

Valiant Life 241

Chapter 241: The rich can do anything!

Lin Fan hadn't expected a person like him to exist in this world. After being taken advantage of in a small incident at the airport, he actually followed Lin Fan all the way to his shop. He even made a big fuss at the shop and looked like he wouldn't let him off so easily.

Qiao Fei said with a forceful tone, "I thought you were behaving like a boss at the airport. Why are you speechless now? It must be because those 'blind people' that stood up for you at the airport aren't here. You're afraid now, aren't you? This matter can be easily resolved. Didn't you slap me once at the airport? Just stand there and let me slap you twice, then this will be over."

Everyone in the shop was stunned after hearing what he said. Was this guy an idiot?

Lin Fan chuckled, "Has the Sun set already?"

Fraud Tian replied, "It hasn't. It even looks as bright as snow."

Lin Fan shook his head. "He's dreaming in broad daylight. How pathetic!"

Qiao Fei hadn't expected this fella to be so reluctant to admit his mistake. Then, he angrily said, "I guess you really won't learn your lesson until you face the consequences, will you?"

"Wow, you look like you want to hit someone," Lin Fan laughed.

"Hit someone? I don't want to hit you but I want to destroy your entire shop. I want to see what exactly you can do to me," Qiao Fei sneered.

Lin Fan said, "You're impressive. You want to destroy my shop?"

Qiao Fei looked at Lin Fan, "I just want to do that, what can you do to me? All I have is money. I'll destroy your shop and when the police arrive, I won't even pay you any money. I will help to refurbish your shop just to destroy it again. I'll never let you have a single cent."

Zhao Zhong Yang snuck out of the shop to look for help.

Lin Fan looked at Qiao Fei and clapped. "Not bad, not bad. This thief is good at calling someone else the thief. Sure, I can let you destroy my shop as long as you can afford to pay for it."

Qiao Fei laughed as if he had heard a hilarious joke. "I can't afford it? Haha, I can't believe you said that. Your shop is so small and you think I can't afford it? You must be looking down on me. Do you know who I am and what I do for a living? Do you know that there are several tens of thousands that just entered my bank account during this time while we were talking?"

clap clap

Lin Fan applauded.

"Not bad, it's really not bad. You're so good at showing off. Your words aren't cliché at all. I thought you wanted to buy my shop and kick me out of here. You know, you really scared me there," Lin Fan said as he patted his chest as if he was frightened.

Wu You Lan held the urge to sneer. The man was already there to look for trouble and Lin Fan still had the mood to tease him. He wanted to drive him crazy.

Qiao Fei's face changed. He had already said his words of anger but this fella right in front of him still looked happy and normal. He was infuriated.

"Alright, since you want to play it this way, I'll teach you a lesson to make you sorry." Qiao Fei was furious.

Lin Fan still chuckled, "You want me to be sorry? You have to at least destroy this shop. You're just nagging and not doing anything. How would I know what you'd do to me?"

Fraud Tian secretly asked, "Shall we take action against him?"

Lin Fan waved his hand. "No need for that. Now, it's his time to perform. Let him perform."

He hadn't expected himself to really meet such a person. In his opinion, this type of person was indeed impressive. This man couldn't stand himself being taken advantage of and he had to think of a way to gain his face back.

He asked Lin Fan if he was scared just after he had followed him all the way to his shop.

Regardless of what others would think, Lin Fan was indeed a little scared.

Zhao Zhong Yang was already outside, "Everyone, quick, come here! Someone's looking for trouble at Master Lin's shop!"

All the shop owners who were in their shops quickly rushed over when they heard him.

"What? Someone actually came to look for trouble?"

"D*mn! He must be trying to bully the whole of Cloud Street."

"Let's go. Let's see who has so much guts to bully Master Lin."

"You guys go ahead. I'll go back home to take my broom."

Then, all the bosses gathered around the entrance of the shop.

Lin Fan was shocked when he saw all of them. What were they doing? Their presence would scare this man.

When Qiao Fei saw them, he immediately scolded Lin Fan, "B*stard, you think I don't dare to destroy your shop? I'll do it right now."

Then, Qiao Fei forcefully raised the stool and smashed it on the counter. The simple counter, along with the tools on the table, was destroyed after one heavy blow.

"D*mn, he really dared to do it."

"You must be looking for trouble. How dare you smash Master Lin's shop?!"

"B*stard, I think you must be blind."

Then, Elder Zhang, the boss of the adjacent shop wielded a broom at Qiao Fei's head.

Lin Fan quickly grabbed onto the broom.

"Little Boss, we will handle him for you. It won't implicate you at all," Elder Zhang said.

Lin Fan calmly replied, "It's not a problem. Just let him destroy whatever he wants. Don't be involved in this matter. Furthermore, it is illegal to hit someone. If we injure him, it would definitely have a negative impact on us even though we won't be in trouble anymore."

Because of the surrounding crowd, Qiao Fei became even more daring. After smashing the counter, he realized that something was wrong. The crowd looked like they wanted to hit him.

When he looked into their eyes, he realized that these people looked like they were there to teach him a lesson.

Qiao Fei forcefully swallowed his saliva and pretended to be firm. "What do you guys want?"

Although he acted like he was fearless, his voice was shaky and even the hand that was holding onto the stool was trembling.

"You're trying to destroy Little Boss's shop and you still dare to ask us what we want?! We will kill you, little b*stard!" the other bosses scolded.

Lin Fan raised his hand. "Everyone, please be quiet and do not resort to scolding him. Scolding someone shows that your character is flawed."

Then, Lin Fan looked at Qiao Fei and stretched out his hand. "Come, please continue. Just smash whatever you like. If something remains intact, you'd be a loser."

When Qiao Fei saw there were so many people in the shop, he immediately put down the stool and wanted to leave. But the other shop owners had blocked the entrance and didn't want him to escape.

Lin Fan laughed as he looked at Qiao Fei, "That's all you got?"

"You can't bring yourself to smash anything?"

"Weren't you being extremely arrogant?"

"Just continue with your arrogance and smash anything you want. I assure you that nobody is going to do anything to you."

Initially, Qiao Fei had been hesitant but when he saw that this fella was being so cocky, he became infuriated. "Alright, don't get too cocky. I'll smash things for you to see. Also, don't think this matter will be settled after this. I will destroy your shop every time I come here in the future."

slam!

Qiao Fei threw the stool at the shop's walls. The shop wasn't big but there were a lot of things in there. He had smashed everything to pieces after a while.

Ten minutes later.

Qiao Fei was panting but he sneered as he looked at Lin Fan arrogantly, "How did I do? I smashed everything. What can you do to me?"

Lin Fan laughed, "Not bad. That was impressive."

Then, he took his phone out and called 110.

"Hello, I want to make a police report. My shop's been destroyed by someone. Master Lin's shop at Cloud Street. Yeah, please send someone here."

Qiao Fei chuckled, "Calling the police? Good. No problem at all. I'm not afraid."

Lin Fan laughed, "I know you're not afraid. You think you can do anything you want since you're rich. Average citizens like us wouldn't be able to beat you in terms of finances. But according to my calculations, if you want to resolve this issue, you'd have to pay at least a few hundred thousand dollars."

Qiao Fei laughed, "Bro, do you think your shop sells gold?"

Initially, the bosses didn't understand why Master Lin hadn't stopped him from destroying this shop but now, they finally understood it.

"Master Lin's shop is pretty old. Now that someone has destroyed it for free, he can renovate it."

"Yeah, Little Boss' scallion pancakes are so expensive and there are still so many people that queue up for them everyday. I estimate his daily earnings to be over ten thousand dollars."

"That's all? There's still fortune-telling. I guess it's more than just ten thousand dollars."

"Yeah, yeah. I remember that a smashing case causing over five thousand dollars of damage has to be filed immediately for persecution."

"For serious cases, it seems like there's a maximum punishment of three years imprisonment."

"For cases that are even more serious, it seems like the imprisonment can be from three to seven years."

"That's impressive. Master Lin's shop is considered to be the most expensive shop on Cloud Street."

Qiao Fei looked at the surrounding crowd and was stunned. What did they mean?

What did they mean by all of that?

Chapter 242: We'll count slowly

Qiao Fei felt relieved after destroying the shop. It was a unique experience that nobody would know how it felt unless they tried it themselves. He thought that this fella would definitely be infuriated. But now, he looked so calm and he was even smiling. Qiao Fei didn't understand what was happening.

Lin Fan looked at him calmly. "How was it? Did it feel good smashing my shop?"

"You still have the cheek to laugh," Qiao Fei said. He wanted to leave the shop but the other shop owners were blocking the entrance. He was so angry that he shouted, "Get lost!"

"Wow, you think you can just leave like that after smashing the shop? Are you joking?"

"I've already made a police report. Let the police decide if you can be released."

"You actually dared to destroy a shop in broad daylight. It's such a nasty act and you're thinking of leaving this place? You must be dreaming!"

"We're blocking the entrance. You can continue dreaming about leaving this place."

"We are all righteous individuals and we will definitely not back down after witnessing your act of violence."

The shop owners were discussing among themselves. How could they let someone like him escape?

Qiao Fei was stunned. What? Where did this bunch of nosy people come from? This was unlike how normal people behaved. Usually, people would gather just to look at the show. But these people actually blocked the entrance to prevent him from escaping. Where did such a sense of justice come from?

Fraud Tian looked at the destroyed state of the shop and how it had been destroyed in mere minutes. He thought to himself that times had changed and people were so different from before.

Lin Fan looked at the destroyed shop and then turned to Qiao Fei. "How was it? Are you satisfied? If you think that's not enough, you can smash other shops too. I assure you that you'll definitely be satisfied with all the smashing today."

Elder Zhang added, "Yeah, if you think that's not enough, you can destroy my shop too. My shop's just beside his. There is definitely more than enough for you to smash in there."

"My shop too. I can let you destroy it. I promise to not retaliate."

"Although my shop isn't big, it has a lot of things inside. Hurling stools and tables isn't going to satisfy you. You can use the hammer instead."

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"Lunatics. You are all lunatics," Qiao Fei said angrily, "All of you, get lost. I want to leave now."

He realized that these people were all crazy and he didn't want to stay there any longer.

"Please, excuse me."

Then, sounds could be heard coming from outside.

"The policemen are here. Let them handle it." The shop owners immediately made a path for them to walk through.

Master Lin's shop was well known among the policemen. Master Lin had provided essential information for them to crack the human trafficking case. Thus, when they heard that someone had destroyed Master Lin's shop, they had immediately contacted Liu Xiao Tian.

They knew that Liu Xiao Tian was close to Master Lin. Therefore, they told him everything that had happened.

Liu Xiao Tian walked into the shop and saw that everything had been completely destroyed. He was stunned. He couldn't believe what he was looking at.

The two police officers beside him were also stunned. They wondered who was the impressive one that dared to destroy Master Lin's shop.

As they were handling an official case, Liu Xiao Tian didn't act like he knew Lin Fan very well to prevent others from gossiping about them.

"What happened?" Liu Xiao Tian asked.

Lin Fan pointed at Qiao Fei. "This person destroyed my shop."

The other shop owners added, "This person is too cocky. He immediately destroyed the shop when he came here."

"He even wanted to escape but he was blocked by all of us. We definitely won't back down from someone who did something like that."

Master Lin's shop had been destroyed and this caused Liu Xiao Tian's first impression of Qiao Fei to be extremely bad. Then, he pointed at Qiao Fei. "Did you destroy this shop?"

Seeing that the police officers were there, Qiao Fei naturally nodded without knowing what was going to happen to him. Then, he answered, "Yeah, I destroyed it."

"That was a swift confession." Liu Xiao Tian nodded. Then, he waved his hands. "Bring him back to the police station."

Qiao Fei laughed and pointed at Lin Fan. "Remember this. Today's just a lesson for you. Next time, open your eyes wider and don't think so highly of yourself. There are people in this world that you can't afford to offend."

Lin Fan looked at the two police officers and said, "He just threatened me again. You can record that down."

The two assisting officers had already heard of Master Lin and especially since this person was behaving so arrogantly, they didn't like him at all. Then, they nodded. "We have recorded that down."

"I have to go to the police station to register this too. Although my shop is small, the stuff that's in here isn't simple at all. I can't just let him off like this," Lin Fan said. Then, he pointed at Fraud Tian. "Don't pack up anything. These things can serve as evidence."

Qiao Fei sneered, "Evidence? These things are only worth twenty thousand dollars. Haha."

Lin Fan chuckled but said helplessly, "Twenty thousand dollars isn't enough. But don't be anxious. We can go to the police station and count slowly. I can guarantee that you won't find anything wrong with the sum."

Qiao Fei glared at Lin Fan unhappily. "Alright, I'll accompany you to calculate it slowly. Let me tell you that since I dared to destroy your shop, it means that I can afford to pay you. Also, don't think of making me pay you a single cent. I am more familiar with this than you. I'll give you the nett renovation costs, are you happy with that?"

Liu Xiao Tian was infuriated but as a police officer, he couldn't take sides. He had to handle the case professionally but as he witnessed Qiao Fei's overly arrogant attitude, he had to warn him, "Please be wary of your language. How can you be right after destroying a shop? Bring him away."

The assisting police officers replied, "Yes."

When they prepared to enter the vehicle, Fraud Tian came over and said, "Let me follow you guys."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "There's no need for that. I can settle it on my own. This is a small issue. Also, please contact the company for our renovation and have them come take a look. We have to re-design the shop and make it look better."

Fraud Tian chuckled, "Don't worry. Consider that done."

After the police car left.

The surrounding shop owners talked among themselves.

"Hey, this guy is dead meat. He has to pay at least a few hundred thousand dollars."

"You guys previously said more than ten thousand dollars but Master Lin's shop is so small. There's no need for so much money, right?"

"You guys don't know this. Lin Fan could lodge a case just for this man's wrongdoing. He has to beg for mercy if he wants to be free. Furthermore, there is also a fee for private settlement, along with the costs for repair and renovation. The things in this shop aren't worth much but after they've been destroyed by him, Master Lin would lose so much money from not being able to open his shop."

"But Master Lin only sells ten scallion pancakes daily. That isn't worth much anyway."

"Who said he only sells ten pieces a day? His queue can be long enough to reach the end of the street. There are at least a few hundred people everyday and it could even reach a thousand people. If it costs fifty dollars for a piece, that would be fifty thousand dollars. Furthermore, the renovation would also take time. It would definitely cost a few hundred thousand dollars. This guy can forget about escaping."

"Huh... That's ruthless."

"Ruthless? Master Lin wouldn't be considered ruthless for doing that. Things are indeed like this. The fella that destroyed his shop is so arrogant. He will definitely be scared to tears later."

"Haha, that's true."

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The shop owners weren't jealous of Master Lin's business at all because they all benefited from his flow of customers. Furthermore, Master Lin was courteous to them. Over time, they had forged good relationships with one another.

They gradually felt that the people at Cloud Street were like one big community. They had to be united. Furthermore, Master Lin had led them to the children's welfare agency to be volunteers and that had literally changed their perspective on life.

Chapter 243: Just go rob a bank!

At the local police station.

Qiao Fei looked calm as if he wasn't bothered by this incident at all. He thought that all he had done was destroy a shop. It was no big deal. He just wanted to see that fella become furious and frustrated. But Lin Fan looked carefree and wasn't anxious at all.

This wasn't what he had expected to see. He wanted to see this fella complain about him at the police station. Then, he wanted to use his own power to resolve this matter perfectly and upset Lin Fan.

When Qiao Fei saw Lin Fan, he realized that this man was still laughing at him.

He should be laughing at his sister instead!

After a short while.

"According to our investigation, you destroyed his shop and caused it to suffer losses. After further investigation, the losses amount to more than five thousand dollars," the policeman said.

Qiao Fei waved his hand. "Let's not talk about that. I did it on purpose. Now, I offer to pay for the renovation costs in full."

The policeman looked at Lin Fan. "Are you willing to settle this privately with him?"

Lin Fan placed the cup of tea on the table. "I am not willing to do so. I wish to settle this by law."

The policeman nodded and recorded his statement.

Qiao Fei laughed, "Bro, it doesn't matter whether you wish to settle this with me privately or not. I mean what I said. I won't be affected at all. I will pay for your renovation costs and give you additional reimbursement. You better take my offer."

"Police officer, please give me a pen and a piece of paper. I have to calculate the amount," Lin Fan said. The losses had to be calculated accurately.

"Haha, count slowly. There's no hurry. In the end, just tell me how much it costs," Qiao Fei said casually. He wasn't bothered at all and wanted to see the amount that Lin Fan was going to claim from him.

Lin Fan took the piece of paper and wrote down a list of items including tables, stools, teapots, teacups, artworks, etc...

Qiao Fei was stunned when he saw how serious this fella was. Then, he glared at him, "Wow, tables? I can buy you a good one. Is \$2000 enough? If it isn't enough, I can pay more for it. I can buy you ten stools if your shop can contain them. As for the teapot, I can buy a few of them for you. You can slowly make your tea. Is that enough? Tell me, how much is it? There should be enough cash in my bag for me to pay for everything now."

The processing officer furrowed his brows. He had seen many cocky and unreasonable people before but this was the first time he had seen a man that was so cocky.

Lin Fan raised his head and smiled. "Be patient, I'll be done soon."

"Alright, how much is the evaluating department suggesting?" Lin Fan asked.

The police officer replied, "About \$7000."

Lin Fan nodded. "Hmm, that's okay. They should classify this as a case of damage to public property."

The police officer nodded. "According to the evidence provided by the witnesses, the fact that he destroyed your shop on purpose can fully justify it to be classified as a case of damage to public property."

Qiao Fei laughed, "Bro, stop pretending. It's just \$7000. I can give you \$10,000, is that enough?"

"This is a local police station, please watch your tone and language," the police officer warned Qiao Fei.

Lin Fan looked at Qiao Fei. "That was just for damage to my property. The larger losses are coming up. I am calculating them now and I'll give you the total cost in a while."

"You destroyed my shop and the renovation works would take about ten days. Let me calculate my losses for these ten days. I'll take it as a loss of \$30,000 per day. In ten days, that would be \$300,000. Plus the \$7000 due to property damage, it would be around \$307,000. Forget it, I'll just accept \$300,000 from you," Lin Fan said.

Qiao Fei had been waiting for this fella to calculate the losses but when he heard him, he was infuriated. "I think you should just go and rob a bank instead. \$300,000? If I were to give you that amount, I'd be a fool."

Then, he added, "I've seen many cases of this. When someone gets shameless, it can be indeed very scary. Let's not even talk about \$300,000. I wouldn't even give you \$200,000."

The processing officer took the piece of paper from Lin Fan and looked at it. He knew about the business that was booming at Master Lin's shop. Furthermore, there were no problems with the list. "I will let the evaluating department have a look at this list."

Lin Fan nodded. "Sure, don't worry. Take it slow. I won't interfere in this. I'll be happy with the result that they propose."

The police officer thought for a moment, then said, "This is already classified as a case with severely high costs. It is sufficient for a lawsuit to be filed. Although there weren't any injuries, damaging public property can gravely affect people's reputation. According to the

law, he should be punished accordingly. At the same time, he has to pay for the economic losses and will be detained for four to six months."

"That's better." Lin Fan nodded with satisfaction.

Qiao Fei chuckled when he heard him, "Are you kidding me? And you, too. Please don't take me for a fool. I can tell that you're in cahoots with him, right? The losses amount to \$300,000? Why not \$3,000,000?"

Lin Fan chuckled, "You want to try \$3,000,000? I can make it come true. Come destroy my shop again in the future and I can assure you that you'd be paying \$3,000,000."

Ding ding!

Then, Qiao Fei's phone rang.

Qiao Fei laughed when he saw the incoming call. Then, he picked it up. "Hi Chief Lu, yes, I'm already in Shanghai. However, I can't leave now. I am currently at the local police station. I have to stay here until tomorrow. I'm afraid we have to wait for awhile for the contract to be signed. Huh? You want to come here? Sure, I'll wait here for you."

After hanging up the phone, Qiao Fei looked at Lin Fan as if he was trying to brag about his status. However, it didn't mean anything to Lin Fan.

Lin Fan chuckled. It was pointless for him to call anyone. Lin Fan hadn't hurt or sabotaged anyone in this incident. Even if a God were to come, he wouldn't be afraid at all.

After a while.

A middle-aged man came.

This matter wasn't considered big but it wasn't small either. It all depended on how the people decided to resolve it. Hence, there were no problems for someone to visit him.

Qiao Fei immediately stood up when he saw the man. He smiled. "Chief Lu, I didn't expect you to have to visit me at the local police station here in Shanghai."

Chief Lu looked impressive. He was well-dressed and he looked classy. He looked like a successful man. Then, he smiled. "Chief Qiao, what happened to you? Why did you end up at a local police station on your first day in Shanghai?"

Qiao Fei shook his head. "I had a conflict with this fella here. Something happened and it infuriated me so much that I destroyed his shop. You know my temper, I can't stand being taken advantage of."

Chief Lu chuckled when he heard what Qiao Fei said, "Chief Qiao is young and reckless. You always do whatever you want. However, I thought this would've been settled easily if you'd just pay the losses? Why are you still here? Are you thinking of not paying him?"

Qiao Fei laughed and looked at Lin Fan unhappily. "How could that be? I only have to pay \$20,000 to \$30,000. How could I not be able to afford it? But this fella is hilarious. He wants me to pay \$300,000. Furthermore, he wants to sue me and detain me for months."

Then, Lu Li Jiang looked at Lin Fan. Although \$200,000 or \$300,000 wasn't much, it wasn't right to ask for so much money. Money was hard-earned after all.

Chapter 244: Who knows?

The policeman was an average citizen and felt that the situation was disadvantageous to Master Lin. Then, he stood up. "This is a local police station. Please wait for him outside. He intentionally damaged public property and has to be detained here till the results are out."

Lu Li smiled at the police officer. "I am friends with your Chief Liang. Chief Qiao was at fault but I would like to speak to this man before taking any further action. We can talk about it and there's no need to escalate this matter."

Lin Fan nodded at the police officer. "It's okay, we'll just be chatting."

He knew that this police officer was trying to protect him and he was grateful for that. However, he was surely not going to be in any trouble by staying there even if they wanted to take him on 1-to-1 or in a group fight. Nobody could match him. As for the abuse of

power, it would be useless against him. If a businessman like him wanted to make things difficult for him and went to look for a leader, it would still be useless. He wasn't a 'paper tiger'. Whoever tried to mess with him would definitely suffer a horrific fate.

Lu Li stood before Lin Fan. "Brother, this isn't a serious matter. We will definitely pay you for your losses. As for the \$300,000, it seems like it's too much. After all, money doesn't grow on trees. Let's both compromise and settle this matter privately. We don't have to go to court for this."

Then, Lu Li took out his name card from his pocket. "Let's be friends. You can look for me in future if you need any help."

Lin Fan took the name card with golden borders. Then, he looked at it. "CEO of the Skyworth Organisation, Lu Li."

The information was clearly written on the name card and there wasn't any other irrelevant information. Furthermore, he had heard of this Skyworth Organisation before. It was a mega company. Also, the headquarters were on the waterfront. They were a renowned company in Shanghai too.

"Oh, so you're a big boss. You're indeed young and capable," Lin Fan said.

Lu Li remained speechless. Skyworth Organisation hadn't been started by him. He had merely inherited it from his dad. He wasn't so capable to start up a well-known company all on his own at this age.

Qiao Fei couldn't match up to him but he had a lot of power as the Vice-Chairman of a shipping company in Zhongzhou. However, his net worth wasn't as high as his.

This time, Qiao Fei had come to Shanghai to discuss a contract with Lu Li. Skyworth Organisation needed help with shipping for some of their projects.

Lin Fan immediately placed the name card aside and said, "You mentioned that \$300,000 is too much. Then, do you know who I am?"

Lu Li was stunned while Qiao Fei chuckled, "Haha, you dare to ask Chief Lu if he knows who you are? You're just a small fry, who do you think you are?"

"Chief Qiao, let me handle this," Lu Li shook his head and said. He hadn't expected Chief Qiao to be so hot-headed even though he knew about his temper. He looked at Lin Fan and chuckled, "I don't know that you are."

Lin Fan replied calmly, "I am Master Lin from Cloud Street. \$300,000 is actually considered very little. Do you think I'm asking for too much?"

The police officer interrupted, "Master Lin sells scallion pancakes every morning. The townsfolk queue up for it every morning and the queue can stretch until the end of Cloud Street. Now that his shop has been destroyed, he can't continue with his business. The renovation would take ten days and \$300,000 would be considered little."

Qiao Fei couldn't help it and he started to laugh, "What did you say? He sells scallion pancakes and you're saying he can make \$300,000 in ten days? Please continue bragging."

Lu Li was stunned. "The legendary Lin scallion pancakes?"

"Yeah," Lin Fan said as he nodded. Then, he looked at Lu Li. "Do you think \$300,000 is still considered too little?"

Lu Li nodded. "I've heard people talk about the Lin scallion pancakes before. If that's indeed the case, \$300,000 doesn't seem to be a lot."

"Chief Lu, don't listen to his bullsh*t. Do you think it's possible?" Qiao Fei asked.

"Chief Qiao, if it is really the case, \$300,000 isn't considered a lot," Lu Li said. Then, he looked at Lin Fan. "How about this, I'll pay for the \$300,000 and we'll settle this matter in peace. I'll treat you to dinner tonight and we can get to know each other."

Qiao Fei sneered, "Have a meal with him? I'll pass. It'll probably decrease my net worth."

Lu Li furrowed his brows as he couldn't figure out why Qiao Fei hated him so much. The matter could be settled in such a peaceful manner and everything would be okay. There was no need for conflict at all.

Of course, he didn't know that Qiao Fei had gotten slapped by Lin Fan at the airport. If he had known about it, he probably wouldn't think the same way.

Meanwhile, Qiao Fei didn't want to tell this to other people as he was embarrassed about it.

Lin Fan waved his hand. "Forget it, we can forget about having a meal. The money shouldn't be paid by you. He will have to pay for it. If this matter isn't resolved, then we will go to court."

Lu Li frowned and whispered into Lin Fan's ear, "Actually, there's no need for that. He has some connections and he knows several notable leaders. This matter isn't that serious. The final outcome might even disappoint you." Then, he raised his head and patted Lin Fan on his shoulder. "Listen to me. I'll give you \$300,000 in cash immediately."

Lin Fan smiled and pinky promised Lu Li. "Please come over here, I want to tell you something too."

Lu Li was a little curious and then he lowered his head. Lin Fan whispered into his ear, "Do you believe that any leader who dares to go against me will be jobless within one month? If he's a 'clean' leader then perhaps I won't have anything against him but can you ensure that all the leaders surrounding him are 'clean'?"

After hearing what Lin Fan said, Lu Li was stunned. He realized that his smile was just a normal one and he wasn't smiling because he was plotting something against him.

Then, he said, "Actually, I have another profession. I am also a fortune-teller. But normal people wouldn't believe in it. Do you believe in it?"

Lu Li was stunned. He remained silent for a while as if he was shocked by what Lin Fan had said.

Qiao Fei didn't know what they were whispering to each other about. But when he saw Lin Fan's cocky expression, he immediately went forward. "Chief Lu, this matter can remain like this for now. I will stay here for the night. When this is over, I will settle the contract matters with you."

Lu Li felt like this person was unlike anyone he had seen before. It was an indescribable feeling. It was like he was in control of everything. If it had been someone else, he/she would have immediately agreed to his offer without any hesitation.

But he didn't understand why Lin Fan was so confident in dealing with all the leaders. He claimed that he could make any leader jobless as long as they were corrupted.

That sounded like bullsh*t.

However, he somehow felt as if this person wasn't lying at all.

Lin Fan wasn't lying and if someone really pushed him to the edge, he had a lot of ways to destroy the person.

Then, Lin Fan looked at the police officer. "The matter should be resolved for now, can I leave?"

The police officer nodded. "You can leave now. The evaluation department is already handling the case. There will be an outcome soon."

Lin Fan looked at Qiao Fei. "Chief Qiao, we can take our time with this. In the future, you can continue with your 'performance'. My shop will forever be open for you to destroy."

"F*cker, you better not be so cocky. I'm telling you this, I will not be in trouble at all," Qiao Fei scolded.

Lin Fan shrugged. "Who knows?"

Chapter 245: Too soft

Outside the local police station.

Lin Fan stretched for a while. He really wasn't bothered by this matter at all. He hadn't expected himself to be able to strike a pot of gold. His shop still looked the same as when he

had first started. Ever since he had gotten money, he hadn't thought of renovating it at all. Now, there was someone that had destroyed it and was going to renovate it for free.

Then, a luxurious car appeared in front of Lin Fan. Lu Li wound the window down. "I'll send you back."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "Thank you but it's okay."

Lu Li looked at Lin Fan and nodded. Then, he drove off. He took out his phone and called someone.

"Officer Qin, I would like to ask you something." Lu Li was extremely interested in Lin Fan and he wanted to find out some things about him.

Officer Qin replied, "Chief Lu, what's up?"

Lu Li replied, "My friend came to Shanghai and destroyed someone's shop..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Officer Qin interrupted, "Chief Lu, I know what you want to tell me. I can't do anything about this matter. It has to be done by following official procedures. Although I'm a leader, I can't be involved in bribery and fraud. Please understand that, Chief Lu."

He was slightly shocked. He hadn't even said anything but had already been shut down by Officer Qin. He was still extremely interested in Lin Fan. "Officer Qin, I guess you misunderstood me. I just wanted to know what's with this Master Lin? I am curious about him."

Officer Qin was stunned. He hadn't expected Chief Lu to ask about him. Then, he paused for a moment and replied, "I don't really know much about him but he's not a simple man. I have a subordinate who is closer to him. If you have any questions, I can ask him for you."

Lu Li replied, "I didn't want to ask anything in particular. Oh, right, do you know anything about Master Lin as a fortune-teller? You know, fortune-telling is something that we believe in more than any other average citizen. Although it's said that it'd only come true if you believe in it, I am still curious about this Master Lin."

Then, Officer Qin chuckled, "Chief Lu, I really don't know how to answer this question. If you think you can believe him, then go ahead. But this Master Lin is truly a capable man. You know about the human trafficking case that was resolved recently? There are a lot of things that were unsaid..."

Then, Lu Li and Officer Qin talked for a while before they hung up.

Officer Qin hadn't said things too directly but obviously, Lu Li understood what he meant.

"That's interesting," Lu Li chuckled. As for Qiao Fei, the matter was up to him to resolve. It wasn't as if his contract couldn't be completed without Qiao Fei. He didn't want to be involved in it, especially with the things that were going to happen in the future.

...

At Cloud Street.

After returning, the shop owners gathered around. "Little Boss, how did it go?"

"What did the police say? How much did you make him pay you?"

Lin Fan was surrounded by the townsfolk and everyone was very concerned about him. Then, he replied, "\$300,000."

"Huh? So little? We estimated the amount to be at least \$500,000 to \$600,000."

"That's right. Your business is so good. You could be making \$50,000 to \$60,000 easily everyday. \$300,000 is really too little. I think Little Boss is too soft."

After hearing what the other shop owners said, even Lin Fan felt that he was too soft. It was so much less than their estimation.

But how could he have requested for \$500,000 or even \$600,000?

The shop was torn and tattered and there was nowhere for them to stand. Fraud Tian and the rest could take a break for awhile.

Zhao Zhong Yang was broadcasting the state of the shop to the netizens.

Then, a video started to appear online in the evening.

Lin Fan also posted on Weibo about it.

"We're resting. Our shop was destroyed by someone."

After the Weibo post was published, the netizens were ecstatic.

Among the sea of comments, Autumn Sword Fish Killer suddenly appeared. Although he only commented two words with an exclamation mark, people were wary of it. It had more than ten thousand likes.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer: "HA HA!"

The netizens also started to brainstorm. They started to analyze what the Flame War Emperor meant by these two words.

Three Gold Prince: "Although these two words are similar, there is a hint of unhappiness in this comment."

Wutong Tree: "Unbelievable. I feel that the hidden meaning behind this comment is murderous."

Egg Tosser: "The Flame War Emperor is indeed a legend. He is able to scold someone without a single vulgarity. How outstanding."

Mary, the Small Lotus Sprout: "To the people above, that's enough. Doesn't his comment mean that he is scolding his mother?"

...

"The person above said it."

"To the person above, the answer's out too early."

Lin Fan hadn't seen Autumn Sword Fish Killer in a long time and wasn't used to it. Lin Fan felt that it was a nostalgic sight after seeing him return to his Weibo.

Meanwhile.

At the detainment center.

Qiao Fei was calling someone. He had been locked in there and he found it unbearable. What were they trying to do? He could've called a few numbers and settled this small matter quickly.

But now, it was useless. Officer Qin had actually said that he couldn't help him?

What a joke.

At night.

At a certain luxurious villa in Shanghai.

Lu Li returned home and was eating with his family. Although he had started to take over Skyworth Organization, his father was still the one in charge at home.

"Brother, I would like to work in the organization after I graduate," a lady said.

Lu Li nodded. "Alright, you shall start at the basic level."

"Huh..." the lady sighed helplessly.

Lu Li's father, Lu Zhong Ming was a big shot in Shanghai. He had connections literally everywhere. When he was young, he started making a living in Shanghai since fourteen-years-old. He had sold newspapers, cleaned shoes and held many small jobs before. He had even been involved in the secret societies. He had basically held every single job there was until he reached twenty years of age. That's when he made something for himself. He started the Skyworth company with his first pot of gold. In the end, it developed into a mega organization.

There was even a movie based on the life of Lu Zhong Ming. It was called 'The Big Shot of Shanghai'. The main actor in the movie was a pretty famous one and it received mostly positive reviews.

Lu Zhong Ming was an old man now and his head was full of nothing but white hair. "How did the contract agreement go?"

Lu Li shook his head. "Dad, I haven't signed it yet."

"What's wrong?" Lu Zhong Ming asked.

"Qiao Fei smashed someone's shop when he came to Shanghai. Initially, the matter could be resolved easily but the other party wasn't forgiving and opted to go to court for this," Lu Li said.

Lu Zhong Ming asked, "Who was wrong and who was right?"

"I think Qiao Fei made a mistake," Lu Li replied.

Lu Zhong Ming nodded. "Since the other party doesn't want to settle the matter in private, let him go to court then."

"Yeah." Lu Li nodded and didn't say much else.

"Later, give a call to the Zhongzhou headquarters and request for another person to discuss this contract agreement," Lu Zhong Ming said.

Lu Li nodded. "I know."

Initially, he had wanted to mention Lin Fan to his father but then he thought it wouldn't be necessary after all.

Chapter 246: Betrayed

The next day.

The workers from the price regulation department came to Cloud Street. They were used to receiving compensation claims for damage to property, but the most recent one that they received was a rather hefty sum; three hundred thousand compensation for a wrecked shop. Anyone with common sense would realize that something was amiss.

But in order to show others that they were abiding by the rules, they still had to conduct an investigation fairly.

Cloud Street.

Two of the workers looked at the scene before them. "This is the shop front that got wrecked? Even if I completely destroyed this shop, he'd probably only be able to claim ten thousand for this."

"All these items that got wrecked are only ordinary things. There's nothing of value over here." The workers took a mental note to relook the prices on the book again when they got back.

"Did you contact the shop owner? It would be to his disadvantage if he wasn't here," one of the workers who was called Xiao Li said.

Xiao Hai nodded. "We'll have to meet him in person. Looking at the current damages, it'll only amount to a ten thousand dollar compensation. Three hundred thousand dollars is impossible. I don't know what's up with this guy but the claim has to be more reasonable."

Xiao Li shook his head in disapproval. "We'll just do our job. We'll just give him the right amount."

The two of them were looking around at the wreckage, which comprised mostly of normal things which could be purchased outside.

Both of them took pictures and recorded some notes.

A while later, both of the workers came to a conclusion. The damage was only worth ten thousand five hundred and twenty-eight dollars, and it was already a very generous estimate which included the renovation cost.

As the two of them prepared to leave, something ahead of them caught their eye. Both of them were stunned.

"Hey, I don't remember Little Boss's shop looking like that. "

"Who destroyed it? I wanted to get some scallion pancakes on the way back."

"Hey, there are two guys over there. Let's walk over and ask what happened."

At this moment, one of the townsfolk walked up. "What are you guys doing here? Do you know where Little Boss went?"

"We're from the price regulation department. This shop was wrecked and we came here to investigate. Who are you guys?" Xiao Li looked up, looking a little confused. How come so many people had appeared out of the blue?

"We're all here to buy scallion pancakes. Although Little Boss hasn't opened his shop for quite a while, we still come here to queue up in hopes that he'll open it."

"This shop got smashed up? Who exactly did that? If I get my hands on him, I'll beat him to death. It's already hard enough to queue up for scallion pancakes. Now you're telling us that the shop got wrecked."

Xiao Li turned his head and looked at Xiao Hai, feeling a little confused. Both their faces turned into surprise as they counted the number of people queueing up, which amounted to over a hundred. "All of you guys are here to buy scallion pancakes?"

"Yeap. Master Lin's scallion pancakes are simply the best! Most of us here are regulars, but now that the shop is gone, what will we do?" one of the townsfolk lamented.

"How much is one scallion pancake?" Xiao Li asked.

"Fifty a portion, but there are also black market dealers who resell the pancakes for over a thousand dollars since not everyone here will get it," one of the city folk replied.

Xiao Li and Xiao Hai had seen quite a lot of things, but nothing quite as extreme as this. Xiao Li took out his phone, taking a picture of the scene in front of him. His job not only required him to assess damaged goods, but also the surroundings of the place.

The queue snaked down all the way to the next street. This scene was just too extreme.

The detainment center.

Qiao Fei had spent the whole night in here and he couldn't take it any longer. He occasionally received a phone call from his boss who scolded him but he couldn't care less. He knew he couldn't delay the deal with Skyworth Organization any longer. They weren't the only organization in Zhongzhou looking to deal with Skyworth Organization.

At this moment, Qiao Fei slammed the metal door. "Come over for a while, will you? When will you let me out? What does that b*stard want with me? Do you know how much time I've wasted in here?"

The warden walked over. "The people over at the price regulation department are currently doing an investigation. We'll know the outcome once the court reviews the report."

Qiao Fei thought of the contract. "This b*stard still wants to fight me to the death even after I've conceded? Just tell him I'll pay the three hundred thousand dollars and let me out now!"

The warden shook his head. "You can't do that now. Since he has already made an official report, we need to bring this to the court of law. It would have been easier if you guys just settled it privately yesterday."

"F*ck." Qiao Fei seethed with rage and kicked the iron gate after hearing what the warden said. The matter in Zhongzhou had to wait.

Skyworth Organization.

Lu Li was busy working in his office when his secretary walked in. "President Zhong, Cheng Yun Organization's Vice-President Zhang Hai Yang wants to discuss something with you."

Lu Li looked up at her and smiled. "Let him into the meeting room. I'll join him shortly."

The Secretary nodded. "Will do."

The meeting room.

"How're you doing, President Zhong? I'm Zhang Hai Yang, Vice-President of Cheng Yun Organization," Zhang Hai Yang introduced himself.

Lu Li shook his hand. "Hello..."

Zhang Hai Yang went straight to the point. "President Lu, I heard that your partnership with Hai Yun Organization is coming to an end. I'm not sure if you guys will be continuing with the partnership, but if not, I do hope that you can consider Cheng Yun Organization as a potential partner."

"Come and take a seat." Lu Li motioned for his secretary to prepare the tea. "As of now, nothing has been finalized. I've known about Cheng Yun Organization for a long time. One of the three largest transport organizations in Zhongzhou. A very powerful company."

"Thank you." Zhang Hai Yun smiled as he sat down. "President Zhong, I'm here on behalf of my organization to discuss with you a potential partnership. Although we aren't the biggest organization, our safety standards, efficiency, and service are of top quality. Rest assured that we can put an end to all accidents."

"Haha." Lu Li chuckled, "President Zhang, one needs to strike a balance between being humble and having confidence in one's own organization. If one doesn't have any confidence in their own organization, how can he gain the trust of others?"

Zhang Hai Yang laughed kindly, "President Lu, we've done some research and found that the net worth of Hai Yun has stagnated at 3.6 billion..."

Lu Li smiled as he listened to Zhang Hai Yang, nodding kindly. "It seems that President Zhang has done his homework. Your information is clear and correct. Alright, I guess we could talk further and Skyworth Organization may be willing to work together with your organization."

Zhang Hai Yang felt a rush of excitement. He immediately reached into his briefcase and took out a stack of papers. "President Lu, we've drafted this partnership contract. Please do take a look at it and if there's anything inside that you do not agree with, don't hesitate to discuss it with us."

Lu Li looked at the papers in front of him, kindly nodding his head. "I'll take a look at it later. Although your organization is at only half of Hai Yun's net worth, you guys are sincere and I like that."

Zhang Hai Yang's face beamed with delight.

Lu Li gave a huge grin as well, recalling the conversation he had had with his father the night before. Apart from looking at the ability of the company in partnerships, another key aspect was the people behind it. If they were sincere, they would send their people over overnight, which was what Cheng Yun Organization had done. Zhang Hai Yang had started traveling over from Zhongzhou the previous night and reached them early in the morning.

The choice was clear.

In the detainment center.

Qiao Fei was losing his temper. He had to wait to get to court. How frustrating.

If he had known that he would get delayed, he would have settled the contract renewal first before he settled matters with that b*stard. But now that he had gotten delayed, he had to wait for the issue to settle before he could discuss the contract with Skyworth Organization.

But what Qiao Fei didn't know was that Cheng Yun Organization had already come.

Chapter 247: A perfect ending

The next day.

Outside the court.

Fraud Tian and the rest arrived.

"What do you guys think? What will the final verdict be?" Zhao Zhong Yang asked.

"Who knows? But I have a feeling that someone is going to get some easy money today," Lin Fan replied casually.

"I've already discussed with the renovation company and they asked me what style I want for the renovation. I told them to choose what suits it best. Are you guys okay with that?" Fraud Tian grinned as he said.

Lin Fan nodded. "That's good. Anyway, we don't really know anything about styles, so it's best to just let them pick what's best."

Wu You Lan interrupted them from the side, "I feel that the renovation style should convey some meaning to it so that the place will look more comfortable."

At this moment, a police car pulled up at the court.

Lin Fan laughed as he saw Qiao Fei come out of the police car. "Hey, isn't this Chief Qiao? You look really good today!"

Qiao Fei gave Lin Fan a death stare. "B*tch, you better not let down your guard. I'm still not done with you."

Lin Fan scrutinized Qiao Fei. "That's weird. The other day you were so full of life, but today you really look under the weather. Did something bad happen?"

"You..." Qiao Fei was erupting on the inside. This b*stard dared to act so cockily in front of him. If this happened in Zhongzhou, he would definitely be killed. Qiao Fei had called a few leaders to help him, but no one dared to take any action.

There hadn't been any problem at first, but after the leaders found out that it was Master Lin, all of them declined to help. They weren't scared of him, but the human trafficking case was too recent for them not to receive a bad rep if they did anything to him, so they decided not to take any action at all.

Liu Xiao Tian followed Master Lin by his side. He gave him a reassuring nod.

"Chief Qiao, your luck today isn't looking too good. You better stay low-key." Lin Fan smiled at him.

Qiao Fei had never thought that he would get triggered by some young brat just like that. "Alright, you better watch out. I can't do anything to you now, but when the tides turn, I'll make sure you'll cry."

"I'll wait for that day." Lin Fan shrugged his shoulders and waved Fraud Tian and the rest over. "Come, let's go."

Lin Fan didn't have a lawyer because he already had all the evidence needed. Hiring a lawyer would be useless unless Qiao Fei was able enough to counter their case.

The waiting room.

Qiao Fei was absolutely depressed and he wanted to take it out on something. He really wanted to kill this b*stard with all that was happening.

Looking back, he should have just paid money to compensate, but this b*stard had brought him to court and he was completely helpless.

The feeling of being locked up in a cell was terrible, and with the hot and humid weather, it was as good as punishment.

Ding ding!

Qiao Fei's handphone rang.

The police warden hadn't confiscated Qiao Fei's phone because the case wasn't very serious. The person calling was his organization's CEO.

A torrent of scoldings came from the phone speaker as Qiao Fei picked up his phone.

Qiao Fei was confused. He didn't know what was happening but as he listened on, he was stunned.

"Do you know that Skyworth Organization and Cheng Yun Organization have signed a partnership agreement? Do you know how much money our organization has lost because of this? Couldn't you have dealt with this before you went to destroy someone else's shop?" Qiao Fei was speechless as he heard his president scolding him over the phone, before hanging up and brooding for a good three minutes.

Roaring sounds came from the defendants waiting area.

"F*ck your mum..."

The security officers immediately stopped Qiao Fei.

Qiao Fei started going insane. He had never thought that Cheng Yun Organization would form a partnership agreement with President Lu's organization and steal their partnership chance.

Everything had already been set in stone and the shareholders of the company would definitely not forgive him for this error.

All of this was because of that little brat. If not for him, he wouldn't be in this rut right now.

How could Cheng Yun Organization have managed to steal the partnership with Skyworth Organization?

The start of the trial.

All the evidence for the case had been collected and the only thing for the court of law to do was to determine the outcome of the case.

Purposely smashing up a shop.

This case didn't need to be overturned at all.

The judges were stunned when they saw the compensation fee. Three hundred and thirty-two thousand? This was a rare sight.

The other time they had seen a compensation fee so large was when a young man had thrashed up a whole Apple store after he had a quarrel with one of the employees while buying an iPhone.

The final compensation fee had been four hundred thousand dollars.

He had even gotten a jail term of three months, but it could have been worse. The young man had been sincere in acknowledging his error and the boss of the store had been forgiving enough. Otherwise, such a big case would have easily gotten him a three-year jail term.

Lin Fan sat at the complainant's seat while Qiao Fei sat at the defendant's seat.

This case didn't need any argument. The judges would give a direct judgment on the case and if either party disagreed with their judgment, they could appeal.

"Look at that guy. He looks like he wants to eat me up." Lin Fan pointed at the seething Qiao Fei, who was at the defendant's corner.

"Did you do anything to spite him? He really looks like he's gonna kill you." Fraud Tian gently asked Lin Fan.

"How would I know?" Lin Fan replied.

"Quiet, everyone!" the judge proclaimed.

"Master Lin's shop at Cloud Street was smashed up. After an extensive investigation, the defendant has been charged with intentional destruction of property and the final compensation amount is... a grand sum of three hundred and twenty thousand dollars. Owing to the fact that the defendant's behavior has been good, he will receive also a reduced sentence of a month's time in detention..."

Lin Fan laughed, "I never thought I'd receive three hundred and twenty thousand dollars. I thought the original sum was three hundred thousand only."

Fraud Tian exclaimed with delight, "What a pleasant surprise. This is just too good an opportunity to earn money. Looks like I should open a few shops and invite a few more rich bosses to smash up my shops."

Zhao Zhong Yang laughed out loud.

Qiao Fei was indignant after hearing the final verdict, and thinking of how Cheng Yun Organization had stolen his partnership opportunity made him even more furious.

Bang!

Qiao Fei slammed the table in anger as he looked at Lin Fan, screaming, "You little brat, just you wait... This thing cost me a huge deal and I'll never forgive you."

The judge immediately shouted for security as the security officers dashed across to pin Qiao Fei down.

The other judges who had been preparing to take their leaves looked on, stunned. The sentence was light enough already, but with this ruckus and all the vulgarities spilled, the punishment would have to be increased.

"What a fool..." Lin Fan chuckled to himself.

"The accused has looked down upon the court of law and has compromised the accuser's safety. For this, he shall receive an additional six months of restricted freedom, effective immediately.

"Case closed."

Qiao Fei screamed at Lin Fan while getting pinned down by the security officers, "Just you wait, b*stard... You better watch your back."

"Fraud Tian, lift up your leg."

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan in surprise, but he did it anyway. Lin Fan took off one of Fraud Tian shoes and threw it directly at Qiao Fei.

Bam!

The shoe landed on Qiao Fei's face and he instantly screamed out loud.

"Chief Qiao, I invite you to come back in 6 months to our shop. Our doors will always be open to you, but prepare some cash before you come."

"F*ck your mum..."

Lin Fan clapped his hands as he looked at everyone. "Alright, what a perfect ending. Let's go back and take a look at the shop. This time, we have to renovate it so that it looks more pleasant."

Chapter 248: What do you think you're doing?

Cloud Street.

The other shop owners all started chattering as they saw Lin Fan and the rest return. They were concerned about the final verdict of the trial. They weren't surprised when they heard that Lin Fan had gotten three hundred and twenty thousand dollars.

All of them were happy for Master Lin. The person who had smashed up Master Lin's shop had probably not expected to have to compensate such a large amount. Furthermore, he had to serve 6 months instead of the original 1 month. They all laughed at the thought of it.

Even an idiot wouldn't screw up this badly.

Lin Fan and the others looked on in confusion as they listened to the designer explain to them the different design concepts from the blueprints.

The designer then took out the finalized concept art out of his bag.

"You should have brought that out earlier. I couldn't really understand what you were trying to explain just now," Fraud Tian commented.

"..."

The final concept art for the renovation looked satisfying enough. It was an easy design which was refreshing to look at and it was definitely better than the old shop design.

Lin Fan pointed at the picture. "Leave this part empty instead of installing a glass door. It'll be much more comfortable this way. Otherwise, we'd feel constricted inside here.

Although he wasn't an expert in design, he had some concept of how the renovation should look like. The designer took a note of Lin Fan's request, writing it down diligently.

"I hope that you guys can complete this as fast as possible. Price wise, you can just look for him" Lin Fan said as he looked at Fraud Tian.

The designer nodded. This kind of easy-going customer who didn't ask for much was the best.

...

The verdict for the case was posted online by some netizens, inciting a flurry of reactions.

"How wonderful! This guy is just sky high on bullying people. Too bad he doesn't have sky high luck"

"His 1-month sentence became a 6-month sentence. He's gotta be kicking himself in the butt right now."

"So amazing! I almost can't believe that the compensation fee is three hundred and twenty thousand dollars! Looks like all shop owners have to wait for that stroke of luck to strike it rich!"

"Wasn't it Master Lin's shop that got destroyed? Looks like that ultimate winner in this whole case is Master Lin."

"Master Lin's shop has already began renovations. Not only did he earn some money, he even got a free renovation for his shop. It's like killing two birds with one stone."

"I'm laughing my a*s off! He courted his own disaster and now he's the one paying for it!"

...

Weibo.

"Master Lin should treat all of us since he earned so much money from this case!"

"It is only right that Master Lin has gotten some compensation after his shop front got destroyed."

"Whoever thinks that smashing up shops is be a good idea after this case would either have to be filthy rich or have some mental disability. But I've got to hand it to this guy for getting an extended sentence for creating such a ruckus in court."

"To the guy above me, stop saying he has some form of mental illness. That is a crude understatement."

...

This piece of news didn't have much of an impact on anything but the netizens enjoyed laughing at it.

Nighttime, eleven o'clock.

Lin Fan had had a mini gathering with the rest and only got home this late.

"Mum, I'm tired," a child who was carrying a schoolbag said listlessly to his mother. His eye bags were drooping down.

"Liven up a bit, will you? When we get back, we're going to take another look at what your teacher gave you. You must be hardworking when it comes to our learning," the lady said.

Lin Fan glanced at them for a few moments. "The kid is in junior high school already, right?"

The lady took a look at Lin Fan. "He's already in year two. Hey, I haven't seen you around before. Did you just shift here?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Yep. Just recently."

Lin Fan had never seen both mother and child around before. But he had guessed about right. He always left the house at eight in the morning and only came home at nightfall. The chances of meeting them were pretty low.

"It looks like the kid is pretty tired. Is school really that stressful now? It's almost eleven thirty already." Lin Fan had never been a good student. Even when he wasn't tired he would just sleep around nine or ten o'clock.

"Ah, it can't really be helped even if he's tired. If he doesn't go for tuition, he's going to lose out to the rest of the kids in class."

"Tuition can't really be that important, can it? All you have to do is to pay attention in class and that should be enough, right?" Lin Fan chuckled.

The lady shook her head. "It's hardly enough. In school, they don't really teach well. Only in tuition classes do they summarise everything for him. So if he doesn't go for tuition classes, he probably wouldn't be able to string together everything that the teacher taught in school and will definitely lose out to the rest of the students."

Lin Fan shook his head. "With this kind of situation, shouldn't you talk to the principal of the school?"

"That is impossible! How would my kid be able to stay in school like that? The other parents would get angry at me. I've heard my son tell me before that there was a parent who did exactly that and their kid got shoved aside in class. There were even a couple of other parents who turned up at their door to create a ruckus, telling them to mind their own business and not to get up their alley just because their kid didn't go for tuition."

The kid looked up. "Mum, you got this all wrong. My classmate comes from an underprivileged family and can't afford to attend tuition classes. In the end, the teachers didn't really pay any attention to her in class and they didn't have a choice but to send her to tuition classes. I realize that she is always in tears, saying it's hard on her parents, but she won't say anything more other than that."

The lady patted her son on his head. "Now you know, you should go and read a bit more. Mummy will cook supper for you and then you can sleep."

The child gave a blank stare, listless. "I'm thinking of changing classes already. Only my teachers are like that. The students from other classes told me that the teachers in the other classes aren't like that at all."

"Since when was it that easy to change classes? Your school is an elite school. Daddy and mummy spent a lot of effort to get you into that school. You better study harder!" the lady said.

The kid heaved a heavy sigh. "I know. I'll work harder."

"Yup, now that's a good kid."

The elevator reached the floor.

Lin Fan didn't say anything else. All he felt was a sense of helplessness after hearing that situation. The number of similar cases was many. Even if the governing board created new regulations and policies, the people on the ground always would find a way to oppose it. It was an endless cycle.

After talking about school, Lin Fan also recalled his school days.

He didn't know what was going on with the governing board for education, but they kept on changing the syllabus in school and the school kept on changing the content that they taught. All the other students were suffering since all of them became Guinea pigs for the new syllabus. Regardless of whether the new syllabus was a success or not, the result was futile.

They were as good as cannon fodder.

At that time, Lin Fan had complained to the higher ups but nothing was ever done. It was just pilot tests after pilot tests. He didn't know how he even managed to survive all of that.

The first floor.

Lin Fan nodded goodbye to both mother and son. This was the first time that he had met them.

The next day!

Ding ding!

The phone was ringing.

The caller ID showed Jiang Fei on the screen. It was someone that Lin Fan hadn't contacted for quite some time.

"President Lin..." Jiang Fei's voice echoed on the other side of the call.

There was a momentary silence.

"Elder Jiang, could you repeat that again? I've never heard anyone call me that before," Lin Fan said in a hushed tone.

Jiang Fei was momentarily taken by surprise before letting out a chuckle, "President Lin..."

Lin Fan felt a sense of happiness when he heard that title.

"What's up so early in the morning, Elder Jiang?"

Jiang Fei paused for a while, looking at his watch. "It's already eight thirty, it isn't early at all. Do you remember that guy called Han Lu? He came to the association. He said he was looking for you."

Lin Fan was stunned for a moment. "Looking for me? What for?"

"I'm not sure. We tried asking him to be he didn't say. We thought that he was looking to pick a fight with you but he said it wasn't for that reason," Jiang Fei replied.

Lin Fan couldn't figure out a reason why Han Lu would look for him. "Alright, ask him to wait there. I'll come over in a moment."

Chapter 249: Han Lu, can you stop being so shameless?

If Elder Jiang had not mentioned that name, Lin Fan would have forgotten about that person. Han Lu used to be the superstar of the martial arts scene, but after he had been beaten by Lin Fan, he slowly disappeared into the background.

He wanted Lin Fan to come to the Martial Arts Association to meet him and Lin Fan had no clue on what he wanted.

His first guess was that this bugger was determined to do better and wanted a rematch, but now that he said that he wasn't going to pick a fight, what could his intentions possibly be?

It was best not to think too much and just find out when he got there.

If Han Lu really wants to pick a fight with me, I'll definitely use my 18 Palms of the Descending Dragon technique to knock some sense into him.

No, I should make a police report first.

Getting out of bed and washing up.

Getting out of the house and starting the car.

Martial Arts Association.

Han Lu sat at the corner of the large hall, silently keeping to himself while constantly checking his phone. Then, he kept his phone and looked around.

All the workers in the Martial Arts Association were whispering behind his back.

"What's this guy here for?"

"Not sure. I heard that he's looking for Vice-President Lin."

"Xiao Chen, you need to remove the 'vice' from his title. It's President Lin."

"Look at him. He looks really angry, especially with him all quiet and sitting in the corner. It is a little scary."

"I don't think he's angry. I think it's just the way he naturally looks."

"Either way, we need to be more careful. This guy beat quite a few people up previously. If it wasn't for President Lin's intervention, I don't know what this guy would have done next."

"Relax. As long as President Lin is around, he won't try anything to pull off anything funny around here."

Jiang Fei sent a report to President Niu before turning up in the large hall. He walked towards Han Lu. "Why are you looking for President Lin?"

Han Lu looked up and met Jiang Fei's eyes. "I'll tell him when he gets here. Telling you is useless."

Jiang Fei shook his head as he heaved a sigh of helplessness. He had no clue what this bugger wanted here, and the memory of Han Lu's violence still remained fresh in his memory. If not for President Lin's intervention, he couldn't imagine how things would have turned out.

How could he relax with Han Lu sitting in front of him? If Han Lu were to cause a scene, who would be responsible?

Han Lu looked up again. "I see you that guys have made quite a few upgrades around here. All the equipment looks new. The only thing is that the atmosphere here doesn't feel right for training."

Jiang Fei paused for a while, feeling a little awkward. Why had he suddenly made that comment? Could it be that he was trying to sneer at them but couldn't find anything to sneer about? It didn't seem like it. Jiang Fei just remained silent, waiting for the arrival of President Lin.

Not long after.

A silhouette appeared in Jiang Fei's field of vision, causing him to burst out with joy. He immediately went forward. "President Lin, you should come over quickly. I don't know what this guy wants with you."

Lin Fan looked over. It really was that bugger, but his demeanor looked like he didn't want to cause any trouble at all.

Han Lu immediately dusted himself off and cleared his throat when he saw Lin Fan approach, before walking towards him

All the members of the association were holding their breath. They didn't know what was going to happen in the next few seconds. In their eyes, Han Lu was a dangerous man with violent tendencies.

The next second, the members of the association were seemingly confused by what transpired in front of them. What was going on?!

Han Lu stood in front of Lin Fan, extending his hand outwards. "Master Lin, how do you do?"

An uproar!

Everyone looked visibly stunned. What was going on? Since when had Han Lu suddenly become so courteous?

Jiang Fei was also confused by what was happening in front of him.

Not only had Jiang Fei been taken by surprise, even Lin Fan himself looked a little shocked. He shook Han Lu's hand. "How may I help you?"

He had thought of every outcome in his meeting with Han Lu, but he hadn't counted on Han Lu courteously shaking his hand.

Han Lu heaved a sigh. "I want to be your disciple."

An even bigger uproar!

The members of the association had been holding their teacups, but after hearing what Han Lu said, the teacups fell to the floor as they stared at the scene in shock.

"My ears aren't deceiving me, are they?"

"What did Han Lu just say? He wants President Lin to be his master? If news of this were to get out, it would be a huge shocker!"

"Even President Lin is stunned. I bet he never thought that this would happen."

"Do you think that President Lin will accept him as a disciple?"

"I doubt so. This guy is so despicable. How could President Lin take him as a disciple?"

Everyone in the association didn't have a good impression of Han Lu. Although he contributed much to martial arts, the people in the association and the public didn't really like him. He was just egotistical and self-absorbed. Now that this bugger wanted President Lin to be his master, they weren't happy at all and all of them were betting on President Lin to reject him.

Lin Fan said in an unbelieving tone, "You must be teasing me, right?"

Han Lu shook his head, his face remaining emotionless and serious. "I'm being for real here. I want you to be my master and teach me."

"You even want me to teach you? I think this might not work out, just do whatever you want with your time. I don't have enough time to take disciples." Lin Fan waved him away, thereafter looking at Jiang Fei. "Elder Jiang, I'll let you settle this. I have other business to attend to, so I'll make a move first."

"Ah!" Jiang Fei was taken aback. Handing this problem to me is useless. It's Han Lu who wants to be your disciple!

Lin Fan turned around and started moving off. He didn't have the time to take disciples since he also had other business to take care of.

Teaching people and having disciples were two very different things. If he were to accept a disciple and if the disciple caused any trouble outside, he would also be implicated. Lin Fan made a decision not to do so.

Han Lu unhurriedly followed behind Lin Fan, with Jiang Fei following behind as well. Jiang Fei was at a loss on what to do. If Han Lu were to pick a fight, it would mean trouble. But he looked like a changed person, even quietly following behind President Lin, wanting to be his disciple. It was almost like he was teasing.

"Stop following me. I'm not accepting any disciples." Lin Fan turned around to look at Han Lu helplessly.

"No, I'm being serious. It's not that I'm looking down on Chinese martial arts. Ever since I was a kid, I always had the dream of being a master Chinese martial artist, but I have been scammed a few times of my money by 'teachers'. All those guys didn't have any ability at all, and they only knew how to talk b*llshit. So I changed from Chinese martial arts to MMA, thinking that that was the best fighting technique, wanting to prove myself when I got back, until I stumbled upon you..."

"No, I cannot take this responsibility and I don't have the ability to do so. I suggest you go to Mount Wu Tai, Mount Tai, the Yellow Mountains, Shaolin Monasteries, the Wu Dang Sect or even the Qing Chen Sect. I'm confident that they have real fighting techniques over there," Lin Fan said hurriedly, wanting to leave the place.

Han Lu was being genuine. After getting thrown into the police station by Master Lin the last time, he had decided to ask Master Lin to be his master after doing a long self-reflection. He even delivered his question with so much sincerity.

Lin Fan got into his car, getting ready to leave the place.

But he realized that Han Lu was standing in front of his car, blocking its way, spreading his body on the bonnet of the car unashamedly. He had to stop Master Lin from leaving.

"I'm being really genuine here. I really want you to accept me as your disciple and I want to learn real martial arts," Han Lu said, unwavering from his position.

Lin Fan opened his car window. "Brother, can you stop fooling around? I really don't have the ability to take any disciples. Even if I did, I don't want to accept any disciples either.

Han Lu shook his head. "I don't wish to waste your precious time. Even if you become my teacher for a day, I would hold you in high regard forever. I'll obey you until my last breath."

"Can you stop being so shameless?" Lin Fan replied.

Chapter 250: That makes sense

Everyone who was standing around felt a sense of helplessness looking at the current situation. It wasn't rare to see people spread over the bonnets of cars in car accidents, but spreading himself on the bonnet of the car to ask the driver to become his master- that was a rare sight, especially with Han Lu's stoic determination. The people around felt sorry for President Lin.

"Are you going to get off the front of my car or not?" Lin Fan asked, with a tinge of disbelief in his voice.

"Master, I beg you to take me as your disciple. If you don't agree to this, I won't ever come down," Han Lu said stubbornly.

Oh my gosh!

How stubborn!

The association members stood around, whispering amongst themselves.

"How shameless can this guy get? President Lin has already said that he isn't going to take any disciples but this guy still won't take a no for an answer."

"I feel that President Lin should just say yes just to get this annoying guy off his back."

"What the heck? If I was President Lin, I would just start my car and go off even if he's on the front of the car."

"Stop talking so much bullsh*t. If you really did that, you'd be sent to jail."

"Yeah..."

...

Lin Fan sighed as he got out of his car. He had to settle this issue properly, but when he saw the view of Han Lu sprawled over the front of his car, he immediately laughed out loud.

Han Lu laughed when he saw Master Lin laugh as if Master Lin had accepted his request to be his disciple.

"Don't move. Don't destroy my car plate," Lin Fan said urgently.

Han Lu looked down to see that both his legs were on the car plate. He looked up at Lin Fan. "Master Lin, I won't destroy it."

Lin Fan waved him away. "Come down first."

"If you don't agree with me, I won't come down," Han Lu said as he shook his head. He wasn't going to stop until he succeeded. Requesting to be someone's disciple was a rigorous task that was seldom completed in one try, especially with this kind of master. He could not pass up this opportunity. Even if he was beaten to death, he would not waver.

Lin Fan thought, This guy is exceptionally shameless. If I had known what this was about, I wouldn't have come.

"You're someone with fame. Aren't you concerned that you'll lose face because of this? If your fans heard about this, it'll be a disaster. I think you better come down and continue on the path that you have been taking." If it was the past, such a sincere disciple would definitely be accepted by his master. Now, having a disciple was just another burden.

And this brat wasn't reliable at all. If Han Lu caused trouble outside, it would also drag his name down into the mud as well.

Han Lu shook his head. "Master Lin, please take me as your disciple. I'm not scared of losing my face or my fans. I just want to learn real Chinese martial arts."

He was a practitioner of MMA and he had thought that he was the best in terms of skill and strength until he met Master Lin who completely wrecked him. That incident had let him remember the initial love he had for Chinese martial arts when he was young. So he decided that he wanted Master Lin as his master no matter the cost.

Lin Fan thought for a while before chuckling, "Why don't you come down from my car and we can discuss this."

Han Lu was stunned for a moment. "If I come down, will you accept me as your disciple?" he said meekly.

One just had to be persistent in requesting to be someone's disciple.

"Come down first. If you don't come down, you won't have any hope of becoming my disciple. Just come down first and we can talk about this," Lin Fan said.

Han Lu slowly got down from the car after he realized that his position was completely uncivilized. He carefully avoided the car plate to prevent it from getting destroyed.

Han Lu excitedly stood in front of Lin Fan, eyes looking expectantly and his face beaming radially. Lin Fan looked at him. His face looked excited and sincere, but it was better to talk it out.

"You need to know that my standards for my disciples are very high," Lin Fan said.

Han Lu nodded vigorously. "I know. With a master like you, it is expected that your disciples are of the highest standards as well."

"I won't just accept anyone normally, but I guess I could give you a chance," Lin Fan continued.

"Ah!" Han Lu responded with excitement. "Master, no matter what, be it climbing the highest mountain or cleaning the deepest oil pot, I won't even bat an eyelid."

Lin Fan chuckled, "You don't have to be this extreme. You see this running track here? Run one round within three minutes and then we'll talk again."

Han Lu gulped as he looked at the track in front of him, heart pounding in anticipation. Three minutes was dangerous, but...

For the sake of having Master Lin as his master, even a no had to be a yes. "Master, what will happen after I finish it within three minutes?"

Lin Fan furrowed his brows. "You're still in the process of wanting to become my disciple and you're already doubting me? I guess you're not worthy after all."

Han Lu started becoming anxious when he saw Master Lin become a little angry. "Master, I'm not doubting you. I'll run the round now." Han Lu replied hurriedly.

"Mmm, hurry," Lin Fan said as he took out his phone, "I'll be keeping track of the time. If you don't make it in three minutes, we have nothing more to talk about."

Han Lu didn't hesitate, immediately rushing toward as if his legs were on fire, running as fast as the wind. Everyone standing around was surprised.

"Not bad, keep on going!" Lin Fan cheered him on.

Han Lu became even more motivated after hearing Master Lin cheer him on and he turned his head to make sure that Master Lin was still there. When he saw that Master Lin was clapping for him, he became surer of himself, lowering his head and going full steam ahead.

Jiang Fei looked at Lin Fan in surprise. "You're really going to accept him as your disciple?"

Lin Fan looked at Jiang Fei before opening his car door. "How is that even possible? I've got so many other things to do and absolutely no time for other things. Alright, I'll take my leave first. Tell him when he comes back, my standards are very high."

Jiang Fei looked at Lin Fan helplessly. President Lin's tactic of getting him to run a lap was admittedly effective.

Lin Fan stepped on his accelerator and drove off.

"President Lin has plenty of tricks up his sleeve, it looks like this brat didn't even stand a chance at all."

"There is no use in running fast. President Lin has real talent and skill and he won't just accept anyone as his disciple."

...

Han Lu kept track of his timing precisely. With this much pressure on him, he had broken his physical limits and completed the lap under three minutes, fulfilling Master Lin's requirements.

"Master Lin..." Han Lu rushed over, both his hands resting on his thighs as he panted for air. He looked up and in that instant, he was stunned.

"Where is Master Lin!?" Han Lu shook Jiang Fei's body, asking him.

Jiang Fei cleared his throat. "Master Lin had something urgent to tend to. He said that he believed that you could complete the lap in three minutes, but his standards for his disciples are really high and this is the first step. There's still a second stage and a third stage which haven't begun yet."

Han Lu had initially been disappointed, but his expression changed at that moment, looking more positive. "No matter how hard it is, I believe that I can succeed. Did Master Lin give any more instructions?"

Looking at his expectant expression, Jiang Fei was at loss for words. He really wanted to tell him the truth, that Master Lin was just playing with him and not to waste his time, but then, he had an idea.

"Master Lin is someone with a huge heart. I heard that the children's welfare institute doesn't have a lot of volunteers. You should go there to train your empathy."

"Were those Master Lin's instructions?" Han Lu asked him urgently.

Jiang Fei furrowed his brows. "He didn't give those instructions, but do you have the patience to do this?"

"Of course I do. I'll go now," Han Lu replied.

...

"Elder Jiang, that doesn't sound like what Master Lin said."

Jiang Fei shrugged his shoulders. "It can't be helped. From what I can tell, this guy is hell-bent on making Master Lin his master, so I might as well get him to do something meaningful."

The people who were standing around nodded in agreement. "That makes sense..."