

Valiant Life 281

Chapter 281: Mission complete

When he had seen that his cards were three aces, Chen Li Hao had been extremely ecstatic. How could he not win with these cards? They were already the best possible cards.

He could finally be relieved after losing all those rounds.

But the excitement couldn't last long as he got stunned by Lin Fan again.

The two cards were indeed lousy but they made him extremely fearful.

Wang Ming Yang was stunned. He didn't know what to say at all. This whole game was too crazy. Especially since Lin Fan was still so calm and relaxed. Could it be that he was in control of everything?

In the crowd.

"My heart can't take it anymore."

"Yeah, it's so exciting. There are so many plot twists. What could the last card be?"

"Who knows?"

"Li Hao doesn't even dare to flip the card over now. I guess he's not even confident in himself anymore."

"Wow, he probably didn't expect it to become like this. If he had known, he wouldn't have gambled."

"I feel that this is considered to be pretty good. With Li Hao's personality, it's better to lose here than to lose outside."

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The surrounding conversations were all heard by Chen Li Hao.

The last card was near him but he felt like his arm was miles away.

Lin Fan was calm and he was smiling. His smile made Chen Li Hao even more nervous. Everything was so unbelievable. He was the one who had shuffled and distributed the cards. It was impossible for Lin Fan to cheat but why was he still so confident?

The 'thrill' that he had always been talking about was turned into fear.

Chen Li Hao clenched his jaw and covered the card with his palm.

He believed his set of cards was the best but now, he was afraid. Just as he was hesitating, Lin Fan said, "Open it. Your thrill could very well turn into fear in a split second."

Chen Li Hao looked at Lin Fan and his throat that was wiggling as he spoke. Then, he lowered his head. That was the card that would determine his fate.

But he found himself extremely fearful.

Hesitation!

Still, hesitation!

Suddenly, a voice could be heard. It was like a bolt of lightning that jolted him.

"Why are you hesitating? Aren't you looking for the thrill?"

"Open it!"

The crowd was stunned. They all looked at Master Lin. The calm and collected Master Lin that they knew had suddenly become stern and fierce.

Chen Li Hao's heart was beating faster and faster as he looked at Lin Fan. His hand started to tremble.

The droplets of sweat on his forehead slowly dripped onto the table.

His face turned pale and he was stuttering. His palm stuck to the table as if it was glued to it. The simple task of flipping a card over became an extremely difficult one. It was as if the card weighed a few thousand tons and nobody could flip it over.

The crowd quietened down and only Chen Li Hao's heavy breathing could be heard.

He realized that everyone in the room was looking at the card beneath his palm.

Nervous.

Fearful.

Frightening.

Those emotions filled him. In the past, playing cards would bring him a lot of thrill but now, he only felt fear in his heart.

Lin Fan said, "Brother Li Hao, open it!"

Chen Li Hao looked at Lin Fan and the pupils of his eyes dilated. He felt even more fear than before.

He had three aces but was still fearful of this man before him.

If they hadn't seen it for themselves, perhaps nobody would've believed it.

They couldn't understand how much pressure Chen Li Hao was under.

"I'm not going to open it..."

Chen Li Hao spoke softly and fearfully. If they hadn't listened closely to him, they wouldn't have understood his words.

Lin Fan asked again, "What did you say?"

Chen Li Hao's hand trembled and he suddenly went crazy. He suddenly exploded in rage from the fear that he was feeling. He shouted, "I'm not going to open it!"

Then, he turned around and stormed out of the room. His voice could still be heard from afar, "I'm not going to open it!"

Lin Fan heaved a sigh, "Quickly, go and chase after him to prevent any accidents from happening."

Several people went after him. Although Li Hao was a compulsive gambler, he always treated them well. After all, everyone was friends with one another.

Lin Fan said, "I guess he must really be fearful of gambling from now on."

Wang Ming Yang asked, "How do you know that?"

Lin Fan smiled. "Once bitten, twice shy. You must have heard of this before. After this, he will probably be too fearful of gambling. It has probably destroyed his confidence."

Wang Ming Yang nodded. "If that's the case, it'd be awesome."

Zhu Zhu asked curiously, "What card was it?"

Then, everyone looked at the card on the table. When Zhu Zhu wanted to flip the card, Lin Fan smiled and stuffed the card back into the deck.

"Master Lin, why won't you let us see it?" Zhu Zhu asked.

He Cheng Han and the rest also wanted to know what card it was.

Lin Fan smiled. "It doesn't matter what card it was anymore. The main thing is that it did what it was supposed to do. As for the final outcome, it has nothing to do with it anymore."

Zhu Zhu heaved a sigh and was rather disappointed. It was such a fantastic climax but nobody knew what was the final outcome.

But He Cheng Han and the others understood his purpose. They chuckled, "Master Lin is right. It doesn't matter if it's a three. To Li Hao, it will always be a three. If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I would've never believed that a person with three aces would be fearful of the opponent's cards."

Lin Fan chuckled, "Nothing is impossible in this world. To be frightened even though one has three aces, I've also never seen that before. But one cannot claim that something doesn't exist just because one has never seen it before."

"Ming Yang, keep the money for that guy. When he's recovered from this, return it to him," Lin Fan said.

Wang Ming Yang nodded. "Don't worry. I'll handle it. I have to thank you for this. Li Hao isn't a bad person after all. It's just that he's too addicted to gambling. If he didn't learn his lesson here, he'd probably learn it somewhere else. When that happens, we probably can't do anything to help him anymore."

He Cheng Han smiled. "That's for sure. Master Lin is indeed someone special. I have witnessed something extraordinary again today. I have to get to know Master Lin more in the future."

Jin Yun Ming chuckled, "Master Lin's card skills are indeed extraordinary. It was such an exciting game and it was more than just exciting."

Everyone was praising him.

Wang Ming Yang was stunned. "How did you guys become so close to Master Lin?"

The crowd laughed.

Zhu Zhu said, "When you guys were gambling upstairs, we already got convinced by Master Lin."

He Cheng Han chuckled, "Master Lin is too awesome. Ming Yang, I've known you for so long but this is the first time that you've introduced us to someone so powerful. Those that you've introduced us to before can't match up to Master Lin at all."

Lin Fan smiled and waved his hand. "You guys are too polite. I'm not worthy of that. It is eye-opening for me to have met all of you too."

Jin Yun Ming said, "Haha, Master Lin, you're too modest."

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Chapter 282: Everything for justice

This was just the beginning. Whether that fella would be fearful of cards in the future, only he would know. But from the looks of it, perhaps Lin Fan had succeeded.

After this incident, he suddenly thought of what he should do to complete his task and he felt extremely confident about completing it. He believed that he would be able to complete it and benefit himself and others.

Wang Ming Yang had wanted to introduce Lin Fan to everyone and that was why he had brought him along. He wanted Lin Fan to know more people and have more connections which would help him in the future.

But what shocked Wang Ming Yang was that this brother of his was too d*mn awesome. He became so well-liked in this short period of time.

Initially, he had wanted to host a party to allow them to know him better. But now, everyone that was around them was practically his good friend. It was like they had known him for decades. This was tremendously shocking to him.

Lin Fan stood there and just smiled. He answered the questions that he had answers to and just smiled at some of them.

Meanwhile, those that didn't manage to get their questions answered weren't unhappy about it either.

The happiest person in the entire place was definitely Jin Yun Ming. He was the only one to have received Master Lin's guidance. As for the future projects, he was determined to be more cautious.

Wang Ming Yang walked over and smiled. "How is it? This brother of mine is awesome, right?"

"Awesome, he's indeed very awesome. Ming Yang, you did a good job this time." He Cheng Han smiled. He was convinced by Master Lin's abilities. Nobody else could understand how accurate his words were.

Even his closest relatives didn't know about those things but Master Lin knew everything about it. What did that mean? It meant that he was an amazing fortune-teller.

The people that were attending this event were powerful people in the Shanghai economy. Although they weren't the top people in the world, they were still the cream of the crop in the country.

Lin Fan chuckled, "You guys are too courteous. It's just a small thing. I'm not that good."

Although he was modest, he still admitted that he was awesome. He wouldn't have acted so confidently if he wasn't capable of executing that.

Wang Ming Yang smiled. "Alright, there will be more opportunities in the future. Have a good chat, everyone. Let's not talk about work this time. Let's gossip about things."

The main reason for organizing the salon event was to improve the relations between his friends. People were always busy with work and they rarely met each other. Now that they had so much time, they didn't want to talk about work. They wanted to talk about other things to improve their relationship with one another.

They partied until 10:30 at night.

It was pretty late.

These wealthy men and women all politely said goodbye to Lin Fan. From their point of view, their biggest reward for attending this event was to have met someone like Master Lin.

Although they weren't close, if they were to continue talking to each other, they would definitely be close friends.

Lin Fan also thought that it was rather late and he didn't want to stay any further. As for the mess left behind by everyone, the helpers were there to take care of it. Hence, he just left.

He drove slowly on the streets outside as he wasn't in a rush to go home.

He was looking around the streets when suddenly, a silhouette appeared right in front of the car.

He immediately jammed the brakes.

Thankfully, he hadn't been driving at a high speed.

"Was it a scammer that tried to fake an accident?"

Lin Fan was a little shocked but judging by what had just happened, he hadn't bumped into anyone.

Indeed, a few seconds later, the person stood up. He didn't even look at Lin Fan and just went forward.

"What's going on?" Lin Fan was shocked. What was this man's problem? If he was a scammer, he would've pretended to be down on the ground.

He drove the car slowly alongside this man and wound down his windows.

"Bro, what's wrong? If you're worried about something, don't take it out on me!" Lin Fan said as he looked at him. He realized that the man looked as if he wanted to die. This person wanted to kill himself.

But this man just ignored Lin Fan. He just continued walking as if he was looking for something.

Lin Fan looked at the situation and didn't think much of it. Since he had time, he looked at him and read his fortune. He looked pale and he had run out of luck.

"Did you lose everything while gambling?" Lin Fan asked.

Suddenly, the man stopped walking and looked at Lin Fan. He remained silent for some time.

Then, he said with a trembling voice, "How did you know that?"

Lin Fan stopped the car at the side and left the car. "I can tell from your appearance."

Then, the man suddenly collapsed onto the ground and cried, "What am I supposed to do in the future?"

Lin Fan wasn't a busybody but since this man was in need, he had to take a look at him.

He leaned on the car door and folded his arms. "Tell me, what's wrong?"

The man raised his head. "I am Wang Tao. I just opened a car-washing company. Yesterday, my friend asked me to have dinner with him and I drank too much. Then, I went home to shower. After that, they said they wanted to play cards. I was a drunk and so I participated in it. When I became sober, I realized that I had lost all my savings and I am even in a debt of one million dollars. I still have a wife and kids. What do you think I can do with my current state? I'm thinking if I were to die now, it would resolve everything..."

Lin Fan took out a packet of cigarette from his car and gave the man a stick, "Here, have a cigarette. You'll feel better. There's always light at the end of the tunnel. Why are you thinking of ending your life?"

click

He lit the cigarette and smoke filled the air.

Wang Tao looked at Lin Fan. "Who are you? Why are you chatting with me?"

Lin Fan smiled. "I am a fortune-teller. I see that your life's pretty bad and so I decided to find out more."

"Fortune-telling..." Wang Tao looked at Lin Fan and said, "Can you knock me down and kill me?"

Lin Fan was stunned. "Huh?"

It was the first time that he had heard someone requesting for him to kill him.

Wang Tao lowered his head and continued smoking. "I can cross the road when the light's red and you can knock me down. My insurance fees can still be claimed for my family to use..."

Lin Fan threw his cigarette onto the floor. This man was crazy. What had happened to him to cause him to think that way?

"Bro, you should think of something else. Everything can be resolved. Why are you thinking of that?" Lin Fan said.

Ding ding!

Then, Wang Tao's phone rang. He just stared blankly at it.

"Who is it? Those that asked you to gamble?" Lin Fan asked.

Wang Tao nodded.

Lin Fan thought about it and said, "Answer it. Say that someone is going to repay your debt for you. Ask them to come and look for you."

Wang Tao remained silent and continued to stare at it. Lin Fan added, "What's wrong? Are you scared? You don't even fear death. Why should you be afraid of these people? If this can help you get back your money, isn't it better?"

Wang Tao was stunned and then it seemed as if he understood Lin Fan's words. "Yeah, I'm not even afraid of dying. Why should I be afraid of anything else?"

He answered the call.

Wang Tao spoke to the person calmly and then quickly hung up.

"I think you've been cheated by this group of people," Lin Fan said. Then, he took out his phone and called Liu Xiao Tian. "Inspector Liu, sorry to disturb you at this hour. I just saw someone that tried to kill himself on the streets. It's because he got cheated by a group of gamblers. I think you should come here."

Wang Tao looked at Lin Fan and said, "It's useless. I was a willing party too. I gambled my money away. The terms and conditions were written and signed. What could the police do for me?"

Lin Fan chuckled, "Don't think of it that way. Some things are made worse by your own pessimism. What if they really ganged up to cheat your money?"

"How could it be..." Wang Tao shook his head and said. He still didn't believe that they had really cheated him.

Lin Fan didn't say anything. He just waited. Sometimes, he was completely in awe of how perverse his fortune-telling could get. Especially when he was able to see that this Wang Tao had been cheated by a group of people.

After a while, a car drove over.

The three men walked over and said, "Brother Tao..."

Wang Tao stared at them blankly and lowered his head.

One of the men, who was bald and plump, looked at Lin Fan from head to toe. "Brother Tao, this is...?"

He didn't know who this man was but they were feeling ecstatic. They hadn't expected Wang Tao to find someone to pay them in such a short time.

Lin Fan lightly tapped the cigarette to get rid of the ashes. Then, he smiled. "You don't have to care who I am. How much does he owe you?"

The plump man said, "Brother Tao owes us a total of \$1.45million. We already asked him to not gamble but Brother Tao insisted on coming over. But since the terms and conditions have been written on paper, Brother Tao can't deny it."

Lin Fan chuckled, "Oh, \$1.45million, that's not much. My friend will be coming over to send money later. Don't be anxious."

The plump man smiled. "We're not anxious. We can take it slow."

Then, the two other men stood by Wang Tao. "Brother Tao, it's nothing much. You have such a rich friend to pay for you. Why are you still worried? Money can be easily earned back. In the future, if you want to earn back your money, just look for me. We are not the type to run away after winning."

Then, two police cars came.

The three men were a little nervous when they saw the police cars. But they remained calm. They hadn't done anything wrong, there was nothing to be afraid of.

Lin Fan chuckled, "Don't be nervous. The police cars came because of me. I just called the police."

The three men were stunned. Then, the plump man said, "Brother, you're a little insincere. We didn't do anything wrong. Why did you call the police? Furthermore, he owes us \$1.45million. It's not just because of gambling. It's protected by the law too."

Lin Fan smiled. "It's okay, we can talk about that later."

Liu Xiao Tian exited the police car, "What's wrong?"

The plump man went forward. "Sir, it's nothing much. This man owes us money. We are here to collect the debt. He's the one that called the police but we don't know why."

Lin Fan pointed at the three of them and said, "The three of them ganged up and cheated him. They had an ulterior motive when they asked him to gamble with them."

The plump man said nervously, "We didn't gamble and we didn't cheat his money. Don't accuse us like that."

If it had been someone else that called the police, Liu Xiao Tian would've been a little doubtful of the claims. But this was Master Lin. This matter was worth investigating.

Lin Fan smiled. "Touch his shirt. The part under his chest should contain a lot of cards."

The plump man was stunned when he heard it. His expression changed and he looked as if he wanted to escape. But Liu Xiao Tian quickly touched the shirt. Indeed, this man had hidden many cards.

"Brother, you can bring the police to the place where you gambled. I think there will be more evidence there. You could possibly retrieve the money you've lost," Lin Fan said calmly as if he had everything under control.

It was as if these three men had seen a ghost. Their eyes were filled with fear. Then, Lin Fan's words stunned all of them.

"These two skinny men have caused trouble before. This plump one has a problem too. Please conduct a detailed search, Inspector Liu. I'll leave the rest to you. I'll head back first," Lin Fan said and waved his hand. This matter had practically been solved. The remaining problems were up to Liu Xiao Tian to handle.

Liu Xiao Tian went forward when he saw that Lin Fan was leaving. "You're just going to leave this to us?"

Lin Fan chuckled, "Inspector Liu, you're a police officer. I'm a good citizen. I have to help you guys whenever I can but the final outcome depends on you guys. I won't say anything else, I'll be heading back home to rest. Oh, right, I shifted my shop to Tian Hong Commercial Street. When it opens officially, you can come over and have a look."

Liu Xiao Tian patted Lin Fan on his shoulder. "Alright. Ever since I got to know you, I've gotten busier."

"Haha," Lin Fan laughed. "Isn't that a good thing? The more work you have, the more peaceful the society will be."

Lin Fan waved his hand and entered the car. Then, he said to Wang Tao, "Brother, don't gamble in the future. The money that you win from gambling is often from unreliable sources."

Wang Tao looked at Lin Fan in a daze. He only recovered from it after Lin Fan drove off.

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Chapter 283: Master Lin live on broadcast

The next day!

Tian Hong Commercial Street had been busy with renovation works. Zhao Zhong Yang had nothing to do every day and so, he had been waking up late.

Ding ding!

"Who is it? Who's calling me at such an early hour?" Zhao Zong Yang said. But when he picked up the phone, Lin Fan was extremely excited.

"Quick, come over to my house. I want to have a new programme," Lin Fan said excitedly. Yesterday's incident had allowed him to think of a good way to complete the seventh knowledge page.

Lin Fan had been contemplating if he should really go to Macau to gamble so that others would be in awe of him. But he realized that it was a little stupid. If he went there and won other people's money, who would even worship him? That would be so stupid.

Zhao Zhong Yang replied, "Master Lin, it's so early. What plans do you have?"

Lin Fan chuckled, "Broadcasting! I would like to use your broadcasting channel."

Zhao Zhong Yang was stunned. He hadn't expected Master Lin to initiate a broadcast. Then, he looked at the time and it was only 8 am. "Boss, it's too early for a broadcast. It's only 8 am now. Everyone's still sleeping. Nobody would watch it. Why not start it in the afternoon? That's when there will be the most people."

Soon, his excitement died down.

"Alright..."

Zhao Zhong Yang was helpless. He felt that it was bad to dismiss Master Lin's request as he had sounded so excited over the phone. Then, he said, "I will be there soon. There should be some people at 8 am."

Then, Lin Fan sounded excited again. "Alright! I'll wait for you at my house. Please come here soon!"

Zhao Zhong Yang didn't even know what Master Lin wanted to broadcast but he was a little curious. Then, he went to wash up and left for Master Lin's house.

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In the house.

Lin Fan was looking for clothes. This time, the broadcast had to be serious and he had to dress up for it. He adjusted the house's air-conditioner to make it colder and wore a tuxedo. He also used wax to style his hair backward and wore a pair of sunglasses. He looked at himself in the mirror and thought he looked as good as the God of Gambling.

Then, he found two decks of cards from his drawer.

"Today, I shall showcase my true skills."

Ever since he had attained the knowledge of gambling, he tried to shuffle the cards for the first time.

When he touched the cards, his hands didn't even feel like his own hands.

shuffle

The sound of the poker cards rustling filled the house. The two decks of cards surrounded Lin Fan. If it was seen by anybody, they'd definitely be shocked. They would probably go on to say 'What the f*ck!' His house would've been thought to be haunted. How could anyone shuffle cards in a special way like this?

His fingers were as smooth as flowing water. It was like a work of art. His hands moved around and held onto the two decks of cards. Then, he spread the cards on the table. The two decks that had previously been mixed together were now separated.

"How awesome," Lin Fan said as he smiled. This type of skill was law-defying. If not for the power of the Encyclopedia, it'd only have been a dream to possess such skills.

He placed a card in between two fingers and he gently waved his hand. The card flew up and back into his hand after making a 180-degree turn.

"How awesome!"

Lin Fan got even more excited as he continued to play with the cards. The visual effects were astounding.

However, nobody else was looking at him.

Even so, he was extremely happy to be playing with the cards.

Dong dong!

It looked like Zhao Zhong Yang was here.

When he opened the door, Zhao Zhong Yang still looked a little dazed. He was stunned when he saw Lin Fan.

"Master Lin, what are you doing?" Zhao Zhong Yang asked. Master Lin was in a tuxedo and his hair was shiny from the wax. Furthermore, his sunglasses made him look like he was from a secret society.

Lin Fan laughed, "How is it? Do I look good?"

Zhao Zhong Yang sighed helplessly. If not for his near death experience with cancer, he'd probably be shocked to death by Master Lin. "Do you want to know the truth?"

"Of course," Lin Fan said. He had tried so hard to doll himself up. He obviously wanted to know if he looked good.

Zhao Zhong Yang looked at him. "Master Lin, I think you should revert back to your old ways. I think your current outfit is horrific. You will definitely regret being on the broadcast dressed like this."

Lin Fan sighed as he looked at Zhao Zhong Yang. He looked serious about what he had just said. Then, he went to the toilet and changed out of his tuxedo. He also reverted to his usual hairstyle.

His effort had gone to waste.

In the shop.

Zhao Zhong Yang asked curiously, "Master Lin, what do you want to perform? You're so excited."

He was extremely curious. Usually, Master Lin wasn't particularly interested in broadcasting but this time, he had initiated a broadcast early in the morning. It looked as if he was going to announce something joyous.

Lin Fan smiled. "You'll find out later."

"You're so mysterious," Zhao Zhong Yang said. Then, he looked at the two decks of cards on the table and was stunned. "Did you ask me here to broadcast a game of 'Fight the Landlord' early in the morning?"

"Am I that crazy? I could be sleeping at this time, why would I ask you to broadcast a game? I will post a notice on Weibo. What's your broadcasting room number? Let me try to get more people to watch," Lin Fan said happily.

Weibo:

"Master Lin will be showcasing some divine skills to get you to stop gambling. He will be revealing a mysterious secret. Please observe 'xx' broadcasting room with the number 'xxxx'. It will be brought to you by the best gambler on earth, Master Lin."

This title was indeed perfect.

Recently, he hadn't really been in the mood to update his Weibo. Furthermore, there had been nothing special that happened recently. On the Internet, something special must happen in order to attract people.

If not, why would so many celebrities try so hard to be at the center of attraction? They had to try to make it to the headlines. If they managed to do so, they would then be able to attract more fans.

Zhao Zhong Yang almost vomited blood when he saw the Weibo title. Then, he looked at Lin Fan shockingly. "Master Lin, are you crazy? Best gambler on earth? When did you learn how to gamble?"

Lin Fan chuckled as he thought of what had happened. "There are a lot of things that you do not know..."

Zhao Zhong Yang was attracted to the mysterious look in Lin Fan's eyes. He had only one thing on his mind. Master Lin must have had a story to share, if not, he wouldn't have acted so mysteriously.

"Alright, let's cut the cr*p. Start the broadcast immediately," Lin Fan said.

Zhao Zhong Yang asked, "What should I put as the title for the broadcast room?"

Lin Fan thought for a moment and said, "The undisputed best gambler on the planet, turned into the number one anti-gambling activist."

D*mn!

Zhao Zhong Yang was stunned, "This title is a little scary, should we change it?"

Lin Fan immediately waved his hand. "It's okay, just use it."

"It seems a little too eye-catching," Zhao Zhong Yang said.

"Haha, it's not eye-catching. I'm just speaking the truth. You can't be too modest when it comes to broadcasting. You have to speak the truth about your own capabilities and use the most eye-catching titles. In the past, wasn't Han Lu a self-proclaimed best MMA fighter? My title is considered normal," Lin Fan said calmly.

Zhao Zhong Yang was speechless. He could only continue as instructed by Master Lin.

The title was set up.

He immediately started the broadcast.

There were only a few people that were watching the broadcast at 8 am in the morning.

Lin Fan neatened his outfit until he felt that it was okay to be seen.

"Hey, there are already a thousand people online but why is none of them talking?" Lin Fan asked curiously.

Zhao Zhong Yang awkwardly replied, "Don't be impatient. There will be some later. Right now, these are just fake viewers to boost the viewer count."

Lin Fan curled his lips. "What the heck...?"

Zhao Zhong Yang looked stupefied. He wished for a bolt of lightning to strike Master Lin. He was being too straightforward with his words.

There were very few people online and nobody was saying anything. Lin Fan just sat there and looked at the screen. He wanted to perform only when someone said something.

After a while, the first person entered the broadcast room.

"Hey, Brother Yang, you're broadcasting at such an early hour today."

"No, it's Master Lin. Brother Yang went home yesterday, why would he appear beside Master Lin? Could it... Could it be..."

"Master Lin, we're here. I saw your Weibo. What do you want to do this time?"

"The title was written by Master Lin. What exactly does he want to perform? I've been baited here."

"D*mn! The title is 666... It's something I've never seen before."

"The undisputed best gambler on the planet, Master Lin! He must have run out of people to gamble with."

"It's my luck to see Master Lin so early in the morning. I will donate a present immediately."

"D*mn! I spent the whole night gambling and when I just opened up the broadcasting app, Master Lin is talking about quitting gambling. How law-defying!"

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The number of people in the broadcast continued to rise.

Master Lin smirked. Then, he gently cleared his throat. "Hi, everyone. I am Lin Fan, Master Lin. Today, I will be telling you guys the harmful effects of gambling. It's merciless, harmful and even life-threatening."

Suddenly.

Lin Fan slammed the table and the two decks of cards suddenly flew up. He caught them both with his hands. Then, he took out eight cards from the deck and showed them to the camera.

"Eight Aces!"

D*mn!

Zhao Zhong Yang was stunned.

Those netizens that were eating instant noodles immediately spat their noodles out.

In an instant.

On the broadcast.

"66666..."

"How amazing..."

"That's crazy..."

"Was that magic...?"

"Master Lin is engaging in some dishonest work. He's starting to perform magic on a broadcast..."

"F*ck! Am I watching the God of Gambling? Eight Aces?! Where did he buy this trick? I want to buy it too."

The situation in the broadcast left Lin Fan helpless. Everyone didn't believe in him.

It looked like he had to explain it for it to work.

Furthermore, this was Lin Fan's first time broadcasting.

This broadcast would determine whether he would be able to complete the seventh page of knowledge.

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Chapter 284: Let the performance begin

Zhao Zhong Yang was stunned when he saw what had happened in the broadcast. Then, he stabilized the phone and immediately pointed it at Lin Fan. He took a closer look at each of the eight cards.

"These are real poker cards. It's not magic!" Zhao Zhong Yang was stunned. He was in disbelief. He looked at them closely and wanted to see if there was anything wrong with the cards. In the end, he couldn't find anything.

"It's definitely real. How could it be fake?" Lin Fan said. Then, he said to the broadcast, "How's everyone feeling today?"

Everyone was just writing '666...' in the broadcast. There were a few that said 'amazing' and 'extraordinary'. They were all in disbelief as they didn't think it was real.

Zhao Zhong Yang suddenly appeared in the broadcast. "Everyone, this is real. We are not kidding at all."

"Wow, Brother Yang has appeared."

"Huh?"

"It's real? Brother Yang, are you trying to cheat us with Master Lin?"

Master Lin held the cards in his hands and let Zhao Zhong Yang sit beside him. "Maybe you guys think this is fake. Let me show you then. I'll distribute the cards based on their values."

The netizens in the broadcast room were interested. They had initially wanted to have a quick look before going back to sleep. But now, they were attracted to Master Lin.

Maybe it wasn't Master Lin. Maybe they were attracted to it because of the cards.

Everything was being broadcasted. The tabletop was on the screen the whole time.

Now, Lin Fan was going to distribute the cards based on their values.

There would be eight cards for each value.

Gradually, the netizens became more curious. They realized that the cards were real.

Then, the table was filled with cards. Lin Fan said, "Everyone, did you see that? Please ask me if you have any questions."

"Master Lin, I don't believe it. Pick up a random card and let us take a look at it."

"Yeah, we want to look at it closely."

Lin Fan wanted to make them see that there was nothing wrong with the cards.

Then, he took a random card and showed it to the camera. "You guys can have a closer look at it. This is a typical poker card. There isn't anything hidden and nothing's been changed. I can tear it for you guys to see."

tear

"Looks like it's real."

"Master Lin, we believe you now. What are you going to perform?"

Master Lin immediately placed the torn card back to its original position. Then, he looked at the camera. "There are two decks of cards here. Do you think I can mix them together and then distribute them back into two separate decks again?"

When Lin Fan said that, everyone was shocked.

"How could that be? If you can return it back to the original sequence or two separate decks, I'll eat sh*t immediately."

"Master Lin is bragging again. If he could really do it, it'd be crazy."

Lin Fan knew that they wouldn't believe him. Then, he started to shuffle them. "Don't blink and watch closely. I will slow down the video to the slowest speed and perform it right in front of everyone. Sometimes, you'd fall deeper into something the more you don't believe in it."

Then, he mixed both decks together and separated them.

There were two decks of cards on the table now but nobody saw what the cards were.

Lin Fan said, "To prove that I'm innocent, I won't move now. I'll spread the cards out in front of the camera."

Zhao Zhong Yang was in disbelief. He watched everything that Lin Fan was doing as he sat beside him. He didn't even blink his eyes. If Lin Fan could really separate the cards, he'd probably jump off the building.

When Zhao Zhong Yang saw the first deck being spread open on the table, the whole broadcast room went crazy.

"D*mn! That's f*cking insane."

"666..."

"I'm convinced. I'm completely in awe. Can someone tell me if that's real or fake? I'm in a daze."

"I'm also in a daze. I don't believe it."

Zhao Zhong Yang flipped the cards over and saw it with his own eyes. He was shocked. Then, he looked at Lin Fan. "How did you do that?"

Lin Fan smiled. "It's a simple method. Does anyone still believe in cards?"

"Let's not talk about anything else. We'll just talk about tricks. There are many ways that people use to cheat when gambling. There are various high-tech methods. Sometimes, when you look close enough, you'd be able to tell. Furthermore, these methods can't be shown on camera. What I want to show everyone is a real skill which only involves your bare hands."

"If your hands are flexible enough, they can mesmerize anyone. You can practically win everyone from dusk till dawn. People would have no idea."

There were netizens that weren't fans of gambling in the broadcast room. However, they still looked closely as Lin Fan possessed such crazy skills.

Meanwhile, there were some netizens that loved to gamble. They had seen many tricks and techniques before but nothing as impressive.

"Master Lin, we understand what you just said but that's just too unbelievable. Could you show us a more practical one?"

"Yeah, we are always very cautious when we're gambling. We know that shuffling can be a problem, so we always don't let the suspect shuffle the cards. That would resolve the problems."

Lin Fan smiled. "Alright, let's try something interesting. Nowadays, 'Golden Flower' is more popular. Sometimes, one round can cause you to lose your entire life. I'll let Zhao Zhong Yang shuffle the cards and I'll only cut the deck. What do you think will happen?"

The netizens didn't know what was going to happen but they were extremely curious.

At a random internet cafe.

The internet cafe staff said, "Brother Qiu, you've been here for so long. Don't you want to go back and sleep?"

Brother Qiu replied, "Why should I go back to sleep? I have to watch the broadcast. Master Lin is crazy. His gambling skills are simply law-defying."

The staff member was doubtful, so he stood behind him. When he saw that the person in the broadcast only cut the deck and managed to distribute a full suit, he was stunned. "That's a scam, right?"

Brother Qiu replied, "It's not a scam. They're real cards. D*mn, that's too law-defying. It's so scary. In the future, whoever dares to gamble with Master Lin will lose all his money. Just this set of cards can ensure that the person will lose everything he has."

The staff nodded in shock. "Yeah, he could simply bet his whole life on a card game. That's too scary. What's the number of this broadcasting room? I want to have a look too."

This type of situation was common in all parts of the world. Initially, everyone wanted to just have a look at it but now, none of them could take their eyes off the screen. To them, it was too crazy and unbelievable.

Lin Fan chuckled, "What do you guys think of that? I previously cut the deck. Now, let's see what happens if I don't. Shall we?"

The comments section exploded.

"God of Gambling, please take me as your disciple."

"I just want to learn the skills and I'm willing to give up everything."

"It's too d*mn scary. It's simply horrifying."

"Do you dare to believe it? It was a full suit. If this happened in an actual game, people would lose their life savings."

"Just their life savings? I think they'd probably lose everything that their family owns too."

...

Chapter 285: The god of gambling

At the xx broadcasting platform.

"It seems like the title of this broadcast is a problem. It looks like it's related to gambling," a staff member of the broadcasting platform was surveying every single broadcasting room and was extra cautious when he saw this title. Then, he entered it and saw that someone was performing gambling tricks in it.

He didn't continue watching and he immediately linked it to his manager to examine.

He had the rights to shut down the broadcast but this broadcaster was pretty popular. After looking at it, he realized that the broadcaster was actually Zhao Zhong Yang. But since he violated the rules, he had to be dealt with. Hence, he sent it to his manager.

After a while, the reply came.

When he read the content, he was shocked.

Promote it?

"Sir, this broadcast is talking about gambling. Why should we promote it?"

He was waiting for a message from his manager but after a while, the manager just came out of his office. "In the future, you have to look at things more closely. This isn't gambling. This is a campaign to discourage people from gambling. This is aligned with our country's current policy. We have to promote it to discourage people from gambling. Furthermore, I took a look at it. The quality of the content is pretty good."

...

At home.

Zhao Zhong Yang was stunned. "Master Lin, the broadcasting platform pushed our broadcast to the featured page!"

Lin Fan wasn't bothered by these things. The number of people in the broadcast kept increasing. It was still early in the morning but there were around seven hundred thousand people in it.

He simply ignored some of the comments in the broadcast room.

This type of skills couldn't be passed on to just anyone. If this was taught, people would get into trouble.

He didn't know how to continue with his showcase but he knew that the people that were watching the broadcast were definitely stunned.

Meanwhile, Zhao Zhong Yang was in a daze. He just sat beside him and stared at Lin Fan unblinkingly.

Worship!

Yes, he could see that Zhao Zhong Yang was simply in awe of him.

The two decks of cards were being used for all sorts of tricks by Lin Fan. He really had to thank the Encyclopedia for allowing him to perform so many tricks.

The Encyclopedia was so awesome. It didn't just give him these abilities. It also explicitly explained the different tricks and techniques. There were so many of them. Furthermore, this gambling skills classification could be unlocked further in the Encyclopedia. But it was already pointless. He just wanted the people in the broadcast to feel a sense of mystery and fear. He wanted them to know how scary it was.

Weibo.

Many of the internet celebrities started to repost Master Lin's Weibo. When they saw Master Lin's Weibo, they all curiously went to have a closer look at it but they were glued to it.

He was so d*mn powerful.

When Master Lin was taking a break, they immediately reposted and promoted the page with various titles.

'Please watch this channel. The God of Gambling will lead you into a different world.'

'Nobody would dare to challenge someone with these skills. It's so scary!'

...

Gradually, they were being reposted.

Many people became curious and decided to have a look for themselves.

Lin Fan didn't know what was happening outside of the broadcast but when he saw that the number of viewers kept increasing, he felt that perhaps his task could be completed soon.

In a certain apartment block in a certain city.

In an average sized room.

A young man was laying down on his bed motionlessly. It was already 10 am. He was jobless, so he didn't wake up. He had literally nothing.

Then, he sent out a message.

"Bro, please lend me \$1000..."

There was no reply at all.

Ding!

Suddenly, the phone vibrated.

A voice message came.

"Don't even mention \$1000. I wouldn't even give you \$100. Also, please don't address me as your 'bro'. That's all. Please watch your words and actions..."

The man looked at the phone and started cursing, "F*ck, forget it then. Wait till I get rich and I'll make you regret your actions."

He was referring to getting rich from gambling.

In the past, he still had a small amount of savings. But ever since he had gotten addicted to gambling, he had lost all of his savings after gambling several times. His family even paid his debts of over a hundred thousand dollars. In the end, they couldn't sustain it and lost faith in him.

Dong dong!

"Son, come out and eat!" a hoarse female voice could be heard.

"Don't disturb me. I'm extremely stressed now. Do you have money? Give me some money," Chen Qiang shouted. All he could think of was to look for money so that he could win back what he had lost.

"Son, there's really no more money at home. Stop gambling, you'll never win them."

Chen Qiang replied, "What do you mean by that? I was just unlucky. People can easily win a few million dollars from there within two or three rounds. I don't want to talk about it anymore. You wouldn't understand it anyway."

Suddenly, the house became silent. Only a long sigh could be heard.

Then, his phone rang. There was another message.

Chen Qiang was shocked. Who could it be? Could it be that his friend was going to lend him money?

But when he saw the text, he sighed. That fella actually sent him a link to a broadcast. At the same time, he added a sentence.

"Look at this yourself. Only a fool like you would end up like that."

"D*mn. You're just asking for a beating!" Chen Qiang was extremely angry when he saw the message. In the past, this person used to call him 'brother' and was polite to him. But now, he actually called him a fool.

A 'good brother' indeed.

Then, the phone rang.

"Brother Qiang, are you going today? I heard the hosts are really unlucky today. There was a fella who managed to win everything after betting fifty thousand dollars!" a demonic voice came through the phone and tried to lure Chen Qiang.

"Is that really true?" Chen Qiang was shocked. He felt that he could do that too.

"Of course it's true! I'm just going to stop here. Decide if you want to go. If you miss it, it'll be gone!"

Chen Qiang replied, "D*mn! I really want to go but I don't have any money now."

"Hey, do you know who are we? How could we let Brother Qiang have no money? I'll help you settle that. You have to bring the certificate to your house along. If not, it'd be difficult to help you. But don't worry, you'll definitely win today. Then, you'll be on cloud nine."

Chen Qiang hesitated for a moment. "Alright, no problem. I'll go look for it now. I'm not sure where my mum kept it."

He hung up the phone.

Chen Qiang was shaken by how someone had won so much money. He felt that it had given him a chance to earn back his losses. How could he miss such a good opportunity like this?

He was extremely angry when he thought of the guy that refused to even lend him \$1000. He wanted to look for him after he recouped his losses.

clatter

He pulled the door but it was locked.

"Open the door!" Chen Qiang shouted.

"I won't open it even if you kill me. I heard your conversation. If you take our last possession there, we would be left with nothing."

Chen Qiang was extremely infuriated. "Mum, you have to believe me. I will be able to win everything back this time. Don't stop me from achieving great things."

They shouted at each other for almost twenty minutes but the door was still locked.

Chen Qiang was extremely anxious. Then, he laid down on his bed and started to think of a plan. But he felt hopeless after a while because he simply couldn't think of a way to open it.

He tried to make a call to someone but the person was in the midst of another call. In the end, he just clicked on the link that had been sent to him. He wanted to see what it was.

In the broadcast, the host was talking.

"The most miserable person in the world is one who's addicted to gambling even though he/she is broke. This person will definitely not be able to turn over a new leaf if he/she sinks deeper into gambling."

"Someone once asked what's the best you can achieve with gambling and now I can tell all of you the answer. The best thing you can achieve is stopping gambling. When you do not gamble, your heart does not yearn for it. That's when you can finally defeat it."

"Time is money. When you're seated at the gambling table, you're already losing money."

Chen Qiang wasn't exactly listening to these words but his eyes stared intently at Lin Fan's hands.

At that moment, Lin Fan was chatting with the netizens but he was fiddling with the cards in his hands. He had gotten every single card he wanted. It was so quick that everyone couldn't catch up with what he was doing.

Chen Qiang exclaimed, "The God of Gambling..."

Chapter 286: Things are starting to look good

Initially, Chen Qiang hadn't been interested in the broadcast at all. Lin Fan was saying all sorts of morals and values. He felt that he was speaking nonsense. But when he saw Lin Fan's card skills and tricks, he was stunned.

He had seen a lot of gambling movies and sometimes he would dream of possessing such skills. Now that he finally witnessed it, he was stunned speechless.

He immediately created an account without any hesitation and donated his remaining \$100 as a gift.

Then, he wrote a long message to ask Lin Fan to take him as a disciple. He felt that he would definitely be noticed by him. However, when he saw the comments on the screen, he was stunned.

"God of Gambling, please take me as your disciple."

"Master Lin, I'm completely in awe. As long as I learn a trick from you, I'd be contented."

"I just sent ten rockets. All I'm asking for is to be noticed by the God of Gambling."

Chen Qiang realized how small his \$100 was as compared to the other donations. It didn't even appear on the screen at all. But he realized that the God of Gambling really existed and he decided to focus on the broadcast. He would risk everything if Lin Fan asked for a disciple. He was determined to succeed.

The broadcast was extremely crowded and Zhao Zhong Yang remarked, "There are so many people that want you to be their teacher. That's too crazy."

Lin Fan was helpless but he wasn't anxious. He wanted to take it slow. He couldn't instill fear in them just like that. Anyway, he had many tricks up his sleeve and he didn't feel the urgency to rush it. He wanted to broadcast every single day as he believed that this would help him complete his task.

At 11 am.

"That's all for today's broadcast. Please watch out for the next broadcast," Lin Fan said.

"No, God of Gambling. You only barely started."

"Yeah, I'm not done watching."

The viewers didn't want him to leave at all. They were having a really good time watching the broadcast. They were sad when he said it was going to be stopped.

The broadcast ended.

Lin Fan heaved a sigh, "How did it feel?"

Zhao Zhong Yang was stunned. He just looked at Lin Fan unblinkingly and gave him a thumbs up. "I have to say I'm impressed. That was insane."

"I'm not asking if it was awesome. Do you think I'll be able to help them?" Lin Fan asked.

Zhao Zhong Yang hesitated for a moment. "I think it depends on them. They'll need more time to think it through."

Lin Fan chuckled, "I think so too. Since it won't work after one broadcast, I'll do it repeatedly. I don't believe they're so stupid to continue gambling. Let's go for lunch and continue later."

"Huh? Continue later? Aren't you tired?" Zhao Zhong Yang asked.

"Why would I be tired, I just have to sit there." All he wanted was to complete the gambling task. Initially, he had thought that he would have to go to Macau to complete it. But it looked like he didn't have to do that. This was the best way to do it.

Zhao Zhong Yang nodded. "Alright then."

He couldn't reject Lin Fan's request. Furthermore, he was extremely curious because he couldn't figure out how Lin Fan had done it. Also, he enjoyed watching him when he sat beside him.

They ate at a random restaurant nearby. While they were eating, Fraud Tian and the others called after they read Lin Fan's Weibo. They were curious and didn't know what Lin Fan was up to.

When they found out Lin Fan wanted to start a broadcast, they were even more curious.

At 2 pm.

There were a few more people in the house now.

The shop was still in the midst of renovation and they had nothing to do. Hence, they came over to watch Lin Fan's broadcast.

Fraud Tian exclaimed, "D*mn, I've been with you for so long but I never knew you're capable of that."

Lin Fan laughed, "There's more that you don't know about."

Wu You Lan sat at the table as she fiddled with the cards. "What can you broadcast with these cards?"

Zhao Zhong Yang replied excitedly, "You just haven't seen it. When you see it, you'll know how awesome Master Lin is."

Lin Fan laughed as he started the live stream. Although it was his first time doing a live stream, it attracted a lot of people.

The viewers were willing to watch it even though there were some non-gamblers.

Because the visual effects were too insane to miss. It was extremely shocking.

At a certain company.

Zhou Hang was busy with work but his phone suddenly rang.

'Your favorite broadcaster is broadcasting...'

He only cared about one broadcaster and he immediately looked around. When he realized that his boss wasn't around, he immediately went to the broadcast website.

Zhou Hang was quite interested in gambling but since watching Master Lin's broadcast, started to doubt it. Because the tricks that Master Lin had presented were too scary. It had made him fearful.

Especially that sentence that he had said. 'The moment you sit at the gambling table, you've lost.'

He thought about it carefully and realized that it was indeed true. He was always busy with work and he could meet up with friends after work to chat with each other and even meet new friends. This was especially helpful to his future.

Meeting a new friend was an indescribable asset. But ever since he had started gambling after work, he realized that he only knew a couple of friends. These friends weren't true friends at all. They were constantly after each other's money.

Furthermore, he found a sentence said by Master Lin to be very true as well. Which was to not gamble with people you're close to.

It could either be yours or his victory. He might not want to leave when you want to stop gambling and you might not want to leave when he wants to stop gambling. Furthermore, it'll result in lending and borrowing of money which will complicate matters. In the end, you might even lose out.

Master Lin's dazzling skills made Zhou Hang feel as if he was the God of Gambling. He could get any card he wanted. Furthermore, Master Lin even pointed out that people used this trick but he just wouldn't teach it to anyone.

He started to think that Master Lin was just trying to gain popularity before teaching it to people and charging them fees. But now, he felt that Master Lin was trying to get people to quit gambling.

There was a wealthy man who donated a hundred rockets to Master Lin just to learn a single trick from him.

However, Master Lin didn't even teach him anything. The wealthy man was anxious and wanted a refund from him. But there wasn't a need to care about it since he hadn't been forced to donate at all.

However, Master Lin really refunded him half the donation and paid the taxes. As for the other half, he asked him to approach the company for it.

At that moment, he just laughed and felt that Master Lin was being a joke.

Soon, it was 5 pm in the afternoon.

Master Lin ended the live stream but Zhou Hang felt that there was so much more that he wanted to see. At the same time, he knew all the cons of gambling since he had experienced them before. Then, he switched on his phone and sent a WeChat message to his friends on WeChat.

"I'm going to quit gambling. I'm going to find a new job too. If you wish to catch up with me, it's best that we talk about things over tea."

...

Chapter 287: Alright, come at me

A few days later.

There was a news article that appeared on the Internet which caught the attention of many people.

”xx’ broadcasting platform hosted the first anti-gambling channel and it attracted the attention of many viewers.’

At the same time, there were many people who wrote down their life experiences. Especially those that reflected on their lives after watching the live stream everyday.

Of course, some of these experiences were made up but most of them were true stories.

When Lin Fan saw these write-ups, he felt really happy as he thought that it had worked. He had really helped quite a few people with their gambling problems. He wanted to continue this as it was a win-win situation.

Although the task didn’t notify him that it was completed, he believed that he would complete it one day.

At ’xx’ broadcasting platform, this ’genre’ of live streams went viral. It caused quite a number of people to start doing similar live streams. However, they couldn’t match up to the standards of Lin Fan.

However, there were some people that just discussed their life experiences and that attracted a lot of viewers. They also talked about their lives after quitting gambling ever since they had started watching Master Lin’s live stream.

Lin Fan was getting complimented by every single person on the Internet and he was starting to be a little complacent. There were so many people that benefited from him but why was his task still incomplete?

Of course, in the midst of completing his task, he was extremely happy to be able to help so many people quit gambling.

At a certain house.

Chen Qiang was already addicted to watching the live streams. He stayed at home every day just to watch Master Lin’s live streams. He didn’t bother much about it the first time he watched it. However, he started to reflect on it after watching it subsequently.

Suddenly, the phone rang.

"Brother Qiang, we're winning so much money today from them! Do you want to join us? I assure you that you'll win," the employee tried to lure Chen Qiang to gamble again.

Chen Qiang replied, "I've stopped gambling. Don't ask me to join you anymore. It's all a scam."

The person on the phone was shocked, "Brother Qiang, how could it be a scam? Did someone tell you something bad? Don't believe them. It's all based on your abilities."

Chen Qiang replied, "Master Lin said it on his live stream. You lose 9 out of the 10 games you play. I feel like I've wasted my life. After seeing Master Lin play with poker cards, mahjong and dices on his live stream, I finally understood everything. Alright, I'll hang up now. I'm watching the live stream and I'll be looking for a job when it ends."

click

The phone was hung up.

"D*mn, that's crazy. It's the third person that mentioned Master Lin."

He couldn't figure out who Master Lin was. So, he decided to do a search on the Internet using his phone. He realized that there were so many news articles about him.

Especially the news about 'Quit Gambling Now' as many people shared about it.

After reading about it, he finally understood everything. The fact that this Master Lin was trying to get people to quit gambling was obstructing him from earning money.

He opened up his WeChat group consisting of his close friends. They were employees of casinos all over the world.

"How's your business recently? Did it get affected by that idiot Master Lin?"

After a while, the messages came flooding in.

"D*mn, I get angry every time I hear about him. I was prepared to lure someone over to cheat his money. Did you know what he told me?"

"He actually said that Master Lin told everyone that gambling is a scam and that we'll always cheat their money. Don't you think that's crazy?"

"The live stream was only played for a minority of people but even this small group of people caused so much trouble for us."

"Not all the viewers of the live stream are gamblers but those that love to gamble would definitely start to quit gambling. The entire web forum is filled with anti-gambling messages. It has such a great impact on us."

"I did a check. This Master Lin is from Shanghai. Who can teach him a lesson?"

"Haha, Shanghai? I've been infuriated for a long time now. Recently, business is deteriorating. It seems like most of the big customers have been brainwashed and they decided to stop coming."

"Alright, leave this to me. I'll teach him to be smarter."

...

In the afternoon.

The live stream ended.

Lin Fan did some stretching and said, "Broadcasting is not bad. I think I've helped many people to quit gambling."

Zhao Zhong Yang was fully convinced of Lin Fan's abilities. "You're too awesome. I saw many messages on the web forums and they were all related to you. I feel like it's really working out."

Wu You Lan smiled. "A lot of people left comments on your Weibo but there were also some that scolded you. I think you must have ruined their businesses."

Lin Fan chuckled, "Just ignore them. They're earning money through illegal ways. They'll have their retribution one day."

Ding ding!

Then, his phone rang. It was a call from an unknown number.

He picked up the phone.

"You must be the Master Lin that does live streams." His voice was rather monotonous and gloomy. He sounded like a middle-aged man.

"Yes, you are?" Lin Fan asked.

"Let me warn you that you should stop broadcasting. If you still continue to talk rubbish on your live streams, you'll face the consequences. We have already done a thorough check on you. You opened a shop on Cloud Street previously and now you've moved to Tian Hong Commercial Street. If you do not wish to have any trouble in the future, I suggest you to stop broadcasting. If not, you might lose a leg or even your tongue one day."

Lin Fan chuckled and pointed at the phone. "Someone's calling to threatening me."

"Don't think I'm just threatening you. If you don't believe it, you can continue with your live streams. You'll regret it when the time comes."

Lin Fan laughed, "Are you afraid?"

The person was stunned. "What am I afraid of?"

"You're afraid that I'll reveal too many secrets? If more people know about it, it will be harder for you to continue with your business, right?" Lin Fan chuckled. "Also, don't even

try to threaten me. I don't even know your name. If possible, just look for me. I can assure you that I won't kill you."

"F*ck your mom. Are you really that cocky? You don't even know me? Brother Long?" Brother Long sounded really angry over the phone. He figured that Master Lin had gone overboard.

"Oh, Brother Long... " Lin Fan purposely dragged his words. "Sorry, I didn't know that."

"Alright, just wait. You think you can really make a difference with what you're doing? Stop dreaming. Also, if you have guts, just tell me your address. If not, you better watch your words," Brother Long scolded.

Lin Fan just laughed.

"Alright, I'm on the 'xx' floor of 'xxx' apartment. Come over then."

He hung up the phone.

Zhao Zhong Yang looked at Lin Fan. "Could he be from the casino?"

"Who knows? There are all sorts of people nowadays and they're exotic," Lin Fan laughed as he said. He wasn't bothered by this at all.

At the same time, Brother Long was seething after hanging up the phone.

"F*ck, he even tried to challenge me."

His subordinates asked, "Brother Long, what do we do now?"

Brother Long looked at his subordinates. "Don't even ask me that. If I don't teach him a lesson, they wouldn't know who Brother Long is."

The subordinates replied, "Brother Long, are you sure you want to do that? It's..."

Brother Long turned his eyes towards him. "You think I'm a fool? We'll go look for him together. We'll stand in front of him and tell him that he's been marked by us. We wouldn't be breaking any laws if we just follow him around."

The subordinate nodded and smiled. "Brother Long, you're so smart, shrewd and ruthless. If all of us stand in front of him, he'd probably be scared to death."

Brother Long smiled. "You should learn more from me."

Chapter 288: Discussing the importance of a degree

Brother Long's subordinates were full of admiration for him. They had thought that Brother Long was going to beat the person up. After all, beating someone up in broad daylight in the streets would definitely get him arrested.

However, Brother Long said they were going to just pay him a visit and pretend like they were going for sightseeing.

Soon, a large group of people gathered together.

The subordinate said, "Brother Long, everyone's here. Shall we go now?"

When Brother Long saw that there were so many people, he immediately kicked his subordinate. "Are you asking for trouble? If the police see all of us, what are we going to do? I just need a few of you with me. The rest of you can stay put."

They left in a van.

In the van.

Brother Long sneered, "Nowadays, people like to ask for trouble. Previously, the Anti-gambling God from Jincheng came to Shanghai for a performance. In the end, what happened to him?"

The subordinate laughed, "That fella came to our underground casino after his performance and lost everything he had."

"Yeah, it's that fella. Do you think he is crazy? He even claimed to be the Anti-gambling God. In the end, he had to leave after he lost to our tricks and skills. He even tried to cheat and didn't get to play anymore. What a loser," Brother Long said proudly.

There were quite a number of anti-gambling people and they had seen a number of them. They looked like they were incredible but they still lost horribly in the end.

A subordinate asked, "Brother Long, what are we going to do there later? Do you think he's luring us there to an ambush?"

Brother Long patted him gently on the back of his head. "That's smart of you, guessing what he's thinking. He probably thinks that we won't dare to look for him. But do you think we're cowards?"

His subordinates immediately shook their heads.

"How could that be? He must have belittled our Brother Long."

"Haha, when we reach later, he'll probably be scared to death."

"But Brother Long, what if he gave us a fake address?"

Suddenly, everyone became silent.

Even Brother Long hadn't thought about that. Then, he looked at him. "Can't you say something nicer? What do you mean by fake? So what if it's fake? I could just bring all of you out for a drive. Is there a problem?"

"No, no problem at all."

"Brother Long is bringing us out for a drive and you still said that..."

...

During the renovation of their shop, Zhao Zhong Yang and the rest would go to his house to watch the broadcast and how awesome Lin Fan was. His gambling tricks and skills were flawless. Sometimes, they'd wonder why did Lin Fan even opened a shop when he could've just gone to Macau and win big money.

Obviously, they didn't know Lin Fan's dreams.

He just wanted to lead a happy life and unlock more tasks. He also wanted to make more friends in the process.

As for money, he didn't care much about it. It wasn't very important to him at all.

Wu You Lan laughed, "Let's eat at home today. I'll cook a sumptuous feast for all you."

Lin Fan asked in shock, "You know how to cook?"

Wu You Lan rolled her eyes at Lin Fan. "When I was in Lianzhou, I cooked every day."

"Capable at work and in the kitchen. In the future, the husband of Wu You Lan must be a really lucky man," Zhao Zhong Yang said. Then, he looked at Lin Fan. "Master Lin, hmm..."

He knew how Wu You Lan felt towards Master Lin. He thought about it and felt that Master Lin was indeed a rare breed of man.

If Lin Fan knew what Zhao Zhong Yang was thinking about him, he would definitely be scared to death. He wouldn't have expected him to rate him so highly.

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan closely and was wondering if he was even a man. Sometimes, he was so oblivious to such obvious things.

Ding ding!

"Oh, it's the same person that called earlier," Lin Fan said.

Zhao Zhong Yang was stunned. "Could they really be here?"

"Who knows?" Lin Fan picked up the phone and was greeted by a sneer.

"Master Lin, quick, look below."

Lin Fan stood on the balcony and looked downwards. He was stunned when he saw a group of people looking up. Then, they pointed at him, "Brother Long, that fella is up there!"

Brother Long was ecstatic. "Haha, Master Lin. You're so stupid to have revealed yourself so easily. Should we go up or do you want to come down? We can go to a hidden corner and talk about things. If we come up, you'd be embarrassed."

Lin Fan hung up the phone and shouted at them, "Hey, idiots, wait for me. Let me have my meal first."

"D*mn, Brother Long, he called us idiots. Let's kill him."

"F*ck, this guy must be asking for a beating. Could it be that he knows who we are already?"

"What are we waiting for? We gotta go up there and teach him a lesson."

"Shut up," Brother Long waved his hand and sneered, "This guy is smart. He's trying to lure us up and then call the police. We will be arrested for trespassing. Well played but he should've thought about who I am. After all, I'm a university graduate. Let's just wait here. I don't believe that he won't come down."

The group of subordinates felt enlightened by Brother Long and they looked at him in awe.

"Brother Long, you're so awesome. We wouldn't have thought of that."

"If we charge up to him and he calls the police, we'd definitely have broken the law."

"That's right. Let's just wait here and see if he comes down."

Brother Long nodded happily. Then, he looked at them seriously. "All of you have to remember that studies are important. When you're faced with a situation like this, you mustn't be rash. You have to think of what to do."

The subordinates felt that they had learned a lot from Brother Long.

"Do you know why the fund's manager, Xiao Jie, has an easier and higher paying job than you?" Brother Long asked.

The subordinates nodded and one of them said softly, "Because he's a university graduate?"

Brother Long nodded. "That's right. Our loans at the casino are counted daily, not monthly or yearly. They have to be adjusted accordingly. Can a bunch of primary school graduates like you understand that?"

They shook their heads. "We wouldn't understand it. That sounds difficult. There are inflation and interest, that would probably kill us."

Brother Long laughed, "That's why you have to remember to use your brains more. Studies are extremely important. Xiao Jie didn't just know how to calculate it since young. We selected him because he's a university graduate. His degree certificate can't be matched by all of you."

"Brother Long, we know that now. We will read more in the future."

"No wonder Brother Long said that we have to progress with time. It's already the twenty-first century. There are so many loan software online. Aren't they the same as loan sharks like us? But they're smart to make the illegal seem legal."

Brother Long nodded. "That sounds pretty smart. Just read more in the future. We will not beat or disturb this fella. This will affect him psychologically and let him realize the impact of his broadcast."

"Understood."

"He is probably scared to death."

"Brother Long, he said he's going to have his meal. I'll keep a lookout here. You can go and eat first."

Brother Long replied, "Alright, stay here then. We'll have our meal first and we'll bring something nice for you."

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Chapter 289: The importance of walking right into the trap

289 The importance of walking right into the trap

"Should we call the police?" Zhao Zhong Yang asked.

Lin Fan shook his head. "Let's eat first. No hurry."

He wasn't anxious at all. He didn't even care about Brother Long who was already downstairs. He just hadn't expected Brother Long to come for him.

Had he not done any research on who he was? If Lin Fan were to deal a blow to them, it'd be unimaginable.

Fraud Tian smiled. "You probably only need a few seconds for them."

"You must be kidding," Zhao Zhong Yang said in disbelief. If Master Lin said it, he might have believed it. However, he didn't believe in Fraud Tian.

Zhao Zhong Yang was about to finish his meal and he was thinking of how to deal with the problem. Then, Lin Fan suddenly passed his phone to him. He switched on the camera and said, "Go and record them and ask them what they want to do."

Soon, Zhao Zhong Yang returned. "I just asked them. Go down. They want to kill you."

Lin Fan watched the content of the video. In the video, the people downstairs shouted, "Come down now! We want to kill you."

"Are we really not going to call the police?" Zhao Zhong Yang asked.

Lin Fan raised his phone. "Inspector Liu, please come to 'xx' district. There are people from the casino that are causing trouble."

"Alright, let's go down."

When he was leaving his house, Lin Fan also brought down a pair of slippers from the shoe rack.

Downstairs.

"Brother Long, how long are we going to stay here for?"

The weather was pretty hot. Brother Long thought about it for a moment. "We'll leave in a while. Since we already know his address, we'll just send it to the group. This guy has been live streaming anti-gambling stuff. He must have offended a lot of people. Even if we don't do anything to him, there will definitely be people that want to kill him."

The subordinates laughed, "Brother Long, you're so wise."

"Hey, that stupid Master Lin is here."

Brother Long immediately turned to look at Lin Fan after hearing that. Then, he smiled. "Remember, don't beat him up. Just scare him. If he's behaving improperly, we'll just give him a few slaps."

"Understood."

When Lin Fan came in front of Brother Long, Brother Long immediately raised his hand. He looked extremely fierce. "You must be Master Lin, I, Brother Long..."

slap

"Brother Long, right?" Lin Fan immediately threw a slipper at Brother Long's face. Half of his face immediately became red and started to swell.

Zhao Zhong Yang was stunned. He hadn't expected Master Lin to be so direct. That was insane.

Brother Long was stunned too. He had been a thug for many years and it was the first time seeing someone like him. Suddenly, he was extremely infuriated. His eyes opened wider and he looked fearsome. Before he could say anything, the other side of his face got hit.

"You're trying to threaten me, right? I haven't seen people that are as stupid as you. You actually came to get caught."

Brother Long stared unblinkingly at him. Everything had happened so unexpectedly. Then, he shouted, "You..."

"'You'? What 'you'?" Lin Fan didn't even stop hitting Brother Long. He continued to strike his face repeatedly. Brother Long was dizzy from the hits and his face was bloody and swollen.

slam

Brother Long collapsed to the ground and he looked like he was in a daze.

"D*mn, he dared to hit Brother Long. Charge!"

The subordinates recovered from their shock and they couldn't tolerate watching Brother Long get hit. They immediately charged towards him.

Fraud Tian wanted to retaliate but was stopped by Lin Fan. Then, he used the slippers like they were the best weapon in the world and managed to hit them until they collapsed.

"Brother Long? All of you must be brainless. Please do a thorough check on me before threatening me. That way, you'd know if you brought sufficient people along and if it's safe to challenge me," Lin Fan said as he twitched his mouth.

Then, the sirens of the police car could be heard.

Lin Fan threw the slippers away in the dustbin near him. He wanted to hide the 'weapon' that he had used.

Brother Long hadn't expected to be defeated as he thought that he had brought enough people. Then, he looked at Lin Fan and heard the police car sirens. He shouted, "How could you hit us without any reason? I want to sue you. I'm going to call the police."

Lin Fan glanced at him. "Relax, the police is coming."

Brother Long was completely shocked. He didn't know what had happened as it all happened too quickly. He didn't even have any time to think about it.

"Let me tell you. I know the law and it is illegal for you to beat me up without any reason. Don't think you'll be fine after hiding the 'weapon'. The police is here and they will look for evidence!" Brother Long shouted as if he had forgotten what he had originally been there for.

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A few police cars stopped.

Liu Xiao Tian was feeling helpless. He knew that something was wrong the moment he received a call from Lin Fan.

In the past, there had been real problems with those few people Lin Fan had told him about. They were all con artists. Now, he had been trying to help people retrieve the money they lost while gambling.

Furthermore, he knew about Lin Fan's broadcasting matters. He was curious as he didn't know how Master Lin managed to be so good at gambling tricks. He even became an anti-gambling broadcaster. That was such an unexpected and drastic change.

Initially, he had gone against the human traffickers. Now, he was trying to discourage people from gambling. An average person wouldn't be able to do all of this.

When he saw that the police was here, Brother Long immediately cried, "Police officers, this man purposely hurt us. He threw the slippers that he used in the dustbin. I want to sue him."

After all, Liu Xiao Tian was a policeman and he was good with his judgment. Those people wailing on the ground had tattoos all over their bodies and they all wore skinny jeans. They were dressed like typical thugs.

Lin Fan immediately played the video on his phone. "Let me clarify this. I did not start the fight. These people came to my house and threatened to kill me."

Liu Xiao Tian nodded. Then, he whispered, "What is it this time?"

Lin Fan replied calmly, "I told you about them. These people are responsible for the illegal casinos in Shanghai. Are you up for it?"

Liu Xiao Tian was helpless. "Of course. But they are generally located in isolated areas. Those areas aren't governed by us. Also, these people have their own spies to inform them of raids. It's difficult to tackle the problem."

Lin Fan leaned on Liu Xiao Tian's shoulder. "Let me tell you this. If you decide to take this up, it'll help you greatly. Don't blame me for not telling you this."

It was pretty troublesome to handle cases that weren't in the governed districts. The processing of paperwork was difficult and it might offend people too. However, after hearing what Lin Fan said, Liu Xiao Tian nodded. "Don't worry. Regardless of how unrelated the districts are, as long as it's illegal, I will not let anyone of them go."

Lin Fan chuckled, "This fella is pretty well connected. But thankfully, he isn't that smart. Interrogate him and lay a sudden trap. You'll benefit greatly from it."

Liu Xiao Tian smiled.

Brother Long who had collapsed on the ground saw that the two men were whispering among themselves. Then, he thought that things didn't seem too good. These two people looked like they were close friends.

Liu Xiao Tian said, "Master Lin, ever since knowing you, I've been handling cases after cases. I don't even have time to rest."

Lin Fan patted Liu Xiao Tian on his shoulder. "It's okay. If this can be resolved beautifully, please remember to award me with another Good Citizen Award."

Liu Xiao Tian chuckled, "You actually dare to ask for that?"

"Why wouldn't I dare to ask for it? I even dared to show my face during the award ceremony. What else would I be afraid of?" Lin Fan replied.

Then, Liu Xiao Tian waved his hand. "Bring them back for interrogation."

Brother Long rebutted, "He hit me. The 'weapon' is in the dustbin. I want to sue him. This is a lawful society. You can't do this to me."

He was there to teach him a simple lesson but even before he had done anything, he had already been defeated. What exactly had happened?

Lin Fan said, "Brother Long".

Brother Long, who was being carried away by the policemen, suddenly turned back.

Lin Fan added, "Please study more to educate yourself..."

Brother Long and his subordinates were speechless. "..."

Chapter 290: Don't bully a fat teenager

Brother Long felt extremely helpless. He was there to scare Lin Fan but Lin Fan has taken advantage of him even before he could do anything to him. He had been beaten to the ground and before he could retaliate, the police officers were there. Furthermore, they were immediately captured and placed in the police car.

If he had known that things were going to turn out like this, he wouldn't have come to look for Lin Fan.

In the car.

Brother Long cried, "Police officers, all of you caught the wrong people. We're just here for sightseeing. You should've arrested him instead. Look at my face, it's been beaten up to this state.

The subordinates were all trembling in the car. For the first time ever, they were having doubts about Brother Long whom they thought was an extremely wise man.

Liu Xiao Tian looked at them. "Just be honest. Tell me more when we reach the police station."

Brother Long looked at the van that had been taken over by the police and he was extremely helpless. It had been bought with his hard earned money and it was brand new.

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Meanwhile, below the house.

Zhao Zhong Yang sighed, "These people really surrendered themselves, how pathetic!"

Lin Fan chuckled and shook his head. "I wasted my slippers. I shouldn't have thrown them away since I probably can still use them in the future."

Fraud Tian complimented, "Your skills were impressive. You combined Ba Gua Palm with the usage of slippers. It's such a valiant new skill. I've got to say, that was genius."

Lin Fan accepted Fraud Tian's praise. Sometimes, you don't have to be modest about being talented. He was extremely satisfied with what he had done just now.

Lin Fan continued broadcasting for the next few days and there were more viewers than before. The average number was 1.35million people and it could hit 2.5million people at its peak. Of course, the figures weren't really accurate but to Lin Fan, he was satisfied with spreading the word since it was for a good cause.

However, there wasn't any notification that the task had been completed. It seemed like more had to be done in order to meet the criteria.

However, it was getting absurd. There were so many viewers but he still hadn't completed it. He was starting to feel helpless.

Then, Lin Fan looked at Weibo and realized that he had many private messages in his inbox. Most of them were from the viewers to thank him for what he did.

"Thank you, Master Lin. I am so lucky to have watched your broadcast during the lowest point of my life. It's a pity that my friends didn't listen to me and went to the casino. They lost a few hundred thousand dollars but they've reported it to the police. They should be able to get a good outcome."

"Ever since I started watching your broadcasts, I've decided to quit gambling. Although sometimes I feel the urge to go back to it, I would play your broadcasts and watch it again to remind myself."

"You're the light of my path."

Lin Fan usually would reply to these private messages but there were some that made him extremely helpless. They just wanted to ask him to be their mentor so that they could retrieve their losses.

"Master Lin, please take me as your disciple. I've already lost everything. I promise that as long as I win back the money that I've lost, I won't gamble anymore..."

"Master Lin, are you there?"

"Bloody Master Lin... I just wanted to win back the money that I lost and you don't even want to help me..."

As for these messages, Lin Fan was helpless. It was obvious that some people were hopeless to be saved.

He had already done his best and it wasn't like he was the reincarnation of the Buddha. He just ignored these messages.

Ding ding!

Then, the phone rang.

It was an unknown number.

Lin Fan picked it up. "Hi, you are?"

"Hi, Master Lin, I am Li Guang Rong from Shanghai TV productions. We have an anti-gambling programme tomorrow and we saw your anti-gambling broadcasts online. We

would like to invite you as a guest. Will you be free to come?" Li Guang Rong asked politely.

His TV programmes were usually night shows. The viewership was low and therefore he had been trying to create more meaningful shows to boost the viewership rate. He had thought about it for a long time before deciding to invite the Northeastern God of Gambling as a guest.

Now, he decided to invite Lin Fan upon hearing the suggestion given by another colleague. They wanted to invite an anti-gambling guest to create a different effect.

It was the second episode and the first one was already over. They had invited the Southern God of Gambling, Ye Zhen Ming as the guest of the first episode. This time, they invited the Northern God of Gambling along with Lin Fan.

Lin Fan laughed when he received the call. The idea of being on TV was a decent one. It was better than broadcasting online.

"Alright, no problem. I'll be there on time tomorrow," Lin Fan agreed.

Li Guang Rong replied, "That's great. I'll get someone to wait for you at the entrance. It's a night show so the meeting time will be 7 pm."

Lin Fan replied, "Okay, thanks a lot."

After hanging up, Lin Fan laughed. This was an important opportunity and he had to depend on it to succeed. If not, he would have to take it slow to complete his task.

He packed up.

Lin Fan prepared to leave his house. He didn't know what was the situation like at Tian Hong Commercial Street but he thought it should be completed soon. According to his sources through the phone, it was already at the last stage of renovation.

He wanted to go there and have a look at the progress. He wasn't like the other shop owners who had a lot of things to shift from the old place. He had bought almost everything again. Therefore, he just had to shift them in and that was easier.

He left the house and drove off.

He hummed as he drove. He was feeling extremely carefree. These days were awesome. He could do whatever he wanted without worrying about anything.

Then, he saw someone familiar in the distance.

"D*mn, it's this fella."

It was Autumn Sword Fish Killer! The Flame War Emperor that always caused trouble for him.

Lin Fan knew this fella had always been in Shanghai but he hadn't expected to bump into him. Autumn Sword Fish Killer was carrying bags of things and he hailed for a cab. When he boarded the cab, it suddenly sank and the suspension was fully compressed.

He had initially wanted to go to Tian Hong Commercial Street but now that he saw him, he wanted to see what Autumn Sword Fish Killer was up to.

He was the Flame War Emperor that always sought trouble. Could Lin Fan infuriate him again?

He knew that Autumn Sword Fish Killer's turning point in life was about to happen. Of course, it wasn't a good one. It was a matter of life and death.

He had always remembered it since they were pretty 'close'. Although their relationship wasn't on a good note, he still had to warn him about it.

About fifteen minutes later.

Lin Fan followed Autumn Sword Fish Killer into a gym.

When he entered the lift, the weight limit was exceeded and everyone else had to leave the lift one by one. Autumn Sword Fish Killer was expressionless as if he didn't care if it was caused by him.

At the gym.

"Sir, you can't enter without a card," the receptionist said.

Lin Fan chuckled, "The fat man that just entered is my friend. I'm here to watch what he's doing."

The female receptionist was stunned. Then, she exclaimed, "Your friend is so determined."

Lin Fan smiled and then went to the gym. When he went inside, he was stunned.

It was such an ugly sight...

His black silk pants were stuck to his a*s and he was bouncing up and down. It was such a horrifying sight.

But Autumn Sword Fish Killer wasn't bothered by what the others thought of him.

He was determined to work hard.

One shouldn't bully a fat teenager.