

Valiant Life 291

Chapter 291: Cloud Street will not change!

Lin Fan left. He didn't want to see anymore because he finally knew why Autumn Sword Fish Killer hadn't appeared for so long. It turned out that he was f*cking working out.

As for going up to him and greeting him, saying, 'Hey Autumn Sword, I'm your Master Lin,' Lin Fan thought he might be killed right there if he did that. Hence, for his own safety, Lin Fan decided that it was better to stay away.

In the gym.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer knew there was a problem with his pants. Because his butt was too big, when he squatted, that black silk pants would burst open, exposing his butt completely. Still, he wasn't afraid. If it weren't for those judgmental and mocking eyes, he would never have achieved today's success.

The treadmill.

Everytime he ran on the treadmill, the gym owner would look over with a painful expression in his eyes. The other people working out would distance themselves far away as if afraid that he would destroy the treadmill.

The gym staff brought a bottle of water over. "Here..."

"I didn't buy any water," said Autumn Sword Fish Killer suspiciously.

The staff replied, "Your friend told us to give this to you."

"Friend?" Autumn Sword Fish Killer became even more suspicious. He didn't remember having any friend. But then, he decided to forget it. Maybe it was just someone who wanted to mock him. As for the bottle of water, it would be a waste not to drink it.

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Tian Hong Commercial Street.

"Little Boss is here..."

"What have you been up to lately, Little Boss? You haven't been around the whole time."

When Lin Fan reached the Tian Hong Commercial Street, the shop owners came over to surround him. They were all thinking about the renovation. The current progress was pretty good.

Lin Fan smiled. "I've been doing live broadcasts. I don't have to worry when I have the others handling the renovation. How're things going with you all?"

Elder Zhang replied, "Not bad at all. It's just that the shop I chose is a little too big but the construction team has sent quite a few workers to help me keep up with time. After the water and electricity have been settled, the tiling, woodwork and painting will begin."

Elder Liang was full of hope for the future as he said, "When we left Cloud Street, I was a little hesitant, but recently, I've done some research and found that the potential visitor flow for this place is pretty high. Once we start our businesses, we will surely attract lots of people."

At that moment, a car approached from afar.

Sister Hong got off the car and with a face full of smiles, she said, "I have a piece of good news."

"What good news do you have, Sister Hong?" asked Lin Fan with a smile. To continue being neighbors with these people was a good thing to him. After all, they had been together at Cloud Street for so long. Moreover, quite a number of events had happened among them. Needless to say, their relationship was solid.

"Master Lin, I'm afraid it's something you would never think of. I went to Cloud Street today to pack my things, so I said casually that we couldn't bear leaving behind the name 'Cloud Street'. Then, that Director Liu Guo Qiang from Xin Yu Corporation said that he was willing to give us that name so that in future, we can keep using the name 'Cloud Street'. At that moment, I thought that after being at Cloud Street for so many years, we really have

developed a connection with the name, so on behalf of everyone, I agreed. I just went to the person in charge of Tian Hong Commercial Street to ask and he said as long as everyone else is fine, then we can use it." Sister Hong shared this news cheerily.

Everyone was delighted.

"That's great! Then we can change this place's name to Cloud Street!"

"Even though the place has changed, as long as the name doesn't change, it would still be great."

"Looks like even Xin Yu Corporation know themselves that they were at fault. This must be a compensation."

"We'll still be Cloud Street from now on. Nothing has changed!"

Even Lin Fan hadn't expected this to happen, for Xin Yu Corporation to bear to give them the name. The popularity of the street was a factor and even the street name had some business value in it. For them to just give it to them like that, perhaps it really was a form of compensation.

Cloud Street!

These two words sounded much better than Tian Hong Commercial Street.

Lin Fan was elated. "Since it's like this, then let's find someone to help change this street name for us. Someone will make the payment first and when we're all gathered, we'll split the cost among all of us. What do you all think?"

"That's not a problem at all."

"You don't need to pay! Let us settle it!"

"Yeah! You've helped us so much and we've yet to thank you properly. How much could changing a name cost?"

"When Xin Yu Corporation raised the rent, if you hadn't taken charge, I'm afraid all of us would have split up, with some staying and some leaving. We would never have been able to find such a good place like this."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "Don't. This money must be split equally. No one is an exception, okay?"

The crowd looked at each other, then smiled. "Alright, we'll listen to Little Boss. We'll keep working hard from now on!"

"Right, we will work together from now on. If anyone faces a problem, then it's everyone's problem. As long as we're together, nothing will stand in our way."

"Haha, after running a shop for so long, I'm lucky to have met you all."

"No, no, you should say that you're lucky to have met Little Boss. He's the reason why we've all banded together. And our relationship is only getting better and better."

"Before Little Boss came, we would have our occasional little conflicts. Now, things are good. Whenever something comes up, everyone is willing to take a step back. I've run my shop for decades but I've never come across neighbors like you."

"Haha..."

At that moment, everyone was laughing happily. They were in a very good mood. Lin Fan stood at the side, laughing as well. This kind of life was the most pleasant.

Lin Fan wondered how things would be after the renovations were done. But he knew that things would surely be even more lively than before.

From that day on, this Tian Hong Commercial Street would be known as 'Cloud Street'.

That itself was something worth celebrating.

Lin Fan now had some reputation on Weibo. On top of that, he had quite a number of loyal customers from Cloud Street. Good news like that had to be shared.

He posted an update on his Weibo.

"Tian Hong Commercial District has officially been renamed as 'Cloud Street'. And one more easter egg: Everyone, please watch Shanghai TV at 8 pm tomorrow evening..."

He locked his phone.

His heart was content.

He would go on television for the first time the next evening. It really was a little nerve-wracking.

After the Weibo post, his phone kept ringing.

Wang Ming Yang: "What's the meaning of you Weibo? You're going on Shanghai TV tomorrow at eight?"

Lin Fan laughed and said, "What do you think? Am I awesome, or what? They invited me to be their guest. You have to catch it."

Wang Ming Yang: "Catch what? I'm going straight to the venue!"

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He hung up.

Fraud Tian called and said, "You're going on television tomorrow? Can you bring me with you?"

Lin Fan replied, "What would you want to go for? They didn't ask for you."

Fraud tian said, "Don't be like that. It's no big deal, it would be good if you could just bring me to see more of the world."

Lin Fan chuckled, "Hehe..."

"Don't hehe! Give me an answer. I'll hold your bag for you. Those people who go on television always have a follower to carry their bags. Don't look at me like that. I'm very skilled in this regard."

The calls came one after another. Everyone that he was familiar with called to ask about him.

He had put it so mysteriously that it made everyone curious.

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Chapter 292: Going on television!

The next day!

Six-thirty in the evening.

Below the apartment building.

Lin Fan furiously swung his head around. He kept feeling that somewhere around him, there were sets of eyes strangely fixated on him. It was a disturbing feeling, the feeling of being watched.

After looking around for a while, he couldn't determine the source of the eyes. There wasn't much time left too. It wouldn't be nice to be late.

As he drove off in his car, three silhouettes emerged from a hidden place.

"Quick, get on the car. Otherwise, we won't be able to keep up."

"Hehe, he won't bring us with him but does he think we can't go ourselves?"

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Shanghai Television Station main entrance.

"You must be Teacher Lin," a young man immediately went forward and greeted him.

He was startled. What did this guy call him?

Teacher Lin?

That's a nice title.

"Mmm." Lin Fan nodded without a shred of modesty.

"Teacher Lin, Crew Leader Li has already told me that once you're here I am to bring you backstage. Do you have anything that you need us to bring?" the programme crew member asked.

Lin Fan shook his head. "Nope."

"He does, he does. Wait for us." At that moment, a voice came from afar.

When Lin Fan turned around to look, he was stunned. What are these guys doing here?

Fraud Tian immediately came to Lin Fan's side and said to the programme crew member, "We're Master Lin's assistants"

"Right," said Zhao Zhong Yang.

Lin Fan sighed, "Isn't Wang Ming Yang here too? Why didn't you link up with him?"

Fraud Tian was dumbfounded. They had forgotten to link up with Wang Ming Yang. If they had known, they would have contacted him from the start.

"They're all my assistants. Please arrange some seats in the audience for them," said Lin Fan.

"Don't worry, Teacher Lin. We'll take care of it. It's getting late. Shall we head inside? The director wants to explain some things regarding the programme," said the programme crew member.

"Alright."

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It was Lin Fan's first time at Shanghai Television. When he reached the backstage, there was a group of people already there. Because Fraud Tian and the rest were not invited guests, they were brought to the audience seats by another crew member and allocated seats.

When Lin Fan entered, everyone's attention was turned to him.

A middle-aged man saw Lin Fan and instantly smiled. "You must be Teacher Lin. I'm the one who contacted you on the phone, Li Guang Rong."

"Nice to meet you," said Lin Fan courteously.

Li Guang Rong said, "Director, this is Teacher Lin. Teacher Lin, this is our programme director, Zuo Hu."

An introduction was done so everyone would know each other.

"Teacher Lin, this is the South Gambling King, Ye Zhen Ming, Teacher Ye. This is the North Gambling King, Ou Yun Xing." Initially, this programme had been supposed to feature just these two, who had once been prominent individuals in the gambling scene. Later on, due to unforeseen circumstances or perhaps a change of mind, the two of them turned to the anti-

gambling industry. Perhaps times had changed and some of the regulated casinos had become more difficult to cheat in.

As for those smaller casinos, they looked down on them. Moreover, if one were to win money there, it would become dangerous. Hence, they entered the anti-gambling industry.

As for the full explanation, no one knew for sure.

Lin Fan looked at the two gambling kings. The Southern one, although he was middle-aged, looked like he was only thirty plus. He had a cocky and cold expression.

The North Gambling King, Ou Yun Xing was already in his forties or fifties. He was balding and out of his ten fingers, he had four missing. He wore spectacles and he nodded at Lin Fan as a way of greeting.

To those two gambling kings, Lin Fan was a stranger. Especially because he was so young, they didn't believe that he had much ability. But they were both public figures pushing for the anti-gambling cause. They were on television just to boost their popularity, so they listened to whatever the director told them.

The director started speaking, "Later on, Teacher Ye Zhen Ming will go on stage first. The other two of you will sit in the audience for the first part. Halfway through the programme, the two of you will be invited up on stage..."

The director explained the rough sequence of events. Lin Fan just listened to the plan roughly as well. The most important part was probably later on.

As for the rest, he would just express himself and speak his mind. But the important point was that he must not promote gambling on the programme, instead, he had to advise people to avoid gambling.

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Everything was ready and in place.

There was still a period of time before the start of the programme.

Lin Fan looked at the two other people and they looked back at him. The three of them just stood there with their eyes wide open, looking at each other.

Then, Ye Zhen Ming opened his mouth, "This brother looks unfamiliar."

Lin Fan smiled. "I've never meddled in a casino before, nor have I gambled."

Ye Zhen Ming was surprised, even that Ou Yun Xing was surprised. It was as if they had never expected Lin Fan to say that.

"Then, you..." What Ye Zhen Ming wanted to say was: What are you going to do on stage later if you've never gambled before?

Lin Fan chuckled, "Although I don't gamble, I'm quite knowledgeable about its skills and techniques.

The two of them were speechless. They felt like this guy wasn't very reliable and he was exaggerating a little.

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At that moment, a significant number of Lin Fan's Weibo followers were sitting in front of their televisions.

"D*mn, it still hasn't started."

"What's the rush? There's still ten minutes."

"I never thought that Master Lin would be invited to this program. I heard that initially, it was supposed to just be the North and South Gambling Kings. Now that Master Lin is on as well, who do you think is the best among the three?"

"Master Lin is the best for sure. Didn't you see that broadcast? His technique was simply earth-shattering."

I think that may not be the case. I've done my research on the North and South Gambling Kings. They're f*cking impressive, especially that South Gambling King Ye Zhen Ming. He's known as Asia's Gambling King. His ability is mind-blowing. He's never made a mistake and he retired that way."

"I think that North Gambling King, Ou Yun Xing is impressive. And he's not young either. He looks just like a veteran. His skill must be insane."

"Hehe, him? He's no good at all. I'm afraid you don't know but he was caught cheating once and that's why he lost his four fingers. If he really was good, he wouldn't have made that mistake. That's why I think Ye Zhen Ming is the really f*cking awesome one."

"That makes sense."

"The programme has started! Why is only Ye Zhen Ming on stage? What about the other two?"

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The programme officially began.

Lin Fan sat below the stage, not anxious at all. That Ye Zhen Ming was on the stage interacting with the host. At the same time, there were two guests who were addicted to gambling sitting in front of Ye Zhen Ming as he demonstrated all kinds of techniques that left the two of them dumbfounded. They were both speechless but in their hearts, they were in awe.

In their eyes, it all seemed unreal.

But to Lin Fan, this was akin to child's play. It wasn't interesting at all. However, he didn't feel any disdain because Ye Zhen Ming's motive was good. As for himself, although he was f*cking awesome, he only had his skills because of the encyclopedia.

One of the guests exclaimed, "How did you do that?"

Ye Zhen Ming laughed proudly and said, "I can't tell you that. Right now, we're on an anti-gambling show. But I can tell you this. You definitely cannot win me, because I can give you any card I want. Take those I just gave you for example. If this were real, wouldn't you want to bet your whole net worth on it?"

The guest nodded. "Yes, but I don't believe that the time I lost, it was because they were cheating. It didn't seem like it.

The host smiled. "Con men aren't so easily revealed. Why don't we invite two of our guests up on stage? You can see if they look like con men. Who would like to come on stage?"

At that moment, the audience maniacally raised their hands.

But this had all been planned by the host. He picked Lin Fan and Ou Yun Xing.

When the two of them went on stage, the netizens watching televisions and the live broadcast all cried out excitedly.

"Master Lin is on stage! This is what I want to see, Master Lin shocking the entire crowd."

"Stop dreaming. This is a television programme, not a one-man-show. Besides, this Ye Zhen Ming is more active, he really knows how to control the conversation."

"Hehe, that is nothing in front of Master Lin. I have complete faith in Master Lin."

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Chapter 293: I'll do this openly in front of you

The host smiled as he said, "I can tell you that out of these two, one of them is a con man. Who do you think it is?"

The gambling-addicted guest looked at the two of them and scanned them from head to toe.

The host pointed at Lin Fan. "You think it's him?"

The guest shook his head, "No, he looks like a student, pure and innocent. I don't think so."

"This one?"

The guest scrutinized closely before nodding his head. "I think it should be him."

"Why?"

The guest said, "He's missing fingers from his hands. I think he's the con man."

Ou Xing Yun chuckled as he felt a little helpless. Just one f*cking mistake cost him so much. It was a lifetime of consequence.

The host tried to increase the suspense. "Just who is the con man out of these two?"

The broadcast viewers all started cursing.

"Is this host retarded? Or does he think we are retarded? He's acting as if we don't know who Master Lin is."

"This programme is getting more and more boring. If it wasn't for Master Lin, I wouldn't be watching this sh*t."

"I watch this show to see the gambling kings match their skills against each other. It's even better than the 'God of Gamblers' movie. I don't think even the movie can come close to this.

Finally, the host revealed the answer. He announced in a loud tone, "The truth is, both of them are con men!"

The guests made astonished expressions. It had been instructed by the director. The more exaggerated the expression, the better.

The guests from below the stage also let out gasps of shock. It was a live broadcasted show. If they didn't have designated actors to support it, they wouldn't dare to broadcast it live.

The host started the introduction. "This is the Northern Gambling King, Ou Yun Xing and this is Master Lin, who, in a recent online broadcast, promoted anti-gambling to the masses."

"Greetings to our two teachers and welcome to Shanghai Television. As the saying goes, out of ten gambles, nine involve cheating. Based on your experiences, what do you think of gambling?"

Ou Yun Xing was just about to open his mouth when Ye Zhen Ming stole the spotlight. "In the past, it could be said that out of ten gambles, nine involve cheating but now, ten out of ten gambles involve cheating. Back then, there weren't such technology involved and we relied on skills. But now it's different. Skills are still important but you can't overcome the machines. That's why, if you feel like you're losing a lot as you gamble more and more, it's probably because you've unknowingly entered unknown territory. However, you probably won't feel any difference and you'll just feel the same as before..."

The host said, "Teacher Ye, you mentioned about some technology just now. That's very interesting. Everyone knows how technology has been advancing rapidly and affected every industry. I wonder, what kind of technology is often used at the gambling table?"

Ou Yun Xing opened his mouth and said, "Nowadays..."

Before he finished, Ye Zhen Ming interrupted again.

Ye Zhen Ming took out a wallet from his side as he said, "Looks like a normal wallet, doesn't it? But this 'normal' wallet is the most common means of cheating at the gambling table. I have two cards in my hand right now, a four and a five. Right now, I'm going to just place it on top of my wallet. Look, what card is this now?"

The host gasped in shock, "Two fives!"

Ou Yun Xing was upset. This Ye Zhen Ming really knew how to steal the spotlight. Meanwhile, Lin Fan sat in the middle without interrupting at all as he watched the performance.

The netizens in the broadcast room were getting impatient.

"Friend, we all know that's a wallet. But we want to see Master Lin talk. This guy sure knows how to talk!"

"He doesn't know how to talk, he just really knows how to steal the spotlight.

Ye Zhen Ming said, "On the side of this wallet is a hidden compartment. When you use your hand to cover it and insert your card in, another card will be ejected. Did you all realize that?"

The guests shook their heads. The host gasped again, "I never thought that a small wallet could have this kind of function!"

Lin Fan just sat there as he started to have thoughts run through his mind. If he came here but didn't say anything, would he not stand out enough? If he didn't say anything, he might not be able to complete the task. But this Ye Zhen Ming really knew how to draw attention to himself. He didn't give anyone else a chance at all.

At that moment, Ou Yun Xing started talking, "Something like this is most commonly used when with groups of friends because it won't be easily detected. At bigger places, or at luxurious casinos, they wouldn't allow for such things to be placed on the table. That's why, even nowadays, gambling relies on skill. That's the hardest to detect. During my lifetime, I've gambled countless times but I only got caught cheating once. And it was that time that I lost my fingers."

The host nodded. "Teacher Ou, could you elaborate to us about these skills?"

Ou Yun Xing smiled. He finally got the chance to speak. But what made him crumble was that before he even opened his mouth, Ye Zhen Ming interrupted again, "There are many skills like marking the cards or hiding them. These all sound simple enough, but..."

Before he finished talking, Lin Fan said with a smile, "Marking and hiding are only the most basic methods. The real techniques have no flaws and can never be detected by anyone."

"You..." Ye Zhen Ming had never thought that this guy would steal his spotlight. He was instantly upset and wanted to lash back at Lin Fan, but suddenly, he was stunned.

When Ou Yun Xing saw that Ye Zhen Ming had had a taste of his own medicine, he silently laughed. But suddenly, he became the same as Ye Zhen Ming as his eyes widened in disbelief.

Lin Fan removed his outer shirt. Inside, he was wearing a sleeveless top. His arms were smooth and shiny.

Then, with two fingers around a deck of poker cards and a slight shake of his hand, the card started spinning like a falling leaf in his palm. With a slight motion of his fingertip, the deck split into two as they each spun on his pinky finger and thumb respectively.

The broadcast room was in an uproar.

"F*ck! 666... Master Lin has revealed his skill!"

"What kind of shuffling technique is that? It's simply mind-blowing!"

"I knew from the start that this Ye Zhen Ming knew how to steal the spotlight. Now, Master Lin will teach him a lesson. This is way too awesome!"

"The climax is here. Master Lin is going to defy the laws of nature!"

"It's finally come. I've waited so long for Master Lin's performance that I wanted to die."

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At that moment, not only the viewers were stunned, even the host was dumbfounded.

Lin Fan flicked his fingers and six cards flew out, three from each side. Then, he raised his head and faced the guest. "What cards are those?"

The guest was startled, then he said, "Three sixes."

"What about here?"

The guest replied, "A mix of cards, seven, king and nine."

Lin Fan nodded. "Alright then. Now, I will take you through slowly and make you lose contently."

At that moment, the crowd had no idea what Lin Fan was doing. They saw him place the three mixed cards onto the middle of the table and then, with one hand on top, he looked up and smiled. "I know your cards and you know mine. I'll take you on now. Do you dare?"

The guest was startled, then he replied with a smile, "I dare. I've already seen your cards. And you even have your hand on it like that, you won't be able to change it."

Lin Fan looked to his side at Ye Zhen Ming. "Do you think I can change the cards like this?"

Ye Zhen Ming was startled. After a long pause, he saw that this kid's arms were shiny and bare, there were no cards hidden. If it was a long-sleeved shirt, he would have believed that the kid could change the cards but now, it was impossible.

"No," said Ye Zhen Ming.

In the broadcast room.

"F*ck! What's going on? Master Lin is holding onto the cards so barely, how could he change the cards?"

"Change my a*s! Is he really a God of Gambling? Does he have supernatural abilities?"

"When cheating, the sleeves of one's clothes are the best for hiding cards. Now that he doesn't have any sleeves and he's so bare, I want to know how he would change the cards."

"Hehe, Autumn Sword Fish Killer here. Just done with my workout. If he really can change the cards, I'll broadcast myself eating sh*t..."

"Then you'll eat sh*t for sure."

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The host said, "Teacher Ou, do you think that Master Lin will be able to change the cards?"

Ou Yun Xing shook his head, "Based on reason, there's no way. Even if his hands are super quick and there's nothing in the way, anything he tries will still be seen."

Lin Fan smiled, "I'll do this right in front of you. You have full confidence in your cards, then why don't you move my hand away?"

The guest was suspicious for a moment, then he grabbed Lin Fan's hand and slowly moved it away.

When the cards were revealed to the crowd, everyone was dumbfounded.

"F*ck!"

Chapter 294: A forced advertisement

"How can that be?" Ye Zhen Ming was shocked. He stared at it carefully. Even the smallest action wouldn't have escaped his eyes but what shocked him was that there had been no small action at all, yet, those cards changed right under his eyes. To him, that was simply not possible.

Ou Yun Xing was silent but he had a grave expression on his face which showed how unsettled he felt inside.

"This is an expert among experts."

Ou Yun Xing was talented, but he was also humble. With one look, you would never think that he was the king of gambling. He had been stunned by Lin Fan's action and he knew that he himself was no match for this young man.

From the start, he and Ye Zhen Ming had underestimated this young man.

"This...this..." The host's mouth was gaping and he was staring blankly as if he was frozen in shock.

In the broadcast room.

"God d*mn! This is too f*cking 6!"

"Yeah! Those cards completely changed right in front of our eyes!"

"Magic? Or is it some supernatural ability?"

"If this guy was wearing a black, long-sleeved suit, I would have guaranteed that he would change the cards. But what the heck is going on? The cards changed just like that. This is too unreal!"

"Look at those two gambling kings. Even they are shocked. They've both frozen in fear."

"Haha, Master Lin is too f*cking 6! With just one move, he defied all logic and did something extraordinary."

"Your mom! Even the North and South Gambling Kings are shocked! Who would dare to play cards with Master Lin from now on? That would just be asking for death!"

Below the stage.

Wang Ming Yang was blinking profusely. "I can't comprehend this. I really can't."

He was convinced of Lin Fan's abilities. Thinking back to the Salon, where the cards had changed right after he had drawn them. To him, that really defied all logic. Even the title 'God of Gambling' would be an understatement.

Lin Fan laughed indifferently. Then, he looked at the guests. "Did you see how I changed them?"

The guest shook his head. "No, no..."

The guest had been dumbfounded by Lin Fan's technique. He could swear that Lin Fan's every action had been seen by him but there hadn't been any sneaky move at all.

At that moment, Lin Fan turned his gaze over to the two gambling kings next to him. "Did you all see clearly how I changed the cards?"

Ye Zhen Ming's throat moved slightly. He stared at Lin Fan, trying to see through the maneuver. But in the end, he gave up because he simply could not see through it. He even suspected that Lin Fan did not change the cards at all.

He was on a show and he was a gambling king. How could he say that he didn't know?

"In your hand..." He started saying in an uncertain tone. Aside from that, he had no idea what else to say.

After those words came out, the guest said, "Right, there must be cards in your hand."

Lin Fan laughed, then flipped over his hand. On his palm, there was not a single thing. Then, he placed his hand on the cards once more. When he removed his hand, the cards had changed again.

Cries of shock from everywhere.

"Can anyone tell me, how exactly did I do that? There's clearly not a single card in my hand. How can these cards keep on changing?"

"Could it be that even two gambling kings can't see through this? They know every trick in the book, how can they not see through this?"

In the midst of the cries of shock, Lin Fan was completely calm. These were gambling techniques from the Encyclopedia. It could be said to defy conventional thought, especially with the boost from the Encyclopedia, it was almost like having a superpower.

He could have whatever cards he wanted. Even if the number one Gambling King was right in front of him, he would never know what was the reason behind it.

Lin Fan said, "My dear friends watching the television, you have to remember that gambling is a boundless ocean. This is just one trick among many others. If even two experienced gambling kings, who have been through countless battles, can't see through this, do you think that you will be able to see through it?"

"Moreover, I am taking you all through this slowly and openly. This is to show you that I want to change the cards but even so, do you know how I changed them? I just place my hand on the cards and when I let go, they change. If you run into someone like me, do you think you stand a chance?"

He was sounding a little exaggerated now. Although the world was big, there wasn't a single person who could reach Lin Fan's level. And Ye Zhen Ming knew that just that move was more impressive than what 99% of people could do. Perhaps even the world's number one con master from Las Vegas wouldn't be able to do that.

Even if they were even more skilled, they were still only human, they had limits. Every cheat had its flaws. There was no technique that could not be defeated. But this guy was right there in front of everybody, changing the cards at will. It was beyond anything they could imagine.

At that moment, Ye Zhen Ming took the remaining cards into his hands and looked at the cards in that deck to see if Lin Fan was hiding any cards.

In the broadcast room.

"Ye Zhen Ming is looking at the poker cards. If those cards that were changed are in this deck, that would be scary."

"Stop dreaming. How could that be possible? He's clearly hiding the cards on his body and using some method to change the cards that can't be seen by anyone else."

"That's not for sure. Look at Master Lin's expression. He's calm and not afraid of them checking the deck at all."

The host said, "Teacher Ye, are they inside?"

Ye Zhen Ming looked at the cards in his hand, then looked at Lin Fan and swallowed his saliva. He put the deck down and said, "Elder, amazing..."

The place was in an uproar.

"Looks like it's true. Those cards that were changed are in the deck. How the heck did he do that?"

"Who knows? It's too shocking. If there's such a skill that exists, which casino in the world would dare to let him in?"

In a certain apartment building.

A family of three was sitting around a table, having dinner and watching the television.

"Dad, look at this programme. You really can't gamble anymore in future. Master Lin said that casinos can make you win if they want and they can make you lose if they want."

The middle-aged man stared blankly at the television. He had been utterly crushed by Master Lin's skill. It was too shocking.

Ou Yun Xing had been sitting quietly at the side the whole time. Then, he said, "How did he do that?"

He had seen countless people who cheated when gambling. But he had never seen anyone who could even compare to what he had just seen. It was simply flawless, even when he did it so slowly and openly, they couldn't see through it. If he did it sneakily, it would be impossible to see through it.

Lin Fan smiled. "We're here today to talk about anti-gambling and not cheating techniques. My dear friends watching the television, you have to remember that what you have always thought is impossible does actually exist. The most depressing loss is when you think you have bigger cards but your opponent's cards turn out to be just a little bit bigger. I've said in my broadcast before that the way to win is to not gamble. And you may be wondering, how could there be another person like me. Remember this, there might be very very few people at my level, maybe even none, but there are a lot of people who know how to cheat. For normal people, you definitely won't be able to see through them. A little gambling can raise your spirits but too much is bad for you. I'm not telling everyone not to gamble but never see gambling as a way to get rich because that is simply not possible."

Lin Fan had praised himself a little bit again by saying that there was basically no one better than him. It didn't matter if other people believed that, but he believed it.

Even Ye Zhen Ming and Ou Yun Xing didn't doubt that. They both felt that this Master Lin was amazing. They had been staring the whole time, yet they hadn't seen anything suspicious at all. How scary was that?

In the broadcast room.

"Master Lin has exploded. After he said that, I have no reason not to be convinced. He's the best in the world, better than anyone else. I don't care if other people believe it, but I do."

"I believe too. Master Lin is really f*cking awesome. He's the world's number one Gambling God."

"This show is f*cking wonderful!"

At that moment, Lin Fan had seized the whole stage. He started to feel the thrill.

Lin Fan's words were right. At the end, he opened his mouth again.

"I will never take any disciples in my life, nor will I pass down my skills because they are harmful to people. But if anyone doesn't believe me, you can find me on Cloud Street. I sell scallion pancakes and do fortune-telling there. My scallion pancakes are very delicious...after you eat, I'll happily have a talk with you..."

Ye Zhen Ming: "..."

Ou Yun Xing: "..."

The host cleared his throat. "Master Lin, we..."

In the broadcast room.

"Haha, I'm dying of laughter. They couldn't stop the advertisement."

"Master Lin has such amazing gambling skills but he still chooses to sell scallion pancakes. How humble is he?"

"Humble my a*s! If Master Lin is humble, then no one else is humble. He only sells ten scallion pancakes a day! You can die just from queuing!"

"To think there's even such a story..."

...

Chapter 295: Task notification is here!

Lin Fan was done stealing the spotlight for this show. In the end, the biggest winner was, of course, him.

As for Ye Zhen Ming and Ou Yun Xing, they didn't have any qualms about it. Even their best skills couldn't stand a chance against Lin Fan. Even if they were unhappy, they had no choice.

Backstage.

The director was shaking Lin Fan's hand as he said, "Teacher Lin, I'm really grateful for you. That ending was way too spectacular."

Lin Fan smiled. "Nah, it was nothing. I just stole the spotlight a little."

The director waved his hand immediately. "That's not stealing the spotlight, you just have real skills, Teacher Lin. If you didn't show them, it would have been a shame. I hope that, for our next show, you'll be our guest once again, Teacher Lin."

"We'll see about that," Lin Fan chuckled. If his task was complete, there was no way he would go for another show. His main objective this time was just to see if he could complete his task. As for promoting anti-gambling, it may or may not have been effective. People nowadays, if they're set on something, even if you threaten them with a knife, they might not change their minds.

Ou Yun Xing, with a courteous expression, said, "Teacher Lin, could we learn from each other next time?"

Lin Fan smiled as he replied, "Teacher Ou, I'd rather not. I won't be touching cards very often in future."

Ye Zhen Ming said, "That's a real shame. Teacher Lin's gambling skills really deserve respect. This level of skill is the most amazing I have ever witnessed in my life. I'm still wondering how you were able to do it."

Lin Fan kept his smile. "I think it's better not to wonder. You two teachers have already washed your hands clean and entered the anti-gambling business. If you were to get mixed in with these, then it would all be meaningless."

"Haha," the two men laughed, "Right, right. We were wrong to think of that. But regardless, as long as we've managed to raise awareness about this issue, we'd have gotten results. I

believe that this show will be very popular. But you have to be careful, Teacher Lin. You revealed so much on stage that I'm afraid there might be people who will come and threaten you."

"Thank you for your concern, but don't worry. I'm not only awesome at gambling, my fists are awesome as well. If they come, they might not be able to leave," said Lin Fan with a laugh as if he wasn't worried about it at all.

The two men's initial disdain for Lin Fan had turned into respect. Whether it was in terms of skill or behavior, they deeply respected him. To be able to go on stage and speak so earnestly was truly extraordinary.

Ye Zhen Ming said, "Master Lin, why don't you leave your number? Next time, if there's any problem you come across in the Northeast, you can contact me. I have quite a number of contacts there."

Lin Fan smiled. "Alright, then I'll give you my number. If you face any issues, you can call me too. This anti-gambling business of yours is full of dangers as well. Please take care in future."

From their faces, Lin Fan could tell that they sincerely supported anti-gambling. They were not using their reputations to scam others.

It was just that Ye Zhen Ming enjoyed standing out. It was normal. Every person enjoys standing out but Ou Yun Xing was a little more modest and quiet. He had gone through many experiences and as such, he had a larger perspective on things.

On the show, Lin Fan had shown off quite a bit. In Ye Zhen Ming's business, it was very competitive. If Lin Fan hadn't shown enough skill to stifle everyone and make them lose all will to resist, Ye Zhen Ming might have tried to compete with Lin Fan at the gambling table.

After parting ways with the two of them.

At the Television Station entrance.

Wang Ming Yang and the rest came forward, "Brother, your technique was f*cking awesome. I really have to give in to you for today."

Lin Fan was very proud. "Of course. There's no way you wouldn't give in. My gambling skills are no joke. No one can beat me. If I want to gamble, the whole world's casinos would add me to their blacklists."

Fraud Tian coughed. "Be a little low-profile. This is the Television Station. Don't get the innocent into trouble."

"Haha." Lin Fan patted Fraud Tian on the shoulder. "What do you all say? Shall we part ways now and leave or go for some BBQ skewers together?"

Wu You Lan said, "You've done an hour of the show. You must be tired. Let's call it a night. You can go home and have a good rest."

"Alright then. In a few days' time, the shop will open. When that time comes, we can have a nice gathering," said Lin Fan. He just remembered that if the task was complete, he should go and do some preparation.

Now, he knew that no matter what knowledge it was, it would be very powerful. Before that, he had thought that some knowledge would be useless but that was just a lack of understanding on his part.

To say it in one sentence:

There are no lousy skills, there are only people who don't know how to utilize them.

In the end, they all parted ways and left. This programme, to Lin Fan, had brought some gains. He had shown off so impressively that there would definitely be some fireworks the next day.

The next day!

The Shanghai Television evening show was out on the Internet.

'The God of Gambling movie was pathetic. The real God of Gambling will leave you astounded.'

'Earth-shaking gambling skills shakes the whole of Shanghai. Master Lin shows his hand and everyone is convinced.'

'I'll take you through slowly. If you can see through my cheat, then I lose.'

...

These headlines were all captivating.

Especially the headline by UC Breaking News. It really lacked integrity.

'Breaking! North and South Gambling Kings have been forced to orgasm by a pair of hands...'

"F*ck me! UC editor, has your house exploded? Can you not use click baits? If you do that again, I'll kill you."

"After watching this video, I'm speechless. I only beg for Master Lin's contact details. I want him to be my master."

"That's unreal. If I didn't see it with my own eyes, I wouldn't dare to believe it."

"That changing of cards was really impressive. Who would be able to beat him?"

"LMAO. I'll take you through slowly. If you can beat him, I lose."

...

However, when some of the authorities saw this video, they were suspicious. But when they thought about this being an anti-gambling video, they didn't say much and just supported it since its motive was good.

As for some of the problems with the video, they chose to close one eye.

This week's director, Zuo Hu was questioned by many people. They said that this week was a little too much, for him to start using special effects on the show.

But these questions left Zuo Hu startled. What special effects? It was all completely real techniques used in the show.

Shanghai Television.

"Are the ratings out yet?"

"They're out. This show has always been low-performing. During the first season, the ratings rose significantly. I wonder how it will do in the second season."

"I hope it will be slightly higher than the first season. But as long as it doesn't decrease again, it's fine."

"We'll see. I hope that happens."

A man came over with the rating sheet.

"Everyone, the ratings are out."

Everyone was curious as they wondered how high the ratings were.

The man looked at the crowd. Then, a smile appeared on his face.

"The rating for this season is..."

The whole place was silent as they all awaited the news.

"3.85%"

The place was in an uproar!

"What? That high? In the past, going above 1% was like a miracle! Who knew it would get so high in the second season."

"This is a first!"

"Yeah! I never thought our choice would be so good."

The man smiled. "Alright, everybody. You have to remember this. For the next show, we have to choose properly. Those North and South Gambling kings were amusing and when Master Lin appeared, he brought the whole place alive. My wish for the coming shows is not for them to exceed this but just to maintain this standard. Are you confident that we can do that?"

"Yes..."

Meanwhile, Lin Fan was faced with a big situation. The task completion notification sound had rung.

Chapter 296: Open for business!

Early in the morning, Lin Fan got up and washed his face. He got ready to go for a stroll but just as he reached the entrance, he suddenly stopped in his tracks. The system's notification sound had rung, startling him.

It can't be so quick.

"The seventh task has been completed, Encyclopedic Points will be increased by 20."

When he heard this sound, he was sure that this was the sound of the Encyclopedia task completion notification.

At that moment, Lin Fan's mind was running wild. What knowledge would he unlock next?

He ran through in his mind some of the people that he had met recently and some of the knowledge that he already had.

In the end, he couldn't come to a conclusion of what kind of knowledge he would get.

But he had already come to accept that it didn't matter what knowledge it was. He would just face whatever comes at him.

As for the notification, he could just let it slowly notify him. He still had to leave the house.

Leisurely and carefreely, without any impatience.

Then, a call came.

Lin Fan walked outside as he answered the call.

Zuo Hu: "Thank you, Teacher Lin. This season's programme was the best we ever had in terms of ratings."

Lin Fan grinned. "Congratulations."

Zuo Hu: "Teacher Lin, would you be free to host a show by yourself in the near future?"

Now that the task was over, Lin Fan would no longer use his gambling skills. He replied, "Director Zuo, I'm very sorry but I've been rather busy recently. Maybe next time, when I have the opportunity."

Zuo Hu didn't press him. He just laughed and said, "Alright then. If Teacher Lin is interested in the future, please contact me."

They hung up.

Lin Fan pressed the elevator button and waited for the elevator to come.

At that moment, the neighbors opposite his place left their apartments too. The mother and son duo came to the elevator. The mother nodded at Lin Fan but the son was shocked when he saw Lin Fan. His eyes gleamed with fear.

Lin Fan didn't know what to say to this kid. He had asked the kid to come over to his house to sleep for the night the other day but he definitely hadn't had any other intentions.

Sigh!

Kids nowadays have too little homework, too much free time and they read too many romance novels. Their thoughts have become corrupted.

Is he afraid that I'll rape him?

"Unlocking the eighth page of knowledge. For it's the eighth page of knowledge, a specialty of someone near the host will be chosen."

"Li Xiao Jun fears the host more than anything. Hence, unlocking the sub-class: Athletics (With the Encyclopedia's mystical boost: extreme boundary of human capability.)"

"Task: To become the revered Master Lin."

"Reward: Encyclopedic points +20 and the ability to unlock the ninth page of knowledge"

"Note: Since it is a small class of knowledge, there is no need to get involved in the profession."

"Current Encyclopedic Points: 92"

From the start, Lin Fan had been prepared not to care about what knowledge it was and just accept it. But at that moment, he was dumbfounded.

The word 'Athletics' made Lin Fan stunned.

That didn't make sense.

That didn't make any sense at all!

"Li Xiao Jun?" Lin Fan opened his mouth without thinking.

When that kid who was hiding behind his mother heard Lin fan call his name, he was so frightened that he started trembling. With a pleading voice, he whimpered, "Mom..."

Li Xiao Jun slowly raised his head. When his eyes met Lin Fan's, he instantly lowered his head again. He realized that this man's eyes were piercing. It was as if he wanted to do something to him.

He had read many novels and in those novels, there were many strange uncles who performed inappropriate acts on children.

Now, he was scared. Scared that this man would do something inappropriate to him.

"This kid of yours like to run?" Lin Fan asked.

The lady smiled and nodded. "Yeah, he's always been the athletics champion of his grade for the sports meet. He runs very fast."

"Oh..." Lin fan nodded, then looked at Li Xiao Jun and let out a small smile. You're impressive, kid.

Lin Fan hadn't done anything. He just looked at the kid a few times and the kid was so afraid of him. Lin Fan wondered if he was too ugly and if that was why the kid was so afraid of him.

As for the task, he just gave in. Compared to the gambling skills, it seemed even more challenging.

How am I supposed to complete this task?

Am I supposed to just go and run on the streets?

Stop playing around, this is crazy!

They reached the ground floor and the elevator doors opened.

Li Xiao Jun pulled on his mother immediately and tried to hurry away. He didn't dare to wait there any longer. He was really fearful that this man wanted to do something bad to him.

"Why are you in such a rush, Xiao Jun? Quick, say goodbye to uncle," the lady said.

When Li Xiao Jun heard this, he was terrified. He cried out in shock and ran straight out of the elevator.

The lady looked at Lin Fan and gave an awkward laugh. His kid had embarrassed them.

...

Lin Fan was a little annoyed. This was really f*cked up. He got 'Athletics'?! Did it make him run faster or something?

But what was he supposed to do to make himself 'the revered Master Lin'?

This was troublesome.

He decided not to think so much. What had happened had happened. Thinking would only cause more worries.

The renovations at Cloud Street had reached its final phase. Some of the smaller shops were already done. The shop owners had started to move their products into their shops. But, they had already discussed and agreed that they would all open their shops together.

A few days later.

A joyous occasion happened in Cloud Street.

Along Cloud Street, Fraud Tian and the rest were standing in front of the shop entrance, faces full of smiles.

"What do you think about this entrance? Doesn't it feel very imposing?" said Fraud Tian with a smile, "This is a top work of art that we made after going to several manufacturers."

Lin Fan raised his head and looked over. The words 'Master Lin' were at the entrance in flamboyant and bold calligraphy. It was next level compared to the old shop. It even had an element of shock to it.

Zhao Zhong Yang held his phone. "Cloud Street is starting its business! This is the first time I've seen all the shops in a place open together. It's lively and bustling! And there are countless townsfolk around here watching!"

The netizens in the broadcast room were cheering happily.

"666... Congratulations on your opening, Master Lin!"

"No need to talk, I'm sending a wave of gifts over!"

"Same old Cloud Street. The people of Hong Tian District are in luck. They will be able to eat Master Lin's scallion pancakes from now on."

"That's really very lively!"

"If I could be there, that would be amazing. I would be able to immerse in that joyous atmosphere."

...

Elder Liang said, "Congratulations, Little Boss..."

Lin Fan smiled. "The same to you, the same to you."

Elder Zhang said, "I wish Little Boss a fortune of money!"

Lin Fan replied, "I only sell ten servings a day. I won't get rich. But you all must keep working hard."

"Haha..."

The shop owners were gathered in groups, placing baskets of flowers at each entrance.

These were all gifts from friends and relatives. Some of the shop owners even gave each other flowers. It was an atmosphere that was rarely seen.

At some of the residential districts nearby.

"Hey, things seem really lively today!"

"I heard the Commercial Street nearby is opening today. All the shops are opening today."

"Wow, let's go take a look."

Lin Fan stood at the entrance, watching everything before him. He was filled with contentment. It was really a joyous day.

"Master Lin..." At that moment, Chu Yuan appeared in Lin Fan's line of sight.

Lin Fan only knew this reporter from a few meetings. He smiled and said, "Reporter Chu, how come you're so free to come here?"

Chu Yuan smiled. "I'm here to do an interview with Master Lin."

Lin Fan replied, "That's courteous of you. Later on, I'll call them over. Help us to take a group photo, would you?"

"Alright." Chu Yuan nodded, then he sighed, "I've never seen such a lively business opening before. This is a first. It's really eye-opening. I have to take a picture and capture this scene as a souvenir."

Lin Fan chatted with Chu Yuan. Then, one by one, cars came to the street entrance and stopped there.

A group of people came from afar.

Lin Fan looked over and smiled. So, it's them.

Chapter 297: Busy as a marketplace

"Master Lin."

From afar, he could hear somebody shouting his name.

Wang Ming Yang was leading the pack and a group followed behind. Each of them was carrying a flower basket and there were even some performers.

"D*mn, again with the dancing dragons and lions. Didn't we have enough already?"

Lin Fan had already lost count of how many times Wang Ming Yang had brought lion and dragon dance teams to his place.

"Chief He, Chief Jin, Chief Li, Lady Zhu Zhu...welcome, welcome!" Lin Fan was all smiles as he greeted them. Then, he turned to Wang Ming Yang. "Dragon and lion dance again? Aren't you tired of it?"

Wang Ming Yang laughed, "This time, they weren't brought by me. It was by them. These are the Southern Lion Kings. They're the best in our country. When compared to them, those that I brought before were only little kids."

"Oh, Southern Lion Kings. That's courteous of them." Lin Fan laughed. This was an excellent traditional artform. They were split into two groups. One group was the lion's head while the other was its tail. Especially with the addition of Southern Kung Fu, the performance had a very masculine feeling to it and it was very impactful.

He Cheng Han smiled. "Master Lin. I saw the show where you went on Shanghai Television. It was a first class, outstanding performance."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "It wasn't much. I was just sharing some of my thoughts."

"Master Lin."

At that moment, a man approached Lin Fan. When Lin Fan looked at him, he was startled. "Chief Chen!"

Chen Li Hao stood in front of Lin Fan with a slightly embarrassed look on his face. He had given Lin Fan a bad impression the first time they met and he was a little ashamed.

Wang Ming Yang patted Chen Li Hao on the shoulder, then said to Lin Fan, "Brother, initially, we weren't planning to call him this time but he heard from somewhere about your business opening and he insisted to come. Right now, Li Hao has quit gambling. You don't know this but right now, Li Hao is scared when he even sees a poker card. Sometimes, when we play 'Fighting the Landlord', we don't even have enough people anymore."

Lin Fan smiled. "That's good. Gambling is not a good thing. It's best if you can quit."

Chen Li Hao nodded. "Brother Lin, thank you so much. But you really made me go crazy that time. Now I'm a little scarred. They told me to go to a psychologist for some consulting but I think I'd rather not. I'll let this scar remain so that I'll never think of gambling again."

"Haha..." Lin Fan patted Chen Li Hao's shoulder. "Alright, let the past be the past. But if you ever find yourself itching to gamble again, come and look for me. I'll face you seriously and I guarantee you that you'll have an even deeper impression."

"Don't scare me, Brother Lin. I'm easily frightened. I'm afraid that if I play with you one more time, I'll fall sick from the shock." Chen Li Hao was so frightened that he immediately waved his hand. Then, he said seriously, "Brother Lin, I'm really grateful to you for that time. I've seen your show on Shanghai Television and it made me respect you even more. With your skills, no one will dare to gamble with you."

Jin Yun Min smiled. "When I told my friends that I know you, they actually didn't dare to gamble with me anymore. They said that if I lose money, I might call you over and make them lose their whole family fortunes."

He Cheng Han said, "That's nothing. When I told people that I know Master Lin, they started to suspect if the money I won before was because I cheated. When I play cards with my friends now, they don't even want to bet money. They're only betting meals."

"Haha..."

Laughter filled the air.

Lin Fan smiled. "Alright, alright. Today's our opening so we might not be attentive enough to our guests. Please bear with us. This place is big enough now, please come in and have a seat."

"Then, please excuse us for troubling you, Master Lin."

"If Brother Lin is interested, you can come to the commercial street that I run to open a shop. It'll be free of charge for you."

Meanwhile, the shop owners outside.

"Goodness gracious, Master Lin is amazing! Those friends of his are all too wealthy."

"What makes you say that? Do you recognize them?"

"Can't you see those cars at the street entrance? Look at what cars those are!"

The crowd looked over and was instantly stunned. Each of those cars parked there was a luxurious, high-end car. They were so shiny that they were blinding. But knowing that the Little Boss knew so many powerful people, they were all happy for him. To them, since Master Lin was so powerful, it was only natural for him to have powerful and influential friends too.

Some of the townsfolk who had heard about the opening had arrived at the street. When they saw the cars, they were all shocked. They wondered who were the ones opening the shops, to be able to attract so many people who drove luxurious cars.

Moreover, in front of them, along Cloud Street, the lion dance performance was spectacular as well. They had earned the crowd's applause.

In the shop.

Wu You Lan, Fraud Tian, and Zhao Zhong Yang were acting as the attendants, serving tea and pouring water for the guests.

He Cheng Han stared at Wu You Lan, then laughed, "Master Lin, you really are lucky. Your girlfriend is beautiful."

Wu You Lan, who was wearing tight shorts and had some light make-up on, gave a slight laugh confidently. She didn't feel embarrassed at all.

Lin Fan smiled. "Don't talk nonsense, her father is just sitting there. You have to be careful with your words. If this was Lianzhou, you all would not be allowed to leave."

Wu Tian He was sitting there when he started laughing, "Master Lin, you're making fun of me."

He Cheng Han and the rest laughed as well and couldn't help but shoot a few glances at Wu Tian He. They felt that this old man had a strong presence. As for Master Lin's words, they were half suspicious and half believing.

Lin Fan waved his hand. "Alright, don't be too worried. This is Shanghai, we're not gonna eat you up or anything."

"Haha..."

The crowd started laughing again and didn't think too much of it. They were all Master Lin's friends and this old man was one of Master Lin's people, hence, they were all on the same side.

"Master Lin...I'm late..."

At that moment, another person came.

Wu Yun Gang!

Lin Fan went forward immediately and said, "Chief Wu, you came here from Beijing? Don't tell me you're just here for my shop opening!"

Wu Yun Gang smiled. "Master Lin, don't you see me as a friend? You didn't even give me a notice about such a big event. If I hadn't been following your Weibo, I really wouldn't have known. I booked a plane that very night and came here in the morning."

Lin Fan replied, "It must have been hard. Come, please sit."

Wu Yun Gang leaned slightly towards Lin Fan's ear. "Master Lin, Sun Lian Ming has fallen head first."

Lin Fan nodded, then patted Wu Yun Gang on the shoulder. "We'll talk about this later."

...

He Cheng Han said, "Chief Wu, you've honored us with your presence. We humbly arrived just a little earlier."

Wu Yun Gang smiled. "You guys have run into luck."

Jin Yun Min was curious. "Brother Wu, what do you mean?"

Wu Yun Gang, "You've gotten to know Master Lin. Isn't that a lucky thing?"

When the crowd heard that, they started laughing, "Right, right. We have run into luck..."

Lin Fan was laughing in his heart. The first time he opened his shop, no one had been there to support him. This second time, there were so many people around to support him. If he could continue to develop and open another shop, how would that turn out?

"Brother Lin..."

At that moment, yet another silhouette appeared.

Wu You Lan, who was busy working, heard that voice and her hands came to a halt. Then, she looked outside and a slightly surprised expression appeared on her face.

Wu Huan Yue!

The two 'Wu's clashed and crossed swords once again.

Wang Ming Yang said softly, "You all should be careful. These two's feelings for Master Lin are not normal. Don't make fun of them. If you do, and they scold you, then I won't be able to help you."

The crowd nodded. They understood.

With their status, which girl would dare to scold them?

But these girls were with Master Lin, so the crowd didn't dare to do anything.

The feeling that Master Lin gave them was getting more and more mysterious. Even Wang Ming Yang had to privately whisper to them.

"I introduced my brother to you all because I see you as my friends but if any of you dare to mess with this friend of mine, don't blame me for turning my back on you."

Of course, Wang Ming Yang only said this quietly to them but all of them who heard it knew very clearly what he meant. If they played around with him, then they won't be friends anymore.

Lin Fan looked at the situation before him and felt a little helpless. However, at that moment, numerous townsfolk had surrounded the entrance outside, looking in curiously.

"This is the Master Lin shop that's been talked about on the Internet?"

"I think so."

"I heard their scallion pancakes taste very good. I don't know if it's true though."

"We'll just have to try to find out."

...

Lin Fan decided not to say much to the two girls. "Quick, attend to our guests."

Wu Huan Yue and Wu You Lan said in unison, "Coming..."

He Cheng Han and the rest looked at each other. The situation really seemed a little tense.

Chapter 298: First day of operations

Several townsfolk gathered at the entrance of the shop. These were residents in the vicinity. They wanted to take a look at the newly opened commercial street, especially since it was so crowded. They were curious as they had never seen a crowd like this before

Some of the younger people were curious when they heard that Master Lin had moved there.

Then, three young men stood there and discussed among themselves.

"Is that Master Lin's shop? Why do I feel like something's wrong?"

"It doesn't seem like it's that nice right?"

"Yeah, doesn't seem like it. I don't even know what the shop is for. Does he sell scallion pancakes or does he read fortunes?"

"I'm not sure. Let's go have a look. We will only know if it's nice after we try it."

Today was their first day of operations. The surrounding shop owners were having discounts.

Wu You Lan pasted a poster on the wall outside. It was still based on the rules of Cloud Street. They didn't know what to expect with the new crowd but they knew that it wouldn't be much worse than before.

Then, she looked at Wu Huan Yue and Wu Huan Yue also turned to look at Wu You Lan. The both of them smiled but it was a sign of challenge.

It was because Lin Fan didn't have a girlfriend and he wasn't married. They wanted to base it on their capabilities to win his heart. They even discussed it privately and set ground rules. They didn't allow for any dirty tricks like bedding him after getting him drunk, etc...

Lin Fan didn't know about this at all. If he had known about it, he probably wouldn't know what to say. Maybe if he just said that he liked guys, things would've been easier. However, he couldn't possibly say that since he wasn't a homosexual.

In the shop.

Wang Ming Yang was chatting with the public happily. They were just there to have a look and they had set aside all their work for this day. It was obvious that they were there for Lin Fan.

Then, Wang Ming Yang sneakily nudged Wu Yun Gang. "What did you talk about just now?"

Wu Yun Gang lowered his head and whispered, "Master Lin got it right. Sun Lian Ming really got into trouble."

Wang Ming Yang was stunned. Then, he laughed, "He deserved it. What happened?"

Wu Yun Gang was a little helpless. Wang Ming Yang didn't like Sun Lian Ming but Sun Lian Ming was Wu Yun Gang's friend. Sometimes, it would really cause him to have a headache. "In the past, bad things happened and people managed to collect enough evidence to sue him. He might even end up in jail if he doesn't handle it properly. At least ten years of jail time..."

"That's pretty serious," Wang Ming Yang whispered.

"Yeah," Wu Yun Gang said and nodded. "It's really serious. If this isn't handled properly, he'll probably spend the rest of his life inside."

Wang Ming Yang nodded. "What did my brother say?"

"Tell you later."

...

Lin Fan was standing at the entrance and he was smiling from ear to ear. It was the first day of his new shop. He wanted to do something incredible. He was going to make unlimited scallion pancakes.

"If you're in the vicinity, don't miss it. We are having unlimited scallion pancakes for today. They will be free too. Anyone who comes will be entitled to it. Please have a try and hope to see you in the future!" Lin Fan shouted.

In the shop.

He Cheng Han curiously said, "Ming Yang, I thought you said his pancakes are incredibly delicious? Why is he giving it out for free?"

Wang Ming Yang said, "It's indeed delicious. But if you don't eat it, how would you know if it's nice? Do you think they'll just stop at one piece of pancake after they've tried it?"

"Of course they'd crave for it. Who wouldn't want to eat it if it's really delicious?" He Cheng Han said.

"That's right. Today's the first time they get to try it. What do you think would happen next time?" Wang Ming Yang smiled sheepishly. He could tell what Lin Fan was trying to do. It was brilliant.

He had tried the scallion pancakes before and they were magical. He couldn't forget about it after eating them. Sometimes, he would crave for them a lot.

He Cheng Han didn't exactly understand what Wang Ming Yang meant but he felt that there was something going on.

Indeed, after Lin Fan said that, a lot of townsfolk came over.

And a few shop owners also helped to promote it.

"Little Boss is giving out unlimited scallion pancakes for free today. Quickly, get your customers to try it."

The boss of the clothes shop wanted people to buy his clothes first but he suddenly realized that it wasn't the best way to get customers. He immediately shouted, "That shop sells delicious scallion pancakes and it's unlimited today. It's a blessing! If you don't try it today, it's going to be impossible to try them in the future."

The customer said, "I'm here to buy clothes. I don't feel like eating scallion pancakes. I can just not buy them in the future. It's not a big deal."

The boss replied, "Sir, if you don't eat them today, you'll definitely think of eating them in the future. After you try it later and you think it's not delicious, I'll give you the clothes for free."

The customer smiled. "Haha, that seems like too good of a deal. Fine, I'll go try it later. Just wait for me. Please keep to your words."

When the customer ran over to the shop, the two shop owners chuckled.

"Little Boss's popularity is going to increase by so much."

"I can't imagine these customers wouldn't crave for the pancakes after eating them. They'd be queuing up for them every day like the customers on Cloud Street."

"Do you even have to think about that? It's definitely going to happen. What Little Boss is doing now is for our future! Let's go and tell the others about it so that they will go and try the scallion pancakes."

The mission to get as many people to eat the scallion pancakes had started.

To these townsfolk, this would probably be one of the happiest things to happen to them but they didn't know that it would be short-lived. They didn't know the pain they were going to experience in the future.

Chu Yuan wanted to meet Master Lin because he felt that he was a magical person. The others might not have felt it but he did.

Hence, since his shop at Tian Hong Commercial Street was open for the first time, he immediately rushed over to interview Master Lin. He recorded everything that happened.

"Master Lin, I'm the first in the queue. Please give me a scallion pancake!" Chu Yuan smiled and exclaimed.

Lin Fan chuckled, "Reporter Chu, that was troublesome for you."

Chu Yuan smiled. "Master Lin, I've heard about your culinary skills for a long time. I just haven't been able to try it. Today, I'm finally in luck!"

Although Lin Fan said that there was going to be unlimited scallion pancakes for free, there were still a few townsfolk that weren't moved by it. They wondered if it would happen again in the future.

Lin Fan made the scallion pancakes as usual and when one was fully formed, the aroma filled the air.

"That smells amazing!" He Cheng Han and some others exclaimed as they smelled it.

Zhu Zhu was stunned and curious. "Where is the aroma coming from?"

Wang Ming Yang chuckled, "It's from there. The aroma doesn't mean anything. Wait till you try it, you'll know what heaven on earth tastes like."

The crowd looked at Wang Ming Yang in disbelief. They felt that he exaggerated it.

"Here..." Lin Fan passed the scallion pancake to Chu Yuan.

Chu Yuan smiled and took the pancake. He looked at it closely. "It looks so beautiful. But how does it taste? I have to try it to find out."

crunch

He bit it once.

Suddenly, he stopped smiling. He looked like he was mesmerized by the pancake.

"Ah!"

Chu Yuan let out an embarrassing moan.

He touched his face as if he had eaten a viagra pill.

"This taste..."

"I feel like I'm in..."

Then, the townsfolk turned to look at him. They were in disbelief when they saw his expression.

That's so exaggerated.

Chapter 299: Sink deeper

Everyone was shocked!

The townsfolk couldn't take their eyes off Chu Yuan. It was so exaggerated that it looked fake.

It was way too exaggerated.

What made them embarrassed was that he didn't even feel that there was something wrong with his expressions.

Chu Yuan was completely immersed in his own world. The scallion pancake that he ate had completely brought him to a different world.

He felt like he was drifting in the deep blue sea under the hot sun.

He thought of his past life events. From the time he graduated from University to the point when he found his favorite job. It was considered to be a sacred job to him.

To be a reporter!

As he continued in his career, sometimes he would feel that he was always hiding the truth behind the discussion and evils. Even if one found the most crucial piece of evidence, one would be completely defeated when it came to the end.

"I have to stand my ground for my values..."

Suddenly, this sentence was all that Chu Yuan said.

"It's simply too delicious."

Chu Yuan opened his eyes and exclaimed. His hands were trembling. It was the first time he had tasted a scallion pancake that was so delicious. He felt as if his soul had been reinvigorated.

Then, he looked at the remaining piece of scallion pancake in his hand. He immediately opened his mouth and wolfed it down.

"Master Lin, your scallion pancakes are simply too delicious. I can't describe it with any words," Chu Yuan said ecstatically. He wiped his tears away. It was the type of food that could touch the hearts of millions of people.

At the same time, he hadn't expected himself to make those exaggerated expressions. But he wasn't bothered by it since they were involuntary. Those expressions revealed his true feelings.

Lin Fan smiled. "My scallion pancakes have always been this delicious."

With the recipe from the Encyclopedia, these scallion pancakes were simply godly.

Lin Fan felt that it was important to be that confident in order to succeed in life.

In the shop.

He Cheng Han was shocked by the expressions of the reporter. "That was so fake..."

"Yeah, how could the scallion pancake be that delicious?"

"If I didn't know Master Lin, I would've thought that he was an actor employed by him."

"Let me get Master Lin to give me one too."

Wang Ming Yang smiled. "You should quickly go and queue up for it. When the crowd comes later, you might not even be able to buy it."

Jin Yun Ming said, "You've eaten Master Lin's scallion pancakes before?"

Wang Ming Yang smiled. "Of course. Actually, Master Lin still has a lot of unimaginable skills that would shock all of you. All of you just don't know about it yet. If we just mention about the dishes that he cooks, those would already be considered heavenly..."

...

Chu Yuan was completely convinced after eating the first scallion pancake. He finally knew how delicious they were. Master Lin's scallion pancakes couldn't be matched up by any other food.

Meanwhile, the other townsfolk that watched him said, "That's so exaggerated. Could it really be that delicious?"

"I don't know but we can try."

"I heard online that Master Lin's scallion pancakes are extremely delicious. But it can't be that good. The fella's expressions were horrifying."

Lin Fan smiled as he looked at the townsfolk that were discussing amongst themselves. He tried to lure them. "Want to give them a try?"

The townsfolk looked at each other and couldn't take it anymore. They wanted to try the scallion pancakes.

"Little Boss..."

"Little Boss, we're here!"

"It's so crowded here. The first day of Master Lin's shop opening is simply different."

A group of townsfolk suddenly appeared.

Lin Fan looked at them and realized that they were from Cloud Street. They had really charged there to support him!

When they reached his shop and found out about the unlimited and free scallion pancakes, they became extremely excited.

"Haha, thank god I managed to make it here. I'm so lucky. The scallion pancakes are free and even unlimited. Little Boss, please give me one."

"Queue up, please queue up. We've eaten it so many times. Don't you know the rules?"

"Yeah, please queue up. It'd be almost impossible to eat Master Lin's scallion pancakes in the future."

"Hey, it's Master Lin's first day. The scallion pancakes are free and unlimited. Why is there no queue?"

"Haha, do you really think they've tried the scallion pancakes before? They're missing out on a heavenly delicacy."

"Now that we've gotten the opportunity, we have to try them."

The local townsfolk from Tian Hong Commercial Street were stunned. What was going on? Why were there so many people all of a sudden? They even looked like they were celebrating.

Some of them became even more curious.

"Could the scallion pancakes really be that delicious?"

They had never eaten Master Lin's scallion pancakes but it was normal for people to be curious. A typical scallion pancake wouldn't even catch their attention but this time, things were different.

"Of course. These are Master Lin's scallion pancakes. Do you think they're the same as those \$50-60 scallion pancakes on the street? These can't be matched at all. It's simply heaven and earth. It's your loss if you don't try them."

"Yeah, Master Lin's scallion pancakes are second to none. We've even started to question about life after trying the scallion pancakes at Cloud Street. You guys have it better here. There's no queue at all."

The crowd was adding on countless comments and that made all the local townsfolk stunned.

That was too fake to be true.

But after seeing the expressions of these people, it didn't seem like an act anymore.

Suddenly, some of them started shouting. When they turned to look at them, they were extremely stunned. Their expressions were demonic.

A plump and bald man looked extremely mesmerized and he didn't bother about what others thought of him. There were even tears flowing from the corners of his eyes. "It's too delicious. I haven't eaten Little Boss' scallion pancakes in six months. I never thought I'd be able to eat it again today. I'm so excited."

"Every time I eat Little Boss's scallion pancakes, I feel so relieved. It's like they take my worries away."

Suddenly, more demonic expressions started to appear in front of the crowd.

They had been completely taken over by the scallion pancakes.

Lin Fan just smiled. He didn't even care about how exaggerated their expressions were. It was a normal sight after all because his scallion pancakes were that delicious.

A teenager exclaimed, "Could the ingredients be so magical that they can give off light? Although the scallion pancakes can't, those that ate the scallion pancakes are making expressions from the comics. Do they have to be so exaggerated...?"

Upon seeing the expressions of the loyal customers, the local townsfolk were extremely curious. They wanted to try it for themselves to find out if it was indeed that delicious.

The surrounding shop owners didn't compete for the scallion pancakes at all. They knew what the true power of Master Lin's scallion pancakes was like.

These townsfolk were completely under the control of Master Lin's scallion pancakes. They couldn't even get out of it and were sinking deeper into their addiction.

Chapter 300: A mad situation

"Young Master He, this is the shop that I told you about. Master Lin's scallion pancakes are delicious!" said a woman who was wearing branded clothes. Even her handbag was the latest model of a designer brand. An average lady wouldn't be able to match up to her.

She was a typical lady that attracted all the young and rich men.

"It's such a scorching hot day and you brought me here to eat scallion pancakes. Are you kidding me?" the man that alighted from a luxurious car said. He was helpless but since his new girlfriend wanted to come here, he couldn't have rejected her.

The woman smiled and said coquettishly, "It's not hot. It's not hot at all..."

He Xiao Ming was wearing a smart outfit, even his hair was smartly combed. His technique of hitting on girls wasn't that great. However, he knew how to prepare himself well for it. He was extremely interested in this newly found girl. Although she was a little older than him, he wasn't bothered by it.

"Alright, since it isn't hot, let's buy some," He Xiao Ming said. When he saw the large crowd, he was stunned. "This is the Master Lin's shop that you were referring to?"

"Yeah, it's newly opened. There are quite a lot of people queuing up for it," the lady said as she smiled while covering her mouth.

He Xiao Ming was stunned. "This isn't 'quite a lot' of people. It's extremely crowded. Let's forget about it. We can come another day."

"No... I want to eat it today. If you buy it for me today, I'll accede to one of your requests that aren't too overboard," the girl said.

He Xiao Ming's eyes lit up when he heard that. "Alright, count on me then. But this 'not too overboard' request... What do you mean by that?"

The lady rolled her eyes. "Just buy it for me and I'll tell you later."

"Okay, okay. Watch me, you seductive hussy," He Xiao Ming said. Initially, he hadn't been interested at all. But now, he was filled with energy. It was just buying a scallion pancake. How difficult could it be for him?

However, how could a scallion pancake be so delicious? But he dismissed that thought after thinking for a while. It was just a stupid scallion pancake. How could it be so law-defying?

He was stunned when he saw the number of people in the queue. It was really a lot of people. How long would he have to queue?

He couldn't just cut the queue since it would probably affect his reputation.

He stood at the end of the queue. Then, he smiled towards the lady standing in the carpark. He just needed to buy a scallion pancake. How difficult could it be?

The lady smiled and shouted coquettishly, "All the best!"

He Xiao Ming smiled.

The lady looked at He Xiao Ming as he entered the queue. She laughed to herself. Controlling this He Xiao Ming was as easy as consuming a meal.

He was like a little kid who didn't have any experience. His mind was still too simple.

She had toyed with many young and rich men before. This one was the simplest of the bunch. She didn't even need to put in a lot of effort. She just had to give him a small benefit and it excited him so much.

He Xiao Ming was standing at the end and then he patted the shoulder of the person in front of him. "Bro, let me stand in front of you. I'll give you \$50."

He calculated how much it would cost to give each of them \$100 just to cut the queue. It would probably take more than ten thousand dollars for a piece of scallion pancake. If he had really done that, he would be considered to be a fool, not a wealthy man.

\$50 was the right amount for him.

The townsfolk in front of him was stunned. How could there be a person as stupid as him? Spending \$50 to cut a person's queue was so stupid. He didn't even care if he could buy the pancake, he was just in the queue for fun.

"Alright."

Once he handed him the money, he moved in front of him.

He just spent a little money and he got what he wanted. It was such a steal.

"Bro, \$50. Give me your spot."

He succeeded again.

"\$50, give me your spot."

"\$50, I'll stand in front of you."

...

He Xiao Ming felt that he was extremely clever to have thought of something like that. With the current speed, he could probably reach the front in no time. But of course, he had to spend a substantial amount of money.

Then, he patted another man on his shoulder, "Bro, \$50. Let me stand in front of you."

The person turned and sneered, "You want to cut the queue for just \$50? I wonder where you got your courage from to say such a thing."

"\$100..."

The man added, "Do you know who opened this shop? It's Master Lin. It's impossible to depend on such a small amount of money to buy his scallion pancakes. I've been noticing you for a while. You were able to use \$50 to buy each of your spots because they don't know the power of Master Lin's scallion pancakes. I've observed that the ingredients are limited. It doesn't mean that every one of us will be able to get the scallion pancake. Just stand here and queue up for it. No matter how much you offer me, I'll not let you have it."

He Xiao Ming was stunned. Was this man crazy? He rejected him even though He Xiao Ming offered him money. How stupid could he be?

He wanted to just leave and not buy a stupid scallion pancake. But when he thought of the 'not too overboard' request, he tolerated it. Forget it, he'd continue to queue up. Anyway, he was in a decent position.

According to the current speed, he should be at the front in no time.

He decided to just wait for it.

"Ah!"

Then, He Xiao Ming was stunned when he saw the drunk expressions of all those who tasted the scallion pancakes. They looked as if they had eaten drugs. It was horrifying.

He Xiao Ming was overthinking it. Could the people there have some mental illness? How could they become like that after eating scallion pancakes? He was a little scared but he decided to stay until the end as he thought of the reward he was going to get.

Lin Fan was feeling extremely helpless. The power of the scallion pancakes was indeed great. Those that had eaten the scallion pancakes before were able to control their excitement. However, those townsfolk that had not eaten the pancakes before couldn't control their emotions. They just made exaggerated expressions.

Master Lin's scallion pancakes were not as simple as they thought. It would take control over you no matter where you were at. The deliciousness could control anyone completely.

A while later.

He Xiao Ming laughed as he finally made it to the front. He was going to get his reward right after the person in front of him bought it.

"Here's your scallion pancake," Lin Fan said. Then, he added, "Everyone, I'm sorry. There are no more ingredients. If you guys are willing to wait, I'll arrange for people to deliver the ingredients."

The man in front of He Xiao Ming looked at him and laughed. "I got the last scallion pancake! Thank God I didn't sell my spot to you. If not, I'd have made such a huge loss."

He Xiao Ming was stunned. How could it be so coincidental?

"Hey, do you even know how to run a business? Couldn't you have prepared more ingredients? Do you know how long I queued up for? Just because you said one sentence, my time has been wasted!" He Xiao Ming was infuriated. Wasn't this guy just trying to make a fool out of everyone? He Xiao Ming was about to lose his reward.

Lin Fan looked at He Xiao Ming with his dazzling eyes "Kid, you have to learn to control your temper. Do not blow up so easily."

He Xiao Ming looked at Lin Fan and his face turned pale. "You're the kid, not me. Let me tell you, you better prepare a scallion pancake for me. I don't care how you're going to do it. If not, I'll destroy your shop.

He couldn't tolerate it anymore and he shouted while he kicked the cart.

The people in the shop and the crowd were stunned.

"What's happening outside? Something's wrong."

"Hey, that voice is so familiar. It sounds like that same fella."

Wang Ming Yang looked at He Cheng Han. "Go have a look outside. I heard that fella is very hot-tempered. I hope it isn't him."

He Cheng Han quickly stood up. "I'll go have a look."

...

Lin Fan looked at him calmly. "Kid, you gotta learn how to control your temper and not be so arrogant."

He Xiao Ming was bewildered. Was this person crazy?

The surrounding townsfolk were infuriated, "D*mn it, how can this fella bully Little Boss? If he doesn't apologize, he can forget about leaving this place."

"None of us can bear to bully Little Boss but he actually dared to do so. It's normal to run out of ingredients. How can he act like he's entitled to it?"

Some of the shop owners in the vicinity saw what was happening and shouted, "Someone's causing trouble at Little Boss' shop! Everyone, please come!"

He Xiao Ming was frightened when he saw what was happening. This man was so well-connected. Then, he shouted, "What do you want to do? Do you know who my dad is? If you guys touch me, can you afford the medical fees? My dad will not let you off so easily."

Then, someone said, "I approve of them teaching you a lesson."

He Xiao Ming was stunned. Then, he shouted, "Who the f*ck are you? How dare you speak to me like that?"

"I'm your father."

He Xiao Ming wanted to scold him again but when he saw who was approaching him, he was stunned. Then, he behaved himself. "Dad..."

He was stunned. What's going on? Why is Dad here?