Valiant Life 1231

Chapter 1231: Maybe they hired them

Director Zhang did not want to bother with Master Lin's indifference. He just left with the others.

Wang Ming Yang went forward and patted Lin Fan's shoulders. "Bro, that was cool. That's how you should treat people like him."

"It's not that I don't want to talk. I just have a toothache," Lin Fan said.

"I know, I know," Wang Ming Yang replied. He did not want to expose him further.

"Huan Yue, all the best! Don't let your efforts go to waste."

Wu Huan Yue nodded. "I will do my best."

"It's time. We have to board the plane," her agent, Yang Qian, said.

In a distance away.

Director Zhang was initially smiling, but he seemed gloomy now. "What Master Lin? He's just a lousy crowd favourite. Jin Can, you don't have to win the prize. You just have to beat Wu Huan Yue to avenge us."

He was really unhappy. He had not expected Master Lin to be so cocky. He had wanted to greet him, but Lin Fan had spoken to him rudely.

"She's lucky to have Master Lin who is a capable man that can write Chinese songs for her to become famous. If not for him, she wouldn't even have achieved whatever she has today. This time, it's English songs. How can his songs compare to what Teacher Zheng wrote for me?" Jin Can said with confidence.

As for the songs written by Master Lin, she did not really care about them. What was there to worry about? She felt that the songs would definitely not be as good as what Zheng Ya wrote even if she were to hire another writer.

Furthermore, it was impossible for Zheng Ya to know nothing about the writers of the songs since Zheng Ya was a prominent figure in the industry.

Zheng Ya smiled confidently. He was really confident of the songs that he wrote. He did not dare to claim that Jin Can would definitely win an award in the competition, but he felt that she would definitely have no problem suppressing Wu Huan Yue.

On the airplane.

Lin Fan and the others met Director Zhang and his group of friends again. However, they did not talk to each other at all.

In the United States.

When they arrived, Lin Fan felt a little uncomfortable. He did not understand what the people around them were talking about.

"Brother Lin, do you really not understand?" Zhao Zhong Yang asked sneakily.

Lin Fan replied, "Do you understand?"

Zhao Zhong Yang made some hand gestures and said, "I only understand a little bit."

Yang Qian said, "Let's head to the hotel."

Most of them were there for the first time. Fraud Tian looked around. "What's so special about this place? It looks like Shanghai."

"Do you regret coming now?" Lin Fan asked.

"A little. I'm here to support Wu Huan Yue, so I'm not regretting anything at all," Fraud Tian replied. Then, he continued looking around curiously.



Zhao Zhong Yang took his phone and said, "Brothers, I'll let you know the latest news. If it's really past midnight in China, just watch it in the morning. This time, I really brought professional equipment here to stream at the highest quality possible. Look at what I brought..."

The camera shifted to the large bags beside him.

"666... Brother Yang is going to show his might."

"Hahaha, I'm definitely going to watch the broadcast. Is anyone going to join me?"

"Me too."

Lin Fan looked at Zhao Zhong Yang broadcasting so happily, so he did not want to bother him. Then, he walked to the other room.

Outside of China, Wu Huan Yue was not like her usual self. She covered herself well, and not many people could recognise her here.

"Huan Yue, are you nervous?" Lin Fan asked Wu Huan Yue as he saw her sitting anxiously in a corner.

Wu Huan Yue nodded. "Yeah, a little."

Lin Fan patted Wu Huan Yue on her head. "Don't be too nervous. Just treat it like any other competition when you're on stage."

"Okay." Wu Huan Yue heaved a sigh. "I will condition myself."

Yang Qian smiled after hearing that. Who said that celebrities would not be nervous? Huan Yue had conducted a few concerts overseas, but she was still a little nervous for this competition. It was amusing.

"Alright, Huan Yue, take a deep breath. It will be okay," Yang Qian said as she sniggered.

"Sister Yang, are you laughing at me?" Wu Huan Yue asked.

"Nope, definitely not." Yang Qian immediately waved her hand. However, she could not hide the smile on her face. Then, she burst out laughing. "Actually, you've had so many concerts before. How could you still be nervous? If your fans were to find out about it, they would definitely laugh at you."

Soon, it was the day of the competition.

Wu Huan Yue was the best singer in China, and she would definitely attract a lot of attention in this competition. However, as it was hosted in another country, she did not have many fans here.

The other foreign celebrities entered the venue hurriedly with the help of the security guards.

"Master Lin..."

He heard familiar voices.

Lin Fan turned around and realised that it was a group of reporters.

"What brings you here today?" He asked in disbelief. They were all familiar reporters from Shanghai.

"We have to be here since you're here. We literally spent the entire day to rush here for the news. Thank God we made it." A reporter chuckled.

"You're here to broadcast it?" Lin Fan asked.

The reporters shook their heads. "Nope, we're here to interview you. We can't enter the venue since we did not receive an invitation for it."

Lin Fan chuckled. "Alright, let's have an interview then. We will answer some questions since all of you travelled such a long way."

In a distance away.

Jin Can looked at Wu Huan Yue who was being interviewed, and she was pretty unhappy about it.

"Did these reporters not notice me?" Director Zhang said unhappily.

Zheng Ya looked at them and replied, "Don't worry. Those are small reporters. Perhaps they even bought them for publicity. Just do your best in the competition later."

"Yeah." Jin Can nodded confidently.

Chapter 1232: Look for me if something goes wrong

At this moment, the reporters were interviewing Wu Huan Yue.

They did not ask any random questions. They only asked the normal ones, which also motivated Wu Huan Yue.

After all, they had a good relationship with Master Lin. They had to take good care of Wu Huan Yue.

It could be said that the reporters from Shanghai did not flame Wu Huan Yue at all. Those that flamed her were small reporters from incorrigible companies that resorted to those measures for profit.

Of course, when they met these reporters, they would definitely flame them too. How could they tolerate them?

"I didn't expect Master Lin to be so well-liked by the reporters." Director Zhang walked over and smiled.

His motive was simple. He wanted the reporters to interview Jin Can too. After all, they were not very famous outside of China.

Furthermore, they had not been widely reported on in China while they had been overseas.

"Aren't you talking rubbish? We obviously like him a lot," a reporter said. The reporters knew the situation between Wu Huan Yue and Jin Can since they had been at the forefront of the previous incidents.

They knew what Director Zhang wanted.

"Good afternoon to all reporters," Jin Can greeted them with a smile. She was prepared to be interviewed and photographed by the reporters. "This time, I will do my best here."

However, the reporters did not even bother about Jin Can. They continued interviewing Wu Huan Yue. That made Jin Can feel a little awkward.

Jin Can was a little irritated by that.

"Huan Yue, may I know if you feel acclimatised already?"

"May I know how you feel about the songs that Master Lin wrote for you?"

The reporters gathered around Wu Huan Yue and asked questions repeatedly. They simply ignored Jin Can.

Director Zhang was furious. He had not expected that from the reporters at all. "Which company are all of you from?"

He wanted to find out so that he could speak to them again when they returned to China.

The reporters knew what Director Zhang meant when he said that.

"No worries, just let Director Zhang know your companies. If anything goes wrong, look for me in Cloud Street. If it doesn't involve breaking the law, I guess I can help." Lin Fan chuckled.

The reporters immediately replied to Director Zhang after hearing what Master Lin said. "Director Zhang, I'm from Oriental Publishers." "I'm from Shanghai Entertainment." The reporters immediately told him the names of their companies and their own names. They felt at ease after hearing what Master Lin said. Master Lin was really impactful in the country. He had received a lot of awards and had been recognised by a lot of elders. The bosses of their companies would probably be extremely courteous towards Master Lin too. Director Zhang looked at Master Lin in shock. He had not expected him to say something like this. It was as if Lin Fan was challenging him to get any to the reporters fired. "Let's go," Director Zhang commanded as they left. He knew that Master Lin was influential, but not everyone was afraid of him. Zheng Ya looked at the reporters unhappily. "These reporters are so rude." "It's okay. They can continue interviewing her. I want to see what they will do when she gets eliminated," Director Zhang said. Jin Can was also furious, but she did not want to say anything. "Alright, we should go in now," Lin Fan said.

"Yeah." Wu Huan Yue nodded. She greeted the other reporters before heading into the venue.

They followed Wu Huan Yue along and were considered to be working staff. Hence, they could wait for her backstage. Lin Fan realised that most of the people there were foreign celebrities. The Asians there attracted some attention in the competition since there were so few Asian participants, especially Chinese people. The reporters from Shanghai could not enter the venue, so they waited outside. "Quickly write the articles to be sent to China. We are at the front line of things." "Do you think Wu Huan Yue and Jin Can can win any awards?" "Are you kidding me? Of course not. After all, it's not something they're good at. It's probably just for fun." "Yeah, although we don't know who are the other participants, I saw that some elders are here too. They are really incredible. Wu Huan Yue and Jin Can practically have zero popularity outside of China. It is difficult for them to compete." The reporters discussed their viewpoints. They felt that it was almost impossible to win any awards. After all, it was not something that an average person could do. In China, on Weibo. Some netizens were waiting patiently for the latest news, but there was nothing.

"D*mn, what are we supposed to look out for? Are the reporters slacking?"

"Go to this live stream. Brother Yang is broadcasting it live."
"F*ck, there's actually someone broadcasting. One of the youngsters in Master Lin's shop is a broadcaster who followed him along this time.
Then, the reporters published the news articles.
"Arrived at the venue with countless celebrities."
"Wu Huan Yue is extremely confident and she will do her best."
"Master Lin made a trip there personally. It seems that he treats this competition very seriously."
The netizens discussed among themselves in the broadcast room.
"That's awesome. If she can win a prize, it will be even better."
"Are you dreaming? I think we might not even last past a month."
"Don't worry, Master Lin is here. It's just the first part of the stream. Don't underestimate her."
"Yeah. I'll go to the broadcast now. It seems like I can't possibly sleep today."
"Me too. I have to work tomorrow morning too."
Zhao Zhong Yang was ready to access Weibo. However, there was a sudden influx of netizens.
Zhao Zhong Yang managed to bump it to the featured page of Weibo since he was a featured partner.
In the studio.

There were some individual seats left after the international models took the seats. Wu Huan Yue sat there and took deep breaths. She was feeling a little nervous. Lin Fan patted her on her shoulders. "Don't worry, it's just a normal competition." "Okay," Wu Huan Yue said. Chapter 1233: Don't embarrass yourself "Huan Yue, what's your number?" Lin Fan asked. Wu Huan Yue looked at her number tag and replied, "Twenty-five." "Oh, there's still some time to your turn then. We don't have to rush," Lin Fan said. At this moment, Zhao Zhong Yang came over with his phone. "Huan Yue, I'm on a broadcast now, and the netizens would like to cheer you on!" Wu Huan Yue took the phone and looked at the camera. She said, "Hi everyone, I am Wu Huan Yue. Thank you for your support." The whole broadcasting room went wild. "Enough talking, just donate presents now." "All the best! Bring back the championship crown." "Yeah, we will always support you." The netizens continuously gave presents while Zhao Zhong Yang was standing behind her. When he

saw the large amount of presents, he was stunned.

"Thank you everyone! I will do my best!" Wu Huan Yue said. You're reading on Read .com Thanks! Lin Fan looked at the situation and smiled. It was a good idea for a broadcast so that Huan Yue could relax for a bit. Suddenly, a voice could be heard from outside. "Brother Lin, I'll be heading outside for the broadcast." Zhao Zhong Yang wanted to go to the venue to broadcast it live so that the netizens could have an idea of what was going on. "Alright, go ahead." Lin Fan nodded. The host was speaking outside, but nobody could understand what he was saying. However, they looked at the screen, and the situation was similar to competitions in China. There were four judges, and they were really famous and influential. However, Lin Fan felt that there was no difference. He looked at the screen and the judges, which consisted of two males and two females. They were in their forties. Although the competition had not started, the four judges were really excited. After all, this was a competition between singers, and the quality this year was insanely good. As judges, it was normal for them to be ecstatic. In another room. Jin Can was beginning to be nervous. On the way to the room, she saw a handful of famous singers

whose songs she had heard before.

Now that she saw these singers, she felt an immense pressure.

Zheng Ya looked at Jin Can and asked, "What's wrong?" Jin Can shook her head, "Nothing." Although she did not say much, he could hear that she was nervous. However, there was no point in being nervous now. ding dong At this moment, the workers came over to let Jin Can know that she was the first singer to perform. "That can't be." Jin Can looked at her number tag and realised it was really the number one. This made her even more nervous. She kept trying to calm herself down. However, it was not very effective. "Alright, it's your turn. All the best," Director Zhang said. Jin Can nodded and took a deep breath before leaving the room. Then, she walked towards the stage. There was a huge crowd, and they were there to listen to beautiful melodies. When the first singer came out, they were stunned. They wondered why an Asian participant was there. Even the four judges were stunned. They started to check their list of participants. One of the judges with wavy hair was the famous singer Abigail. She asked, "Are you from China?" Jin Can said nervously, "Yes."

At that moment, the crowd laughed. It was uncommon to see Chinese people sing English songs. Hence, they felt that it was a little strange.

It would be the same if a foreigner were to sing Chinese songs too. The pronunciation would be a little off.

The male judge, Ralph, who was also a famous singer, said, "Let's begin."

The music started to play.

The netizens who were watching the broadcast watched intently.

"It's starting. I didn't expect Jin Can to be the first singer."

"Although she is a little annoying, she's still one of us. We should cheer her on."

"Yeah, she can't let us down. She has to do her best."

The netizens did not want to speak further. They wanted to cheer her on.

At that moment, something went wrong.

As the music played, Jin Can stood there without opening her mouth.

"Stop!" Ralph said as he raised his hand. He furrowed his brows unhappily. He felt that this singer was a little under the weather and that the mistake was amateur.

Abigail was also in disbelief. She opened up her arms and looked around as if to say that something was wrong.

The crowd was also in disbelief. They seemed a little restless and started murmuring.

The chatter got to Jin Can, and her face turned pale as if she had been struck by a blow.



Lin Fan shrugged his shoulders. "We're overseas and we're representing China. Rivalry doesn't change that fact." Fraud Tian thought about it for a moment and replied, "That makes sense. If she screws up, although it would feel great, the foreigners would think of us differently." Lin Fan smiled and patted Wu Huan Yue on her shoulder. "Just do your best later." "I will," said Wu Huan Yue. At that moment, Jin Can started to sing, and it was pretty decent. She pronounced the words correctly, and it was not awkward. The four judges nodded, and the chatter among the crowd slowly vanished. When she finished the song, everyone clapped. "That's great!" Lin Fan chuckled. "At least she did not let us down." knock knock Someone knocked on the door. When they opened it, they realised it was Jin Can standing outside. Jin Can looked at Lin Fan and bowed. "Thank you, Master Lin." After expressing her gratitude, she left hurriedly. Lin Fan smiled. Although it would have felt great to embarrass her, he did not want the foreigners to look down on China.

Chapter 1234: The nervousness before going on stage In the broadcasting room. Although it was past midnight in China, many of the netizens were still watching the broadcast intently. "What the f*ck, that was scary. Jin Can almost messed up. I didn't expect her to finish the song." "F*ck, if she didn't even sing, it would have been really embarrassing." "Hey, that's weird. I heard someone cheering her on earlier. It sounded like Master Lin's voice." "That's impossible. Why would Master Lin cheer Jin Can on? You must have heard it wrongly." "That's correct. It was Master Lin." Zhao Zhong Yang admitted it and the netizens were stunned. "Why did he cheer her on?" "Can anyone please explain?" "I don't understand why he would do that. Did he shout wrongly?" "I think Master Lin just didn't want Jin Can to embarrass us. After all, she's representing our country." "^ D*mn, that makes sense."

At that instant, the broadcasting room went wild. They were discussing Master Lin's class act.

In the changing room.

"What happened earlier? Why were you speechless?" Director Zhang looked a little displeased. He was clearly disappointed.

He was not even expecting her to win an award. He just wanted her to do better than Wu Huan Yue.

"Sorry, Director Zhang, I was too nervous just now," Jin Can said. She wanted to tell him that Master Lin had cheered her on earlier, but she decided to remain silent.

If she were to say that, it might cause other problems.

However, she felt that Master Lin deserved to be respected. Although she had something against Wu Huan Yue, she should not have anything against him.

"What's the likelihood of her making it to the next round now?" Director Zhang asked Zheng Ya. He felt that it was unlikely for her to make it.

Zheng Ya replied, "It's hard to say. Jin Can did pretty well. If the judges deduct points from her screw up, we will have to let fate decide."

It was really difficult to judge, and there were quite a lot of singers. Furthermore, they were all professionals.

Hence, they had to depend on luck.

"Hmm, as long as Wu Huan Yue loses, it doesn't matter," Director Zhang said. He just wanted Master Lin to be embarrassed. He was not interested in winning any awards.

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Jin Can just stood there quietly.

The competition continued, and the singers were really good. Although Lin Fan did not understand the songs, he could feel the atmosphere. It was something that only beautiful melodies could create.

Wu Huan Yue was taking deep breaths with her fingers crossed. She seemed a little nervous.

"Huan Yue, are you nervous?" Lin Fan asked. He knew that it was normal to be nervous. After all, the singers there were professionals.

"Yeah, a little. I'm trying to fight it." As it got closer to her turn, she felt even more nervous.

Initially, she was not that nervous, but as each singer finished their performance, she started to feel the pressure.

knock knock

The staff knocked on the door and spoke in English. Although they did not really understand him, they knew what he meant.

It was Wu Huan Yue's turn.

"Huan Yue, all the best." Lin Fan patted Wu Huan Yue's shoulders.

Fraud Tian also wished her luck. "You can do it."

Wu Huan Yue nodded and took a deep breath before leaving. She was prepared to give it her all.

In the broadcasting room.

"D*mn, it's Wu Huan Yue's turn."

"I can't wait. I wonder what she will be singing."

"I just know that the songs were written by Master Lin. I believe in him, and I know it will be great."

"That's hard to say. Although I believe in Master Lin too, we can only find out after hearing the songs."

"Brother Yang, you gotta do your best. You have to make sure we get to see Wu Huan Yue perform."

Zhao Zhong Yang replied, "Bros, don't worry. I will definitely do my best."

"Let's just donate some presents. It's difficult for Brother Yang to be broadcasting this for us."

"Yeah, let's donate some presents guys."

Suddenly, the broadcasting room was filled with presents.

Other broadcasters wondered why their viewership rates were so low. They were stunned.

However, when they saw that Zhao Zhong Yang's broadcast had a few million fewers, they were shocked. That was impressive.

When they clicked on it, they just decided to stop their own streams and watch his broadcast instead.

Wu Huan Yue walked on stage.

The crowd began chattering a little again. After all, they had already seen an Asian singer earlier.

Although the previous one had performed well, she had made a small hiccup, and they all remembered it.

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Hence, they felt that this singer would not be great too.

The female judge, Abigail, started to discuss with Ralph. They were discussing Wu Huan Yue's situation.

They had the information of all the singers in their hands.

They did not really know much about the industry in China. They had not expected two Chinese singers to be participating in this competition.

After all, this was the first time.

Perhaps they felt that these singers were there to see their standards.

Wu Huan Yue bowed to the four judges and spoke in fluent English. "I am Wu Huan Yue, and I'm from China. I'm going to sing 'Because of You'."

Abigail realised that she was much more steady than the previous Asian singer. She smiled and signalled for her to begin.

Wu Huan Yue took a deep breath.

Then, the music started to play.

At that instant, the four judges focused their attention on Wu Huan Yue.

Chapter 1235: A perfect performance

One had to listen closely to determine whether a song was good or bad. However, the beginning of the song was also very important.

When the music started playing, the four judges quieted down. They felt that the song was indeed pretty nice.

The soft humming was accompanied by the beats.

Wu Huan Yue closed her eyes for a moment. She just wanted to sing the song to the best of her ability without thinking about anything else.

She started singing from her heart, and it sounded amazing right from the first note.

"It's so perfect." Lin Fan knew that he succeeded when he heard her voice.

The beginning was perfect.

When the song was given to Wang Ming Yang, Lin Fan also had written down how the song should be sung.

The way she sang and the tune was spot on. At the same time, he wanted her to know the story behind the song.

In order to sing a song perfectly, she would have to "feel" the lyrics and understand the story.

The female judge, Abigail, closed her eyes and listened quietly as if she was mesmerised.

Ralph nodded and listened to the song closely. At the same time, he was stunned. He had never known that a Chinese could sing an English song so well.

At the changing room.

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Jin Can was shocked. She knew that she had lost. Wu Huan Yue had a nicer voice, and the song was a classic.

Those who did not know the lyrics could also feel the melancholy being expressed by the song.

"How can this be?" Zheng Ya was in disbelief. He did not believe that Master Lin could write a song like this.

Although Director Zhang did not really understand it, he could tell that it was extraordinary from looking at Zheng Ya's expression. When the song reached its climax, the crowd felt a rush of sadness as they stared at the singer on stage. However, nobody said anything, as they did not want to ruin the atmosphere. The song was really mesmerising. When the song ended, many of the people in the crowd were still mesmerised. The other singers were stunned when they heard the song. They had not expected a Chinese singer to be that good. clap clap There was a standing ovation. They had thoroughly enjoyed the performance. They felt that her voice and the lyrics were perfect for each other. They could also feel the sadness and melancholy. Some of them were really affected, and they tried to hide their sadness. The female judge, Abigail, applauded loudly. There was a big smile on her face, and she was really stunned by this song. It was magical. She felt that the song should have been sung during the championship finals instead. The other three judges also nodded and stood up while clapping.

They realised that this Chinese contestant was really good, and they were stunned by the song choice too.

Abigail took the microphone and asked, "May I know if this is an original song? I've never heard it before."

"Yes, it's an original song," said Wu Huan Yue.

"That's impressive," Abigail gasped. It was as if she wanted to do a cover of the song too.

However, she controlled herself. Otherwise, she would have discussed the matter with the singer when the performance ended.

The viewers of the show and the netizens watching the broadcast started to discuss the song after hearing it.

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They were asking about the name of the singer and finding out about the songs that she had sung before.

It was because the song had moved them. They were really impressed.

Soon, they managed to find out who Wu Huan Yue was and the songs that she had sung before.

They were all in Chinese, but the foreigners felt that they were really nice to listen to even though they did not understand them.

In the broadcasting room.

Zhao Zhong Yang said ecstatically, "Bros, tell me how it was!"

He was really excited. He had not expected Wu Huan Yue to sing so well.



Lin Fan smiled and gave Wu Huan Yue a hug. "That was awesome, really awesome."

Wu Huan Yue heaved a sigh of relief. It felt as if the heavy burden on her shoulders disappeared.

"Brother Lin, really?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Yeah. Didn't you hear the applause? If you didn't sing well, why did they clap so loudly? That was perfect."

"Impressive, really impressive." Fraud Tian did not know much about singing, but he also felt that the song was well performed.

Wu Huan Yue chuckled. "That's great. As long as I did not sing badly, everything's great."

It was a relieving moment for Wu Huan Yue. She felt great.

Chapter 1236: One more yesterday

The next morning in China.

News articles appeared on the internet.

"A song completely mesmerises the crowd and judges"

"Wu Huan Yue performs really well and deserves all the praise"

"Jin Can has a minor screw up but does well"

"Wu Huan Yue and Jin Can move to the next round"

"Master Lin's song astounds"



The four judges were waiting patiently and discussing the performances.

"I wonder what kind of song Wu Huan Yue will be singing. I'm really looking forward to it," Abigail said. She really liked the performance yesterday.

"I'm looking forward to Boll's masterpiece actually," said Ralph.

At the same time, the singers on stage were mostly singing old classics. There were still some new songs that sounded decent though.

The performers went up on stage one by one.

The performers sounded even better than the day before.

Jin Can went on stage and performed really well. However, she still lacked a bit of quality compared to the other performers.

She probably knew what the final result was going to be, but she did her best. She decided to resign herself to fate and see what her ranking was going to be.

"It's over." That was the only sentence Zheng Ya said when Jin Can returned to the room.

Director Zhang was stunned. "What does that mean?"

Zheng Ya did not say anything much. Their opponents were really capable, and it was difficult enough to make it to this stage.

She had done her best, but it was not possible to beat the other opponents.

At that moment, the crowd applauded loudly.

It seemed like they were welcoming something.

Lin Fan said, "Huan Yue, it's your turn. All the best."

"Yeah." Wu Huan Yue nodded. Meanwhile, Yang Qian seemed as if she was praying.

When Wu Huan Yue appeared on stage, everyone clapped even louder. They really liked the song that she had sung yesterday. They had not expected a Chinese singer to be able to sing so well.

Furthermore, the song was also a masterpiece on its own.

When Abigail had left the venue, she had been looking forward to Wu Huan Yue's performance today. She had really liked Wu Huan Yue's performance.

This time, Wu Huan Yue was not nervous at all. She was completely calm and seemed to be in a better state than yesterday.

Zhao Zhong Yang did not want to lose focus on her. He quickly pointed his camera at her.

The netizens in the broadcast were looking forward to it too.

"It's finally Wu Huan Yue's turn. I've prepared some melon seeds and drinks."

"I just cleaned out my ears. I have to listen to this carefully."

"Stop talking. It's going to start."

Then, the music started to play. The four judges were really looking forward to it.

When Wu Huan Yue started to sing, the four judges looked shocked.

It was another classic song.

Although they only heard a few lines, they could already tell from the tune and the lyrics.

At that moment, the crowd closed their eyes and slowly basked in the melody of the song.

"How can it be? How can Master Lin compose so many classics?"

Zheng Ya was stunned. The first song sounded amazing, and the second one was even better.

His songs could not be compared to Master Lin's. He did not stand a chance at all.

Director Zhang saw the change in Zheng Ya's facial expression. He was stunned. He knew that something was wrong.

He had not expected Lin Fan to be able to write such wonderful songs.

At the same time, he knew that they were going to lose this time.

"Master Lin, you're too good," Yang Qian said to Lin Fan. She did not know what to say anymore.

The two incredible songs were both written by Master Lin.

Wu Huan Yue was singing beautifully on stage. It was incredibly good.

Lin Fan chuckled. "It's not me. All the credit should go to Huan Yue. She is an amazing singer."

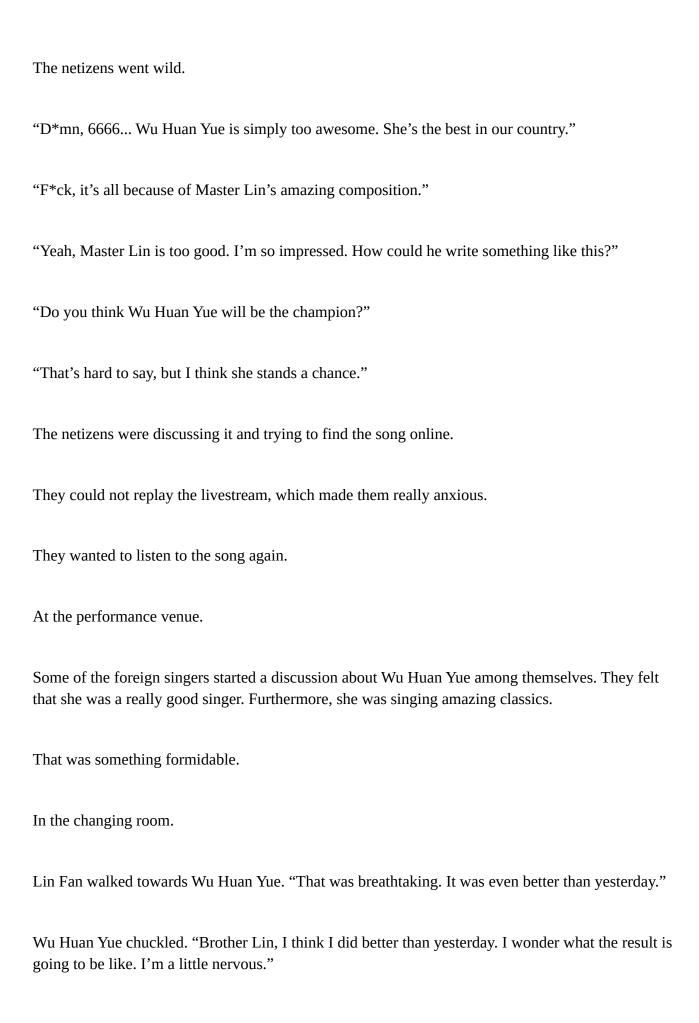
The four judges were mesmerised once again.

They felt that this Chinese singer had the ability to induce sadness in people through music. It was something that they had never experienced before.

When the beautiful song was about to end, Wu Huan Yue's voice slowly faded.

When it ended, everyone clapped.

"Amazing, it's really amazing." "Oh my, it's the best song I've heard this year." "I can't believe this song was sung by a Chinese singer. If I did not witness it myself, I would not believe it." "It's awesome. What's the name of the song? I would like to make it my ringtone." The crowd was ecstatic. Wu Huan Yue replied, "It's called 'One More Yesterday'." Abigail loved the song and replied ecstatically, "Is it also an original song?" Wu Huan Yue nodded. "Yes." The four judges looked at each other and gasped. It was truly a shocking competition. They were really interested in the composer too. However, they did not want to show it during the competition. They wanted to find out more about it after the competition. They were just one day away from the finals. They felt that if Wu Huan Yue could maintain her standard, it was possible for her to win the championship. Chapter 1237: The final competition In the broadcast.



"What's there to worry about? It's amazing. Regardless of the results, what matters is that you did your best," Lin Fan replied. "Yeah." Wu Huan Yue nodded. Now that she had some hope, she wanted to do even better and earn a better result. The results were released. Wu Huan Yue had done it. However, Jin Can did not manage to make it to the next round. It was because there were simply too many amazing candidates to choose from. Everyone had done their best on stage. Hence, she was eliminated. When she saw Director Zhang, he looked really displeased. He was there with only one wish: to defeat Master Lin. However, they had not expected Master Lin's compositions to be so good. Zheng Ya remained quiet. Only two of his songs had been used. The other songs could not be used at all. He felt embarrassed. Furthermore, he had even posted online before he had left for the States. Meanwhile, Jin Can did not say much either. However, she still smiled and greeted everyone. She did not seem to be as egoistic as before.

The next day, news articles were posted online on different platforms, and many people were

expressing their views on the competition.

"Wu Huan Yue reached the final round."

"I didn't expect Jin Can to be eliminated. She should be ashamed."

"What's so shameful about it? She has nothing to be ashamed of for being there on stage. She sang pretty well and deserves to be praised. However, Zheng Ya deserves all the hate. Look at what he posted on his Weibo post before he left."

"Yeah, who gave this idiot the courage to argue with Master Lin? He should know Master Lin's power by now."

Zheng Ya returned to the hotel and scrolled through Weibo on his phone. When he saw the comments, he was so angry that he almost smashed his phone.

"Bro, how does it feel to be praising yourself?"

"Yeah, I know you're going to delete your account. We're waiting for it."

"If you're brave enough, reply to our comments. Why do you keep deleting them?"

"These idiots." Zheng Ya was enraged. He had not expected so many people to be flaming him.

Then, he immediately deleted the comments. After all, he had already lost. There was nothing he could do. He could only return back to China on an earlier flight and curse that Wu Huan Yue could not make it further.

At night.

It was the final show and the day to determine the winner. Wu Huan Yue just sat there and rested.

Yang Qian looked at Wu Huan Yue's calm expression and went to ask Lin Fan, "Master Lin, do you think Wu Huan Yue will win?"

Lin Fan chuckled. "Who knows? She will do her best."

Yang Qian was really nervous because the other singers were incredibly talented too.

It was difficult to determine who was going to win.

The hosts on stage announced, "We will determine the winner of the competition tonight. Among the five singers, who will be the champion?"

Abigail looked at the stage and said, "I wonder what song the Chinese singer will be singing tonight."

Ralph hesitated for a moment. "I think it will be even better than before."

The two other judges chuckled. "We did not expect a Chinese singer to be one of the five finalists. It's a rare occurrence."

The crowd was also cheering the candidates on.

Some were even chanting Wu Huan Yue's name.

Abigail turned around and smiled. "Look, Wu Huan Yue is clearly the crowd favourite."

Ralph replied, "Of course. If I were in the crowd, I would support her too. I hope she can sing something different for us tonight. Among the other four singers, there's someone that I'm close to, and I hope he wins it."

"Hahaha."

Soon, the competition started. The first singer was a middle-aged man with long hair.

Everyone recognised him, as he was a famous rock singer. He was a force to be reckoned with.

The four judges cheered loudly for him.

Lin Fan looked at the screen and smiled before saying, "This singer is amazing."

Yang Qian replied, "Yeah, he's famous and incredibly good. I've heard his songs before." "Seems like Huan Yue is the last contestant. Is that right?" Lin Fan asked. "Yeah," Wu Huan Yue replied as she opened her eyes. She was well-rested and really wanted to do well in the last round of the competition. Soon, the participants slowly made their way on stage. The atmosphere was at its peak. It did not seem like a competition at all. It seemed more like a concert now. "Huan Yue, it's your turn," Lin Fan said. Wu Huan Yue stood up and nodded at Lin Fan before heading to the stage. The four judges were really looking forward to her performance. "It's finally her turn. I'm really looking forward to her song," Abigail said while smiling. The other judges wondered how Wu Huan Yue would perform. At that moment, Wu Huan Yue appeared on stage.

The netizens watching the broadcast were really nervous. It was finally Wu Huan Yue's turn. The

Hence, they were nervous because it was a competition among the best singers.

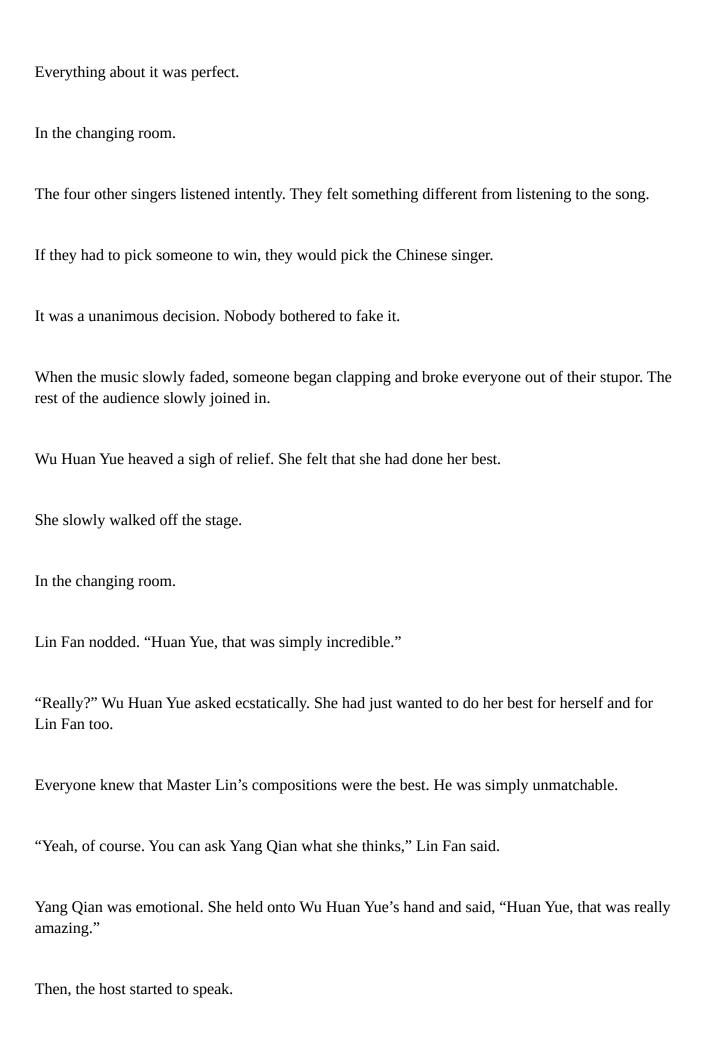
"I'm really honored to be performing today," Wu Huan Yue said.

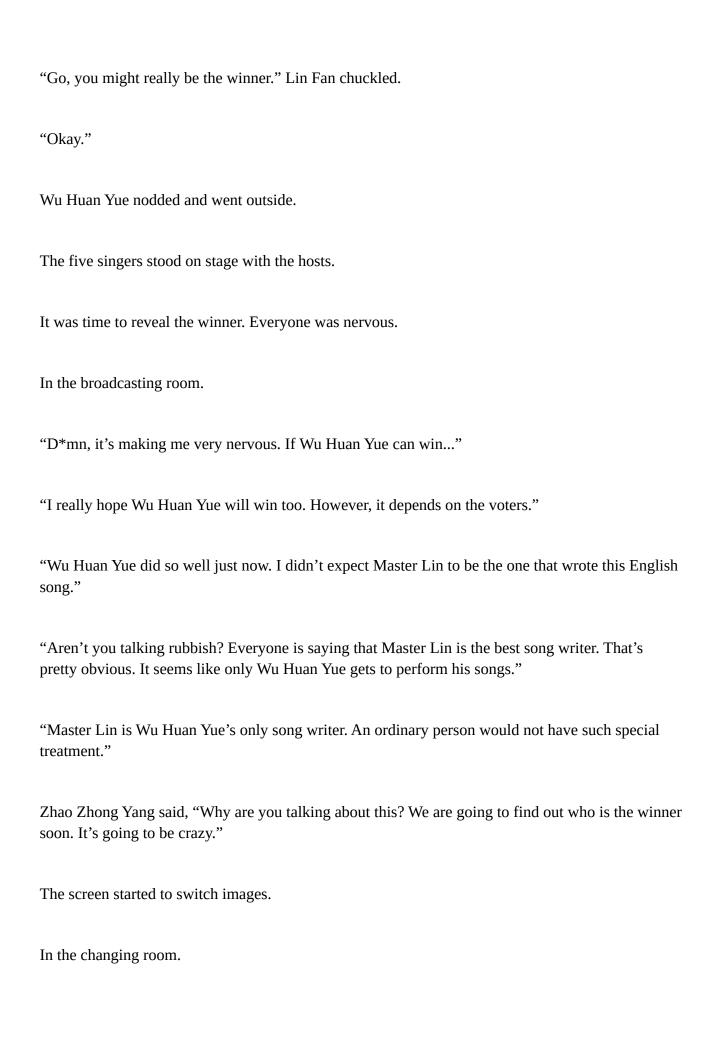
previous singers had performed extremely well.

The crowd applauded.

At the venue.

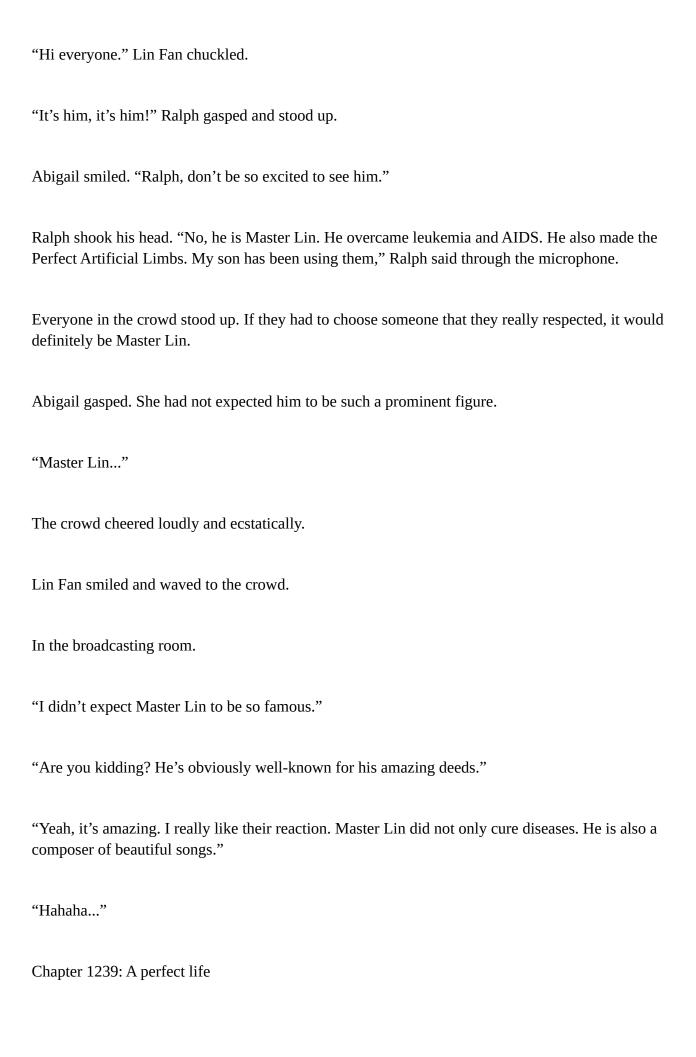








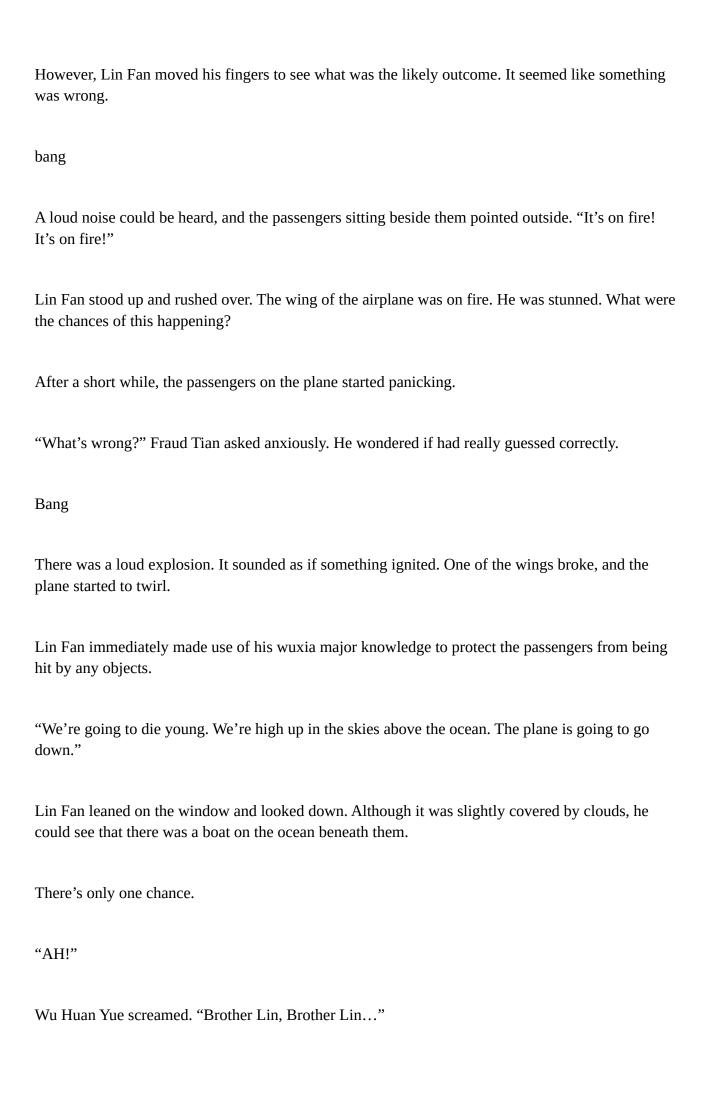
Abigail asked, "I would like to know if you wrote the three songs." Wu Huan Yue shook her head. "Nope, it's written by someone very important to me. Every song that I have ever sung far was written by him." clatter Abigail had not expected that there would be someone so talented. The netizens were really emotional. "D*mn, is Wu Huan Yue confessing to Master Lin?" "It's so emotional. I never expected to hear this." "F*ck, I don't understand English. Can someone explain?" "^ Are you stupid? Didn't someone say that Wu Huan Yue confessed to Master Lin?" Abigail was curious. "Is he here today?" Wu Huan Yue nodded. "Yes, he is backstage. Lin Fan looked at the screen and smiled. Then, the workers went over to invite him on stage. The crowd also wanted to see who wrote these amazing songs. Then, when the light was shone on Lin Fan, people were stunned. They did not expect the person to be a youngster.



On the plane, the next day. Wu Huan Yue was still feeling ecstatic after winning the award the night before. She wanted to give it to Lin Fan and did not want it for herself. Lin Fan did not want to argue about it since she had already said that it was for him. "You still look so happy. It's already been a night," Lin Fan said to Wu Huan Yue as he smiled at her. Wu Huan Yue covered her mouth and chuckled. "Brother Lin, of course. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have gotten this award." Lin Fan patted her head. "Actually, all the credit goes to you." Fraud Tian added, "Yeah, it's all because of Huan Yue's abilities. You're amazing!" Wu Huan Yue was elated to receive their recognition. trembling noises At that moment, the plane started to shake badly. "What happened?" Lin Fan asked. At that point, an air stewardess started to calm the passengers and mentioned that it was just turbulence.

"Did something bad happen?" Fraud Tian said.

Lin Fan glared at him. "Shut your mouth. Don't jinx it."



Although the plane was spinning, Lin Fan remained calm and hugged Wu Huan Yue. He patted her head and said, "Don't worry. I'm here."

Then, he also patted Wu You Lan's head. "Don't worry. I will protect all of you."

The plane was falling at a high speed.

Lin Fan prepared himself and unleashed the power of the major classification of wuxia knowledge. An invisible force appeared around him. It unbuckled the seatbelts of all the passengers before surrounding their bodies and keeping them under control.

"Brother Lin." Wu You Lan felt as if she could not control her body. Her body felt like it was being controlled by something else. The other passengers were too anxious and did not know what was happening.

Lin Fan moved towards Wu Huan Yue and Wu You Lan. They started to walk steadily in the plane that was shaking vigorously. It did not seem normal at all.

"Don't worry, I will send the both of you off later."

"Brother Lin, you..." Wu Huan Yue and Wu You Lan were stunned. They did not understand what he meant.

Lin Fan chuckled. "Don't worry, I got this."

The flight crew realised that they could not control their bodies. They started to float. This shocked them as it did not seem normal at all.

Lin Fan went to the side and kicked a big hole in the plane.

He used his spirit to block the hole to prevent the air from flowing in.

When the timing was right, he controlled all of the people in the plane and moved them out of it.

It was his first time exhibiting the powers of the major classification of wuxia knowledge.

Although it was really powerful, it was not xianxia knowledge. It was already being used at its maximum power when he tried to shift everyone out of the plane.

Under his control, Wu Huan Yue and Wu You Lan flew out of the plane. They looked back at the plane and shouted, "Brother Lin..."

Lin Fan smiled at them before focusing again. He was under a lot of pressure as he had to control so many of them and ensure that they land on the ship safely.

It was a cargo ship. The workers on it heard loud noises coming from the sky.

When they raised their heads, they saw silhouettes floating in the sky.

"F*ck, there are humans flying!"

"Bullsh*t, you must be dreaming."

"No, take a look for yourself."

When he raised his head, he was stunned too. There were a lot of people floating in the sky.

"A deity..."

Under Lin Fan's control, these people headed for the top of the ship rapidly and successfully landed on it.

The passengers were still in shock when they realised that they had successfully landed on the ship. They wondered how it had happened.

It was as if they were all in a dream.







"What's happening? How did this happen?" "Everything's been verified. Wu Huan Yue and the others miraculously survived, but Master Lin is missing." Wang Ming Yang collapsed onto the ground after reading the news. It was as if he had gone mad. He immediately tried to think of something to find Master Lin. "Bro, you have to be okay. What will happen to me if you die?" Wang Ming Yang started tearing up as he drove to the airport. ring, ring He picked up the phone. "Director Wang, could you sign the agreement between our companies?" "Director Chen, I'm sorry. Something came up and I can't sign it." "Director Wang, how can you say that? You have to honor what you said earlier. Please sign it as soon as possible." Wang Ming Yang was furious. "Fck your signature. My bro is in danger and I don't give a dmn about your signature." He hung up the phone. He immediately rushed to the airport. Zhao Ming Qing's face turned pale after reading the news. He clutched his chest and said, "Chauffeur, please drive me to the airport now."

He did not believe that his mentor would be in danger.

Regardless of the outcome, he had to be at the airport. Liu Xu was at the hotel when she saw the news. She also quickly rushed to the airport after reading the news. In Haojiang. Yun Xue Yao was handling some matters related to the company. However, when she saw the news, she also rushed to the airport. Another day passed. There was no news, and the search was still ongoing. However, everyone knew that the likelihood of him surviving was decreasing with each passing day. There was a rescue team. Liu Xu, Yun Xue Yao, Wu Huan Yue, Wu You Lan, Zhao Ming Qing, Wang Ming Yang and the others were looking for him anxiously. slap Yun Xue Yao slapped Wang Ming Yang and shouted angrily, "This is all because of you. You forced him to go for this stupid international competition. That is why Brother Lin is in danger." Fraud Tian quickly pulled Yun Xue Yao away. "Nobody wished for this to happen." Yun Xue Yao glared at Wang Ming Yang and pointed at him. "Let me warn you. If anything happens to him, I will not let you off. You're a scumbag." She shouted every single word.

Wang Ming Yang replied, "Yes, it's all my fault. I wanted Wu Huan Yue to participate in this international competition. If it wasn't for me, nothing would have happened. I wish it was me who died in place of him."

"That's enough. We just have to find Brother Lin now," Wu You Lan shouted as tears welled up in her eyes.

Wang Ming Yang went to the side of the ship and punched the wall. He felt extremely remorseful.

The two countries were still looking for remnants of the plane. However, there was nothing to be found.

On a certain small island.

"Master Lin, thank you so much. If it wasn't for you, I would've died," a youngster said.

Lin Fan smiled. "It's okay."

The youngster had been terrified. He had been taking a dump in the toilet when the wing of the plane had broken off. He had been tossed around the lavatory when the plane had gone into a downward spiral and had quickly fainted. All of his fecal waste had been spread all over the room and across his face.

When he had woken up, he had found himself lying on this small island.

He did not know what had happened, but he knew that Master Lin had saved him.

"Something's on the hook!" Lin Fan shouted.

"Master Lin, stop teasing me. There's nothing here. How could there be fish here?" asked the youngster.

However, there was really a fish struggling in the water on the hook.

Lin Fan grabbed onto the fish and replied, "Isn't this a fish? Light a fire. We'll eat this tonight." The youngster was stunned. He could not believe what he had just witnessed. However, the youngster felt really safe around Master Lin. He smiled and agreed, "Alright, I'll go collect some firewood now." As time passed, the situation on the Internet went from bad to worse. "Perhaps Master Lin has really left us." "How could that be? I don't believe it. Master Lin has to be okay." "Yeah, I believe that another miracle will take place, just like how the hundreds of passengers descended safely from the plane." "Do you think Master Lin sacrificed himself to save the others...?" "I think so. I used to always go against the praises and compliments for Master Lin, but I'm actually a hardcore fan. I just didn't show my support for him. Now that something like this has happened, I will believe in anything that's related to Master Lin as long as it is beneficial to him." "I have been following Master Lin since he was a fortune-teller. He always did things that made people happy. I really hope he is still with us." Just as everyone was worried about Master Lin.

On the small island.

Lin Fan and the youngster were rubbing their bellies as they lay down there. "I'm so full."

The youngster chuckled. "Master Lin, your culinary skills are awesome. You cooked such a delicious meal without many ingredients."

Lin Fan laughed. "Of course. Do you know who I am?"
"Master Lin, do you think they'll find us?" The youngster asked anxiously.
"Of course. Don't worry," Lin Fan said.
They looked at the darkening sky that was soon filled with stars.
Lin Fan sighed. He knew that people were worried about him, but he could not do anything without any communication devices.
Meanwhile, more news ensued.
"Remnants of the plane have been found, but we have not found the corpses of Master Lin and the other missing passenger."
"The search radius has been increased. We will provide you with the latest information."
More people were becoming worried with each passing day.
They wanted to see Master Lin's corpse before believing it.
Another day passed.
"Master Lin, there's a boat!" the youngster exclaimed. Then, he waved towards it. "Hello, hello!"
Lin Fan heaved a sigh of relief.
On the boat.
"It's Master Lin and the other passenger!"



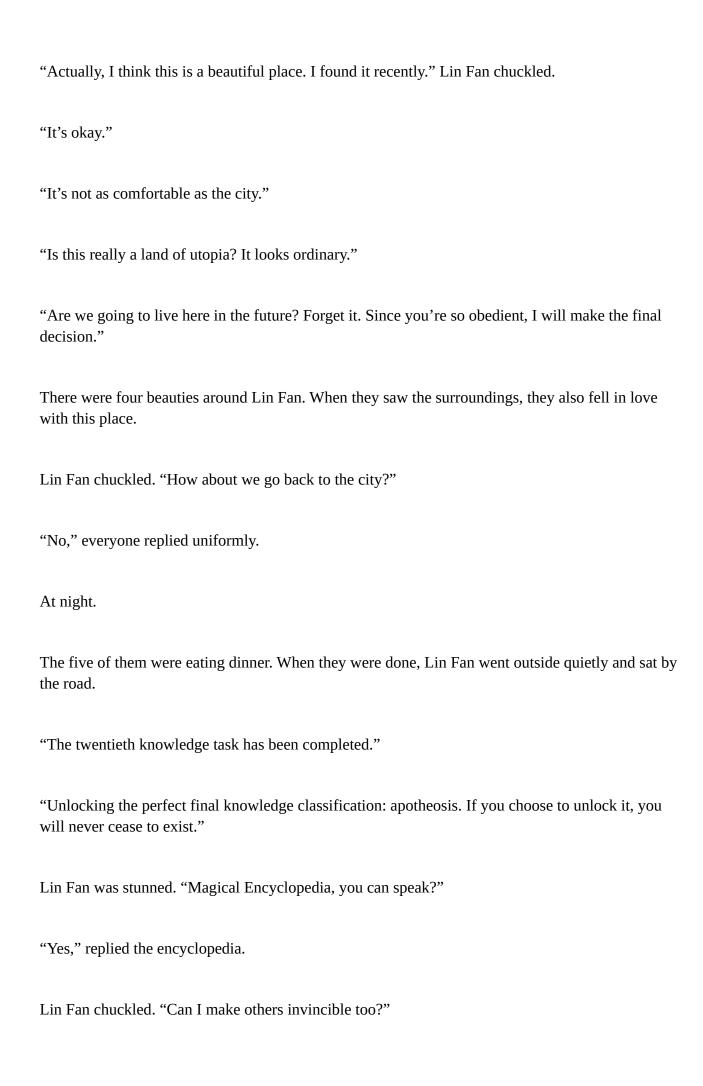
Zhao MIng Yang sighed. "Teacher, it's great that you're okay. It was terrifying." Three years later. "International superstar Wu Huan Yue has won an award for being the world's best female celebrity." "International superstar Wu Huan Yue has won an award for being the world's best singer." "International superstar Wu Huan Yue has won an award for being the singer with the most records sold." "International superstar Wu Huan Yue has won an award for being the world's best celebrity." After Wu Huan Yue received the awards, everyone realised that Wu Huan Yue had gone missing. It was as if she had vanished from Earth. At Cloud Street, Master Lin had not appeared in a long time. However, Cloud Street was still the same as before. It was classified as a business district with five 'A's. It was the only one in the world with five 'A's. had been missing for a long time too. Whenever someone asked the staff about her whereabouts, they would just laugh about it.

Zhao Zhong Yang, Fraud Tian and Wu Tian He had been taking good care of the shop. Wu You Lan

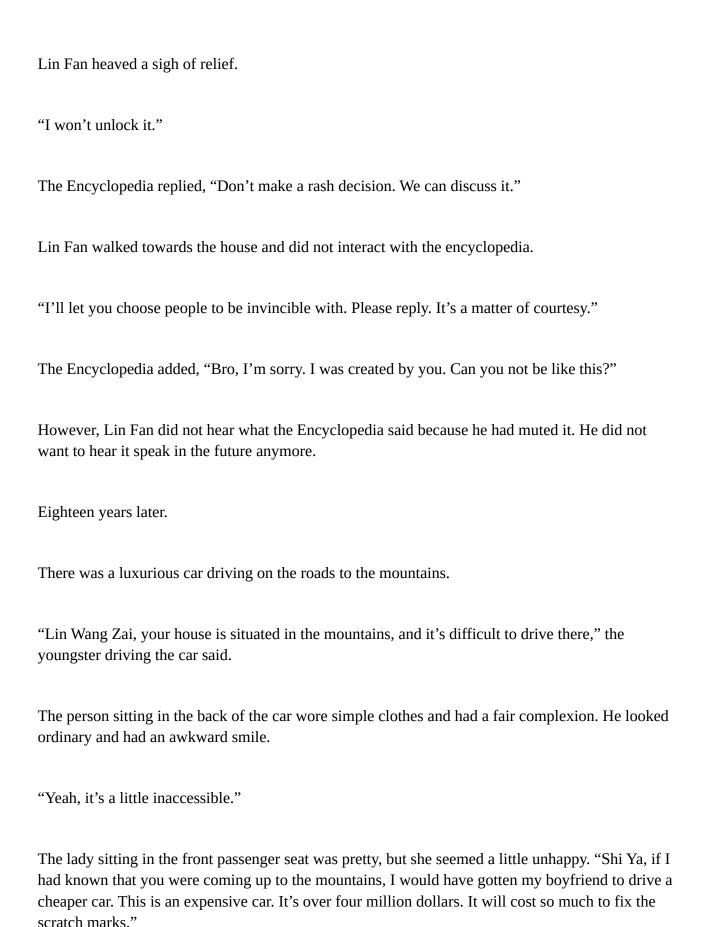
They would say that she had gone to pursue happiness.

Master Lin's scallion pancakes had become a symbol. Ever since the day Master Lin had left, everyone treasured the last few pieces of scallion pancakes that were made by Master Lin. They could not bear to eat it.

At a certain town in the countryside, there were a few blocks of wooden houses.







The lady who was called Shi Ya was sitting beside Lin Wang Zai. She was really pretty. When she heard what the lady said, she replied, "If it really gets damaged, I will pay for it. There's nothing wrong with Wang Zai staying in the mountains. The air is nice here."

The driver, Chen Jia, looked at Shi Ya through the rear view mirror. He did not expect a pretty lady like Shi Ya to have a villager as her boyfriend. It was unusual.

However, if she was not his girlfriend, he perhaps still had a chance. They were classmates in University.

Li Yan asked, "Lin Wang Zai, I heard the teacher say that you don't even know how to write your mum's name. Are you in a single-parent family?"

Lin Wang Zai smiled awkwardly. "No, I have a mum."

"How could you not know her name?" Li Yan asked as if she wanted to embarrass Lin Wang Zai.

Lin Wang Zai looked at the scenery outside the window and did not know how to reply. He did not even know who was his biological mother.

Was it Wu Huan Yue, Liu Xu, Wu You Lan or Yun Xue Yao?

He did not know who was his mother, but he addressed them all as mom in accordance to their actual age.

Suddenly, a loud thud could be heard.

"F*ck, who's driving a helicopter up the mountains? They must be crazy!" Chen Jia shouted as he looked out of the car.

Qiu Shi Ya looked at Lin Wang Zai and grabbed his hand. She smiled and said, "Wang Zai, I bought this for your dad. I wonder if he'll like it."

Lin Wang Zai chuckled. "I think he'll like it. My dad is easy to appease. He doesn't really care about gifts. What matters is that you're there."

"What Wang Zai said is true. Villagers don't know much. Just get him anything," Chen Jia replied.

Qiu Shi Ya frowned unhappily. She wanted to meet her boyfriend's parents and had not expected to meet Li Yan along the way.

She knew that Li Yan was trying to show off. She did not want to expose her and just played along.

She did not care about money as she was born into a rich family. It was just that nobody knew about it. However, she knew that it was going to be difficult for her family to accept someone like Wang Zai.

Therefore, she wished that Wang Zai would work hard to have a successful career. That would definitely help him.

They were in their freshman year, so it was still early.

Soon, they arrived at the destination.

"D*mn, what is this place? Why are there so many luxurious cars?" Chen Jia was stunned at the number of cars parked there.

"This is worth \$120 million. Who does it belong to? That's crazy."

Chen Jia was stunned. There were many limited edition cars too. He did not even recognise some of the models there.

Li Yan's eyes lit up. "Perhaps someone came to play in the mountains and parked their vehicles here."

Chen Jia replied, "Yeah, I think so too."

Qiu Shi Ya was stunned at the sight of these cars. She knew that the cars were not ordinary ones. She wondered how many prominent figures were there since there were so many fascinating cars.

Lin Wang Zai took a deep breath. "We're here. Let's go. My dad and my moms are waiting."

Chen Jia and Li Yan were still trying to find out who were in the mountains.

Crack

There were firecrackers being lit, and there was a long chain of traditional lion dancers.

Chen Jia laughed. "Lin Wang Zai, your dad is awesome. It's just a mini birthday celebration. Why did he organise such a grand opening? It must have been expensive."

"I don't think it's my house. I'm not that rich," Lin Wang Zai replied.

When they walked in further, there were a lot of people in black. When they saw Lin Wang Zai, they stepped aside for him to walk through.

"Dad, moms, I'm back!" Lin Wang Zai shouted.

Then, a man in his fifties patted Lin Wang Zai on his shoulder. "Wang Zai, I haven't seen you in a long time. You've grown really tall."

"Huh? You are...?" Lin Wang Zai was stunned. He did not recognise him.

"Just head in first. Your dad and your moms have been waiting," the middle-aged man replied.

He entered the house without knowing what to expect. When he entered, he was stunned. The house was filled with people.

Lin Wang Zai was a little nervous. When he saw his parents sitting at the table, he rushed over. "Dad."

"Hmm, is everyone here?" Lin Fan looked at the teenage son in front of him. He was not as handsome as he used to be in the past.

"Wang Zai, did you bring your girlfriend?" A beautiful middle-aged lady asked.

"First Mom, I brought her back," Lin Wang Zai replied. Then, he continued greeting the others, "Hi Second Mom, Third Mom and Fourth Mom."

"This is Qiu Shi Ya, my girlfriend."

Qiu Shi Ya was stunned. It was the first time she had seen a family like this. She greeted, "Hi uncle and aunties."

Chen Jia and Li Yan were stunned. They felt that there was a strong aura in the house. It was getting unbearable.

Just then, a plump person ran in. "Father Lin, the siblings are here to celebrate your birthday."

"Lil' Fatty, you're still the most thoughtful one." Lin Fan patted Lil' Fatty on his head and chuckled.

The Welfare Institute had developed well, and the children who had grown up there had started their own families and careers.

Lil' Fatty chuckled and went to Lin Wang Zai. "I'm your elder brother, please greet me."

"Brother." Lin Wang Zai was stunned but still greeted him.

Lil' Fatty replied, "Alright, bro, if anyone bullies you in the future, look for me. I may not have many talents, but I can definitely stand up for my brother."

Then, shuffling noises could be heard from outside.

There was a long line of people outside the door that stretched far away.

"I wish Father Lin happy birthday and thank you for raising me."

It was a loud greeting and there was an echo.

The grand scene shocked Lin Wang Zai and the others.

Lin Wang Zai was stunned. He had always thought that his dad was a villager. He did not understand what was going on.

"Bro, I'm here." Just then, a middle-aged man walked in.

"Ming Yang, I don't want to scold you, but can you please be punctual next time?" Lin Fan said.

"Bro, I'm sorry. I rushed here and did not even go to my hundred billion dollar meeting. How does that sound?" Wang Ming Yang chuckled. Then, he looked at Lin Wang Zai. "Wang Zai, I'm your godfather. Please greet me."

Wang Zai was dumbfounded. He had no clue about what was happening.

"You... You are the world's richest man, Wang Ming Yang," Chen Jia gasped.

Qiu Shi Ya stood there in shock.

Before Wang Ming Yang arrived, she had found the faces of these people to be oddly familiar. She suddenly realised their identities.

The founding father of the virtual helmet, Li Dong, who was from the Welfare Institute.

Zhang Xiao Bao, a top scientist in the country, who was also from the Welfare Institute.

Well-known international directors, musicians, Wei Qi players and calligraphy masters were there as well.

All of them were young and successful. They were only seventeen or eighteen years old, but they had achieved a staggering amount of success.

When Wang Ming Yang appeared, she was stunned. He was the richest man in the world, and everyone knew who he was.

At the same time, nobody knew how rich he was. Some even said that he had enough money to conquer nations because his business was international and sold countless high-end products. Everything was done by him.

"My godson, you may have this card. It has no limits and you can use it any time. Don't be shy about it. Without your dad, there wouldn't be Wang Ming Yang today." Wang Ming Yang took out a credit card and placed it in Wang Zai's hand.

Wang Zai looked at the card and looked at Wang Ming Yang in shock.

Meanwhile, Chen Jia's legs were already trembling. It was terrifying. The people there were too successful.

Suddenly, a huge group of people arrived. The first person entered the house and greeted him. "Master Lin, we found a new virus being spread around the world, and we don't know what to do about it. May we please get Master Lin to help us with it?"

Lin Fan looked at the person and chuckled. "I have already retired. You should've saved the trip. Forget it, I probably can't spend the entire day here anyway. I will make a trip there. I might even make it back early."

"HUH?!"

Suddenly, Qiu Shi Ya gasped and looked at Lin Fan in disbelief.

"You are Master Lin. The one that has disappeared for eighteen years. The Master Lin that was recognised as a God..."

Lin Fan chuckled.

"Youngster, that's indeed me."

He looked at his four wives, "My wives, it's time for me to go to the city to resolve some problems."

The four ladies looked at Lin Fan and sighed. "Hmph, we've been waiting for you to say this. We wondered how long you could resist the temptation to do so."

"Hahaha..."