comment on this because I’ve been proven wrong by Master Lin twice. I don’t wish for it to happen again. Hence, I believe him unconditionally. I think Master Lin is that powerful.”

“^ I support you. I think so too.”

At that moment, the netizens in the broadcast flooded the comments section as they discussed about it intensely. They were fully convinced.

Meanwhile, the people who hated Master Lin laughed behind their screens when they saw what had happened. It was as if they had discovered something new.

They knew that Brother Yang worked at Cloud Street and that he would broadcast all the time. Hence, they had been hiding in the midst of the netizens, awaiting for something to happen.

However, before now, they had never discovered anything major.

It was simply impossible to write three songs in twenty minutes. Furthermore, it was Master Lin who had written them.

His standard of English was poor. How could he have written three English songs in such a short time?

They did not believe it at all.

They secretly downloaded the livestream and extracted this part. They were prepared to make this piece of news go viral. Although they could not completely ruin Master Lin’s reputation, they wanted to create an uproar.

Zhao Zhong Yang looked at the situation in the comments section and said firmly, “To all my viewers, please calm down. We have to believe in Master Lin’s capabilities. It may be impossible to others, but it is an easy feat for Master Lin.”

“I support what Brother Yang said.”

“Why do I feel like I’ve entered a cult after hearing that?”

“^ Don’t you know we are hardcore fans? Even so, I willingly believe in Master Lin.”

Lin Fan was not bothered by the situation in the broadcast at all. It was an expected outcome. He did not care about it. He just wanted to complete his task.

However, he had selected three well-known classic songs that had won a lot of prizes.

Hence, he believed that if Wu Huan Yue could sing to her full potential, it would definitely be free of any problems.

Wu You Lan was shocked. She looked at the stack of papers on the table that were full of words. Brother Lin had really written the songs in twenty minutes. It was simply unbelievable.

“How’s that? It’s okay, right?” Lin Fan chuckled.

Wu You Lan nodded. “Yeah. Although I’m not sure of the situation, I think that’s amazing.”

“Haha, that’s great. Let me tell you a secret. Actually, forget it. When the songs get released, you’ll find out about it.” Lin Fan wanted to keep everything a secret. He did not really understand the songs, but he knew that they were awesome songs.

At night!

When people started to leave Cloud Street, a video emerged online.

“Breaking news! Master Lin wrote three English songs in twenty minutes. Can you believe it?”

When that headline appeared, a lot of people started to pay attention to it.

They were shocked at how he could write three songs in just twenty minutes. Furthermore, they were in English. How could Master Lin write English songs when his command of English was so bad?

At the same time, a lot of netizens started to watch the video.

In the video, Lin Fan could be seen writing the songs. He did not stop at all, and it seemed as if he was just writing words instead of songs.

“I don’t really believe it. Doesn’t he need to stop to think?”

“Yeah. After seeing this video, I feel that Master Lin is going to be flamed. How can it possibly be true? I think the main problem is we do not know what he wrote. If only we could find out what the songs are about.”

“^ Stop dreaming. Wouldn’t it ruin the surprise if he released the content of the songs?”

“Master Lin, don’t force yourself to do these things. If this were to go wrong, you’d be in deep trouble.”

“Haha, I’m going to laugh to death. This Lin is acting like he knows everything. I swear everything he wrote was in Chinese. What else could it be?”

Some of the celebrities who saw the video were stunned.

In a random group of celebrities.

“Did you see the video? Master Lin wrote three songs in twenty minutes. That’s a god-like speed. I don’t really believe it.”

“Who knows? I’ve never seen such a thing in my life before.”

“It’s hard to say. I prefer to stay neutral regarding this matter. Master Lin is scarily powerful. We can’t afford to offend him. You should not comment on this matter to protect yourselves.”

“Of course, we know how it’s like after witnessing the past incidents. However, I think Zheng Ya posted about it.”

“D*mn, why did he do that? Let me go have a look.”

Zheng Ya had laughed uncontrollably after finding out about this matter. He immediately posted on Weibo.

“Three songs in twenty minutes?! How powerful... This has never happened before, and it definitely surpasses anything that’s happened in the past.

When he posted that on Weibo, a lot of people started to comment on it.

Some of them were Lin Fan’s fans. They immediately went to the comments section.

“Since you know that he’s so powerful, why did you post about it? What’s your motive?”

“He’s mocking our Master Lin. You must be asking for trouble.”

Meanwhile, Zheng Ya’s fans started to argue with Lin Fan’s fans.

When Jin Can saw the video, she laughed too. She felt that people were getting crazier these days, especially Master Lin, who looked like an idiot after claiming that he wrote three songs in twenty minutes. Perhaps he wrote nursery rhymes.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan had just gotten home. He could not be bothered by whatever was happening online. He just went to sleep.

He did not care about what was happening online. There was no need to be involved in it. When the songs were released, he wanted to shame everyone that doubted him.

Chapter 1224: Everyone was stunned

The next day!

At Cloud Street!

When he reached his shop, he did not expect Wang Ming Yang to be waiting for him.

“Why are you here so early? Don’t you have better things to do?” Lin Fan said as he entered the shop.

He did not expect Wang Ming Yang to be here so early in the morning.

Wang Ming Yang’s eyes lit up, and he quickly rushed to Master Lin.

“Bro, I know you finished writing the songs yesterday. I wanted to come over early to pass the song sheets to Huan Yue so that she can start practising now. We can’t let your efforts go to waste.”

He was stunned at how Lin Fan had written three songs in twenty minutes. However, could he doubt Master Lin like everyone else?

Even if the world was going to end the next day, he had to believe in him.

Lin Fan took out a few sheets of paper and placed them on the table. “They’re here. Don’t lose them. There’s only one copy of each song.”

Wang Ming Yang looked at the papers which were filled with English characters. He put them away properly and replied, “Don’t worry. I’ll be holding onto them and won’t lose them.”

Wang Ming Yang heaved a sigh of relief. He had finally accomplished a great feat. Then, he whispered to Lin Fan, “Bro, I gotta tell you the truth. Didn’t you say that you weren’t good at English? How did you write these songs?”

He was really curious. Although his friend was an all powerful person, he wanted to know how he had written the songs.

“Haha, you really want to know?” Lin Fan smiled. It was a complicated thing to explain.

However, he did not like to explain complicated things like this.

“Yeah,” Wang Ming Yang said and nodded repeatedly. He really wanted to know.

“Actually, I’m good at English,” Lin Fan whispered.

Wang Ming Yang raised his fingers in disbelief. “You’re not being honest. I saw your results for the online tests. It’s okay. I’ll stop asking. I have to bring these lyrics back.”

“Go on, go on.” Lin Fan chuckled and waved. He also did not want to talk about this matter. After all, there was no need to talk about it.

Wang Ming Yang came and left in a rush.

To him, time was extremely precious. The international competition was around the corner, and he wanted to make full use of the time he had left.

He had wanted the songs to be quickly composed. Wu Huan Yue needed time to practise too.

Fraud Tian sneakily walked towards Lin Fan.

“You didn’t write anything additional before he left. Are you sure you wrote everything in twenty minutes?”

He was in disbelief. Although he did not know much about the music industry, he read people’s comments about how impossible it was. Hence, he felt that it was impossible too.

Lin Fan chuckled. “Of course. I wrote them all yesterday afternoon. Get back to work. The townsfolk will be here soon.”

At Shanghai Eastern Han Group.

Wang Ming Yang parked his car in the garage and rushed up to his office. His employees saw the big smile on Director Wang’s face and started to talk among themselves.

“Hey, why is Director Wang in such a good mood today?” A female employee asked.

A plump male employee guessed, “I think it’s because of Master Lin’s songs.”

“I thought Master Lin doesn’t know English. How could he have written them?”

“Let’s not think about it. Who do you think Master Lin is? He was probably just messing with us.”

Wang Ming Yang went to his office and started to call Wu Huan Yue and other musicians into the room.

When everyone was there, Wang Ming Yang waved the song sheets in his hands. “They’re here. We can work on them later.”

The song composer went forward to look at the sheets.

Although he knew that Master Lin was really powerful, it seemed too unbelievable this time. If Master Lin had really written the song sheets, he wanted to be the first person to look at them.

He read through them slowly, as if he had been transported to another dimension.

Wang Ming Yang waited patiently. He wondered how were the songs like.

He really trusted Lin Fan, and he wanted Master Lin to get the recognition of others too.

He had spent a lot of money to hire these song composers, and they were all qualified people.

“Oh my god.”

Suddenly, one of the composers gasped.

Wang Ming Yang was stunned after hearing that. He had been patiently waiting for their feedback.

“What is it?” He wanted to find out what happened.

“It’s unbelievable.”

Another composer exclaimed.

Just as Wang Ming Yang wanted to ask another question, another composer’s face turned red. It was as if he had been hit by something.

Wu Huan Yue was stunned too. She did not know what was happening. She just felt that something was wrong with these composers.

“Hey, stop making noises. Tell me what’s going on.” Wang Ming Yang was anxious after hearing the gasps.

One of the composers replied, “Director Wang, Master Lin’s songs are awesome. They’re of elite quality, and all three songs are simply amazing songs.”

The other two composers nodded.

“Initially, I was doubtful of the quality of his work since it was completed in twenty minutes. However, now that I’ve read it, I think we’re not qualified to comment about his work. These are classics.”

Wang Ming Yang chuckled. He knew that his brother would not disappoint him. He did not expect the songs to stun all three composers.

“Did you read the lyrics? Are they good?” Wang Ming Yang asked.

“Director Wang, of course. I think if nothing goes wrong, Wu Huan Yue might even win a prize,” said one of the composers.

“Alright, that’s great.” Wang Ming Yang chuckled in disbelief. It was simply an amazing feeling.

“Huan Yue, you have to do your best!”

Wu Huan Yue nodded after hearing Director Wang’s words. She did not want to let Brother Lin’s songs go to waste. She wanted to work hard for it.

“Director Wang, we will compose the songs now. I’m really excited to see the final result. I think it’s going to be unbelievably good,” said one of the composers. It was as if he wanted to start work immediately.

“Go ahead, but please keep this a secret. Do not leak anything,” Wang Ming Yang reminded them.

He trusted these people and knew that they would not leak any information. However, he felt that there was a need to repeat that.

If anything were to be leaked, they would suffer a great loss.

“Don’t worry, Director Wang.”

Chapter 1225: You’re working too hard

A few days later.

The news on the internet was still brewing.

Everyone was talking about how Master Lin had managed to write three songs in twenty minutes.

It was as if someone was dying to flame him about it.

Some celebrities were helpless about this incident. They knew that Master Lin was definitely being flamed by someone again. Furthermore, it seemed that the person was not simple this time.

It carried on for a few days and showed no signs of slowing down.

If he were to not win any awards in the competition, he would definitely be flamed again.

The foreigners were not stupid. They probably would think that the songs were terrible since they were written in twenty minutes.

This could possibly be interpreted differently by others who were not in the same industry.

However, the celebrities knew about it since they were well-versed in matters like this.

They were used to seeing people get flamed till they lost everything.

Some of the celebrities who had conflicts with Master Lin before did not dare to express their thoughts on Weibo, but they were secretly laughing at him.

Some of them even spent their own money to make the news go viral.

“The countdown to the start of the international competition has started. Let us see what is to come.”

When the news was announced, the media was really attentive towards it.

Wu Huan Yue was practising her singing in the studio every single day.

“Huan Yue, take a break,” her agent, Yang Qian, said. Something was bound to happen if this continued.

However, she had to admit that the three songs were really nice; they were even better than the English songs that she listened to.

Although Wu Huan Yue could not really control her voice for some parts of the songs, when she managed to do it, it was shockingly good.

“Sister Yang, don’t worry. I can do it,” Wu Huan Yue said.

Yang Qian was speechless about the situation. She simply did not know what to say. Huan Yue was working too hard. If she damaged her vocal box, things would definitely go wrong.

However, she had read the news online, and she knew that Wu Huan Yue was working so hard because she did not want Master Lin to be embarrassed.

However, this matter was something that should not be hastened.

Another half an hour passed, and Yang Qian went forward to stop her. “Alright, Huan Yue, it’s time to take a break. Don’t exhaust yourself or you will damage your vocal chords. Drink some water.”

“I...” Wu Huan Yue wanted to say something, but she stopped speaking after looking at Sister Yang’s expression.

Ten minutes later.

Yang Qian did not know what to say. Wu Huan Yue had only rested for a short while. It wasn’t sustainable for Wu Huan Yue to only practice or sleep.

Furthermore, it was normal to have some singing issues when singing English songs for the first time. It was normal to be foreign to it, and it was difficult to sing to the best of her abilities.

The next day, Yang Qian was witnessing the same situation again. She knew that this was not sustainable, and she quickly called Wang Ming Yang.

She described the situation over the phone.

Wang Ming Yang was stunned. He did not expect Wu Huan Yue to be working so hard for it. After Wang Ming Yang spoke to her briefly, she continued to practise singing as if she had forgotten everything they had spoken about.

In the office.

Wang Ming Yang was massaging his temples before he picked up his phone to call Lin Fan.

At Cloud Street.

Lin Fan was sitting there in boredom. He did not really care about the news on the Internet. He felt that it was too tiring to do so.

However, he was wondering who was the one doing such a great job of flaming him.

Although the people flaming him were working really hard at it, they seemed to be slowing down on it.

ring, ring

The phone rang.

When Lin Fan picked up the phone, he was stunned. He did not expect Wu Huan Yue to be working so hard.

“I will come over later.”

After hanging up, he prepared to leave. She did not need to work so hard. All she needed to do was to practise as per usual. It was just a competition, and he did not care about being embarrassed.

“I will be going out. Please look after the shop,” Lin Fan said to the others.

At the Shanghai Eastern Han Group.

“Bro, you’re finally here. You have to resolve this. I can’t do it,” Wang Ming Yang said.

“I know. I’ll handle it,” Lin Fan said as he walked towards Wu Huan Yue.

When he entered the studio, he could hear some parts of the songs. They sounded pretty nice.

“Huan Yue,” Lin Fan said as he opened the door.

Yang Qian was together with Wu Huan Yue. When she saw Master Lin, she became excited. After all, it was the renowned Master Lin.

He had done so many ground breaking things.

“Hey, Brother Lin, why are you here?” Wu Huan Yue smiled and asked.

“If I didn’t make a trip here, Wu Huan Yue would probably lose her voice,” Lin Fan said as he patted Wu Huan Yue on her head.

Yang Qian slowly began to leave after seeing that. After all, it was something that she should not be involved in.

If she heard some noises, she had to pretend like she did not hear anything.

“How are they? The three songs are okay, right?” Lin Fan asked.

Wu Huan Yue nodded. “Yeah, Brother Lin is too amazing. These songs are really nice, but I haven’t practised enough. I always fail at some parts. Look, actually, I—”

“—Alright, let’s not talk about the songs. Let’s go out for a walk,” Lin Fan interrupted.

“Huh, but the songs...?” Wu Huan Yue was in a dilemma.

Lin Fan smiled. “It’s okay. I wrote these songs for you. I didn’t write them for you to win awards. It’s not embarrassing at all if you do badly. Don’t let your thoughts get to you. I don’t really care about these things. You don’t have to work so hard.”

“How can that be? I saw the news online. I will not let them laugh at you,” Wu Huan Yue said firmly.

“It’s okay. Those people belong to the minority. Don’t you believe in my fans? They wouldn’t care about these things.” Lin Fan had an open mind, and he did not care about this at all.

If anyone dared to laugh at him, he could kill them in five blows.

“Let’s go. I’m in a good mood today. We can go out to shop and relax. It’s just a competition. Don’t be nervous.”

Lin Fan dragged Wu Huan Yue out.

Wu Huan Yue turned back and looked at the microphone before nodding. “Alright then...”

Chapter 1226: Just relax

When they were about to leave, Wu Huan Yue grabbed a hat and a mask.

“It’s easy to be recognised.”

Things were not the same as before. She would likely be recognised by people outside.

Lin Fan smiled. “That’s true. Huan Yue is a superstar now. How could you not be conscious about looks?”

“Brother Lin, don’t tease me. I’m not a superstar,” Wu Huan Yue said.

She had not expected that there would be a day like this. She had not expected to become a superstar at all.

However, she had managed to do it with Brother Lin’s help.

“Go and play your hearts out. Don’t come back too early,” Wang Ming Yang said and waved.

“Play, your f*cking head,” Lin Fan said as he glared at him.

Wang Ming Yang was just a joker.

After leaving the building.

Wu Huan Yue asked, “Brother Lin, where are we heading to?”

Lin Fan thought about it for a moment and realised that there was nowhere nice to go. “Hmm, let’s just drive around for a while.”

He did not think of a place to go since his trip here was an impromptu thing. He would usually just go to Cloud Street or Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute. He did not really know anything much about nice scenic places to go.

It was inappropriate to go to theme parks since they were really crowded. It would be difficult to leave if Wu Huan Yue was recognised.

After all, he was also a public figure.

If people were to see him together with a girl, they would be curious about it. People would definitely recognise her.

“Let’s go. I thought of a place to go,” Lin Fan said and smiled.

After some time.

Wu Huan Yue sat in the car and realised that it was heading to a secluded place with fewer and fewer people in sight. She began to be a little nervous.

She started to overthink about the destination.

Then, she wondered if he was going to bring her somewhere quiet to do something intimate.

When she thought of that, her face turned red. Then, she realised that Brother Lin was smiling as if he was anticipating it.

The more she thought about it, the more nervous she became.

“Alright, we’re here. Follow me.” Lin Fan brought Wu Huan Yue to the peak of a mountain.

“It’s a nice place. When I felt down in the past, I always came here to relax.”

It was just lush greenery in front of them since they were on a cliff.

Wu Huan Yue looked at the view and took a deep breath. She instantly felt better. She was standing next to Lin Fan.

“Actually, this is a really nice place. I love coming here, but I haven’t been here in a long time due to work.”

“Yeah, it’s beautiful and calming,” Wu Huan Yue said.

They remained silent for some time.

Wu Huan Yue wanted to say something, but she hadn’t managed to say it on the previous few tries.

“Brother Lin, I will do my best.”

Lin Fan smiled. “Don’t give yourself too much pressure. The rankings do not matter. Just be happy. Don’t bother about what is going on online.”

“I know, but I have to give my best since I joined this competition,” Wu Huan Yue replied.

“That’s great, but don’t overwork yourself.”

He brought Wu Huan Yue here to relax, and he actually needed a break too. He felt like his life was in good shape.

He was not worried about completing the tasks of the Encyclopedia. He just wanted things to take place naturally.

After some time.

Lin Fan wanted to send Wu Huan Yue back. If not for the songs, she would not have wanted to go back so quickly.

Although she did not need to work so hard, she had to put in some effort too. She wanted to do her best.

At Cloud Street, Lin Fan received a call from Wang Ming Yang.

On the phone, Wang Ming Yang was really curious as to how his friend had managed to do it. Wu Huan Yue did not practise so hard anymore.

Lin Fan just told him what had happened earlier.

However, Wang Ming Yang did not believe it. He even asked if anything else had happened.

Lin Fan did not want to speak to a nosy fella like Wang Ming Yang about these things.

When he reached the shop, Wu You Lan went towards him.

“Brother Lin, please help to repost this.”

Lin Fan replied, “What is it?”

Wu You Lan handed her phone to him. “Brother Lin, look at this. This farmer couldn’t sell his oranges for a long time, and they’re going to spoil. Nowadays, many people don’t buy a lot of fruits. With your help, they will definitely be sold!”

Lin Fan looked at it and realised that it was a post by a farmer who planted oranges. They had harvested the oranges from their own farm. If the oranges were not sold, the farmers would not get any money at all.

“Sure, I’ll repost it then.” Lin Fan nodded. He also wrote an extra comment. “Everyone, please have a look. If you’d like to buy some, please do.”

When that was posted, the netizens started to discuss about it.

“D*mn, since when did Master Lin become a spokesperson for fruits?”

“Just shut up. Since Master Lin posted it, we have to buy some.”

At the farm, everyone was depressed.

They were wondering how they were supposed to clear their oranges.

Meanwhile, a group of farmers were outside trying to separate the good oranges from the bad ones. They were prepared to bring them home for consumption.

There were no irrigation channels, and there were too few people buying oranges. If they remained unsold, the oranges would definitely spoil.

A youngster said, “Dad, this can’t go on. We have to think of something.” He had started to plant oranges with his family after graduating from college.

He had wanted to use his knowledge to help the villagers.

However, the oranges could not be sold, and they were getting flustered.

Chen Shan sat there and did not know what to do. “I know, but what are we going to do?”

ring, ring

Then, Chen Shan's son, Chen Xiao Dong, picked up the phone. "Hi, you are?"

"Are you selling oranges? Give me \$100 worth of oranges. Is it possible?" The person asked over the phone.

Chen Xiao Dong was stunned. He did not know what was going on, but he nodded. "Sure, no problem. We will deliver it today."

"Alright, I will add you on WeChat and wire the funds to you."

After that, he hung up the phone.

Chen Xiao Dong was stunned after seeing the money being transferred. "Dad, someone bought oranges!"

Chen Shan sighed, "Just one? That's not sufficient."

He was still feeling down.

Then, Chen Xiao Dong's phone rang again.

Chapter 1227: I used to do this in the past

"Do you sell oranges? I want \$200 of oranges. Is this your personal number?"

"Yes."

"Alright, I'll add you on WeChat for payment."

Before Chen Xiao Dong could reply, the caller hung up the phone.

“Dad, someone bought oranges again.”

Chen Shan wanted to say that there were only two people who bought oranges. However, the phone rang again.

“Hello, I want to buy some oranges.”

...

The phone rang repeatedly, and Chen Xiao Dong became extremely busy.

“Wait, may I know how did you find out about us?” Chen Xiao Dong asked. He wanted to know what was going on.

“Master Lin reposted it. We’re just helping him.”

After he hung up the phone, Chen Xiao Dong was stunned.

“Master Lin?”

Then, he said excitedly, “Dad, Master Lin helped to promote our business.”

“Son, who is this Master Lin?” Chen Shan was stunned by the repeated calls. He did not know what was going on.

“Dad, it’s the Master Lin who has received numerous awards. You said that he’s really impressive,” Chen Xiao Dong exclaimed. He did not expect Master Lin to repost something like this.

After that, he continued to pick up the calls. Meanwhile, he checked Master Lin’s Weibo. He was stunned that Master Lin had really reposted it.

The reach of Master Lin’s Weibo was incredible. The repost must have reached many fans, and it was clearly working.

He was really grateful for Master Lin, and he did not know how to thank him. He just posted a comment on Master Lin's repost.

"Thank you, Master Lin. Thank you so much."

At Cloud Street!

Lin Fan was surfing Weibo. When he saw the comment, he smiled and replied, "It's fine."

"You Lan, I think the situation has improved after my repost. The person even thanked me for it," Lin Fan said.

Wu You Lan was really happy. "Of course. Brother Lin, you should know how many people follow you on Weibo, and they would definitely help."

"The credit goes to you. If not for you, I wouldn't have known about this," Lin Fan said.

It was just a simple favour to him. However, to others, it was something worth noting.

The next day!

At Cloud Street, Lin Fan was using his phone and stumbled upon a video that had received a lot of attention.

He did not know what it was about, but many people had felt that something was wrong after reading the headline.

"The oranges that you eat have been soaked in poison."

The video showed a bunch of farmers scrambling to soak oranges in a tub filled with white liquid.

A woman was also narrating the video.

“Look, these oranges have been submerged in this liquid. You’ve been eating poisonous oranges.”

The video continued to explain the situation.

Lin Fan felt that something was wrong, and he quickly read the comments. Something bad was going to happen.

“D*mn, that’s crazy.”

“Yeah, they’re soaking the oranges in formaldehyde. It’s so scary.”

“It’s poisonous! Aren’t these orange sellers afraid that they will be struck by lightning?”

“Master Lin was still recommending us to buy oranges yesterday. It seems that Master Lin was scammed too.”

“It’s horrifying. We can’t buy them!”

Countless netizens commented on the video, and they believed what they saw after watching the video.

After working for the entire day, Chen Xiao Dong had finally finished his preparations. He really wanted to thank Master Lin. However, his phone suddenly vibrated.

It was a text.

However, Chen Xiao Dong did not know what had happened.

The texts were insulting and humiliating.

“F*ck you for selling us poisonous oranges.”

“You inhumane beast.”

“Let them rot. Nobody is going to buy them.”

After reading the texts, Chen Xiao Dong felt like crying. He did not know what was happening.

“Xiao Dong, come and have a look!” Chen Shan shouted.

“Dad, what’s wrong?” Chen Xiao Dong hurried over. When his dad showed him the video, he was stunned.

Then, he furiously exclaimed, “How could these people be so incorrigible? They’re just spouting nonsense.”

The farmers had been worried about the sales of the oranges. After Lin Fan had helped them, they had regained some hope.

However, when they saw the video, they wanted to cry. They did not know what to say.

Those people that had bought their oranges yesterday called to scold them.

At Cloud Street.

Wu You Lan said, “Brother Lin, what is this about?”

Lin Fan shook his head. “I’m not very sure.”

He did not know what the white liquid was. If they hadn’t conducted any checks, he would not have known what it was.

Fraud Tian went over to take a look. “Aren’t these preservatives?”

“You know what it is?” Lin Fan was stunned at how knowledgeable Fraud Tian was.

Fraud Tian replied, "Of course, I used to plant oranges in the past. It's normal and harmless. If not, the oranges would be rotten after shipping them."

"These people are so stupid. They don't even know what they're talking about."

"Fraud Tian, are you sure?" Lin Fan asked again.

Fraud Tian nodded. "Of course, I used to do this in the past. What formaldehyde? They're idiots. Formaldehyde is toxic, and these people aren't even wearing masks."

Lin Fan did a search on the Internet and realised what Fraud Tian said was true.

"It seems like someone is trying to spread false rumours about this."

He opened up Weibo and posted.

"Rubbish. The people in the video are just applying preservatives to the oranges. The person who posted this false rumour deserves to be punished. What do you have against these orange farmers?"

"It's normal to apply preservatives, and they are harmless. It's a procedure required for the transport of oranges. I will definitely call out all these people who are spreading false rumours."

When the netizens saw the post, they were stunned.

They had been fooled by these idiots.

Chapter 1228: We have to find this fella

"D*mn! Is Master Lin for real?"

"Yeah, it seems like the case. It can't be formaldehyde. These people weren't wearing masks, and the smell is unbearable. Look at the liquid."

“Ha, you’re an idiot. How could you just believe whatever Lin is saying? It’s definitely formaldehyde.”

“I saw something like this done to bananas too. The green ones had to be soaked in a liquid like this too.”

“^ Just shut up. It just shows how stupid you are. Bananas aren’t ripe when they’re harvested. If you can find a ripe banana to harvest, I will eat sh*t.”

“^ F*ck, where were you earlier when they were talking about this?”

“I have said this many times. You should do some research on your own. How could you just flame Master Lin like this? A bunch of idiots.”

“Everyone, don’t be fooled by Lin.”

“F*ck, who should I believe now?”

“If I really had to pick someone to believe, I would still choose Master Lin.”

The discussions on the Internet went wild. Many people were arguing about this issue.

People who did not know much about things like this would definitely be easily fooled. However, now that Master Lin had explained the issue, they felt more relieved about it.

Lin Fan looked at the situation on Weibo and heaved a sigh of relief. The situation seemed to be improving. If things had gone downhill, he wondered what would have really happened.

He would have caused these orange farmers to lose so much hard-earned income.

At the village.

Chen Shan was nervous. He had already explained the situation, but nobody believed him. He could not let things continue to be like this.

Chen Xiao Dong was also nervous and furious. He wondered who posted that online to harm them. It was really damaging to them.

“What should we do?” The farmers asked.

They had worked so hard. If the oranges remained unsold, their efforts would go to waste.

ring, ring

Then, Chen Xiao Dong’s phone rang. When he saw that it was a foreign number, he prepared himself for another scolding. It was difficult for him to explain everything to everyone.

He picked up the phone and something happened unexpectedly.

“Sorry, I sent an angry text to you earlier. It was a misunderstanding. I was going to send these fruits to my friends. Help me prepare \$1000 worth of oranges. I will transfer the money via WeChat later.”

When he heard what the person said, Chen Xiao Dong was stunned. He had not expected that at all.

“Hello, are you there?”

Chen Xiao Dong immediately replied, “Yes, yes. It’s just a misunderstanding. Actually, it’s not formaldehyde.”

The person on the phone replied, “I know, Master Lin already explained the situation on Weibo. I didn’t expect that there would be someone so evil.”

Chen Xiao Dong was stunned after hearing that Master Lin had helped to explain the situation. He realised that he had scolded Master Lin in the past before on his Weibo account.

After hanging up the phone, Chen Xiao Dong went to Master Lin's Weibo and became so emotional that he almost cried.

"Thank you so much, Master Lin."

That was the only thing he could do to express his gratitude to Master Lin.

Anyway, there was not much time for him to think about this. His phone continued to ring, and he kept receiving texts too.

The texts were sent by the people who had scolded him earlier. They texted him to apologise. Chen Xiao Dong was overwhelmed with emotions, and he started to tear up.

"Dad, Master Lin explained the situation for us. We're going to be busy again. The phones are ringing again," Chen Xiao Dong said.

Chen Shan was stunned. He had not expected this at all, and he was really happy about it.

At Cloud Street!

"Look, what's this fella trying to spread? It's all gone now," Lin Fan said.

Fraud Tian replied, "The credit goes to me, please. If not for me, you wouldn't have known."

Lin Fan smiled. "Fraud, the credit goes to you, but if I did not post it on Weibo, nobody would have known."

"No, I think I have to attract some fans on Weibo from now on. How can I let you get all the attention?" Fraud Tian grumbled.

"Sure, I'll let you do what you want. I'm heading out. Please look after the shop," Lin Fan said.

"Where are you going?"

Lin Fan replied, "The person who was spreading the false rumour deserves to be punished. I am going to find out who it is."

"Sigh, I pity this fella already," Fraud Tian replied.

At the local police station.

Liu Xiao Tian was busy with his work. Suddenly, his office door was opened.

"Let me borrow your computer for a moment," Lin Fan immediately said as he entered the room.

"The computer? What are you going to do this time?" Liu Xiao Tian was afraid. He did not dare to let Master Lin touch his computer as he was worried that something could go wrong.

Lin Fan smiled. "Did you see Weibo? We haven't found the person who was spreading the false rumour. I am going to find out who it is. Don't worry. It's safe."

"Really?" Liu Xiao Tian asked.

"Do you have faith in me?"

"Yeah."

Liu Xiao Tian really had faith in Master Lin. After all, Master Lin was really someone with no problems.

Lin Fan used the computer for a moment. "Alright, we're going to arrest this fella soon for spreading false rumours. Let's see how I'm going to do it."

Then, he continued to rapidly click on buttons and typed away. Liu Xiao Tian was confused at what he was doing.

Not again...

Chapter 1229: An unexpected reward

“Master Lin, have you found it?” Liu Xiao Tian sat there and asked. He did not really know how to use the computer outside of its basic functions.

Hence, when he saw how quickly Master Lin was using it, he was really impressed by it.

“Soon, I’m going to find out who it is. I have to find the source of this video first,” Lin Fan said.

“You can even figure that out?”

Liu Xiao Tian was stunned. It was the first time he heard something like this.

Lin Fan replied confidently, “Of course. Although people find this difficult, I think it is extremely easy. It just requires some time. If not for my agreement to stop using the computer, I would have done this in my shop.”

“Master Lin, if you’d like to use the computer next time, you can come over here again. I will replace the computers with the best models for you,” Liu Xiao Tian replied. He also received an order to not let Master Lin touch computers.

He was not worried that Master Lin would do anything illegal. After all, he really trusted him. He was just worried that Master Lin would cause something major to happen again, which would be difficult to handle.

“It’s done! I’m going to arrest the person. I even got her identification documents.” Lin Fan smiled and stopped using the computer.

Liu Xiao Tian looked at the computer screen and realised that the personal information of the person was being shown. It was something that ordinary people could not access. Only people who had access to their system could find out about it.

“Master Lin, did you just hack into the system?” Liu Xiao Tian did not know how else to put it. He did not even realise it as Master Lin was doing it right in front of him.

“What do you mean by ‘hack’? It’s just here for me to use, right? Hacking sounds pretty bad. How could you say that?”

Liu Xiao Tian smiled. “Yeah, it’s not hacking. You’re just using the computer. Let me see who is this person.”

“She stays in the capital. That’s great. I’ll contact some of the guys there to handle the case. I want to see what’s wrong with this person.”

“Hey, wait.” Lin Fan continued to check the person’s records.

“What is it?” Liu Xiao Tian asked.

Lin Fan replied, “I just checked her bank records. Every month, a few international transactions of high amounts goes through her account.”

“Hmm...” Liu Xiao Tian felt that something was wrong.

“Let me see her emails.”

Lin Fan continued to work on it and the images on the screen changed.

“She hid them very well. Her IP address has over fifty different logins. Each time, she only uses one, and her login time is also very long. She usually logs into an account every seven to fifteen days.”

“Can we see what she’s been sending?” Liu Xiao Tian asked. He felt that something was amiss.

“Sure, that’s easy.” Lin Fan smiled. He logged into the different emails and opened up the inboxes. There were some documents and pictures.

He opened up the files, and the images were pictures of the interiors of forbidden places such as military bases.

“Master Lin, wait, these things...” Liu Xiao Tian was stunned. He finally realised what was happening.

Lin Fan made a copy of the e-transactions and passwords. “Inspector Liu, I’ve done my part. The rest depends on you.”

Liu Xiao Tian nodded. “Master Lin, you’ve helped me a lot again.”

“Haha, I did not expect this at all. If there’s going to be another award for good citizenship, please contact me. The wall in my shop is waiting,” Lin Fan said.

“Sure, if this is resolved, I will send in an application for you,” Liu Xiao Tian replied. He wanted to quickly resolve this issue anyway.

Furthermore, the culprit was in the capital, so he had to inform them about it anyways.

Lin Fan left the police station. He hadn’t expected this at all.

The next day!

There was another piece of news on the Internet.

“Thanks to Master Lin’s help, we have successfully arrested a person who has been sending confidential information of our nation to other countries.”

When the news was announced, the netizens that had been engrossed in the orange incident and the international competition were stunned.

Master Lin had been on fire recently. He kept appearing on the news.

Lin Fan finished making his scallion pancakes in Cloud Street and smiled after reading the news. He had not expected it to be reported so quickly.

After reading the comments on Weibo, he felt pretty good.

“6666... Master Lin is too amazing.”

“D*mn, so it was her who shared the false rumours. The traitor got arrested thanks to Master Lin.”

“F*ck, I will always trust Master Lin. I will not doubt anything he says or recommends.”

“Master Lin did a fantastic job. Another good deed.”

“These days, people will do anything for money. It’s horrifying.”

Fraud Tian said, “Your luck has been too good. How did you even arrest this person?”

Lin Fan smiled. “How else? I just did some simple checks. I did not expect such a big problem to arise. I guess I’ve done another great deed.”

“Brother Lin, I’m really impressed. You’ve done well again!” Zhao Zhong Yang exclaimed. He knew that Brother Lin was already used to appearing on the news.

Lin Fan smiled. He did not really care about this. It was just pure coincidence for him this time.

Liu Xiao Tian called. “Master Lin, I applied for the award for you. You stand a great chance.”

“Haha, thank you so much.” Lin Fan just realised that he had a hobby of collecting awards. He felt great every time he looked at the awards hanging on the wall.

Then, he ended the call.

Lin Fan said, “I’m going to the welfare institute to check on the kids.”

The welfare institute had been doing very well, and the kids’ situations were improving tremendously. After hearing what the teachers said, he felt that the kids had achieved a lot of great things.

Perhaps they were all geniuses.

Chapter 1230: I'm very indifferent

The situation at the welfare institute left him feeling helpless.

It was his fault that the kids were too intelligent. They should not have eaten the Little Intelligence Pills. This had caused the teachers to become the students instead. The teachers had started to be taught by the kids there.

They were shocked by the state of the kids, and they were worried about their impact on the world in the future.

It was not a big deal to be well-read. However, they had become extremely intelligent because of the Little Intelligence Pill. They could pick up anything in no time. They did not need to worry about them at all.

The international competition was nearing.

It was slowly being reported again on the internet.

“There’s three more days to the competition. I wonder if the two participants will succeed.”

“Who knows? I heard Jin Can has been working very hard. Zheng Ya wrote a few songs for her, and there were really good. It’s not that far off from the international singers.”

“Are you kidding? How do you know?”

“^ Zheng Ya said it himself. He said these were written from his heart.”

“Another self-praising fella. Master Lin has been really low-key about it. He didn’t even brag about the songs that he wrote. The more you show off, the more unlucky you become.”

“What? Master Lin used to be a show off too.”

“Master Lin was a show off because he was really capable.”

“I think it’s a little unsafe for Wu Huan Yue this time. If Master Lin were to write Chinese songs, I think that she would do a great job. However, since it’s in English this time, it’s going to be a difficult task.”

Because of this, many people were arguing about it online.

“It’s coming soon!” Lin Fan realised that it was nearing after watching the news.

Wu Huan Yue called.

“Brother Lin, there’s three days left until the competition. Will you be there?” Wu Huan Yue was hoping that Brother Lin would go too.

“Of course, I have nothing to do anyway.” Lin Fan knew what Wu Huan Yue was thinking, and he knew that she wanted him to be there.

However, the competition was a form of training for Wu Huan Yue. If he went, perhaps Wu Huan Yue would perform even better.

“Really?” Wu Huan Yue was ecstatic. She had not expected Brother Lin to agree.

“Of course. I’ve never lied to anyone,” Lin Fan said and smiled. Wu Huan Yue felt as if she was dreaming upon hearing that Lin Fan was going.

That made him feel a little helpless.

They ended the call.

“Brother Lin, can we go too?” Zhao Zhong Yang asked. He really wanted to go have a look. Furthermore, it was a competition, and he wanted to livestream it.

After all, this type of competition was not commonly broadcasted in the nation. If he could do it, it would be really great.

Fraud Tian raised his hand. "I haven't left this country before. I want to go too."

"Sure, let's go together then. Anyway, there's nothing much happening here too."

Since everyone wanted to go, he felt that it would be great for them to support Wu Huan Yue too. There were only two of their fellow Chinese nationals participating in the competition, and neither of them were not familiar with the place. If nobody supported them, they would be really lonely there.

They felt that it was necessary for them to be there and they had to gather more people there. However, it was pretty expensive. The amount of people from the shop was quite appropriate.

"Why should we rush? There's three more days," Lin Fan said.

"Brother Lin, how could we not be anxious about it? We have to leave by tomorrow so that we can familiarise ourselves with the place. We will definitely run into problems if we leave in three days," Zhao Zhong Yang said.

"That's true," Lin Fan replied. He felt that what Zhao Zhong Yang said was logical.

The next day!

Just as Zhao Zhong Yang had said, Wu Huan Yue was preparing to leave.

Lin Fan only brought a few sets of clothes and Fraud Tian just wore his usual outfit. They arrived at the airport.

This time, Zhao Zhong Yang brought a lot of different things.

"Why did you bring so many things?" Lin Fan asked. He was stunned at the amount of things Zhao Zhong Yang brought.

“Brother Lin, these are my treasures that I need for broadcasting. I can’t miss out on any of them.” Zhao Zhong Yang looked really professional carrying those things.

Wu Huan Yue was ecstatic when she saw everyone who came. She really wanted to succeed.

“Bro, I can’t be there this time. Everything depends on you this time,” Wang Ming Yang said. Since the perfect artificial limbs had been doing really well, he was really busy.

As for the competition, he wanted to let Lin Fan handle it.

“Yeah, I know. I’m following them. There will be no problem,” Lin Fan said.

“I didn’t expect to meet Director Wang here,” a few people said as they walked over.

Wang Ming Yang looked at them and asked, “Wow, Director Zhang, what brings you here? Are you going too?”

Director Zhang smiled. “Of course. Jin Can is competing, and I have to be there as the boss. Furthermore, it’s not just me. Zheng Ya is going too. We want her to get the award.”

Lin Fan looked at the group of people. There was a lady wearing sunglasses. He guessed that that person was Jin Can. There was also a man standing there wearing a cap which covered his face. That was probably Zheng Ya.

“Master Lin, I have heard many great things about you.” Director Zhang looked at Lin Fan and greeted him politely. There was a hidden meaning behind all that politeness.

“Hmm,” Lin Fan replied indifferently. He was expected to reply politely too. However, he was someone that held grudges. Hence, he just greeted him coldly.

Director Zhang did not behave awkwardly at all. He just replied, “I heard Master Lin’s English is not very good, but you can still write English songs. It’s impressive.”

“Hmm,” Lin Fan replied coldly again. It seemed like he did not want to speak to him too much.

Zhao Zhong Yang covered his mouth and sniggered.

“It looks like Master Lin is a little indifferent,” Director Zhang said and smiled. However, there seemed to be a hidden meaning behind his smile. It was as if he was waiting for them to lose on competition day.