

## **Valiant Life 271**

### Chapter 271: Fighting to be Little Boss's neighbour

A certain villa in Shanghai.

Lu Li was back but he wasn't in a very good mood. That day had had a pretty big impact on him. Although it wasn't a big matter, his heart couldn't help but feel uncomfortable. The matter hadn't been handled perfectly enough and he had a kind of indescribable feeling.

"Brother, why do you seem so moody?" When Lu Li stepped into the house, a young and energetic lady came forward.

Lu Li's face was straight and he appeared quite stern. He was always stern in front of his little sister. Their father was already old and couldn't take care of this girl. As an older brother, who was older than his sister by fifteen years, he had a heavy burden to carry in the shape of her education.

"It's nothing. After you graduate, come and work at the organization. I've already made arrangements for you," said Lu Li in a tone that was not easy to reject.

Lu Fei Fei looked at his older brother and said, "Bro, stop pretending. I can see it. Your expression is clearly unhappy. Hurry up and tell your little sis, did some big incident happen? Or did your girlfriend get stolen by someone? But I don't think that would happen. Judging by Big Bro's qualifications, no one should be able to steal your girlfriend. I know. You must have done something wrong. Did you..."

"I think you're looking for some punishment." Before his sister was done talking, Lu Li was ready to give her a punishment.

Lu Fei Fei cried out in fear, "Dad, Mom, Bro wants to hit me. Save me..."

Lu Li looked at her silly little sister and couldn't help but shake his head. Then, he sighed. Let's leave the situation at that.

The rules of this home were rather strict.

Unless there was some big event, they had to come back for dinner together every day. This was a rule and a default agreement.

According to their father, after a day of work, they had to come back to spend time with family to chat and share about the day's happenings.

At the dining table.

Lu Fei Fei wasn't governed as much. As the family's youngest daughter, her father and mother treated her like a treasure. In her father's words to Lu Li, as his only sister, if he didn't treat her well, she would get married to someone else's family and he wouldn't be able to see her much anymore.

"Dad, when I came home, I realized that Big Bro was a little unhappy. Something must have happened today. I think you can question him a little," said Lu Fei Fei as she giggled. As for her Big Bro's glare, she totally ignored it.

Lu Zhong Ming asked, "Is that so? How did things go today?"

Lu Li shook his head, "Although things have been handled, it didn't go perfectly. The Cloud Street shop owners are all going to move."

Lu Zhong Ming was a little shocked. "How could that be? Were things not handled well enough?"

"No," replied Lu Li. Then, he started to explain the full situation in detail, leaving no stone unturned.

"Oh!" After Lu Zhong Ming heard everything, he didn't say a word. But Lu Fei Fei giggled without any hesitation and said, "So even my Big Bro has days where he loses out. That owner is pretty awesome. I like him."

Lu Li glared at her. This little brat just wanted to see him get humiliated.

"Since it's their choice, then just respect it. Has the internal situation been thoroughly checked? You can't completely put an end to people using connections but this type of unsuitable people given unsuitable appointments will have a large impact on the company. You need to be cautious," said Lu Zhong Ming.

Lu Li nodded. "I know that. That's why I've already asked someone to check. Whoever was involved in this will go through stringent questioning."

Lu Zhong Ming had nothing much else to say. His business had already been handed over to his son so he should let him handle things. He just needed to provide some guidance once in a while. "Small matters can have a big impact. Don't let your guard down."

...

Nighttime.

When Lin Fan reached his doorstep, he realized that there was a child opposite from his place with his head down and playing with his phone. Lin Fan became curious.

"It's so late, why are you standing outside your door? Asked Lin Fan in a concerned tone.

The kid was in junior high. He raised his head and said, "I didn't do well in the exams and my parents had to go to school. My Mom punished me by making me stand outside the door. She had me face the wall and reflect."

Lin Fan laughed. Seeing the kid like that, he didn't seem like he was sad about not scoring well for his exams. He was playing with his phone so leisurely.

"It's so late. You should get some rest. Why don't you sleep at my place?" said Lin Fan, without meaning anything else.

But at that moment, the kid was suddenly stunned. A shiver went down his spine as he raised his head. Under Lin Fan's gaze, he banged his door vigorously. "Mom, open the door! I've learned my mistake..."

Lin Fan was stunned. What's going on?

The kid suddenly recalled a news article that he had seen recently that was similar to his current situation. Another kid was been punished to stand outside the house. A man saw him and tricked him into going into his house and then he did that...

Under the dim lights of the corridor, the kid realized that Lin Fan really looked like he had bad intentions.

He had initially planned to stand outside and play his phone games for a bit until he was tired, then admit his mistake and go back to sleep. But now, things seemed to have gotten dangerous.

Lin Fan was speechless. Without saying anything, he opened the door and went straight into the house.

Then, he leaned on the door and listened carefully. The door opposite his really opened. Then, that sh\*tty brat cried out in shock that a man was trying to trick him into entering his house...

Lin Fan was speechless. "..."

The next day!

Tian Hong Commercial Street.

Because they were moving, there were naturally things that had to be done. Lin Fan, together with the shop owners, came to Tian Hong Commercial streets to take a look.

Elder Liang said, "It's really not bad. The newly built environment is really good, much better than Cloud Street.

Elder Zhang said, "Indeed. The surrounding residential buildings are many as well. This location is not bad. Moving here from Cloud Street wouldn't be a loss at all. And because Little Boss is here, we won't have to worry about anything."

Sister Hong smiled. "Moving here is the mark of a new beginning for us."

Huang Bin followed them. He smiled and said, "Master Lin, do you think this is fine?"

Lin Fan scanned the place roughly and smiled. "It's really not bad at all."

Chief Huang said, "Master Lin. I know about yesterday's incident. I really respect you. Even when Chief Lu gave such a good deal, you didn't choose to stay. It seems that you have taken a liking to this place of ours. That's something that our Qi Ming Organization is very proud of!"

"You're too courteous, Chief Huang. I already agreed with you on the conditions. Of course, I couldn't change my mind," Lin Fan laughed as he said. The environment there was really not bad. It was much better than Cloud Street. As for the visitor flow and whatnot, he wasn't worried at all.

Chief Huang laughed and said, "If Master Lin can keep his promises, then I will as well. We've brought the contract here. Master Lin, you guys have probably not found a renovation company yet, so I've brought a few for you to choose from."

"That's good thinking, Chief Huang," said Lin Fan courteously. The shop renovations would require some time. It wasn't something that could be done overnight. Judging by the situation, it would probably take about half a month.

This period of time, to him, didn't matter. But to the rest of them, each day that they delayed was a day lost.

Elder Liang said, "Little Boss, please choose a shop."

When he brought that up, the shop owners who had been glancing around all gathered closely. They wanted to be neighbors with Little Boss and they had to fight for it.

Lin Fan saw the situation before him and of course, he knew the meaning behind it. Then he laughed, "The one in the middle then."

At that moment, the surrounding shop owners immediately grabbed hold of the workers, fighting over the rights to rent the shops next to Master Lin's.

When Chief Huang saw this scene, he was stunned too. He had never thought that Master Lin was that popular.

But he was pretty glad about it too.

Within the first day, all the shops had been rented out.

It was a win-win situation.

It was also the best case scenario for Chief Huang.

The contracts were signed.

They were three-year contracts.

And, the conditions had all been written very clearly in the contracts to guarantee that a similar incident would never happen again.

Chapter 272: Research, research

In the past few days, Lin Fan hadn't been too busy. The renovation companies recommended by Chief Huang were very reliable and they were efficient too. They took one day to measure the rooms and by the second day, they produced a sketch of the plan. Once the owner was satisfied, they started the renovation, which was very fast as well.

Lin Fan had chosen a shop of around thirty square meters. It wasn't small and was definitely enough for him to sell his scallion pancakes and do his fortune-telling.

He wanted each day to be happy and to pass comfortably. Selling scallion pancakes and fortune-telling was secondary. Those were just so he could mix in with everyone else and enjoy some liveliness. At the same time, he could immerse the people in his scallion pancakes and leave them with no means of escape.

Fraud Tian and Zhao Zhong Yang didn't have much going on either. They just went to the shop each day to see the renovation and whenever something popped up, they would go and help to solve it.

Lin Fan could see that everyone had high hopes for the new shop.

Since they had moved to a new place, he also made a Weibo post to inform everyone that they had moved from Cloud Street to Tian Hong Commercial Street. On top of that, the Children's Welfare Institute was also closer to Tian Hong Commercial Street, which was another cause for joy.

\*Ring ring\*

A call from Wang Ming Yang came.

Once he answered, Wang Ming Yang started chattering away, "I'm hosting a salon tonight. Come here to support me."

"Salon?" Lin Fan was startled, then he laughed, "Sounds very high class."

Wang Ming Yang laughed, "High class my ass. It's just a gathering for f\*cking awesome kings to shoot off their mouths together. I host one every month."

Lin Fan didn't want to join. "I think I'll pass. It's a gathering for you high-class people, why would I go?"

"Cheh! What's so high class about it? It's just a private meeting. Everyone is friendly and familiar. Your shop is renovating anyway, so you have nothing much to do. If you don't come out for some fresh air, how boring would that be? Let me tell you this, there'll be lots of rich young ladies there," said Wang Ming Yang with a chuckle.

Lin Fan laughed as well, "Alright, you're trying to tempt me, aren't you? But you've got the wrong person. Do you think I'm the type to fool around with someone?"

Wang Ming Yang laughed cheerily, "Alright, alright. You're not that type of person, okay? Tonight, at six-thirty. I'll be waiting for you."

"Wait, I haven't agreed yet. What if I go there dressed too casually and make you lose face?" said Lin Fan casually. He wasn't really bothered by these things at all.

Wang Ming Yang made a strange face. "Have you been watching too much television? Everyone coming tonight is a friend and you're my closest brother. They wouldn't dare to look down on you. And if they really do dare, I'll turn hostile on them. Do this for my sake. I always brag in public about how I know this f\*cking awesome guy. If you don't come, I'll be laughed at."

Lin Fan laughed. He didn't have much to do anyway, so he decided to just agree, "Alright, alright, I'll come. It's just apt that I have to research something too. I'll use you all as my lab rats."

"As long as you come, we'll all be your lab rats," said Wang Ming Yang happily.

"Alright, remember what you said."

After hanging up, Lin Fan looked at his current clothes. They were a little inappropriate. Although Wang Ming Yang said that it didn't matter, he had to change to some better clothes, otherwise, he would make Wang Ming Yang lose face.

Evening time, six-thirty.

Right on time. Not a second late or early.

A Mercedes-Benz slowly entered Wang Ming Yang's villa. Compared to this car, all the other surrounding cars were not impressive.



"This way..."

After Lin Fan got off the car, Wang Ming Yang stood there, beckoning him.

Wang Ming Yang smiled as he said, "I've been here waiting for you for almost twenty minutes."

Lin Fan looked at the time. "Didn't you say six-thirty? I'm right on time, not even late one bit."

Wang Ming Yang couldn't help it. He pulled Lin Fan along and said, "Let's go in. I'll introduce you to my friends. They're really curious right now about just how f\*cking awesome this guy I know is."

Lin Fan had never thought that Wang Ming Yang liked bragging so much. How am I f\*cking awesome? But since he said it, then let's just act as if I am.

In the house.

There was already quite a number of people. The crowd was gathered in groups of three or four, chatting with each other. They talked about everything from the North to the South, from the sky to the earth. They were talking enthusiastically, from business to daily gossip. Whatever there was to talk about, they talked about.

\*Clap clap\*

Wang Ming Yang clapped his hands twice and all the people in the house turned to face him. Wang Ming Yang placed a hand on Lin Fan's shoulder and said, "Everybody, listen up. This is my best brother, Lin Fan, commonly addressed as Master Lin. Let me tell you all, this brother of mine is no average joe. Although he doesn't have huge wealth and money, his abilities are something you wouldn't even dare to imagine. Of course, I won't tell you what abilities he has. You can guess for yourselves. All I can say is that if you're lucky enough to get a few words of advice from this brother of mine, then you would be extremely blessed."

The crowd was stunned. Then, someone laughed and said, "Ming Yang, are you trying to play tricks on us? Any friend of yours is a friend of ours. If you talk about your friend like he's some god, won't he feel embarrassed?"

"Yeah, I still remember when I first met Ming Yang. This guy exaggerated my abilities very highly too. In the end, I almost embarrassed myself because of that. That was something that I'll remember for life."

Some of the daughters from wealthy families, on the other hand, were looking at Lin Fan with interest. This young man looked pretty good. He seemed clean and pure and even a little bit shy. Of course, these were just the thoughts of the young ladies.

To some of the males, they had never thought that Wang Ming Yang would say in front of everyone that that was his best brother. This, of course, made them all surprised, because Wang Ming Yang had never said something like that about anyone before.

At that moment, in the crowd, a young lady, who was dressed up nobly, smiled and said, "Brother Ming Yang, your friend here looks so clean and pure. I like him. Would you mind doing a little introduction..."

Wang Ming Yang chuckled, "Sister Zhu Zhu, you shouldn't take my brother so lightly. He's an assassin in the field of love. He's very charming and if you fall into his hands, I won't be able to save you."

When Lin Fan heard this, he instantly got pissed. Why did this guy have so much to say? Then, he slapped Wang Ming Yang's stomach lightly and said, "You talk too much. No one will think you're mute if you don't talk, you know?"

Wang Ming Yang's body curled slightly, then he burst out laughing, "Alright, alright. Enough with the jokes. But really, what I said before was 99% true. Alright, our monthly Salon Night officially begins! Let's have some applause to welcome my brother!"

The crowd started laughing and clapping. This applause was just as a sign of respect for Wang Ming Yang. As for Lin Fan, they didn't bear any ill feelings towards him, but nor did they feel particularly interested in him.

But just because he was Wang Ming Yang's best friend, they had to clap to give Wang Ming Yang some face.

Wang Ming Yang said, "Come and play with me?"

Lin Fan looked at the surrounding individuals and his eyes gleamed. He waved his hand and said, "You go where you need to. I have to research my thing."

"Alright, then I'll be going. I haven't played cards in a long time. Now that all my friends are here, I'm going to have some fun," Wang Ming Yang laughed.

Lin Fan was startled for a moment, then he came back to his senses. God d\*mn! Seeing Wang Ming Yang's excited expression, he finally realized that the Encyclopedia wasn't kidding when it said that Wang Ming Yang like to gamble.

After Wang Ming Yang left, Lin Fan found a place to sit down. Then, he gazed at people one by one, carefully studying them.

What he was researching was the metaphysical analysis of a person's facial structure. In layman's terms, judging one by his or her facial features.

Ever since he had gotten the fortune-telling class of knowledge, he had judged many people's facial features but he had never had many cases of rich and wealthy people. Now that all these wealthy people were before him, he could do a proper research on them.

A pair of judgemental eyes swept the whole guest room. Some people felt their a\*sholes tighten as if someone was spying on them.

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Chapter 273: A little show of skill

After seeing many people, Lin Fan had to admit that people's facial features were deep and profound. Taking that little lady as an example, she was really beautiful. At its most basic level, her facial features were simply pleasing to look at, which meant her fortune was good.

Lin Fan agreed with that. After all, which beautiful lady would be living in the slums, gnawing on a radish?

As for the males, he could forget about it. The handsome ones could be Yin or Yang, good or bad. It wasn't easy to say.

But to put it bluntly, this was a world where appearances mattered.

F\*ck!

Suddenly, he saw a man who looked very weird and ugly. Then, Lin Fan opened the Encyclopedia in his mind, because when he obtained the Encyclopedia, on the page about fortune-telling, there was a description of common types of faces. But there was also a part with examples of more unique facial features.

Jack Ma?

Who's that guy?

Lin Fan didn't know, but he was in the fortune-telling knowledge page.

"A person with exposed eyes and thick and bushy eyebrows. His wicked appearance masks the light within. Although his eyebrows are thick, hidden within are colorful elegance and genuineness."

He didn't understand these lines but there was an explanation behind. It stated in layman's terms that the above meant, "Bulging eyes, thick brows, and a big skeletal frame. Appears ugly but although his eyes and protruding, they have a mysterious reservedness to them and although his eyebrows are thick, their glossiness hides an inner luster. This is an odd appearance but not an ugly one."

Eye-opening.

Simply eye-opening.

The man Lin Fan saw looked very similar to the Encyclopedia's Jack Ma. It seemed like they had some mysterious affiliation.

Then, Lin Fan continued to observe, carefully, each of the wealthy and noble faces in the room. He had to admit that it was eye-opening.

Suddenly, Lin Fan saw a shining white and seemingly bottomless valley before him. He couldn't help but exclaim.

"Good breasts!"

Then, he looked up in a daze. In front of him, that lady named Zhu Zhu was holding a wine glass. She stood in front of him with a face full of smiles. "What are you looking at, Handsome?"

Zhu Zhu sat next to Lin Fan, smiling cheerily. Those eyes seemed electrifying as they stayed fixated on Lin Fan.

Lin Fan laughed awkwardly, "Nothing much. Just looking at your physiognomy."

Zhu Zhu was surprised. She smiled and said, "Handsome, you know how to judge one's physiognomy?"

"Just a little bit," said Lin Fan with a smile.

Zhu Zhu's beautiful gaze moved. She had some intentions. She yelled to the several ladies at the side, "Ladies, come over here. This handsome man says he knows how to judge one's physiognomy. Let's have this handsome man take a good look for us today."

The men in the middle of their conversation shifted their gaze over as well. They were curious.

"Wang Ming Yang's friend knows physiognomy? Shall we go take a look?"

"That's a good idea. We're chatting so happily while that Ming Yang just dumped his friend over there. We should go and support him so he won't be too embarrassed."

Zhu Zhu looked at those men and smiled charmingly. "What are you all coming here for? The ladies and I are having Handsome here judge our physiognomy for us."

One of the men said, "Why can't we come? We want to take a look too."

Lin Fan looked at the situation around him and blinked innocently. What are you trying to do, brothers? I'm just casually judging your facial appearances. There's no need for you to all gather here.

These were all wealthy people. Birds of a feather, flock together. Wang Ming Yang's friends were all wealthy businessmen, either that or the children of wealthy families. If they were to do a ranking, Lin Fan might just be the poorest.

"I'm Li Hao, a friend of Brother Wang's. Brother Wang says you're f\*cking awesome, so I'm a little curious." Li Hao was the son of an official. He had known Wang Ming Yang for about two years. Although he was quite a proud and cold person, he was still friendly to Brother Wang's friends.

However, because Lin Fan had been boasted about by Wang Ming Yang so much, Li Hao was rather curious.

The other few men were all thirty or forty over years old. They were all pretty accomplished. They were all smiles and didn't think much of this situation. They felt that Wang Ming Yang's bragging from before had been overboard.

Zhu Zhu was of a young age and she never needed to worry about food or clothes, because she was the daughter of a wealthy family. At that moment, she waved her hand indifferently and said, "You all should move away quickly. This little handsome man doesn't want to talk to you and he's going to read my fortune. Brother Ming Yang wouldn't normally brag about someone so seriously. You said that you were just looking at my physiognomy. Well, what does it say about me?"

Li Hao laughed, "Sister Zhu, don't make things difficult for him. Things like physiognomy can't be trusted."

Lin Fan smiled and replied, "That's not always true."

Li Hao was surprised. He smiled thinly and said, "It isn't always true? I don't believe that."

Zhu Zhu laughed as she said, "If you don't believe it, then why are you all gathered here? I believe it. And I'm looking for Handsome to read my physiognomy."

Lin Fan looked at Zhu Zhu and smiled. "My dear beautiful lady Zhu Zhu, you have to think this through. My readings are very accurate. And judging from what I see, the results of my readings aren't so pleasant. Don't be angry if I tell you."

Zhu Zhu pursed her lips and smiled, "Tell me, Handsome. I promise I won't get angry."

The beautiful ladies at the side were all giggling as well. "Our Zhu Zhu is the most easy-going person you'll ever meet. She takes everything lightly, so she surely won't get angry."

Li Hao was very curious as well. "Tell us, Handsome. I guarantee that Sister Zhu won't get angry. And it wouldn't matter even if she got angry. If she dares to treat you badly, Brother Ming Yang would lose his temper. That would be truly scary."

"Handsome, I'm getting really curious. Hurry up and do the reading," said Zhu Zhu.

The men standing at the side started smiling. They didn't believe it, of course. But they didn't try to expose Lin Fan either. After all, he was a friend of Wang Ming Yang's. As the saying goes, it wasn't for the sake of the monk, but for the sake of the Buddha. It was a Salon Night Party after all. Everyone was just there to have fun.

"You really want me to say it?" Lin Fan said with a grin.

At times, one had to show his skills a little. As for being humble and what not, it depended on the situation as well.

"Say it! I really wanna know. If what you say is accurate, I'll agree to do you a favor," said Zhu Zhu with her seductive gaze fixated on Lin Fan.

However, she didn't know that in Lin Fan's eyes, she had nowhere to hide. She had stopped in her tracks.

"Then I'm really going to say it," Lin Fan said once more.

"Say it."

Lin Fan observed her carefully and said, "Sister Zhu lives boldly and unrestrainedly but these days, you should restrict yourself. Although you have many boyfriends, you have to take care of your own body as well."

Er...

Suddenly, everyone was stunned.

Zhu Zhu was stunned as well. Then, she burst out laughing, "Handsome, this is what you saw from my physiognomy? People who know me all know that I change boyfriends faster than I change clothes. If it's just this, it doesn't count as much."

Li Hao laughed, "Brother Ming probably told him to say this beforehand so you'll be a bit more careful, Sister Zhu. After all, Sister Zhu is a killer of every kind of man. As long as she sees a man before her, she won't let him go.

Lin Fan smiled, then said to Li Hao, "Your physiognomy is not bad. To have a son at such a young age. But judging from your facial features, your marriage is rather bumpy. You have a son but not a spouse. It seems like you're still in a stage of suspicion. I suggest you go and check on her."

Li Hao, who had been smiling all along, was now dumbfounded. His eyes opened wide as if he had seen a ghost.

A middle-aged man at the side laughed, "That can't be right, Li Hao has always been single. If that was true, then it'd be a cause for celebration. His dad won't have to keep urging him anymore."



Lin Fan turned his gaze again, this time to the middle-aged man. "Jin Yun Min, your luck in wealth is not bad, but it hasn't been good recently. I think you probably just lost a sum of money. Not a big sum but not a small sum either."

"This beautiful lady's physiognomy is not bad either. But you should take notice of your parents' situation. Judging from the looks of things, conflicting views will occur between your parents sometime soon."

"You..."

A crowd surrounded Lin Fan and Lin Fan read out their fortunes one by one.

At the end, Lin Fan laughed embarrassedly, then said humbly, "Just a little show of skill. It may not be very accurate. Please don't think too much of what I've said."

But at that moment, the people surrounding Lin Fan all had their mouths gaping. They were all frozen in shock as if they had all seen ghosts.

How is that not f\*cking accurate?

He seems to know about everything that has happened to us.

F\*ck!

F\*cking awesome!

Wang Ming Yang wasn't exaggerating at all. This guy is way too f\*cking awesome!

Chapter 274: Gasps of shock!

Lin Fan realized that there was something wrong with everyone's gazes towards him. They were staring so hard at him as if they wanted to look right through him.

Suddenly.

Commotion filled the room.

Gasps of shock.

"Accurate. It's way too accurate."

"D\*mn! How did he know?"

"How did you know what I've been troubling myself over recently? I didn't even tell a single person about it!"

Jin Yun Min exclaimed, "How could it be? My recent investment failed and I lost several tens of millions. But I didn't even talk about this before!"

The beautiful ladies let out expressions of astonishment.

As for these sounds gasps and shock, Lin Fan was already used to them. He waved his hand. "Alright, alright, that's enough. Saying everyone's unhappy matters out loud was my mistake. Let's talk about other things."

He had accidentally exposed everyone's shortcomings again. It wasn't because he wanted to show off but he just couldn't resist showing his hand.

Of course, it was just a very very small show of his skills. It wasn't much to see at all.

The crowd looked at Lin Fan's calm expression but they, on the other hand, couldn't stay calm at all.

One by one, they went over to crowd around Lin Fan and started questioning him.

"Master Lin, please help me to see what I should do about this situation."

"That situation of yours has already happened, it can't be changed. What's there to see? Master Lin, please help me to see what I should do about my situation from now on."

"Stop your noise. Didn't you all not believe him at first? Why are you all believing him now? Master Lin, I'm Brother Ming Yang's most cared-about little sister. Please, help me to take a look."

...

Everyone had something to say and this made the surrounded Lin Fan very annoyed.

Lin Fan waved his hand. "Everyone, keep calm, don't get excited. These things can't be read. I can't read your fortunes."

His meaning was clear: Don't believe me. It was nothing much.

But to the crowd, they couldn't not believe him. They now understood what Brother Ming Yang had meant when he said those things at the beginning.

Especially that last line: If they were lucky enough to get a few words of advice from his brother, they would be extremely blessed.

They didn't believe this at first, but now they did.

He was like a living god.

Every word of judgment was insanely accurate.

"I know who you are now!"

Suddenly, a lady exclaimed.

"You're Master Lin from Cloud Street. I've seen news about you on Weibo. But I've never thought that it was true. I've never thought that you really are a master."

This lady's words made everyone curious. Cloud Street? Master Lin?

It wasn't that they didn't have Weibos but they had never noticed these news articles.

That lady looked as if she just had discovered a new world. "Cloud Street's Master Lin. He's amazing at fortune-telling and you always have to queue."

Lin Fan let out a little laughter. "Fortune-telling is just a secondary job. Right now, my main business is selling scallion pancakes and going to the Children's Welfare Institute to do some volunteering. That's all."

The lady gasped once more. Then, she took out her phone and went on Weibo. "I know! Master Lin's fortune-telling is indeed a secondary job. His main job is selling scallion pancakes and it's said on Weibo that Master Lin's scallion pancakes are extremely hard to come by, even if you are willing to pay thousands! He only sells ten servings a day and it's almost impossible to get."

Lin Fan sat there very calmly. He slowly sipped on his drink, then said with a slight modesty, "These are all thanks to the people's support. There are only several hundred people queuing each day. It's not that hard to buy."

A commotion stirred up again.

A few hundred people queuing for some scallion pancakes? That's pretty scary.

At that moment, the crowd faced squarely at Lin Fan. They understood now that the man before them was actually a god. They just didn't understand how Brother Ming Yang knew this god. If they had known earlier, they would have been in a craze.

Zhu Zhu couldn't help but open her mouth and ask, "Master, you said that I need to restrict myself. Could you help me take a look?"

"Master, you were saying about an issue in my family. What should I do about it?"

"Master, I've had so many losses. Will I have a chance to gain some back? When will my luck improve?"

Everyone was asking him questions at the same time, all of them pressing him for answers.

Lin Fan remained very calm. He sipped on his drink again enjoyingly. Then, he looked at the crowd and asked a question that caused puzzled expressions on everyone's faces, "Do you all like doing volunteer work?"

That question startled the crowd. What was this about volunteer work?

People with their status generally didn't participate in volunteer work. Usually, just to make some small news, they would donate some money to charity, maybe a few hundred thousands or a few million.

Of course, this all depended on the circumstances.

But since it was Master Lin asking this question, they would never have rejected.

"Yes, I love volunteer work! I always donate money to charities."

"I've never volunteered before but I will definitely do lots of it in future. Meaningful things like these should be done often!"

\*heavy breathing\*

Lin Fan drank another sip of his drink, then raised his head and said calmly, "Next month, I'm gathering my neighbors to go to the Children's Welfare Institute to do volunteer work. This is a meaningful activity but I think it would be even more wonderful if we could have more people join us. Would you all like to go and have a try?"

"Master Lin, you really have a kind heart. This kind of thing is really meaningful. If I had known Master Lin earlier, I would surely already have gone with you."

"I've seen the children at the Children's Welfare Institute before. They're all very pitiful. I also really like little children. I think I'll be up for it!"

"Say no more, Master Lin. Next time you're going to the Children's Welfare Institute, you have to contact me. I will definitely go!"

Lin Fan chuckled, "That's great! Meaningful things should be done together. I have a WeChat group. You should all join it. We don't chat much usually and we'll typically only start talking when the day comes.

At that moment, the crowd all took out their phones and impatiently opened up their WeChat apps to join the group.

Lin Fan was delighted. He had never thought he that would be able to attract a group of kind and loving people.

"Sister Zhu Zhu, what I meant was actually very simple. You changing boyfriends often is a very normal thing but judging from your facial appearance, your kidney seems a little fatigued. You should watch yourself and moderate things. When you have the opportunity, go to the hospital for a checkup. It isn't anything terrible."

Zhu Zhu didn't dare to play around with Lin Fan anymore. Initially, she had seen that Lin Fan was young and pure-looking. She had wanted to hit on him and play around a little. However, now that she knew that Master Lin was an amazing character, she didn't dare to show that side of herself anymore.

"Okay, I understand. I will go to the hospital tomorrow." Zhu Zhu nodded.

Li Hao looked at Master Lin impatiently. His heart was full of worry as well.

Lin Fan raised his drink. "Come, let us do a celebration for Brother Li Hao. To have a child at such a young age, that's a fortunate thing."

"Young Hao, congratulations!"

"I never thought that Li hao would have a kid at such a young age. Your father must be exhilarated!"

Li Hao looked at Master Lin in astonishment, then he raised his cup too. He decided that he would wait until the Salon ended before he went to clarify things.

"Your family conflict isn't too big. Just go home a little earlier every day and think of a way to have your parents have dinner together and chat together. Bring up their past. This problem shouldn't be too much of a challenge."

The lady with family issues nodded her head. She hadn't concerned herself much with her family affairs before. And since she had grown up, she naturally didn't think so much about her family. Even if her parents had grown distant, it didn't affect her much.

"My dear Mister Jin, I see that your recent luck isn't too good. If you have any plans to invest, why not place them a week later? Your luck may come by then. You can consider investing in a project then and it just might bring an unexpected blessing."

Jin Yun Min looked at Lin Fan in astonishment. Then, he nodded. He didn't care whether other people believed it but he had etched these words into his mind.

At that moment, everyone else gathered closer.

They were all curious. What was happening? Had something happened that attracted all these people? Why was there such a big crowd?

Chapter 275: No choice but to put on a show!

"Chief Jin, what are you all doing? Is there some joyous thing going on? Why not share it with us?"

"We saw you all crowding around here all happy-looking. Is there something going on?"

All the participants of the Salon were familiar with each other. Any joyous happenings should be shared with each other. They were all chatting amongst themselves when saw this crowd gathered here and they all became curious. What's that? They look so happy, we should go and join in the fun too!

Zhu Zhu trusted Master Lin very much. She was prepared to heed Master Lin's advice and go to the hospital for a check-up. As for her future lifestyle, she was just going to moderate it slightly. With so much young and fresh meat floating around before her, she couldn't resist not hooking up with them. It was a shame.

Lin Fan didn't discriminate against her at all. To be able to throw so many men around like a bunch of clothes was a skill too. Some of the fresh meat was even dead set on Zhu Zhu. When this little lady said that she wanted to break up with them, some of them said they would commit suicide. This fatal charm of hers was really astonishing.

For her to dare to play around like that, she had to have the ability as well.

"Nothing much is going on. Master Lin is just helping us to read our fortunes. We're really in luck this time. Brother Ming Yang brought such a f\*cking awesome friend here. He's too good to us!" Zhu Zhu smiled as she said. Her lovely face was filled with anticipation for the future Salons.

The people who just joined were stunned.

Fortune-telling?

How can that be trusted?

We've all gone through compulsory education and studied at high levels. How can we believe such a thing?

Zhu Zhu looked at them. "Could it be that you don't believe it? But that's fine too. As long as we believe it. Isn't that right, Brother Jin?"



The forty-something-year-old Chief Jin smiled and nodded, "Right, right. I really do believe it."

The crowd was stunned. What kind of sorcery is this? These people have all gone insane!

"Chief Jin, aren't you all being too superstitious? It's best not to believe too much in this kind of thing. This little bro might just be joking with you all," said He Cheng Han. He knew that that was Wang Ming Yang's friend and he didn't want to insult him, so he just spoke his opinions from a neutral perspective.

He expected that this little bro would probably retaliate with a joking reply but what surprised him was that the little bro didn't reply modestly at all.

"Chief He, I'm not joking with them at all. This is all real and true. I, Lin Fan, am well-known throughout Cloud Street. People call me Master Lin and I don't ever try to trick people," said Lin Fan calmly.

D\*mn!

Chief Jin and the rest were all stunned. Master Lin had been very modest at first but now he just talked so boldly. That really escalated quickly.

But they didn't know that Master Lin was just beginning to demonstrate his true f\*cking awesome abilities. Since he had already gained their recognition, what was the point of being modest? If he didn't even have confidence in his own abilities, then who would?

He Cheng Han was startled. "You know me?"

Lin Fan smiled, "I saw it from my fortune-telling. With you standing before me, I can see through your whole life and I'm not just bragging."

Of course, there was one more line that he had left out. Lin Fan could see through his ancestors from the past eighteen generations.

Reading the past was easy, but reading the future was much more challenging.

He Cheng Han laughed, "I don't believe you, I really don't. I know, this must be some game that Zhu Zhu suggested to attract all our attention. Now that we're all here, what kind of game are you trying to play with us?"

Zhu Zhu was a little annoyed. "Brother He, I'm not playing any games. What I said is true. Master Lin is really amazing. He's read all our fortunes already."

Even if Zhu Zhu said it like that, He Cheng Han wouldn't believe it. "Alright, alright, enough playing around. Even the theatre kings' acting skills can't compare to yours. Let's stop so I won't be made a fool of by all of you."

The people who just joined all started laughing.

Lin Fan was Wang Ming Yang's friend, so of course, he didn't want to say anything to humiliate He Cheng Han. He didn't try to expose him and decided to just let him be.

Zhu Zhu was really annoyed now. "It's true!"

Jin Yun Min said, "Brother He, don't you believe me? This Master Lin is really capable! Ming Yang was right. If we're lucky to get a few words of advice from him, we would be in for a huge profit! I really believe unwaveringly in Master Lin. If in a week's time, what he said comes true, then I'll believe him even more deeply."

At that moment, Lin Fan had an idea. He had come to this Salon without any intentions but since he was such a kind person, it wouldn't be a bad idea to get some support for the Children's Welfare Institute.

"Chief He, you run a toy business. Why don't we have a bet?" Lin Fan smiled.

He Cheng Han instantly gained some interest. He said, "Alright, today is a happy day. If it was any other day, I wouldn't have agreed. But if it's a bet you want, then you've got one. What do you want to bet?"

Lin Fan smiled. "It's very simple. You say you don't believe me and I definitely don't blame you for that but if I can make you fully convinced, then you have to gift each child from the

Children's Welfare Institute a toy. If I don't manage to convince you, I'll give everyone here something to see. I'll run around the house naked."

After he finished talking, He Cheng Han didn't say anything. The surrounding people started talking.

"This bet seems interesting. I'll join in as well. If Brother He is convinced, I'll gift each child a set of clothes."

"I run a computer business. I'll gift them a hundred Lenovo computers.

"I'll join in too. I'll gift them a hundred Smart Study devices. With my Smart Study devices, studying will be 'so easy'!"

Zhu Zhu opened her mouth as well, "Since you're all siding with Brother He, I'll side with Master Lin. If Master Lin loses, I'll streak together with him."

Chief Jin laughed, "I'm already a middle-aged man but I'm still young at heart. I'll stand with Master Lin too. I'll streak too."

Li Hao gave Lin Fan his support as well. "Me too. If Master Lin loses, I'll give that sports car outside that I just bought to Brother He."

He Cheng Han laughed, "Why would I want your car?"

Li Hao laughed in reply, "Brother He, you say that as if you can win."

He Cheng Han roared with laughter, "Master Lin, aren't you afraid that I won't admit defeat? That you won't be able to convince me?"

Lin Fan gave a slight laugh, "I trust that Chief He isn't that kind of person. If you're willing to bet, you have to be willing to lose. If I'm right, why wouldn't you admit defeat?"

"Alright, alright. That's meaningful. Don't you worry. I, He Cheng Han, may be a stubborn man but when it comes to betting, I will admit my loss if it comes to it. As long as you can convince me, I promise I won't refuse to admit my defeat," said He Cheng Han.

The people who were chatting at the far side had all gathered around as well.

"What are you all doing? Let me join in."

"I want to join in too."

"Ahh, that little bro is betting with Chief He? My money's on Chief He!"

"He wants to convince Brother He with fortune-telling? I don't believe in such things. I'm betting on Brother He as well."

More and more people were siding with He Cheng Han. He Cheng Han just smiled and said, "Master Lin, it seems that not many people believe you. If you want to back out, it's still not too late."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "No backing out. I only wish that everyone here will be my witnesses. Don't refuse to admit defeat when it comes."

"Don't worry. We won't be so shameless."

Lin Fan said, "I'm not worried about all of you. I'm worried about that older brother over there who is putting ten million at stake. That's a bit much, do you want to lessen it?"

"It's not a problem. I don't believe that you can win. Anyway, ten million for Chief Jin to streak. I think that's worth it."

Lin Fan laughed, "Okay, then I'll begin. But Chief He, if I say anything unpleasant, don't get angry."

He Cheng Han waved his hand. "I won't be. Everyone's gathered together, this is a joyous occasion. If you can convince me, I'll call you Brother from now on."

Alright.

That much has been said.

No choice but to put on a show.

Chapter 276: I'm convinced...

The stools were all moved over. All the spectators were crowded to one side. Everyone who was part of the Salon was gathered there.

This situation was much more interesting.

Zhu Zhu said, "Do your best, Master Lin! We trust in you very much."

Lin Fan laughed. Now there were enough eyes drawn in. Everyone had gathered around with curious eyes to witness the outcome of this bet.

He Cheng Han looked calm and relaxed as if he wasn't the least bit anxious. He didn't believe in fortune-telling and was sure that he would be the victor in this bet.

When some of the spectators heard that this was about fortune-telling, they couldn't help but laugh. They didn't have any other intentions but they just had to laugh. Was this a joke? Although some people here weren't highly educated, everyone had gone into the working word and gained considerable experience and knowledge. They had chosen not to believe in superstitious things like these.

But the fact that Chief Jin believed in this Master Lin astonished them. When had Chief Jin started being superstitious?

He Cheng Han opened his mouth and said, "Alright, let's begin. We'll have a good show to watch later."

Lin Fan laughed, then looked at He Cheng Han carefully. He looked at him very seriously this time. Since getting the knowledge from the Encyclopedia, Lin Fan hadn't done a proper research yet.

"He Cheng Han. 45. Jin Tang Yang Mountain Town, He Tian Village..." Lin Fan started saying.

He Cheng Han kept his grin, "That's not much. Many people know where my hometown is."

Lin Fan said, "Don't be impatient. It'll come slowly. That was just the start."

"Alright, take it slow," said He Cheng Han with a laugh. He was relaxed and there was not a single bit of anxiety in him. He would let this 'master' slowly talk. If he really could convince He Cheng Han, then that would be a real skill.

Zhu Zhu and the rest held their breaths as they were cheering for Master Lin in their hearts. They had high hopes for Master Lin and believed that he would surely win.

The surrounding crowd listened with interest. They hadn't seen a bet like this before and it was a lot of fun. Some of them were standing around while others were sitting around, all awaiting the final outcome.

At that moment, Lin Fan continued. But what surprised the crowd was that this Master Lin started talking about when Brother He was young.

"At one year old, you suffered from encephalitis. Your family wasn't well off and judging from your physiognomy, there was a period of uncertainty. It appears that someone in your family wanted to give up on you but in the end, they still held on and you were cured."

"This faintly visible scar on your face. It's probably from when you fell down from the tree you were climbing at two years old."

Then, Lin Fan continued on and on. The crowd's expressions started to turn into those of shock. These words seemed so real. This guy really knew how to make up stories.

"When you were four, you had an accident. There was a latrine at the back of the village toilet and you accidentally fell in. Fortunately, you got discovered in time and saved."

\*Pfft!\*

At that point, everyone couldn't help but burst into laughter.

This is too f\*cking funny!

They had heard of people drowning to death but they had never heard of someone falling into a latrine and getting buried by 'those things'.

But the crowd was a little curious. Is this real or fake? Why does it seem so unreal?

And this Brother He's life is a little too harsh, isn't it? Why are there so many f\*cked up incidents?

But when they looked at Brother He's expression, they saw that it was rather grave. As if he wasn't too happy.

Could it be that this guy was going overboard? But that shouldn't be the case, Brother He was a very easy going guy. Whenever he was met with a joke, he would laugh and not take it too seriously.

Lin Fan carefully studied He Cheng Han's face and from each portion of his face, he gathered useful information.

"The turning point in your life was when you were seventeen. Your family wasn't doing well, so you went to Qinghai to join the military. You worked in the cookhouse and because you were capable, you became the head of the cookhouse."

"You left the military at twenty and mixed into society for a few years. Got into some fights, got brought in to the police station..."

He Cheng Han's expression became fiercer. His nostrils flared slightly. It was a little scary. He suddenly felt his heartbeat beating furiously.

The crowd started laughing.

"I never knew Brother He's history was so eventful."

"Is this real or fake? It sounds too incredible! Brother He is such a good guy, how could he have done these bad things? He even ran a red light district business before...?"

"It sounds more and more unreal. I don't even dare to believe it anymore."

"Look at Brother He's face. He looks angry! Maybe we should tell him to stop playing around. If a conflict comes up, this wouldn't be good."

...

The crowd felt that Brother He's expression was getting too solemn. They said, "Brother He, maybe..."

He Cheng Han waved his hand. "Carry on."

Lin Fan was calm and collected. He continued, "This next turning point came very quickly. At twenty-five, you discovered the children's toys market. You borrowed a sum of money from people and invested in it but a year later, because you were scammed, the business was shut down and you lost everything."

"At twenty-seven..."

"At twenty-eight..."



"At twenty-nine..."

...

"At forty-five..."

At that moment, complete silence filled the place. The only one talking was Lin Fan.

The surrounding spectators were all stunned. It wasn't that they believed Master Lin now, but this life story was way too complicated. It could be written as a tragedy. With its many ups and downs, it wasn't something an average person could endure through.

Especially that part about when he was thirty, Master Lin said that Brother He had almost jumped off a bridge and committed suicide. That sounded way too f\*cking fake. Brother He had such a positive attitude, he wasn't the type of person who would do that.

"My throat is getting dry." Lin Fan picked up his drink and took a sip, then looked at He Cheng Han. "Are you convinced?"

He Cheng Han wasn't happy or angry, but he was frightened.

He suddenly realized that this young man before him was really terrifying, especially that calm expression of his. It made He Cheng Han feel as if he wasn't facing a human but instead, a shadow which, from the start until then, had been creeping behind him, observing his every move.

The crowd looked at Master Lin, then looked at Brother He. They had no idea what was going on.

Was it real or fake? To them, it seemed more probable that it was fake. After all, if Lin Fan really knew all these, he was too godly.

Lin Fan smiled. "Chief He, say something. Are you convinced?"

He Cheng Han didn't answer the question but asked in a terrified tone, "What kind of person are you?"

Anyone put in his position would have been terrified. His entire life had been seen through clearly. Every bit of it. How scary was that? How terrifying was that?

Lin Fan smiled. "A normal person..."

He Cheng Han's throat moved slightly as if he wanted to say something. But he didn't know how to open his mouth.

The air was filled with tension.

"Alright, alright, enough playing around. Let's forget about this. We'll chat about other things."

When some of the other people noticed the tension, they tried to change the topic too. This was supposed to be a joyous occasion, why did they have to talk about such a solemn topic?

However, some people really wanted to know if it was true or not.

"Brother He, let's talk about other things. This was just a little joke, no need to take it too seriously," advised some of the people in the crowd.

"Yeah! No wonder Master Lin is a good friend of Brother Ming Yang's. His ability to make up stories is first-rate! He'll make a great screenwriter!"

...

He Cheng Han raised his hand. The place quietened down. Then, he looked at Lin Fan. His lips slowly moved. In a firm tone, which was at the same time full of disbelief, he spoke.

"I'm convinced...but how did you know?"

Suddenly.

The place was silent.

...

Chapter 277: Once he plays, he gets serious

The spectators who were on He Cheng Han's side were all stunned.

Those on Lin Fan's side were astonished too.

Li Hao was dumbfounded.

Jin Yun Min was shocked.

Zhu Zhu had an astounded expression on her face as she fixed her gaze on Lin Fan.

They had believed in Master Lin all along but Master Lin spoke as if he was telling a story. As he described the whole first half of Brother He's life, they chose to stop believing him.

Who would dare to believe him?

But now, Brother He actually admitted to it personally. How could they all not be shocked?

They were in an uproar!

"It can't be. Brother He, was what he said really accurate?"

"I don't believe that. Brother He must have planned this with them to play a prank on us. If it was real, that would be too scary!"

Some people had their mouths wide open, some had their eyes gaping while some had a flabbergasted look on their faces.

Especially when He Cheng Han said that he was convinced, the whole place went completely silent as they felt that everything was too unreal. It was unbelievable.

"How exactly did you know all that?" He Cheng Han asked once more. He had to get things straight.

Lin Fan laughed and said calmly, "Didn't I say from the start? I'm a fortune-teller. Of course, I can see through all that."

He Cheng Han was lost for words. When he saw Lin Fan's eyes, he didn't even know how to open his mouth.

Lin Fan, on the other hand, wasn't bothered by this. He said, "Chief He, I said everything so bluntly, I hope you don't mind."

"No...I don't mind." He Cheng Han couldn't figure it out. What the heck was going on? It wasn't that he didn't want to believe it but he really didn't dare to believe it. It was beyond his expectations and it wasn't even within the realm of science anymore.

Suddenly, he thought of what Wang Ming Yang had said at the start. Words that no one had bothered to think much about.

"I admit my loss. I probably have never been so convinced of my loss in my whole life," said He Cheng Han.

Lin Fan laughed, "It's just for the fun. Don't take it as the truth."

He Cheng Han stared blankly at Lin Fan. "Ming Yang has done it this time. He's really done it. I was willing to bet and I'm willing to lose. I'll stick to my word."

That old brother who had bet ten million sighed, "Me too. Although it's a large sum of money, it's worth it. I only hope that I will be able to gain Master Lin's friendship."

Li Hao laughed, "Brother Zhang, that's a large price for a friend. But I still feel that it is a profitable move. If you can be friends with Master Lin, a one-time payment of ten million is not much at all."

Brother Zhang laughed, "You're good at everything, kid. But you talk too much. If you need anything in future, don't find me for help."

"Don't say that, Brother Zhang! I was wrong but please don't stop caring about me," said Li Hao hurriedly with a slight laughter.

Brother Zhang shook his head, then looked at Lin Fan. "Master Lin, let's be friends."

Lin Fan laughed, "We're all seated here already, of course we're friends..."

"Master Lin is a straightforward man," said Brother Zhang.

At that moment, He Cheng Han said, "Master Lin, you only spoke until when I reached forty-five. What about after that?"

Suddenly, everyone held their breaths as they listened intently.

Lin Fan smiled and waved his hand. "Chief He, if you were to know your whole life ahead of you, would it have any meaning? Ignorance is bliss. A life filled with pleasant surprises is much more marvelous. Alright, alright, enough about this. Let's talk about something else."

He Cheng Han nodded, acknowledging those words.

No one can say accurately what is to come. One might be able to see into the future, but it can always be changed and it can change drastically. If Lin Fan told He Cheng Han everything about his future, then that future would definitely be changed.

That's why it was better not to talk about that.

If he said it too straightforwardly, he would get struck by lightning.

At that moment, Lin Fan was surrounded by a crowd.

Li Hao was happily calling Lin Fan 'Brother'.

Sometimes, when Lin Fan talked a little about this topic, everyone would change their minds. Right now, these people all wanted him to read their fortunes.

But some things could be talked about. Giving pieces of advice here and there was no big issue.

What made Lin Fan pleasantly surprised was that this gathering that he thought would be meaningless had actually turned out to provide so much support for the Children's Welfare Institute.

With his level of ability, who could not be convinced? There was just no way not to be convinced. Chief He ran a toy business and at that moment, he was banging his chest and saying proudly that he would provide all the toys for that Children's Welfare Centre from then on.

As for the others, they were doing the same. Those that had promised to donate things were going to donate abundantly.

The reason was simple. Lin Fan had said a single phrase, "To be lucky, you need to be kind."

It was just a few casual words but they all really believed it.

If it was anyone else saying it, they would have just scoffed at it. But because it was from Master Lin, they had to believe it.

Halfway through, Master Lin went to the toilet.

Jin Yun Min was suddenly surrounded by the crowd. He had gotten a piece of advice from Master Lin earlier and it made them all very envious of him. They felt that Elder Jin's luck was way too good.

Even then, they wanted Master Lin to give some advice but Master Lin kept changing the topic. This made them frustrated and they all fixed their eyes on Jin Yun Min.

"Elder Jin, we're friends, right? Master Lin gave you advice, right? Don't forget about me. For your next project, I want to invest in it."

"Brother Jin, my luck hasn't been good recently. You have to let me invest as well."

"Ahem, are you free tomorrow? I have a bottle of wine that I've been saving for thirty years. Let us two brothers finish it tomorrow."

Jin Yun Min was a little annoyed. He looked at those people and said, "The last time I wanted to drink, you said you were saving it for your grandkid. And now you want to let me drink?"

"Ahh, what are you saying? When did I say that I would save it for my grandkid? It was because I had only preserved it for twenty-nine years and eight months at that time. It just reached thirty years today!"

Jin Yun Min laughed, "Alright, alright. Everyone here has been friends of mine for many years. If there's money, we'll earn it together. Since Master Lin gave me some advice, I can't forget about you guys. Let's invest together then. If it's money or friendship, I'd rather take the latter!"

"I respect you, Elder Jin."

"Good brother. That's real loyalty."

...

"Hey, if you're talking about loyalty, then Ming Yang is the really loyal one here. He was willing to introduce such a f\*cking awesome brother to us. But really, where has Ming Yang gone? I haven't seen a shadow of him since after he got here."

"He's upstairs, playing cards with Chen Li Hao. It seems they're playing with big money."

"It can't be. He dares to play with Chen Li Hao? That guy is famous for being merciless in his gambling."

"Even I'm afraid of that Li Hao kid. He seems normal but when he's at the gambling table, he's a whole other person. It's really terrifying."

"That's enough talk. Master Lin is back, let's chat with him."

During this Salon, Lin Fan was like everyone's baby. He was like a natural socializer, engaging in all kinds of talk and gossip with everyone else.

But what made Lin Fan delighted was that he could chat about different things with these people. He heard many funny things that he wouldn't normally hear. And unknowingly, he had expanded his knowledge again.

At that moment, a lady with a gloomy expression rushed down from upstairs. She then went towards the main door.

Zhu Zhu saw her and hurried forward. "What's wrong?"

The lady's eyes were slightly red as she said angrily, "He's a b\*stard! Once he's at the gambling table, he's inhumane. It was just several tens of thousands at first but then he lost his temper and he started betting more and more. I tried to warn him but he just scolded me...Ming Yang told him not to play so big too but his words were really infuriating. He actually said that if we don't dare to play big, then we shouldn't even play. Now things have gotten crazy upstairs, it's like their playing with their lives now."

When the crowd heard this, they were startled.

He Cheng Han said angrily, "What is that Li Hao kid trying to do? It's always like this!"



"This is just a gathering. Who decided to start gambling? Didn't we already say that we wouldn't play?"

"If it's not Li hao, then it's Ming Yang. Ming Yang knows that whenever Li Hao gambles, he becomes like this. He shouldn't have agreed to play."

Lin Fan blinked several times. This situation was a little unexpected. He said, "Let's go up and see."

"Right, let's go."

Then, the whole crowd went upstairs.

## Chapter 278: Playing with fire

Lin Fan knew that getting the 'gambling' knowledge from Wang Ming Yang was not without reason. If Wang Ming Yang wasn't skilled at it, Lin Fan wouldn't have gotten it.

Before opening the door, Lin Fan already felt a stifling tension in the air coming from the other side of the door.

The tension was incredible. But of course, it was just a dramatized atmosphere.

There was some noise inside. Just standing at the door, they could hear the noise and on top of that, some high pitched screams.

They had gone too high.

Lin Fan pushed open the door.

He waved his hands. The place was billowing with smoke and it twined around them, choking them slightly. There was quite a number of people gathered there, whispering among each other. Although they weren't participating in the gambling themselves, each of them looked very suspicious, as if they were all at the table, gambling together.

The table was piled with cash, piles and piles of it. It seemed that they had come prepared.

When Wang Ming Yang saw that Lin Fan had entered, he gave a slight smile.

Lin Fan looked at the man sitting opposite to Wang Ming Yang. His expression looked maniacal as he threw stack after stack of cash onto the table. It was as if he didn't treat it as money.

He was very imposing. The two other people sitting at the sides shook their heads.

Wang Ming Yang spoke, "Li Hao, that's a little too much. We're just playing around, no need to be too serious. If you don't look at your hand and just keep playing like that, you'll end up playing too big."

Chen Li Hao smoked his cigarette as he said, "Brother Wang, there are no restrictions on the gambling table. If I win this way, it's still a win. Why don't one of you throw out a house? Otherwise, I'll just keep playing big without looking at my cards."

Wang Ming Yang didn't say anything. Chen Li Hao left him with no choice. The man sitting at the side threw his cards, "If you play like that, who would want to play on? I give up. I'm throwing my pair of Aces. You guys play on."

Chen Li Hao shrugged and said, "All of you have no balls. How can you gamble like that? Gambling is a battle of luck."

Especially because he saw that guy throw out a pair of Aces, he started laughing. Another fella killed off.

...

Lin Fan looked at the situation and felt that this guy was a little crazy. He was trying to kill them all. He was betting it all on luck. Wang Ming Yang and the other player had all seen their hands, yet he was still playing blindly. If he won, he would indeed win a lot of money.

He Cheng Han, who was standing at the side, started talking, "Master Lin, this Li Hao goes crazy whenever he gambles. Other than the few of them who are willing to play with him, there's pretty much no one else. He just bets everything on his luck."

"Is that so?" said Lin Fan calmly. He didn't think much of it.

Chen Li Hao said, "Brother Wang, it's just you and I left. What do you say? Do you want me to reveal or do you want to keep going? I can still keep playing. There's only a million on the table, that's not enough at all."

The lady who was being taken care of by Zhu Zhu went forward immediately, "Li Hao, you've gone mad..."

Chen Li Hao furrowed his brows, "The men are gambling. What is a woman interrupting for? Scram off."

Zhu Zhu was pissed, "What's wrong with you, Li Hao? Why did you scold her? Do you think you're so great?"

Chen Li Hao glared at Zhu Zhu, then snorted and ignored her. Let her be pissed then. There was nothing wrong at all.

Wang Ming Yang took a few stacks of money and threw them on the table, "Reveal it."

"What cards do you have? Let me see..." Chen Li Hao said excitedly. That moment, in particular, made him very excited. It was time to see his luck. Dragging it out slowly until the end, if he won, he would have won a large sum. Thrilling. Simply thrilling.

"Single Ace" Wang Ming Yang threw out his tile.

Chen Li Hao looked at Wang Ming Yang's tile and his expression shifted. His heart was beating furiously, "If I play a pair, I'll win."

"No sides..."

"Good, no sides. I've won half the battle..."

The third card.

Chen Li Hao threw his card. He saw that the third card had no sides too, then he instantly started laughing, "Sorry, Brother Wang. If it's not a straight, then it's a pair. I've won."

When he opened his cards, it was the smallest pair.

The man who had thrown his pair of Aces couldn't help shaking his head. F\*cking ridiculous.

"Sorry Brother Wang, I've won," said Chen Li Hao with a grin. Then, he looked over at the lady, "You saw that? I'm not someone who would lose. If I had listened to you, I would've been finished long ago." After that, he looked back at Wang Ming Yang again, "Brother Wang, you sure got some guts, to dare to challenge me with a single Ace But you are really unlucky. Throwing away a pair or Aces. What a shame."

He was delighted with himself. It was a f\*cking thrill.

One of the men waved his hand, "I'm done. You guys play on."

Chen Li Hao looked at him, "Don't be like that. Didn't we say that we would play till the end? It's not right to just withdraw halfway like that."

The man said, "Li Hao, no one would want to play with you like that. You basically just want to fight with us to the death."

"How is this fighting to the death? This is just how gambling is. There are wins and losses. That's the thrill of it. Come play a few more."

The man sighed, then finally sat forward again. Since it had come to this, he decided to go for a few more rounds.

Start.

Cards were dealt.

Everyone had to put ten thousand each. When it reached Chen Li Hao, he raised the bets again.

Chen Li Hao shook his head, "Brothers, I'm raising the bets. It shouldn't be a problem, right? If you can't take it, then just look at your cards."

The spectators were all sighing.

They seldom saw Chen Li Hao playing cards there. In the past Salons, Chen Li Hao had suggested playing but he was always rejected. But this time, they agreed. They hadn't played for a long time and just wanted a casual game.

But they never thought that it would come to this. The gambling Li Hao and the usual Li Hao were two different people. The difference was too huge.

They knew that Li Hao would go maniacal when he gambled, but they didn't expect it to be this bad. After all these years, he hadn't changed one bit.

At that moment, Lin Fan stood behind Wang Ming Yang. Wang Ming Yang turned around and said, "It will be over soon."

Lin Fan replied, "No worries, take your time."

Very quickly, the cards were played.

The other two players had seen their cards and discarded them. Even the small pairs were discarded. If Chen Li Hao wasn't there, they could still play around a little and try their luck but now, they didn't want to anymore.

Chen Li Hao looked at Wang Ming Yang, "Brother Wang, are you going to see your cards, or am I going to see mine?"

Wang Ming Yang smiled, "I'll go. After this round, I'm done playing."

Chen Li Hao smiled back, "That's fine but if you see your cards, you can't open mine. I have to see mine too. In the end, we have to have one final death battle."

Wang Ming Yang slowly peeked at his own cards. A small straight, nothing big. Then, he threw his cash forward, "Alright, you look at your cards. One last round and it's over. Let's not make too much of a scene."

Chen Li Hao laughed, then slowly looked at his cards. His expression changed slightly. The corners of his mouth were raised and a gleeful smile appeared on his face.

"Brother Wang, since it's like this, I'm going all in. Even my car, my stocks, everything. I'm going to win for sure."

Wang Ming Yang was startled, "Li Hao, is that necessary?"

Li Hao's wife rushed forward, "What are you trying to do? That's your Brother Wang! Did you not think this through?"

Chen Li Hao glanced at her and said, "I think the one who's not thinking is you."

"You..."

Lin Fan patted Wang Ming Yang's shoulder and smiled, "Let me see your cards."

Wang Ming Yang didn't mind. Lin Fan placed his hand on the three cards with a smile on his face. His thumb raised slightly and a crisp sound came from the cards. Then, he placed the cards back down.

"Not bad. Since he's willing to gamble, just go with him," said Lin Fan with a grin.

Wang Ming Yang laughed, then picked up his cards. He glanced at them without much thought. He was prepared to throw his card out. But at that moment, when he saw the three cards clearly, he was stunned. He rubbed his eyes as if he couldn't see clearly.

Then, he looked at Lin Fan with a look of astonishment.

Lin Fan just smiled and said nothing.

Chen Li Hao said confidently, "Brother Wang, are you playing? My things are all here."

The surrounding crowd whispered amongst themselves. They felt that Chen Li Hao had gone overboard. It was supposed to be a fun game but now, it had reached such a stage. It was all serious now.

"Li Hao, we're all friends here. We've known each other for a long time. How can you gamble with Ming Yang and the rest so recklessly..."

"Yeah. It was a pleasant Salon but you've caused so much tension. What's the point of that?"

The crowd all tried to stop him. They had experienced this before. But it had never gotten so drastic.

From the start till then, Li Hao had gambled with his entire net worth.

They were simply playing with fire.

Wang Ming Yang looked at Lin Fan, then looked at Chen Li Hao, then his wife and finally, he looked down at his cards, pondering.

"It's nothing much. That's just how gambling is," said Chen Li Hao. then, he looked at Wang Ming Yang, "Brother Wang, what do you say?"

Wang Ming Yang decided not to think too much.

"I'm done. I'm done playing. Li Hao, I want to tell you that gambling is fine but don't be like this. A little gamble can boost your mood but big gambles are bad for you. If you carry on like this, one day you will be in deep trouble."

Chen Li Hao laughed, "Brother Wang, I'm not stupid. If I wasn't confident, I wouldn't play like this. Let me show you my cards so you don't think I was bluffing you."

He threw the three cards onto the table.

They were...

Three Kings.

Then, Lin Fan gave Wang Ming Yang a surprised look and laughed.

Chapter 279: Let's have some fun

Chen Li Hao just threw his cards. Everyone was stunned. They hadn't expected it to turn out like this. They felt that Wang Ming Yang was lucky that he hadn't played along with him. If not, he'd have lost a huge amount of money.

"Brother Wang, I know what you mean. You've known me for a pretty long time now. This is how I gamble. I just let the cards do the talking. After all, we're just after the thrill. If I wasn't confident, do you think I could be so ruthless?" Chen Li Hao was ecstatic. This set of cards was indeed extremely good. Who'd dare to challenge him?

Wang Ming Yang shook his head and stood up. He felt that this guy couldn't be persuaded. The reason why he had stopped playing was that his cards were too good, not because they were too lousy. These three cards that cost less than ten cents could destroy Chen Li Hao and his life's hard work.



Chen Li Hao arranged the money on the table. He was grinning after winning all the money. Especially since he had drawn such a good set of cards. He was simply too ecstatic.

Lin Fan had to remain neutral regarding Wang Ming Yang's actions. They weren't fantastic nor extremely bad.

"Brother Ming Yang, what did you get?" Zhu Zhu went forward and flipped the cards.

Chen Li Hao chuckled, "What kind of cards could you get? No matter how good they are, they..."

Suddenly, Chen Li Hao froze. He was shocked. His eyes widened. Those three cards were dazzling.

Wow!

Everyone was shocked.

"It's three aces. Ming Yang is..."

"I didn't expect it. Didn't expect it at all."

"Li Hao gambled his entire net worth. If Ming Yang had opened his cards, what would the outcome turn out to be?"

After the question was asked, everyone was deep in thought.

There could only be one outcome. It would be that Li Hao would lose his everything, even the things that he had previously owned.

Zhu Zhu didn't like Chen Li Hao at all and when she saw the three cards, she immediately threw them on the pile of money. She sneered, "It's indeed extremely good."

"I..." Chen Li Hao was shocked. He was speechless after seeing the three cards. He felt like everything that he had gotten was a joke.

"Brother Wang, you..."

Wang Ming Yang didn't make any expression but he was extremely shocked. His cards hadn't been like that. It was only after Lin Fan had touched them that they became three aces. It was simply unbelievable. Could it be Lin Fan that knew magic? But that was impossible. He had known Lin Fan for so long and he had never heard of Lin Fan gambling. Lin Fan's confident and mysterious smile, in particular, made him even more suspicious. Although he claimed to be his best friend, he always found Lin Fan a little mysterious.

At that moment, he didn't want to think about it any further. Li Hao's situation was so unfavorable. If someone were to go all in on him, he would probably lose everything.

"Li Hao, don't gamble like this in the future anymore. It's simply not worth it to bet everything on three pieces of cards," Wang Ming Yang said.

Chen Li Hao felt a little guilty but he was a little addicted to gambling, especially the thrill he got from it. It was something that he couldn't express.

Especially when the game was at its climax, the deciding factor was on the cards. That feeling of excitement satisfied him a lot. If he won, the excitement would be even more intense.

Lin Fan stood aside and watched. He felt that Wang Ming Yang's words were useless. Although it would make Li Hao feel grateful, it would only last for a moment. It would probably have no effect after that.

If he wanted to make him stop, there was only this way.

It was to turn excitement into fear.

Lin Fan said, "You like to gamble, right?"

Chen Li Hao looked at Lin Fan and nodded. "Gambling brings excitement and thrill to me."

Lin Fan laughed. Excitement? This would definitely excite people.

"Let me try playing with you," Lin Fan laughed.

After unlocking the gambling classification, he had never put it to use before and he wanted to test it.

Chen Li Hao was shocked. It was as if he had heard something wrong. "You want to try?"

"Why? Don't you want to give it a try?" Lin Fan laughed.

Wang Ming Yang looked at Lin Fan and wanted to say something but he didn't say anything after thinking about it. He wasn't afraid that Lin Fan would lose. He was afraid that things would go out of hand. That would be extremely troublesome.

Since there was someone that was willing to gamble with him, Chen Li Hao was extremely excited. He quickly forgot about how Wang Ming Yang had shown him mercy. "Alright, let's go then."

Wang Ming Yang was shocked. He hadn't expected Li Hao to continue. That...

Lin Fan patted Wang Ming Yang on his shoulder. "Give me some money. Since he likes the thrill, let's have some fun."

Wang Ming Yang sighed helplessly as he looked at Lin Fan's smirk. Then, he went into his room to get money.

Zhu Zhu glared at Chen Li Hao. It was simply impossible for him to turn over a new leaf. It seemed like he had forgotten about what had happened.

At the same time, they were wondering what Master Lin was doing. Why would he want to gamble with Chen Li Hao?

"What do you want to gamble with?" Chen Li Hao asked. Then, he looked at the others. "Are you guys in?"

"Nope," the others replied. Obviously, they didn't want to play anymore. At the same time, they swore to never gamble with Chen Li Hao again.

"How boring," Chen Li Hao said as he shook his head. Then, he looked at Lin Fan. "Since they're not playing, let's play 'Golden Flower'. It's my favorite card game."

"Alright," Lin Fan wasn't particular about it. He knew that Li Hao couldn't possibly win him.

Wang Ming Yang took a briefcase over and placed it beside Lin Fan. Then, he whispered, "Don't get too serious about it. Li Hao isn't a bad person after all."

Lin Fan nodded. "Wanna join us?"

Wang Ming Yang was shocked. But he nodded.

Chen Li Hao laughed, "The more the merrier. Let's see who gets to shuffle the cards."

Lin Fan was selected to be the shuffler.

"Shuffle the cards then," Chen Li Hao said. He was feeling joyous again.

Lin Fan didn't use any tricks. He just shuffled the cards normally. Then, he gave them out.

Chen Li Hao didn't look at his cards and just took them one by one.

Lin Fan and Wang Ming Yang did the same.

Chen Li Hao didn't even look at his cards and immediately threw money on the table.

The people that were watching the game were shocked. He seemed like he was gambling with even higher stakes than before. They didn't know what was going on. They could've ended the game earlier but they decided to play another game.

"Alright, it's time to look at the cards," Chen Li Hao chuckled. He happily raised the cards and took a careful look at them. When he saw the first card, he was ecstatic. He laughed even louder as he saw the second card and when he saw the third one, his heart was literally beating out of his chest.

D\*mn, my luck is too good.

Chen Li Hao tried to look normal and he wanted to continue with the tempo of the game with the first set of cards.

Wang Ming Yang frowned as he looked at his cards. Then, he looked at Lin Fan curiously. He didn't know what Lin Fan wanted to do but he still followed suit.

Chen Li Hao laughed, "We've all checked. Do you want to look at your cards?"

Lin Fan smiled. "Why should I? Let's continue."

"Alright, that's formidable." Chen Li Hao was secretly dying of laughter.

Then, Wang Ming Yang threw his cards on the table.

Chen Li Hao licked his lips. "Do you want to look at the cards? Do you want to gamble with something else?"

Lin Fan smiled. "Alright, what do you want to gamble with?"

"Just bet with all your money and I'll follow suit. Then, we'll open our cards," Chen Li Hao said excitedly.

"Alright," Lin Fan said without any hesitation.

He Cheng Han asked, "Master Lin, do you want to look at your cards first?"

His intention was to tell Lin Fan to look at his cards first. If they were too lousy, there was no point to continue gambling.

Lin Fan waved his hand. "It's okay. It's for the thrill, right?"

Chen Li Hao nodded. "Yeah. It's for the thrill."

Chen Li Hao had previously won a pretty large amount of money and he was full of confidence.

"Open your cards," Lin Fan said.

Chen Li Hao smiled and threw his three cards on the table. "Sorry, my luck is too good today. It's a flush. Although it's a little low in value, it's still a flush."

The crowd was stunned. How could that be?

Zhu Zhu frowned. "You're so scheming. Your cards are so good and you still dared to talk rubbish to Master Lin?"

"What rubbish? I didn't force him to gamble. He was willing to gamble too," Chen Li Hao rebutted. Then, he laughed, "Sorry, I won."

When Chen Li Hao was taking Lin Fan's money, Lin Fan gently raised his hand. "Don't be impatient. I haven't even looked at my cards."

Chen Li Hao wasn't bothered by his words. "Why should you even look at your cards? I have a straight flush. You can't possibly win it."

Lin Fan laughed. Then, he gently flipped the cards with a finger. The three cards turned over in an instant.

"Sorry, I think mine are better than yours."

Chen Li Hao froze in shock. He was in disbelief.

"How could it be...?"

Everyone was extremely shocked. How could it be?

Meanwhile, that strengthened Wang Ming Yang's belief that Lin Fan could draw any card he wanted.

Chapter 280: I'll make you feel excited again

"I didn't expect myself to be so lucky," Lin Fan said while smiling. He wasn't even bothered by this at all. Since Chen Li Hao loved the thrill so much, Lin Fan wanted to have some fun with him.

Initially, the money on the table had belonged to Chen Li Hao as he had won but now that there was a change, he was extremely upset. However, he didn't think too much about it since he was lucky but the other party was luckier.

"Let me shuffle then." Chen Li Hao thought Lin Fan was playing tricks and hence initiated to shuffle the cards.

"Alright, sure," Lin Fan said while smiling. Then, he shifted the money from the table to the floor. He asked, "Was the set of cards earlier thrilling enough for you?"

Chen Li Hao looked at Lin Fan. "I was just unlucky. It's still early. There's still another round to go."

"Let me cut the cards," Lin Fan added.

Wang Ming Yang just sat there and didn't say anything. Although only one round had finished, he already knew the final outcome of the game.

"I don't believe you can win me again," Chen Li Hao said.

Wang Ming Yang wasn't stupid. He knew his responsibility was to just play a few rounds to fill the table.

Then, the table was filled with money again.

Lin Fan didn't even look at his cards. He immediately went all in. "I'm all in, are you with me on this?"

Chen Li Hao was stunned. "That's fierce."

Lin Fan smiled. "Isn't it more exciting? Are you with me?"

"Haha," Chen Li Hao laughed, "Alright, I'll follow you."

The entire crowd was stunned. This was literally a test of luck. They hadn't expected Master Lin to be even crazier than Chen Li Hao. They were simply risking their lives with this bet.

Lin Fan immediately flipped his cards over.

Chen Li Hao laughed when he saw his cards. "Haha, just 7. Your biggest card is a 10. If I have a 'flower', I'll already have won. How's that? Do you regret it? If you see my cards, you'd definitely throw yours away."

He Cheng Huan heaved a sigh after he looked at the cards. "It's a loss."

They felt that this set of cards was literally incapable of winning anything.

Lin Fan still smiled confidently. "It's not certain. Do not belittle these 'small' cards."

Chen Li Hao laughed as he forcefully threw his first card on the table. "I'll win you with my first one."



\*slam\*

It was a 3.

Chen Li Hao was stunned. He had initially been extremely excited but now it seemed like someone had poured cold water on him.

Lin Fan looked at it. "Your first card isn't even good enough. Come, show me your second and third card. It's so thrilling."

Indeed, it was thrilling.

Chen Li Hao forcefully swallowed his saliva and threw his second card on the table. "Win!"

\*slam\*

It was an 8.

The crowd was stunned.

"D\*mn, he can't possibly lose to that."

"I don't know, man, it depends on the last card. It's nerve-wracking."

"Look at how nervous Li Hao is. There's even sweat on his forehead."

Lin Fan just sat there calmly and said, "How unlucky. Your second card is still too small. Your last card will decide your fate. It must be extremely thrilling."

Chen Li Hao raised his head and looked at Lin Fan as his hand covered the last card. He was a little doubtful. "Haha, it's really thrilling. This is the defining moment and the most thrilling one. But I believe in myself. This card is definitely big enough. Don't worry, I'll definitely win you."

"Look at how I win!"

\*slam\*

Suddenly, everyone was stunned. Every one of them just stared at the table. How could he even lose to this set of cards?

It was a 2. It was even worse than the previous two cards.

Chen Li Hao stared blankly at the three cards. "How could it be..."

Lin Fan helplessly shook his head, "How miserable. Your cards are too small."

Chen Li Hao looked at Lin Fan and immediately said, "Did you cheat?"

When he said that, Zhu Zhu replied, "Chen Li Hao, if you can't take the loss, don't gamble. You mean only you're capable of winning and the rest aren't?"

He Cheng Huan coughed, "Li Hao, watch your words. All of us watched the game with our own eyes. Don't accuse Master Lin of cheating."

Chen Li Hao shook his head. "No, I just said it casually."

Lin Fan laughed, "Alright then, you can shuffle and cut the deck. I won't touch it at all. You can even distribute them. How's that?"

"Alright." Chen Li Hao nodded.

Wang Ming Yang looked at Lin Fan and was stunned. How could he possess these skills?

"Continue," Lin Fan said as he reclined back in his chair.

They continue playing until the seventh game...

The whole place was silent. Everyone was shocked as they watched the game.

If they hadn't seen it for themselves, they wouldn't have believed what had happened.

It was already the eighth game.

The previous seven games were too shocking. Master Lin's cards had destroyed Chen Li Hao. Sometimes, they were only a little bit better than Chen Li Hao's cards.

But it was this that caused Chen Li Hao to lose everything.

Lin Fan folded his arms and looked at Chen Li Hao's hands that were trembling. Then, he said, "Brother Li Hao, I was so thrilled by the previous rounds. Were you?"

Chen Li Hao raised his head. He looked as if he had seen a ghost. His forehead was filled with sweat. His confident and fearless looks were long gone. He had become a quiet figure. He carefully looked at his cards. He lost every single ounce of confidence he had.

Wang Ming Yang looked at Lin Fan curiously. He hadn't expected him to make Chen Li Hao end up like this.

Chen Li Hao had always believed that Lin Fan was cheating. But now, Lin Fan didn't even touch the cards. It was the others that distributed them.

Chen Li Hao didn't believe that he'd be so unlucky all the time.

Now, he didn't even feel thrilled anymore. He only felt fear.

Even when he got good cards, he couldn't be excited anymore.

"All in," Lin Fan said without looking at his cards.

Chen Li Hao looked at Lin Fan fearfully. His hands were trembling as he held the cards. He didn't dare to follow suit. He wanted to look at his cards.

Lin Fan smiled. "Brother Li Hao, do you want to follow suit? I didn't even look at my cards. Why do you want to look at yours? Let's have some fun."

Fun my a\*s!

Chen Li Hao only had that in mind.

Everyone in the crowd was silent. The word 'thrill' had first been said by Li Hao.

But now, Li Hao couldn't even say anything. He was simply fearful of the word 'thrill'.

Then, Chen Li Hao lowered his pale face and carefully raised his cards. He looked at the cards one by one. When he saw the third card, he rubbed his eyes and looked at it again.

Then, he got excited again but he looked steady and calm. He didn't want to show that he had a good hand.

"I'm all in."

"With my everything."

"I'm betting everything, I want to see your cards," Chen Li Hao said and he stood up anxiously.

"Thrill. It's the thrill that I've been waiting for."

Lin Fan laughed, "How confident."

The crowd was stunned. "Li Hao, are you sure you want to do that?"

Wang Ming Yang involuntarily shook his head as he looked at Li Hao. It looked like his efforts had gone to waste.

"Do you dare to open your cards?" Chen Li Hao shouted.

He Cheng Han said, "Master Lin, ignore him. He must be crazy."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "Alright, you want to see my cards, then you can open yours first."

Chen Li Hao forcefully smacked his cards on the table. "I have three aces. How can you win me? It's thrilling. This is the thrill that I was talking about."

"What are the chances of winning me? Let me tell you that you have zero chance of winning."

The crowd shook their heads when they saw his cards. They hadn't expected Li Hao to have gotten this chance.

But they were curious. Was there a problem with the cards? Why did they keep getting flushes?

Was it cursed?

Lin Fan smiled. "You're so confident."

Chen Li Hao looked at Lin Fan. His fear momentarily vanished. It was like he had been resurrected.

"How is it? You think you can win me?"

Lin Fan looked at the three cards on the table and quickly flipped over two cards.

"Wow, that's pretty small. I think three aces aren't the biggest set of cards here," Lin Fan said. Then, he asked Chen Li Hao, "These are two fives. Do you think the last card would be a three? I'll give you the opportunity to feel the thrill. You can flip the last card over."

Suddenly, everyone became silent.

Chen Li Hao's face changed. It was as if time had frozen. His eyes stared intently at the last card.

Everyone in the crowd started to discuss among themselves.

"Yeah, that's the rule here. Do you think it would really be a 3?"

"I don't think so. How could he be so lucky? That's even luckier than winning the lottery."

"But I feel something's wrong."

"Even Li Hao looks fearful."

Lin Fan pointed at the last card on the table. "Come, you can flip it over."

Chen Li Hao looked at Lin Fan and gradually stretched out his arm. Although the card was really near to him, he was extremely fearful and he wanted to flip it over slowly.

It was as if time was passing really slowly as he tried to flip the last card.

...