

# A Valiant Life

## Chapter 26: Everything Came True

The reporters looked towards the direction Lin Fan pointed at and were all stunned when they saw the few shiny words.

They just realized that these words were so flashy. It said, "Divine Master Lin."

In the minds of the reporters, it was as if they had seen ten thousand images flashing across their faces.

"Little Boss..."

"Call me Master Lin." Lin Fan was trying to get used to being a fortune-teller. From then on, he was no longer the scallion pancake man that everyone knew him as. He was Master Lin that nobody had heard of.

The reporters finally had something juicy to write about when they got back to the office. Especially for one of the reporters which as from the UC news department that was known for their unexciting 'breaking news', he was so emotional that his face had turned red.

Big news, big news indeed. He had even thought of the title of the article.

"Breaking news! The Master of Four Phases Master Lin helps Mr. Yang to win the first prize of the double-colored ball lottery."

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"Master Lin, what did you base your calculations on when you predicted that Mr. Yang would win the first prize?" a reporter asked.

Lin Fan smiled and replied, "Actually you've already mentioned the answer. Everything was done based on my own prediction and calculations."

The reporter was taken aback by Lin Fan's reply. There was no difference between him replying or not as he still didn't obtain a substantial answer.

"Master Lin, everyone knows that street fortune-telling is full of rubbish. Could it be that you have some form of spiritual connection or power?" another reporter asked.

"I was born with this natural talent. As for the others on the street, I wouldn't know if they're scammers, I wouldn't want to comment on that. As for me, I'm able to predict every single thing."

There he was, confident and arrogant.

Lin Fan felt like he had the world in his hands; he felt invincible.

"Master Lin, don't you think your words were too unbelievable? In this modern age with such advanced technology, aren't you afraid of the media's potential criticism?" a reporter asked.

"Haha, I'm not afraid. If anyone's not happy with what I've said, they can come to me or leave their birth eight characters with me. I can tell them about their entire life."

Lin Fan smiled and did not take the reporter's words to heart.

The current mission on hand was to become a well-respected Master Lin. Lin Fan had hoped for more people to find trouble with him so that he can make use of them to blow up his popularity.

The reporters were getting increasingly interested. It was indeed a strange incident to report. This information would add flair to their article about the dual-colored ball lottery winner.

While Lin Fan was being pestered by the reporters, something happened at the house which he rented.

"Old Man Zhang, are you looking to buy a washing machine?"

At the entrance of Old Man Zhang's house, a passerby looked at how busy he was and made a casual remark as he laughed.

"Yeah, my daughter ordered it on the Internet or something. I already told her there was no need for it but she still went to buy it. Looks like I just have to use it," Old Man Zhang smiled and replied. He was actually really proud of his daughter.

*I could beat my chest and proudly say that it was bought by my daughter.*

"You gotta be careful when you move it. Master Lin said you'll face something bad today!" a Neighbour shouted as he walked away further.

"What Master Lin? This brat is just spouting rubbish! How about saying that something disastrous would happen to me every single day?" Old Man Zhang waved his hand and did not think much of his words.

*If this small devil could be called a master, what would you call the best fortune-teller in the world have to be?*

“Ugh, it hurts...”

At the next moment, his scream could be heard.

The neighbors quickly rushed out of their house without hesitation. Their relationship with Old Man Zhang was considered to be decent. Upon hearing his scream, they stopped whatever they were doing to help.

“Old Man Zhang, what’s wrong?”

“Old Man Zhang...?”

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When the crowd had arrived at his house, all they saw was Old Man Zhang lying on the ground with the brand new washing machine beside him. Old Man Zhang was really sweaty and his right leg looked out of shape.

“My leg is killing me!” Old Man Zhang screamed as he breathed deeply.

“It looks like a fracture.”

“Don’t move, Old Man Zhang. Someone quickly! Call the ambulance!”

The neighbors scrambled to help Old Man Zhang.

Old Man Zhang suddenly thought of Lin Fan’s words as he was lying on the ground. He could not believe that it really happened.

“Could it really be that accurate?”

As Old Man Zhang thought about it further, he was in greater disbelief.

Then, the neighbors beside him started to discuss it.

“That can’t be right, yesterday Lil’ Fan really did say that Old Man Zhang would face a disaster today.”

“Yeah, Lil’ Fan told Old Man Zhang to be more cautious and do not love anything heavy. Today, the moment Old Man Zhang went to shift something heavy, he fractured his leg.”

“We can’t confirm that. Lil’ Fan had reminded him yesterday. Surely Old Man Zhang did not keep his words in mind. If not, how could things have turned out this way?”

The crowds suddenly thought of what had happened while they were trying to help Old Man Zhang.

They were all present at that time when Lin Fan had reminded Old Man Zhang. However, they did not think much of his words too. Then, Aunt Zhang came from a distance away and when she saw what had happened, she frantically asked, "Old Man Zhang, what happened to you?"

"Aunt Zhang, you're back. What Lil' Fan said was true. Old Man Zhang fractured his leg while moving the washing machine."

Aunt Zhang walked over to Old Man Zhang and when she saw the condition of his leg, she was extremely shocked. The injury looked pretty serious.

"Old Man Zhang, why didn't you believe in Lil' Fan's words? He is truly a talented man. Look, now you believe him right?" Aunt Zhang mentioned. In her heart, she started to trust Lin Fan even more.

Whatever he said really came true, he was indeed a living god.

"I believe him now, I really do. When Lil' Fan gets back, I will surely clarify things with him." Old Man Zhang said as he was cold sweating from the pain.

"Alright but when the ambulance arrives later, you'll be in the hospital for some time. A fractured leg needs a rather long time to recover. If you had listened, this wouldn't have happened." Aunt Zhang shook her head and said.

Aunt Zhang was an old lady and with regards to fortune-telling, sometimes she'd believe in them. But for Lin Fan to predict everything so accurately, it was the first time she had witnessed something like that.

Looks like Lil' Fan was really a capable man. His words really came true.

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Meanwhile, at Red Star Primary School.

Lin Fan was quickly surrounded by a huge number of people. The reporters felt like they had witnessed something extremely magical for the first time.

There were all sorts of lottery winners in history. Some had a sudden urge to buy a ticket, some had the feeling that they'd win and some... there were so many different types of winners.

But for today's situation, it was one of a kind – someone had won the first prize based on fortune-telling. Even if it was to be told to others, nobody would have believed it.

But for these reporters, it was a rewarding day. They were still in some sort of disbelief. For someone to believe this, the person must be an idiot. To them, it was just luck.

Thereafter, Mr. Yang and the reporters left.

The remaining passer-bys surrounded Lin Fan. They all had wanted to have their fortunes told by Lin Fan. But what turned Lin Fan off was that these people just wanted to know if they would win the lottery.

In Lin Fan's opinion, weren't they just trying their luck? If it was really that easy to win the lottery, the lottery ticketing center would have closed down long ago.

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## Chapter 27: Weibo Problems

The higher the expectation, the greater the disappointment. Lin Fan thought that the residents would trust him a lot after the whole saga with Mr. Yang helping to advertise for him.

But what made Lin Fan fed up was that all these residents were just asking about when they would win the lottery...

Lin Fan finally understood that he over-thought too many things. Mr. Yang winning the lottery had such a great impact on them that besides winning the lottery, they did not care about anything else.

"The sky must be falling; how could these people be like that? Who's to say someone had to win the top prize every day? That's just luck, alright? Do you agree, Fraud Tian?" Lin Fan sighed as he sat on the stool after everyone had left. He was exhausted.

"Fraud?"

Lin Fan shouted for a few times but did not get any reply. Then, as he turned behind, he only saw Fraud Tian's sly look as if he wanted a favor from him.

"Why are you looking at me for?" Lin Fan asked.

Then, Fraud Tian suddenly screamed. After that, he said softly, "Don't tell me you managed to predict the winning ticket..."

"Weren't you there on that afternoon?" Lin Fan rebutted. He knew that even Fraud Tian wouldn't believe in what had actually happened.

“Could it be that there is really a divine fortune-teller in this world? Even the best and most renown fortune-teller from Lian Zhou, Mr. Wu Tian He is a fraud. If you’re really able to fortune tell so accurately, you are destined to earn big money!” Fraud Tian mumbled to himself and seemed a little agitated.

“Who is this Wu Tian He?” Lin Fan asked.

“That’s the most renown fortune-teller from Lian Zhou. Many court officials and superstars believe him. He’s considered to be one of the best in this field of work,” Fraud Tian said enviously.

“Looks like you envy him a lot. Why should you be so envious? I can be that f\*cking awesome too. Now that I have \$300,000, let’s use it tomorrow to go look for him. Let’s use an official way to expand our business.”

Lin Fan was now filled with noble aspirations. Although the knowledge he had in making scallion pancakes was all fraudulent, this second one was indeed decent.

He could change someone’s life in a sentence. If he had the opportunity to meet someone wealthy, he would have been able to earn big bucks.

All Lin Fan wanted to do was to earn lots of money so that he could become the Master Lin that everyone respected and then unlock the second page of the encyclopedia. If he received another piece of godly knowledge, then his life would be changed for good.

Fraud Tian listened to Lin Fan’s perfect plan and was mesmerized by it as he thought of the luxurious life he was going to have in the future.

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Lin Fan had packed up his stall early in the afternoon. When Lin Fan returned home, the neighbors welcomed him warmly.

“Lil’ Fan... No, I mean Master Lin is back!”

“Master Lin’s fortune-telling is so d\*mn accurate. Elder Zhang really fractured his leg today.”

“Master Lin please look at us and read our fortunes.”

Lin Fan was so fed up with these neighbors but he realized that there was nothing more that he could’ve done. Elder Zhang did not believe in his words and he couldn’t have forced him to do so.

If the other party didn’t want to believe him, he wouldn’t have been able to help further. But these neighbors were pestering him for their fortunes to be read and that gave Lin

Fan a headache. He had previously done it for them and there was nothing significant worth mentioning.

“Ladies and gentleman, I have already done it for all of you yesterday. There’s really nothing much!” Lin Fan said as he waved his hand as he tried to brush them aside.

“Ugh, we’re begging you, Master Lin, please help us once more.”

“Yeah, just once more! Do it more specifically for us.”

Lin Fan did not want to waste any more time on them, “I’m exhausted, I will be busy with the opening of my fortune-telling stall. You guys can come show your support then!”

Lin Fan did not help them with another attempt at fortune-telling. They were all rather disappointed. If they had known that Lin Fan was so accurate, they would have paid more attention to him and let him have a more in-depth analysis that day. It was too late for them to regret.

At some luxurious hall in the night, 8 pm.

A group of wealthy and ruddy people walked out. The man who was walking in front of everyone else looked really depressed.

“Chief Wang, you lost quite a sum of money today. Don’t take it to heart, let’s play again next time when we have the chance,” a man smiled and said.

“No problem, it’s just small money,” Wang Ming Yang replied with a half-smile. Although he did not seem like he cared about the money he had lost, he was actually furious.

“Of course, three million is indeed peanuts to Chief Wang.”

“What’s three million dollars to someone like Chief Wang? Anyway, guys, I’ll leave first. I’ll see you guys again soon!”

The people around Chief Wang all left one after another. When everyone was gone, Wang Ming Yang got into his car.

“Son of a b\*tch, how dare they cheat my money.”

To Wang Ming Yang, three million dollars was indeed peanuts. But what infuriated him was the fact that the others had ganged up against him to win a fortune from him. If it was really based on luck, Wang Ming Yang would have had nothing to say but that was clearly a scam. That made him furious. Initially, Wang Ming Yang did not see through their tricks. Then, it got weirder and weirder. For someone like Wang Ming Yang who cared about his pride more than anything, he just continued to finish the game.

If it was really based on luck or skills, he would have accepted the defeat. “F\*cking hell, take the three million and buy each of yourselves a coffin.”

When Wang Ming Yang had reached home, his butler had already prepared his meal.

At the dining table...

Wang Ming Yang whipped out his phone and read the news. Then, he opened Weibo and read a few messages. Just before he closed the app, there was a reply which he opened immediately.

“Huh?”

He was stunned by what he had seen.

“Gamble a little for fun; gamble frequently and you’ll destroy your life. Also, you’ll lose money tomorrow.”

Wang Ming Yang noticed that the reply was from the previous day. This made him extremely curious. How could the person have known that he was going to lose money the very next day?

Then, Wang Ming Yang replied, “When can I win money?”

Wang Ming Yang was not addicted to gambling but he wanted to test the powers of Master Lin. A short while after he had sent his message, Master Lin replied.

“Tomorrow afternoon, same place and position.”

When Wang Ming Yang saw the message, he smiled subtly and thought that it was impossible to be that accurate. But Wang Ming Yang wanted to see if it was really true.

“Alright, if I win tomorrow, I’ll donate one million to you.”

He sent the message and exited the Weibo app. Then, he made a call to those that had played with him today to arrange for another game the next day.

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Meanwhile...

Lin Fan read the message and thought to himself, “The wealthy are indeed domineering.”

Besides Wang Ming Yang, nobody else actually contacted for Lin Fan on the Weibo app. Indeed, it was pretty hard to socialize on Weibo. Lin Fan was really envious of



Wang Ming Yang for having such an awesome life as he has so much money from his family's inheritance at such a young age.

He's got such a valiant life.

## Chapter 28: Two Stupid Idiots

The very next day.

The moment Lin Fan got out of his bed, he saw a WeChat text.

"Handsome, quickly set up your stall..."

He recognized the profile picture which belonged to Huo Han, the girl that had added herself using his phone. Lin Fan did not reply as he had planned to stop the scallion pancake business for good.

Lin Fan took a quick rinse and left the house to meet Fraud Tian to look for a place to start up his official fortune-telling career. In order to become a well-respected Master Lin, it seemed rather difficult. It wasn't as easy as Lin Fan had thought. He had to continue working hard.

"Fraud," Lin Fan said as he saw Fraud Tian standing there from a distance.

"Why are you so late?" Fraud Tian asked.

"F\*ck, how's this considered late? It's just 8:30 am." Lin Fan said. "How was it? Did you see any suitable options?"

"I took a look around before you came and I've found three good locations."

"Let's go have a look." Lin Fan was pretty wealthy at that point in time, with three hundred thousand dollars to spend which seemed just enough to rent a proper stall.

Lin Fan followed Fraud Tian to the first potential stall identified by Tian, which was located in the center of the blocks. It was 40 square meters in area and with the special transfer fees and whatnot, it added up to more than three hundred thousand dollars.

*Don't have to look further, we'll pass on this. This location's really good but it's too expensive for Lin Fan.*

The second one was decent, although it was located at the end of the block. As the saying went, quality goods needed no advertising. With the fortune-telling skills

possessed by Lin Fan, he was surely going to be successful if he was willing to put in the effort.

But after a series of questions, Lin Fan decided to pass on it. The rental for the stall had to be paid monthly and a long-term contract couldn't be established as the place might be sold at any point in time.

Lin Fan had wanted to venture into fortune-telling as his career and the mission needed him to become a well-respected Master which was not easy to achieve. If the stall closed down in a month, he wouldn't be able to handle it.

The third one, however, met all of Lin Fan's criteria. Even Fraud Tian clapped in agreement.

"This storefront originally belonged to a fortune-teller but he had withdrawn from his business due to personal reasons. If we were to take over this place, we just had to change the name of the shop and everything would already be good to go," Fraud Tian said.

Lin Fan also felt that this particular storefront was decent. Although it wasn't very big, only measuring less than twenty square meters, for a fortune-telling business, it was more than enough space.

"Alright, I'll go ahead with this."

Then, he immediately made a bid for it, along with the yearly rental fees, transfer fees, and property taxes, it added up to two hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Lin Fan felt quite sad to spend the money he had just like that, even though the money came to him rather easily. In a blink of an eye, two hundred and fifty thousand dollars was gone and he had to be thrifty with the remaining fifty thousand dollars.

He signed the contract, paid the fees and obtained the keys. From then on, that was Lin Fan's fortune-telling stall.

Finally, it came to the signboard. Initially, Lin Fan had just wanted to do a simple job, just to cover up the old one with another simple signboard. However, he decided to heed Fraud Tian's advice: the signboard is key to drawing customers to the stall. If it just had a simple design without a mysterious look to it, customers wouldn't choose to enter the stall. He spent over ten thousand dollars on the signboard to the devastation of Lin Fan.

"Worth it, totally worth it." Fraud Tian looked at the dark, wooden signboard with satisfaction.

All it had was “Master Lin”, painted in gold. They were upright and well spaced out, somehow there was a charm to it and it stood out in the streets.

The furniture in the shop were all still in good condition and all they had to do was to tidy up.

“When should I start my business?” Lin Fan asked.

“How about tomorrow?” Fraud Tian said dreamily as he looked at the signboard; as if it was his dream to own a stall for his fortune-telling. Although it did not belong to him, Fraud Tian had already taken on the persona of the owner. After all, he was Lin Fan’s partner.

“Alright, let’s start tomorrow. Let’s go!” Lin Fan stretched out his hands, with a heart full of confidence. Fraud Tian stared at Lin Fan and held his hand before nodding in agreement. “Let’s go!”

With the remaining money of over ten thousand dollars, Lin Fan decided to keep it for his daily expenses and future use.

When everything was done, Lin Fan went to buy a bicycle for himself so that he could use it to travel to work every day which served to improve his physical fitness.

Soon, it was night time.

Lin Fan first opened WeChat and saw that Huo Han had sent tons of messages, threatening him in all sorts of ways. But Lin Fan was cold and firm, he pretended like he didn’t see the messages and went on to look at the WeChat group that he was in. After a while, he felt that there was no point in doing that. So, he switched off the app.

On the other hand on Weibo.

Lin Fan saw that his population of fans had increased by a few people. Under his discussion with Wang Ming Yang, someone was furious. “F\*ck your mum, trying to compete with me? But it’s okay, it was quite normal to have to deal with haters on the Internet.”

Then, Wang Ming Yang left a few comments on Lin Fan’s Weibo.

“I admire you.”

“Master Lin, are you there?”

“I promised you a million and I’ll give it to you. What’s your bank account details?” Wang Ming sounded somewhat impatient in his last few comments but Lin Fan had no idea.

In his luxurious villa, Wang Ming Yang paid close attention to his phone and kept scrolling through Weibo. He was indeed full of admiration for Lin Fan. He realized that perhaps Master Lin really had law-defying superpowers.

In the eyes of the outsiders, Wang Ming Yang seemed like a lunatic. He always tried to do seemingly impossible tasks by forcing people to produce results for these extremely difficult tasks.

His poor attitude and an overbearing character was an exact replica of those arrogant CEOs commonly written about in novels.

In the afternoon, Wang Ming Yang had met the people that he had arranged for to play his games with. Although he knew that they had all ganged up against him for his money, he wanted to test Master Lin's capabilities.

To the people who had ganged up for this, Wang Ming Yang seemed like an ignorant fool.

But what surprised them was that the unstoppable Wang Ming Yang had outplayed every single one of them; as if he was the God of Gambling. Besides recovering the three million that he had lost the previous day, he won two million on top of that.

In the end, the three people said Wang Ming Yang had cheated in the games. But Wang Ming Yang replied firmly, "Don't even think of appearing in front of me again. If not I'll make sure I teach all of you a lesson before you leave my sight. Did you really think I'm so stupid to not have known that all of you ganged up against me?"

These three people were all businessmen but they weren't as influential and powerful as Wang Ming Yang; in fact, their statuses were miles apart. In the end, they all left quickly.

"Why isn't this Master Lin replying?" Wang Ming Yang said impatiently. He was a man of his words. He had to give Lin Fan the money if not he would feel uncomfortable.

Then, Lin Fan replied, "No need for that, during my free fortune-telling sessions, I don't charge any fees."

Wang Ming Yang was stunned when he had seen his reply. Lin Fan really did not give Wang Ming Yang any face.

Wang Ming Yang did not know that Lin Fan was extremely reluctant when he replied. To Lin Fan, wasn't he a f\*cking idiot for not accepting free money? But the Encyclopedia immediately warned Lin Fan.

"You have to honor your words. Since you said it was free then you must not charge him any money. If not, you'll become paralyzed by a lightning strike."

How about you go paralyze your own sister instead? There goes my \$1,000,000...

"No, I, Wang Ming Yang, am a man of my words. Give me your bank account details."

Lin Fan was even more devastated at how firm Wang Ming Yang was. Then, he painfully said, "I said it was free, I, Master Lin, am also a man of my words."

Wang Ming Yang was furious. Only a stupid man would refuse free money. "You're crazy, right?"

Lin Fan was actually heartbroken but when he saw Wang Ming Yang's reply, he was infuriated too.

"F\*ck you, you're the crazy one instead. I'm not going to accept your money. What can you do to me?" Lin Fan was furious. He had given Wang Ming Yang a free session and even wished him luck but Wang Ming Yang was still so rude to him.

"You've got balls, you've really got balls. Report your location to me. I'll make sure your stall closes down." Wang Ming Yang had really never faced such a situation. He wanted to give someone money for free and the person actually rejected him?

"I'm not going to accept it. Listen carefully, my address is Shanghai, Cloud street Block 8861. I'd be a b\*stard if I were to accept your money."

"B\*stard, right? You're a b\*stard if you don't accept it? Okay, just wait and watch me."

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In a random old and worn out house, someone named 'Autumn Sword Fish Killer' looked at their conversation in the comments and was in disbelief. Then, he shouted, "These two people must be f\*cking idiots, right?"

Chapter 29: Here Comes the Enemy

The next day at Cloud Street, Block 8861.

The newly opened shop did not attract a lot of customers. However, it did catch the attention of the service staff of the surrounding shops.

"Looks like the fortune-telling shop opposite has a new operator."

"Nobody really believes in these tricks anymore, it's no wonder the business only lasted a few months."

“The new boss looks really young and handsome.”

“That’s even worse, he would be even more unreliable since he’s so young.”

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On the first day of opening, Lin Fan was full of energy and enthusiasm.

Shanghai was like a goldmine. As long as one worked hard and gained the respect of people, it would be extremely easy to become rich.

Fraud Tian sat there as there was nothing to do at all. He was drinking his tea while reading ‘The Judgment of Xiao Xiang’. He was wearing a robe which made him feel more in character while he was reading the book.

Time quickly passed from morning to afternoon. Despite scores of people walking up and down the street, Lin Fan didn’t even get a single customer.

Fraud Tian couldn’t take it. He was almost done with reading his book. Then, he just stood up and said, “I can’t go on like this... not like this! I need a different course of action.”

“Say what?!” Although Lin Fan was good at what he was doing, business was non-existent for him despite having opened for half a day.

Fraud Tian stood at the door, inconspicuously looking at the people walking past under his sunglasses, his eyes darting around for potential customers. At that very moment, Fraud Tian took a step forward to block the path of a young man.

Fraud Tian said without hesitation, “Hi sir, your facial features look out of the ordinary...”

The young man immediately cut him off, “Get away from me, scammer! You are the scum of the earth!”

“Huh?!” Fraud Tian was taken aback. Then, he waited for the young man to leave before cursing under his breath, “Your sister...”

Upon seeing what happened to Fraud Tian, Lin Fan shook his head and heaved a sigh. It was nothing like what he had thought would happen.

It was only the first day and there was absolutely no business at all. This was absurd.

Lin Fan brainstormed and came up with an idea. He took a deep breath to calm himself down, taking out his phone to access Weibo.

“Eh!?”

At that moment, a user with the nickname SpongeBob Kawaii Pants left a message.

“Chen Xin Yi, Female, born on the Fourth of March, 1994, microblogger.

It had never occurred to Lin Fan that Weibo microblogging was more popular than what he thought it would have been. It was almost a crime.

It looked like Lin Fan had to offer his fortune-telling services online for free. He wanted to charge a fee but seeing his current situation, it wasn't a wise move.

After Lin Fan read the fortune of Chen Xin Yi, he found out that she was actually a small-time celebrity, starring as a side cast in the show 'Love in Tokyo'. Although she wasn't the main cast of the show, she was destined to have a bright future.

Lin Fan's fortune telling ability was almost god-like. Just one look at a person and he could tell all about the person and he knew that Chen Xin Yi's big break was tomorrow.

“Keep the faith, tomorrow will be your lucky day.”

These words didn't really mean much on their own, but Lin Fan felt that it conveyed all that he had to say.

Lin Fan was just about to close his Weibo page when he stumbled upon Chen Xin Yi's Weibo page. It contained some of her photographs and information of the shows that she had acted in.

But all these pictures only showed her acting in supporting roles, mostly as a maid. Furthermore, she only had twenty thousand followers, of which was almost as good as nothing when compared to the mainstream stars.

But one couldn't deny that she was young and good-looking.

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In a rented apartment in the capital.

“Xin Yi, there'll be an audition for a soap opera tomorrow. Do you think I'll be able to get the part?” She was a young foreign girl in her early twenties who was living and working in Beijing. Apart from a few supporting roles, she also hadn't had her big break yet.

“I have no idea, all I know is that we'll continue to try out best.” Chen Xin Yi placed her slender, snow-white legs against the wall and pouted. Things weren't looking good for the audition tomorrow.

"If I'm able to make it big by playing dirty, I wouldn't hesitate, since I would get laid someday anyway. I should just do it for the sake of my career."

"Luo Dan, you can't possibly be serious, right?" Chen Xin Yi stared at Luo Dan in disbelief.

"I was reciting from the script for the audition tomorrow, I didn't have any intention to play dirty," Luo Dan chirped. "Oh, what about the fortune teller on Weibo, what nonsense did he spout? My aunt told me to tell you not to believe such things. All of them are just scammers. If fortune-telling was real, why would we have to work so hard? We should just be fortune-tellers instead."

"If you believe it, it'll come true. If not, it won't come true at all." Chen Xin Yi whipped out her mobile phone and took a quick glance. "The fortune-teller replied."

"Keep the faith, tomorrow will be your lucky day."

"That is as good as not saying anything! Our faith in anything has already been destroyed by reality." Luo Dan said grudgingly.

"Unlike you, I still have hope." Chen Xin Yi looked back at the line Lin Fan sent her. It was oddly reassuring.

"Eh? No hope? We'll see after the audition tomorrow if you still have hope." Luo Dan jumped onto Chen Xin Yi and just a while later, they were in a mess.

"Don't move, I need to reply the fortune-teller first. Okay, I'm done! Luo Dan, I'm going to kill you..."

Friendly laughter permeated the whole room.

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Chen Xin Yi thought of the fortune teller. She looked up at the ceiling. Where was her god? It was today or never.

"Fraud Tian, let us get to work." Lin Fan thought for a while before standing up and he was determined to get things done.

"What action?" Fraud Tian stared at Lin Fan blankly. He didn't understand what was going on.

"Let's get to the streets and look for business instead of sitting here waiting for something to happen!" Lin Fan said.



"I've said this to you before! We can only solve the problem if we take action," Fraud Tian closed his book and put it aside, all ready for the next move.

At that moment, an animal-like sound roared across the street.

"Gosh! How expensive is that car?" Fraud Tian exclaimed as his sharp eyes saw a menacing looking sports car.

"Eh, take a look. That sports car stopped in front of your shop. Could it be he's here to get his fortune read?" Fraud Tian enthusiastically said. "Quickly, a rich man is arriving! We must take the opportunity!"

Behind the sports car stopped a black Mercedes Benz. Two men stepped out of the Mercedes, one of them holding a briefcase. The other man went to the door of the sports car and waited patiently.

When the sports car appeared on the street, it caught the attention of all the passer-by. A handsome man who was wearing fitting clothes stepped out from the sports car.

A few young females from the crowd squealed with excitement as they saw that scene.

"How dashing! He even has a sports car, he must be filthy rich!"

Wang Ming Yang put on his sunglasses, tilted his head upwards and grinned to himself.

"HAHA!"

### Chapter 30: A Sudden Fight

"Can I ask where Master Lin is?" Wang Ming Yang stood at the door. His voice wasn't loud, but it was authoritative.

"Sir, are you here to get your fortune read? Or are you here to get your Feng Shui read?" Fraud Tian warmly approached him. With such a rich customer like him, everything had to be done properly.

The young rich man didn't even take notice of Fraud Tian and he felt really awkward.

"Looks like you're the Master Lin who dared to insult me." Wang Ming Yang stared at Lin Fan.

After seeing the arrival of those two cars, Lin Fan already knew who it was.

“Sir you shouldn’t come out. Your fortune says that you will have blood on your head today.”

“Haha!” upon hearing that, Wang Ming Yang laughed. “You’re an interesting one, you didn’t predict anything else except for my demise.”

Fraud Tian looked at them dumbfounded. Since when did Lin Fan have connections that rich guy? Why didn’t he know anything about it?

Lin Fan had never met someone who was so serious and earnest. He looked at the suitcase that was by Wang Ming Yang’s side and saw that it was full of money.

“If you know that my predictions are accurate, shouldn’t you be leaving this place to avoid it?” Lin Fan said.

Wang Ming Yang let out a chuckle as he gestured for his servant to open the suitcase. Inside was nothing but stacks of cold, hard cash.

Fraud Tian pinched himself to make sure he wasn’t dreaming. “That is a lot of money...” he thought, salivating at the sight of it. What on earth was going on?

Lin Fan’s heart pounded inside him as he saw the cash. It was really a lot of money...

It was a pity that Lin Fan couldn’t take the money, otherwise, he would have been struck down by lightning.

“I won’t say anything else. The fortune you read for me yesterday was a hundred-percent accurate and I credit you for that.” Wang Ming Yang said.

Lin Fan looked normal on the outside, but his heart was breaking on the inside. With all the strength determination he could muster, he said, “A free fortune-reading is a free fortune reading. I will not take your money.”

It pained Lin Fan to say those words. He really, really wanted the money

The exchange between Wang Ming Yang and Lin Fan left Fraud Tian confused.

That was a million dollars, he’d be crazy not to keep it.

“Since you read his fortune correctly, this money should be yours. Why won’t you keep it? He came here just to pay you the money.” Fraud Tian was frustrated. Someone was trying to give Lin Fan a million dollars at his doorstep and he wouldn’t keep it. He thought Lin Fan was an idiot.

Lin Fan kept silent. He had a glimmer of hope in him, but it only lasted for a second, and it was gone.

“Note: Fraud Tian and the host are partners. If he were to take it, it would be the same as the host receiving the money.”

Sh\*t....

“I won’t keep it!” Lin Fan shouted.

Fraud Tian was stunned and he looked at Lin Fan. “Since he already took the effort to send the money to your front door, just take the money and give him some face.” Fraud Tian sounded desperate.

Fraud Tian knew that Lin Fan had definitely wanted the money. But he wanted his pride more than the money and so he didn’t keep it.

Even if it was just a hundred dollars, Lin Fan would already have remembered this lesson dearly, needless to say, a million dollars.

“This isn’t a question about my own pride, but of my own principles.” Lin Fan heaved a sigh. Whatever he had just said went against his convictions.

Wang Ming Yang stared at Lin Fan as he took the suitcase and placed it between them.

“You have your principles and I have mine. When I say something, I will stop at nothing to complete it.” Wang Ming Yang’s temper was unparalleled. His way of thinking and doing things was far beyond a normal person.

At this point, the crowd that gathered around them started increasing in numbers. Soon enough, they were surrounded by a circle of spectators.

“What’s happening between these two, they look like they’re going to fight!”

“I heard that this guy wanted to give the boss of this shop a million dollars, but he rejected it and now these two are going to fight”

“What the f\*ck? Are you for real?”

“This boss is an idiot and that guy is also equally stupid! We’re talking about a million dollars. If he doesn’t want the money, why did he still insist on giving it to him?”

“This fortune-telling shop just opened, could it be that they are doing this to promote their business?”

“Promotion? You can go and look for a million dollars in cash to help me promote my shop. Look at his sports car, it’s worth more than ten million dollars, a million wouldn’t even be enough for the rental.”

...

The crowd discussed the matter spiritedly, as Lin Fan and Wang Ming Yang gave each other death stares, waiting for one to yield to the other. Wang Ming Yang was indeed an incredibly stubborn man.

Although Wang Ming Yang was a tyrant when it came to business, he was sincere when it came to people. If others were loyal to him, he would do the same to them and treat them better than anyone else.

Slam!

Wang Ming Yang chugged the suitcase at Lin Fan's abdomen. "You better keep this. Come, let's go!"

Wang Ming Yang didn't look back. After shoving the suitcase into Lin Fan's abdomen, he motioned for his servants to follow him off.

Lin Fan was almost at his breaking point.

Lin Fan tugged Wang Ming Yang backwards. "I don't want this money, take it back."

"Let go of me!" Wang Ming Yang pointed at Lin Fan's face. He was getting more angry by the second.

"Take your money back with you!" Lin Fan pointed at Wang Ming Yang and said, he wasn't threatened by Wang Ming Yang at all.

"Chief Wang..." Wang Ming Yang's subordinates couldn't stand the way their boss was being treated.

"Stand there, this is none of your business. No matter what happens, you guys will stay put, got it?" Wang Ming Yang said aggressively.

"Yes boss." The two subordinates nodded their head. They knew that when their boss said something, he was going to stick with it even if the heaven falls and earth ends. The two subordinates stood quietly at the side.

"I'll say it one more time. Let go of me! I can't take this money back!" Wang Ming Yang shouted.

"Take the money with you and I'll let go. Otherwise, I won't do anything!" Lin Fan could only dream of the money, but even if he took it, he couldn't spend it because it would cost him his life. If Wang Ming Yang didn't take it away, it would definitely cost Lin Fan his life.

“Are you mentally ill? Or do you want to fight?” Wang Ming Yang had it. It was his first time in such a bizarre situation like this and it looked like Lin Fan didn’t want to give him any face at all.

“You’re the one with mental problems. I don’t want your money, yet you still insist on giving me. Is it because you have too much money? Or is it because you want to fight?” Lin Fan was also losing his temper.

After all, Lin Fan wasn’t a pushover.

After changing careers to fortune-telling, he didn’t have any business at first, and today he had a huge sum of money at his doorstep but he couldn’t take it. How frustrating!

“Fine, come at me then. If you don’t hit me then you’re a coward. You better keep the money now.” Wang Ming Yang thought that no one dared to touch him.

“As long as I hit you, you’ll keep the money, right?” Lin Fan said.

“That’s right, but you wouldn’t dare...”

“Slam!”

At that moment, Lin Fan struck Wang Ming Yang’s eyes. Wang Ming Yang looked at him as he tried to process what just happened. He thought that no one would actually dare to hit him.

With one punch, Wang Ming Yang looked like a panda, with a black circle around his eye.

“You...”

“I’ve hit you, now take your money back.” he’d rather punch someone than to lose his own life.

“Slam!”

At that moment, Wang Ming Yang’s fist connected with Lin Fan’s eye.

“D\*mn you, that was a sneaky move.”

Lin Fan was getting really furious since Wang Ming Yang was so scheming. Then, Lin Fan took another swing at Wang Ming Yang’s other eye.

“You dare to hit me?!”

“I just hit you. So what? Take the money and leave.”

“D\*mn you, I’m not taking the money back.” Wang Ming Yang and Lin Fan started getting at each other aggressively.

“I’ll kill you...” Lin Fan taunted.

“Nobody shall come near! This is between me and him!” Wang Ming Yang shouted.

...

At this point, everyone in the crowd was dumbfounded. It was way beyond their comprehension.

Since when did people like this exist...

It’s just money... if you didn’t want it you could just pass it to us...