

Valiant Life 301

Chapter 301: It'll cause you to be struck by lightning

He Cheng Han came before Lin Fan. "Master Lin, sorry. He's my son..."

He hadn't expected it to be his own son. He couldn't do anything about this fella of his. His son had been a sensible boy when he was young but he changed a lot as he grew up.

In the past, his academic results had been fantastic but he suddenly plateaued halfway. He could skip classes for more than ten days a term and the teachers couldn't do anything about it.

He knew the reason himself and sometimes he would feel guilty about it.

Wang Ming Yang also came out of the shop. He smiled. "Oh, so it's He Xiao Ming."

He Xiao Ming was stunned but he respectfully greeted, "Hi, Uncle Wang."

Jin Yun Ming came out too.

"Hi, Uncle Jin."

Then, the others slowly came out of the shop.

"Hi, Uncle Li."

"Hi, Auntie Zhu."

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He was stunned beyond words. Why were there so many people there?

Wasn't he just a scallion pancake seller? Why were there so many uncles that he knew over there? Even his own dad was there too. Could this be a joke?

The surrounding townsfolk and the shop owners gathered around. They started to discuss among themselves.

"This fella wants to destroy Little Boss's shop?"

"You didn't witness it earlier. This fella was so arrogant. He kicked Master Lin's cart."

He Xiao Ming was a little nervous and he lowered his head. He wanted to shout at them to warn them that it wasn't their business. But he had surrendered to his fate. He didn't dare to do anything about it.

He Cheng Han looked at Xiao Ming and took a deep breath. "You scolded Master Lin?"

"I..." He Xiao Ming was stunned and he didn't know what to say.

"I'll kill you! You've been doing nothing every single day and you still dare to come here to cause trouble!" He Cheng Han didn't wait for him to reply. He immediately raised his hand and was prepared to slap him.

Lin Fan immediately stopped him. "Forget it, Chief He. You have to educate children slowly. Furthermore, he's grown up already. You can't resort to violence. There are so many people here. You gotta give him some face."

He Shal Ming raised his head and looked at Lin Fan. He wasn't afraid of his dad hitting him. He was just taken aback that this man who stopped his dad didn't seem much older than him but acted like he was a senior.

He Cheng Han lowered his hand and sighed, "Master Lin, it's all because I failed at educating him. I'm sorry."

Lin Fan immediately replied, "Chief He, what are you talking about? Children are always mischievous. You have to understand that. Just speak to him nicely when you get back. Do not scold or hit him. You have to educate him properly and you can't rush things."

"Are you already eighteen years old?" Lin Fan asked.

He Xiao Ming just lowered his head and didn't reply.

"He's asking you a question. Are you deaf?!" He Cheng Han scolded.

Wang Ming Yang tried to mediate the situation. "Chief He, relax. It's normal for Xiao Ming to be a little rebellious at this age. He just has to change."

He Cheng Han waved his hand. He wanted to educate him right there and then.

He Xiao Ming was still afraid of his dad. Then, he raised his head and answered, "Yeah."

"Have you completed your studies?" Lin Fan asked.

"I stopped studying." He Xiao Ming shook his head in discontent. He was seething with anger.

Lin Fan shook his head. "He's young and he has a decent family background. It's such a pity to stop studying. He should return to school to get more knowledge."

"I don't feel like studying, what's so good about it? I'm having such a good life now," He Xiao Ming replied casually.

He Cheng Han was infuriated, "I think you deserve to be hit. Uncle Lin is educating you and you should be listening to him. How dare you argue with him?"

He Xiao Ming looked at Lin Fan in discontent. "How can he be my Uncle..."

slap

Suddenly, he slapped him.

He Cheng Han had slapped Xiao Ming on his face. He was stunned. He just raised his head and looked at He Cheng Han in disbelief.

He Cheng Han was a little conflicted. It was more of an unbearable feeling. He had given his child everything he wanted since young. He had tolerated him for a long time. But today, his son tried to argue with Master Lin. It wasn't just because of Master Lin. He just hadn't expected his child to not even have any manners.

Wang Ming Yang and the others were stunned. They hadn't expected Chief He to suddenly slap him.

"Xiao Ming..." He Cheng Han wanted to speak but He Xiao Ming suddenly shouted like a maniac, "Don't call my name. You don't even know what I need. You slapped me because of an outsider today. I'm already grown up. I'm not like what I used to be. Can't you understand how I feel?"

"Alright, I know. I'm sorry to have disappointed you. But I have to tell you why I did that. You used to be such a fantastic boy in front of others, but I have to tell you that you've become a failure..."

He Xiao Ming was infuriated. Then, he just ran away.

He Cheng Han suddenly looked at Lin Fan. "Master Lin, sorry for that. It must have seemed like a joke. A new shop's opening became like this because of me..."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "Chief He, don't say that. Everyone is close to each other and we're all friends. I just didn't expect your family to be so complicated. Don't be too furious when you get back. He is still good-natured. You just have to change your teaching methods."

He Cheng Han raised his head. "Master Lin, is there still hope for my son?"

He had done everything there was to do before. He had been in the military and he had held a job before. He had even thought of committing suicide before. He had experienced so many tough times but because of this son of his, he felt so troubled.

Master Lin just smiled and didn't say anything.

He Cheng Han didn't know what Master Lin's smile meant and he was feeling a little low.

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At night.

At a random bridge.

He Xiao Ming was lying down on the ledge. He had an old picture in his wallet that he had kept for a long time.

It was a family photo. It was a family of three and the man on the left had been burnt but the remaining piece of the photo was intact.

There was a child that was smiling innocently as he was holding the hands of his parents.

drip

He Xiao Ming started to tear up.

"Mum, I miss you so much. I feel like visiting you..." He Xiao Ming started to cry as he thought of what happened in the morning. It made him feel as if there wasn't anyone that cared about him anymore.

He knew that his girlfriend only liked him for his money. But he realized that there was still someone who would still make an effort to make him happy. It was as if he had returned to the past.

"Child, you're not young anymore. Why are you crying here?" Then, someone came and spoke to him.

He Xiao Ming was stunned. When he saw who it was, his expression changed. "What do you want from me? Don't think I that I'll respect you just because you're friends with my dad. Dream on!"

Lin Fan smiled. Then, he lay down on the ledge. "I don't need your respect. I just saw an unwanted child from a distance and he looked like he wanted to jump down. That's why I decided to come over. What's wrong? Do you feel like you were wronged?"

He Xiao Ming wiped his tears. "It has nothing to do with you. Do you believe that I'd beat you up?"

Lin Fan pointed downwards. "How brave. Do you dare to jump?"

"Crazy..." He Xiao Ming scolded. He realized that he must have been a crazy man.

Lin Fan shook his head. "You're the kind of person that doesn't know how lucky you are. You've never empathized with people and you have always been selfish. That's pathetic. Let me ask you this then, do you know why your dad slapped you today?"

"Because he felt that I was a nuisance," He Xiao Ming sneered.

Lin Fan shook his head. "No, he was actually protecting you."

"F*ck off. Protecting me? Do I need someone to protect me?"

"Do you know why your dad was so polite to me?" Lin Fan added.

He Xiao Ming looked at Lin Fan. "What are you trying to say?"

Lin Fan said helplessly, "Actually, sometimes I feel like your dad is so miserable. He's never had a good time in his life. Your mum passed away when you were young. Your dad was supposed to have a happy re-marriage but he gave up on it because of you. He didn't expect you to be so selfish. It cost your dad his entire life. In the end, you still think of your dad that way. That's such a pity."

He Xiao Ming was extremely furious. "You must be crazy. What are you trying to say? Don't try to act like you know everything in front of me. It'll cause you to be struck by lightning."

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Chapter 302: Sometimes, you need to be scheming

Lin Fan continued to speak as he was lying down on the ledge, "If I told you that I didn't care about you at all and that I was only here because I happened to see you, would you believe me?"

"That's crazy." He Xiao Ming looked at Lin Fan. "What do you want from me? If you want to talk to me about what happened in the morning, please leave now. You don't have to care about me."

Lin Fan shook his head. "Kid, no matter what, I'm still your uncle. I have the responsibility to educate you."

He Xiao Ming laughed disdainfully, "Don't try to speak like you're so awesome. You can forget about being my uncle. I, He Xiao Ming, will never ever call you my uncle even if I die."

"Don't think you can pressure me just because you know my dad. I, He Xiao Ming, will never take my words back."

Lin Fan smiled. "What do you think your position is in your dad's heart?"

He Xiao Ming looked at Lin Fan. "What do you want? Let me tell you that I'm just a failure in his eyes. I do nothing everyday and I'm rubbish. He always puts himself in first place and I'm just a redundant part of his life. He can just scold or hit me anytime he wants. I..."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "How about I get your dad over now?"

He Xiao Ming sneered, "Don't call him. If it's because of me, I doubt he'll come."

"He will come," Lin Fan said and smiled.

"You're so confident." He Xiao Ming looked at Lin Fan. "Let me tell you. He sleeps at 9 pm every night. Even if it's an important thing, he'd settle it the next day. He probably doesn't give a d*mn about me."

Lin Fan shook his head. "He will definitely come because your dad is afraid of me. If I tell him to come, he will come."

Although He Xiao Ming had just had a conflict with his dad, he was furious when he heard Lin Fan's words. It felt like he was insulting his dad.

He made a call and the voice was a familiar one to He Xiao Ming.

"Chief He, I'm at the Rainbow Bridge. Come and look for me at the end of the bridge, I'm waiting for you there." Lin Fan hung up after he said that. Then, he looked at He Xiao Ming. "Come, follow me to the end of the bridge."

"I'm not going there!" He Xiao Ming shouted. Suddenly, Lin Fan placed his arm around He Xiao Ming's shoulders and he suddenly couldn't resist it. He had to follow Lin Fan to the end of the bridge.

The car was parked there.

He Xiao Ming didn't believe that Lin Fan had seen him coincidentally. He didn't understand what he was doing. Perhaps he was trying to educate him.

It was such a joke.

"What the f*ck do you want from me? I'm not your follower. Don't think so highly of yourself. This method is useless to me," He Xiao Ming shouted.

Lin Fan didn't bother about it. He went to the back of the car and took out a rope. Then, he went to He Xiao Ming. "Look at this rope. Isn't it very firm? Do you think you can untangle it?"

He Xiao Ming shrugged his shoulders, "You're such a joke. You're trying to reason with me? Are you trying to say my dad and I are like strands of the rope and we have to unite in love to live harmoniously? Or are you trying to talk about the power of unity and see if I can break it? Stop trying so hard. We're already in the twenty-first century and you're telling me these things. That's so outdated..."

"I wasn't even going to tell you that." Lin Fan smiled. He just pulled the string and looked at He Xiao Ming. "I just want to remind you that you shouldn't struggle or fidget later. Your small body won't be able to untangle it."

He Xiao Ming was stunned and his face changed. "What are you trying to do?"

Lin Fan said calmly, "I'm going to tie you up."

"What the f*ck..." He Xiao Ming couldn't even understand what Lin Fan was doing. He was trying to break free but he was so weak as compared to Lin Fan. It was just a waste of effort."

"Help... help...!"

He shouted.

But it was late and no one would pass through that area. After shouting for a short while, his mouth was stuffed with something.

He could only murmur and make soft noises. Then, he was hidden behind the bridge by Lin Fan.

"Sit here quietly. Your dad will be here soon," Lin Fan said.

He Xiao Ming was trying to break free from the rope. It had been tied so tightly and he wondered how strong this fella was. In the end, he gave up on trying to break free. He just stayed there.

When he looked at the rope on his body, he felt a little humiliated. Why had he even used that method to tie him up?

After a short while.

He Xiao Ming was still trying to break free and Lin Fan said, "Stop trying. Your dad is here."

Suddenly, it became quiet.

Perhaps He Xiao Ming was afraid that he would be discovered by his dad.

"Master Lin." He Cheng Han greeted from a distance.

Lin Fan replied, "Chief He, sit here."

He Cheng Han replied, "Master Lin, I'm sorry about what happened this morning. Please don't take it to heart. He's still a kid and doesn't know his manners."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "You don't have to apologize. I've already forgotten about that. I wanted to tell you something and that's why I called you over. But you have to be mentally prepared."

He Xiao Ming quietly listened to their conversation as he was hidden away. He stayed still and wanted to find out what Master Lin was up to.

He Cheng Han was stunned. "Master Lin, what happened?"

He sounded a little nervous. It was as if he knew something was about to happen.

Lin Fan took a deep breath. "When I read your son's fortune today, I realized that he's going to be in trouble."

clatter

He Cheng Han was stunned. He quickly asked, "Master Lin, what is it? He's going to be in trouble?!"

Lin Fan nodded. "Yeah, do you believe me?"

"Yes," He Cheng Han immediately replied.

He Xiao Ming smiled. It was perhaps a piece of good news to him. If he was in trouble, he thought his dad would be even happier since he wouldn't have to worry about him anymore.

"It's hard for him to survive this disaster," Lin Fan said.

To He Cheng Han, it was a heavy blow. Even He Xiao Ming was stunned as well.

He Cheng Han knelt on the ground. "Master Lin, you have to save Xiao Ming, please! I only have one son. He's still young and I can't just lose him like that."

Lin Fan looked up. "Chief He, you have to look at things positively sometimes. You can't change one's fate. I guess you must be extremely disappointed in him, right?"

He Xiao Ming quietly stayed there. He lowered his head and sneered in his heart, Yeah, he probably knelt down just to act noble, like he cares about me. He probably doesn't give a d*mn.

He continued listening on to see what he was going to say.

He Cheng Han nodded. "Yes. He's let me down but I don't blame him. It's all because of me. His mom left us early. I have to take responsibility for this. After that, I took extra care of him. I gave him everything he wanted even if it was extremely difficult or expensive. I'd do everything to satisfy him. When he was in primary school, I was extremely proud of him. When he reached lower secondary, I thought he could understand things since he had grown up. I was still young then and I met someone that I could click with. I wanted to find him a mom. But I didn't expect that to change him completely. Perhaps I didn't think about his emotions. I didn't know it was going to make him upset. He became quiet after that, up until today."

"Despite how he's become, it's never changed my love for him."

Lin Fan replied, "You gave up your own happiness because of him. That's so unworthy."

He Cheng Han shook his head. "No, Master Lin, you won't understand it because you don't have a child. He's my one and only son. I know he didn't like it so I broke up with her. I would not make him upset just because of my own happiness. I already owe him so much."

"In the past, I worked so hard to earn money because I wanted to give him good things in life. I wanted him to have no worries. But now, I realize that he doesn't lack any of that. He lacks love and care."

Lin Fan sighed, "Sigh, but he has such a prejudiced view of you."

He Cheng Han said, "Master Lin, these aren't important anymore. Please, save him. I would give up my life for him too. I won't regret it. I don't care if he hates me for the rest of his life. As long as he's alive, I'd be happy."

He Xiao Ming was hidden and he looked at him unblinkingly. He hadn't expected it to turn out like that. He was in disbelief to hear such words from his dad.

His dad had said so many bad things to him before and he suddenly thought of it all.

"Get lost. I don't want a son like you."

"You're so disappointing."

"Why do have a b*stard like you as a son?"

"Look at how old you are now. When I was your age, I was working so hard for my career. You're still a failure now."

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But now, he realized that things were so different now.

Lin Fan nodded helplessly. "Chief He, I'm a friend of yours too. Since you said all of that, I'll give you guidance on this. There's a temple about 5000 km away from here. Go there and pray for a day. Yo As for what would happen after that, I don't know either. It all depends on your luck."

Chief He shook his head. "As long as I do that, my son will be okay, right?"

Lin Fan nodded "At least there would be hope."

"I understand..."

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Then, Chief He left.

When Lin Fan switched on the torchlight on his phone and pointed it at He Xiao Ming's face, he saw him with a lowered head. His face was filled with tears. It was as if he hadn't expected this at all.

Chapter 303: Even the heavens are helping

Lin Fan untied He Xiao Ming and was curious as to how he had managed to tie him up so tightly.

After untying him, Lin Fan didn't say much to He Xiao Ming. He just turned away and started walking off.

Then, He Xiao Ming started sobbing like a little boy. He squatted there and remained silent as if he was hurt by something.

When Lin Fan was about to leave, He Xiao Ming started talking.

"You... stand there..." He Xiao Ming wiped the tears from his eyes. "Were the things you said true?"

Lin Fan didn't reply. He just smiled and entered the car.

He Xiao Ming wanted to go forward and ask more questions.

But Lin Fan just drove off.

"Stand there! Make yourself clear before you leave. Were the things you mentioned real?" He Xiao Ming shouted as the tears on his face glistened. But Lin Fan didn't reply him at all.

He Xiao Ming just sat on the ground and mumbled, "Was it real or fake..."

"How did things end up like that?"

"How did things end up like that..."

In the car.

Ding ding!

Lin Fan looked at his phone display and smiled. Then, he picked up the call.

He Cheng Han said, "Master Lin, thank you so much."

Lin Fan smiled. "Don't thank me. That was the best I could do. But don't forget to go to the temple and endure the tough period."

He Cheng Han shook his head. "It's not tough. I didn't know what to do until I received Master Lin's guidance today. As long as he changes, I will do whatever I can."

Lin Fan replied, "It's not a big problem. It's just his psychological barrier. Once you resolve that, everything else can be settled. But that's all I could think of. Just pretend everything that happened was real. Don't treat it like a show."

"I understand," He Cheng Han said and nodded. "Master Lin, I owe you a big favor. No matter what happens in the future, I'll do anything for you if you require my help."

Lin Fan smiled. "Alright, it's not that serious. I'll hang up now. This matter is a psychological one for you too. Just enlighten him. I read his fortune earlier and I'll stand by my words. He's good-natured but he's just going against you. I believe that will change after this incident."

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This was indeed a show put together by Lin Fan and He Cheng Han. Of course, it wasn't that coincidental. He Cheng Han couldn't do anything else besides let He Xiao Ming understand his feelings.

He had given him everything he wanted.

Perhaps even being bankrupt wouldn't let He Xiao Ming learn anything.

This incident was an illogical and improbable one.

After they had discussed things, this was the only method they could agree on.

Although it was an act, the motive was still a good one.

They were hopeful of a good result.

At the end of the bridge.

He Xiao Ming was still in a daze. He was thinking about the conversation between the two of them.

"Who was he? Why did he say that I would be in trouble and how did he know that?"

"Why did my father believe him?"

He was thinking about everything. Then, he took out his phone and looked at his dad's number. He thought about it for a while. Then, he searched up 'Master Lin' on the internet.

Search!

A series of results appeared in an instant.

"A word from Master Lin can determine your life and death."

"Cloud Street's Master Lin is the best fortune-teller in China."

"A man is still grateful for Master Lin after escaping death thanks to his advice. He shares his thoughts with everyone."

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He hadn't expected to find these results. Suddenly, he was in disbelief.

A fortune-teller?

An accurate one?

...

The next day!

Door creaking sound

He Xiao Ming opened his eyes and looked at the time. It was five in the morning.

He had returned home the night before and he hadn't awoken anyone, including his dad.

He hadn't slept for the whole night as he had been thinking about what had happened the night before. Now that his dad had left the house, he immediately followed him.

His dad usually woke up at seven every morning but he left at five today. There was something wrong.

He had listened to their conversation clearly yesterday night. There was a temple far away. His dad must have headed for the temple. Then, he drove behind his dad's car.

An hour later.

He found his dad's car at the foot of the mountain where the temple was located.

He Xiao Ming stood there and started to walk upwards without any hesitation.

Suddenly, he was stunned.

There was a silhouette in front of him. The person knelt down after every step he took. He was heading in the direction of the temple.

He looked at the silhouette and his throat throbbed involuntarily. He was in disbelief and was even feeling a little remorseful.

Suddenly.

He felt pain in his heart as he watched the silhouette.

He was walking on the path that his dad had knelt on. He realized that it was an uneven ground and it would have been extremely painful to kneel on it.

Then, He Xiao Ming was extremely heavy-hearted. It wasn't that he didn't love his dad. It was just a psychological barrier that had gotten even harder to break through as time passed. He got angry every time he thought of it and felt that everyone in the world treated him badly.

Even the words that his dad told him resonated within him.

Failure!

Useless!

Get lost!

Etc...

Those words had had a great impact on him. They had broken his heart and made him angry.

What Lin Fan had said was correct. He was about eighteen years of age and had a strong ego. He was in the rebellious stage of his life. Although he had been in the society for a long time, he had seen a lot which had affected his views on things.

At that moment.

He Xiao Ming saw his dad kneel before a giant Buddha statue. Then, he continued kneeling down and only got up after a long time.

What is my father thinking?

When he thought of that question, He Xiao Ming started to think deeper. He didn't know what his dad was thinking about and he wanted to go forward to ask him. But he resisted the urge to do so because he was following him secretly. He wanted to see what was going on.

Then, He Cheng Han was prepared to go around the entire statue of the Buddha and kneel down before it.

When he knelt before the Buddha who had one of his palms facing up, the top of the statue gently wobbled for a moment. Then, it fell.

He Xiao Ming opened his eyes wide.

slam

A small part of the statue hit He Cheng Han on his head.

He Cheng Han cried out and touched his head. It was bleeding. Although the statue wasn't made of gold, it was pretty heavy. An impact on one's head would definitely cause it to bleed.

The surrounding monks were stunned and they wanted to see what had happened.

He Cheng Han touched his head and realized that it was just a scrape. Then, he waved his hand and wiped the blood from his head. He continued to kneel down before the Buddha.

He Xiao Ming was standing a short distance away. When he saw what had happened, he trembled in fear.

Bear the consequence for him...

Suddenly, that phrase resonated in He Xiao Ming's mind. When he saw his dad in that state, he started to cry.

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In a certain apartment building.

Lin Fan had already gotten out of his bed. He switched on his phone and read a news article.

"There have been slight tremors on XX Mountain..."

Then, Lin Fan rubbed his fingers together and read the fortune of He Cheng Han. "D*mn it, Chief He will suffer minor bloodshed today." Then, he laughed and didn't know what misunderstanding would result from that.

But he wanted to let the misunderstanding develop.

Even the heavens were helping them, what else could he do about it?

Chapter 304: Crazy price!

Cloud Street!

It was the second day of operations after the opening of the shop.

"Good morning, Little Boss..."

Lin Fan went around to greet the other shop owners. Everyone was feeling great after their shops had reopened. They were full of confidence for the future, especially because the number of customers yesterday had been insane. Little Boss' scallion pancakes had brought in countless people.

Little Boss's scallion pancakes were so powerful. If it could be described with words, it would have been likened to a no-nonsense force. As long as one dared to eat them, the scallion pancakes would definitely captivate their souls.

He Cheng Han's situation with his son had nothing to do with an outsider like him. But He Cheng Han had sighed after what had happened in the afternoon yesterday. Wang Ming Yang and the rest of them couldn't do anything to help even though they were extremely wealthy.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan had caused the drama yesterday by meddling with their situation. Now that he thought of it, it seemed to be a blessing in disguise.

"How does the new shop feel?" Lin Fan asked as he walked in. The shop was at least three times bigger than the old one. It even had a resting area inside. The new environment was so much better than the old one.

Fraud Tian chuckled, "It's great! This signifies the development of our careers. We will definitely move to an even bigger place in the future."

Zhao Zhong Yang was broadcasting. "Although I'm an employee without salary, I have started to give my entire life to this place. From now on, I will be the online ambassador of Master Lin's shop."

Wu You Lan smiled. "I am the waitress of Master Lin's shop."

Wu Tian He laughed too, "I am a fortune-teller."

"Recently, my fortune-telling skills have improved. Am I right, Brother Wu?" Fraud Tian asked joyfully.

Wu Tian He shook his head. "There's a slight improvement but you're still far from good enough."

Lin Fan was sitting on the table chatting with everyone. Meanwhile, Zhao Zhong Yang was standing at the entrance. When he saw what was happening in the distance, he immediately shouted, "Let's get to work. Let's get to work. The people are finally here."

"New place, new stepping stone. Let's get to work together!" Lin Fan chuckled.

Wu You Lan and Fraud Tian went to the entrance and saw the number of new townsfolk that were headed to their shop. They were quite shocked as the numbers could match up to that of Cloud Street.

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Within the crowd of townsfolk a distance away.

"The shop just opened yesterday. I came to try the scallion pancakes and the taste was simply indescribable. It's too crazy," a middle-aged lady said.

"I heard from my husband that this shop's scallion pancakes are incredible. I didn't believe it at first. How delicious could a scallion pancake be? Even if it is delicious, there's gotta be a limit, right? My husband said there isn't a scallion pancake like this and I had to come and try them today."

"Haha, your husband is right. You'll only understand after you eat it."

The surrounding shop owners were discussing amongst themselves too.

"I told you. As long as Master Lin is here, there will be customers."

"Yesterday, I went to look around here. Logically speaking, the number of residents that live here can't be matched to that of Cloud Street. But the number of people here today is incredible."

"Hey, look. Aren't those the townsfolk from Cloud Street? Why are they here today?"

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"Don't you live along Cloud Street? Did you really come here just for the scallion pancakes?" a shop owner asked.

The man laughed, "Haha, when you guys were renovating, I moved my house. Anyway, it isn't far from where I work."

The shop owners were impressed. Only someone capable could do something like that.

They were really impressed.

Fraud Tian stood at the entrance. "Everyone, our rules for selling scallion pancakes are: there's a limit of ten pieces every day. Each piece costs \$50 and can only be bought if your number tag is picked. At the same time, you can read the poster on the wall. If you understand it, you are entitled to a scallion pancake too. These are our rules."

When Fraud Tian said that, everyone gasped in shock.

"That can't be. Which shop would have such weird rules?"

"Yeah, it's not like we aren't willing to pay. Why do they limit it to ten pieces only?"

"I won't buy it then. I've never seen such a shop with so much entitlement."

Those townsfolk that said they weren't going to buy were all talk. They just stood there as per what they had been doing. How could they not know about Master Lin's scallion pancakes? They just wanted to bait people into leaving. After all, it would boost their chances of getting the scallion pancakes.

Indeed, some townsfolk started to argue.

"You must think that we're fools. How could we not know about Master Lin's scallion pancakes?"

"That's right. The Internet is so advanced now. We've heard news about Master Lin's scallion pancakes."

"I wake up at 6 am every morning just for these scallion pancakes. I would run over from home. If anyone wishes to leave, please leave. I'd stand a greater chance."

The other townsfolk weren't bothered by what they said in disharmony. Some of them had already had their fill yesterday. But was it really that delicious?

There is no free meal in the world. The scallion pancakes had been free and unlimited yesterday. It was too good to be true for the first day of business. They definitely had a motive for doing that.

Look!

Those townsfolk that had eaten the scallion pancakes yesterday were here.

They were all completely convinced of how delicious the scallion pancakes were. The taste was really indescribable. Furthermore, it had been their first time trying it. Even those that had eaten it several times at Cloud Street couldn't resist the temptation of these scallion pancakes. These townsfolk didn't stand a chance at all.

Suddenly, buyers started to shout in the crowd.

"I'll buy the pancake for \$888 from whoever manages to get it."

"I offer \$1000."

Master Lin's pancakes were extremely popular with the resellers. There were a lot of wealthy men who wanted to eat Master Lin's scallion pancakes.

Furthermore, the prices weren't cheap.

One of the re-sellers had managed to fetch a crazy price for a scallion pancake.

He had managed to sell it for \$10,000. He wouldn't any negotiations. In the end, it had been bought by a wealthy man.

Of course, it was a rare case. On average, one could purchase a scallion pancake for about \$3,000. Some even managed to sell them at higher prices.

Therefore, Master Lin's scallion pancakes were one of those cheap foods that could be sold for a crazy price within the reselling business.

The prices were reasonable and they even believed that the prices could be even higher.

It was almost impossible to purchase a scallion pancake from Master Lin. There were too many people and there were only ten pieces a day. If they wanted to buy one, they had to depend on luck.

Some of the townsfolk weren't used to it but Lin Fan believed that they would be used to it soon.

Wu You Lan and Fraud Tian were busy while Lin Fan just sat there leisurely and drank his tea.

Some townsfolk went to the wall to read the poster.

"Encyclopedic Points +1."

Lin Fan pointed "She understood it and she's entitled to one."

Fraud Tian smiled. "Ma'am, you don't have to queue anymore."

The granny waved her hand at Fraud Tian. "I don't want it, it's too expensive. \$50 is too much."

The surrounding townsfolk gasped in horror.

"D*mn, if you don't want it, give it to me."

"How did you even qualify for a scallion pancake from reading this? I read it several times but I didn't even get chosen."

A re-seller charged forward. "Ma'am, I'll buy yours for \$300."

The granny was stunned, "Huh? \$300?"

Another re-seller said, "\$400."

"\$400?!" The granny was stunned. She didn't know a scallion pancake could fetch such a high price. Were these people crazy?

Lin Fan wasn't bothered by these things at all as long as he could increase his Encyclopedic Points. He was even thinking about how his Encyclopedic Points would increase by a lot, judging by the number of people that came.

...

Chapter 305: I'll be done soon

At the street entrance!

Huang Bin was bringing some of the leaders of his company with him. He stood there with a look of shock on his face. He was in disbelief.

One of the leaders smiled. "I told you. When we just opened this place, we were worried that it wouldn't be lively enough. But look, what's all this? They're all people!"

One of the other leaders cried out in surprise, "It's only 9 am and there are already so many people? Maybe the rental fee that we decided on last time was a little too low."

Huang Bin was still in shock but when he heard this, he instantly trembled. He said, "Don't even think about it. Let me tell you, this current situation is a hundred percent because of that shop."

"Which shop?"

"Didn't I already tell you that time? We didn't accept any except any external people renting our shops and just rented them all to the shop owners from Cloud Street. That shop is Master Lin. From what I see, that Xin Yu Corporation was just asking for a disaster by chasing away such a phenomenal shop." Huang Bin was already fully convinced about how powerful the Master Lin shop was.

Its ability to attract people was right before his eyes and he had to believe it even if he didn't want to.

So many people queuing in front of a shop. If it wasn't proof that it attracted people, what else could it be?

"It can't be. It's only the second day and they already have so many customers. That's a little scary.

Huang Bin shook his head. "Don't ever compare typical shops to a phenomenal shop like this. Don't think absurdly about raising the rent of the shops. We have to raise it regularly and not jump the price. We mustn't commit the same mistake as Xin Yu Corporation, only seeing the immediate gains and trading even bigger future gains for it."

Everyone nodded. Seeing the scene before them, they all submitted to believing him.

...

That granny's scallion pancake eventually went to a reseller for nine hundred.

If the granny had held on just a little longer, going over a thousand was a very possible thing. But these nine hundred dollars were enough to make the granny excited for the rest of the day. The reseller would also be able to earn some good money. He took out his phone immediately and contacted his clients. Although they were just resellers, their procedures were quite professional. They would send a photo over to the customer as proof of the scallion pancake's authenticity and once the customer approves, they would place it in a specialized packaging and deliver it to the customer immediately.

In a certain luxurious villa.

A middle-aged man with an extraordinary temperament was cautiously and solemnly standing in front of a young man. He said, "Young Master Zou, I've ordered a delicacy for you that you have never tasted before. I can guarantee you that after you eat it, you will definitely cry out that this is the world's most delicious delicacy."

The man who was called Young Master Zou wasn't very old. He was below thirty but every single movement he made was calm and steady. He gave off a feeling as if he was in control of everything.

"Oh, is that so?"

With this Young Master Zou, the middle-aged man didn't dare to be negligent. Young Master Zou's status wasn't something he could compare to. This Young Master Zou was both the

son of a rich family and a second-generation 'Red'. He was more pampered than anyone else and had a higher status than anyone else.

The middle-aged man used to be a soldier under Young Master Zou's father. After he retired, he came over to Shanghai. And each time Young Master Zou came to Shanghai, he would receive him as a guest. He would never dare to neglect Young Master Zou.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan had just finished selling ten scallion pancakes. He raised his head and looked at the townsfolk who were still waiting. He couldn't help but smile as he said, "Don't be impatient everybody. I'll be stationed here every day from now on. If you didn't manage to buy today, then there's still tomorrow. Eventually, you'll be able to buy it."

"Little Boss, you could sell a little more each day!"

"Yeah! Why don't you sell twenty per day from now on?"

"If twenty isn't okay, then fifty! If you sell just ten a day, with all these people fighting over them, you'd be killing us!"

Lin Fan smiled. "Please be understanding, everyone. If you're interested, you can look at this sheet on the wall. If you can understand it, then you don't need to queue. Besides scallion pancakes, our shop also does fortune-telling. If you're interested, come and try it."

The local townsfolk were still not used to this. Ten servings of scallion pancakes were not enough at all. It was even a little pathetic.

As of today, Lin Fan wasn't planning to change the rule. What was the point of tiring himself so much? Making ten servings a day was tiring enough. If he made twenty a day, his body would probably spoil from fatigue.

...

At the villa.

Young Master Zou looked at the little thing in front of him, then at the man. "Are you teasing me?"

"Young Master, I wouldn't dare to tease you. Once you take a bite of this scallion pancake, you'll understand," said the man hurriedly. At the same time, his face was filled with enthusiastic confidence. Through luck or fate, he had gotten the chance to eat these scallion pancakes once before. Thereafter, he had given his contact details to a reseller so he could get more. But even resellers did not always have stock. It all depended on luck.

This time that Young Master Zou came over from Beijing, the reseller contacted him just in time. He didn't even bargain with the reseller and just bought the scallion pancake for ten thousand. With regards to spending, he didn't bother about the actual price. What he cared about was whether what he was buying was worth. To him, this scallion pancake was definitely worth it.

Young Master Zou looked at the scallion pancake in front of him without an ounce of interest. He must be teasing me!

Who does he think I am? He thinks I'll eat this? Does he think I'm an idiot? It's clearly just a scallion pancake! How good could it be?

Suddenly.

A fragrance gently floated up into his nostrils.

He took a whiff.

The fragrance rushed into his nostrils and filled his heart.

He picked up the scallion pancake and took a little bite. That cold and indifferent expression of his instantly changed.

"This..."

The man said, "Young Master, if it was fresh out of the oven, it would taste even more beautiful. But even though it's only slightly warm now, its taste is still very addictive."

As the man said all these, Young Master Zou didn't say a word.

This mysterious scallion pancake had left him flabbergasted. Compared to all the delicacies from land and sea that he had tasted before, this was a hundred, maybe even a thousand times more delicious.

...

In the afternoon.

After sending off the fortune-telling customers, the shop was empty for the moment.

Currently, the scallion pancakes were better received than fortune-telling. This fortune-telling was still very accurate but because Lin Fan didn't do it personally, many customers were doubtful. They only recognized Master Lin's skill and not anyone else's.

If Lin Fan announced that he would do the fortune-telling, the number of people coming in might reach a whole new level.

But for Lin Fan to personally do fortune-telling was very very hard. It didn't just depend on his mood but also on whether he felt like it and if he had the time.

Then, Fraud Tian nudged Lin Fan. "Look..."

Lin Fan was playing with his phone when he raised his head and looked over. That kid, He Xiao Ming, was standing at the entrance and silently looking at him.

"You, come out now! I have something to ask you," yelled He Xiao Ming.

Lin Fan looked at him, then lowered his head and continued to play with his phone. He completely ignored He Xiao Ming.

When He Xiao Ming saw that he had been ignored, he lowered his head and thought for a moment, then said, "Master Lin, I'm looking for you."

His greeting had changed. From 'You' to 'Master Lin'.

But Lin Fan still didn't reply him. He turned his body slightly so that his back faced He Xiao Ming. Then, he continued playing with his phone.

He Xiao Ming was getting a little impatient. He was back from the temple and the first thing he had to do was ask what the heck was going on.

He knew about the Buddha incident. He heard it had been because of an earthquake.

But he didn't believe it. How could such a coincidental thing happen? There were over a hundred Buddhas on the wall, how could only one fall down?

When he recalled what he heard, his heart started to get a little fearful.

At that moment, He Xiao Ming took a deep breath, then bent his body forward slightly. With a respectful tone, he said, "Uncle Lin, I'd like to have a few words with you. Would that be possible?"

Suddenly, Lin Fan put down his phone and cried out in a surprised tone, "Ah, my nephew is here! Look, your uncle was so busy playing games that he didn't even notice you. I should quit all these games in the future. I'm playing Arena of Valor now. I'll be done soon. Come in and chat."

He Xiao Ming looked at Lin Fan with an annoyed look. He definitely did this on purpose.

But at that moment, He Xiao Ming didn't have any qualms.

He had given in to Lin Fan.

Chapter 306: Supreme Confidence

In the shop.

"Come, drink some tea." Lin Fan placed the teacup in front of He Xiao Ming. His expression was very calm. Whatever they had to discuss could be discussed slowly.

He Xiao Ming looked at Lin Fan. He had long had a sense of respect for Lin Fan. He hadn't believed in Lin Fan at first, but now he did. Then, He Xiao Ming described everything he had seen at the temple.

Lin Fan slowly drank his tea. His heart was getting excited. He hadn't expected that things would turn out so coincidentally. He Cheng Han had only gone to pray at the temple as an act. He knew that He Xiao Ming would definitely follow him there.

But now that the Buddha had hit his head, it was completely beyond his predictions. He had even seen blood.

What was that called?

It was called a disaster involving bloodshed. They had no choice but to be convinced.

Even Lin Fan was convinced. This was help from the heavens.

"Uncle Lin, you said that I'll meet with a calamity and that my dad will take it for me. Will my dad die?" asked He Xiao Ming anxiously. He had been struck fearful by that day's events and he didn't dare to imagine if that Buddha had been a little bigger, what would the outcome have been?

When he thought of this, He Xiao Ming's face turned pale.

Lin Fan put down the teacup and looked up, "Are you worried about your dad?"

If this was before, He Xiao Ming would definitely have replied with one word, 'No'. However, right now, he was really worried. He said, "Uncle Lin, please just tell me. If something really happens, I don't want my dad to take the calamity in my place."

Lin Fan had initially planned to tease this kid a little but now he thought that he should just let him be. Seeing how worried the kid looked, Lin Fan would rather not lie to him. Otherwise, he might become so frightened that something might happen.

Lin Fan smiled. "Alright. It's nothing much. He's already taken the calamity in your place."

"Huh?" He Xiao Ming was surprised. "That Buddha hitting his head was him taking it for me?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Yup. That's the same reason why I told your dad to go to the temple. Otherwise, the outcome would have been terrible. However, inside the temple, there's the power of the burning incense as well as the Buddhas that might have helped to avert the disaster anyway."

He Xiao Ming nodded slowly. He felt that what Uncle Lin said was a little surreal but with the current circumstances, he had to believe him because the situation itself was, to him, a little surreal.

"That's really it?" He Xiao Ming wanted to confirm it once more. "Nothing else will happen in future?"

"That's in theory but you have to remember that a person's fate can change. If you keep angering your dad like that, it won't even take a calamity. He might just fall sick from being angry at you. If that happens, calamity or not, he might just end up lying on the hospital bed," said Lin Fan.

He Xiao Ming nodded. "I understand, Uncle Lin. I understand."

He could comprehend it now. Through this incident, he suddenly thought about his father's feelings towards himself. And at the same time, he started to understand some of the things that he hadn't understood before.

He was instantly heartbroken.

Lin Fan looked at He Xiao Ming and said, "Don't think too much. What's done is done. Oh right, give me your phone."

He Xiao Ming was still thinking about the incident as he passed Lin Fan his phone. He had no idea what Uncle Lin wanted to do.

Lin Fan took over the phone and looked at it. Then, he intentionally said, "Hey, you're playing this game too!"

"Mmm." He Xiao Ming glanced at him and nodded.

Lin Fan laughed, "Rich people really are different. You must have all the skins and all the level five runes. I don't even have a single set of level five runes. I can't even win anyone. Each time I start a game, I get humiliated."

He Xiao Ming looked at Lin Fan and said, "Uncle, I have some gold left. I'll send them all to you."

"How could I accept that?" Lin Fan laughed. Then, he said, "But, you're still young. Your studies are the most important. This gold can be put into my care for now."

He Xiao Ming looked at Lin Fan with a strange expression. This uncle of his was really unreasonable.

Still, he remembered everything Lin Fan had done. It was a great deed and he had to repay him.

In the end, he sent all his level five runes and his skins over to Lin fan.

Lin Fan was smiling as brightly as a flower.

After He Xiao Ming left.

Lin Fan cheerily unlocked his phone. His efforts hadn't gone to waste. He sent a message over, "Chief He, the matter is pretty much finished. If you really can't carry on, then hurry back."

After a long while, he still hadn't received a reply from Chief He.

It looked like he had become addicted to praying.

This problem had been solved perfectly.

Fraud Tian came to Lin Fan's side and asked, "So the matter has been resolved just like that?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Yep, pretty much. Don't tell anyone else about this."

Fraud Tian nodded. "Don't worry. That kid is lucky indeed, being born into a wealthy family. I really don't understand what went through his mind, to cause so much conflict with Chief He. If it were me, I would immediately have another son. If he still didn't obey me, I wouldn't give him any allowance."

Lin Fan glanced at Fraud Tian and said, "You need to get a girlfriend first."

Fraud Tian: "..."

...

In the afternoon.

A luxurious limousine stopped at the entrance of Cloud Street.

In the car.

"Young Master Zou, this is the shop that sells those scallion pancakes," said Li Yang Jun respectfully.

A smile spread across Young Master Zou's face. When some of the ladies passing by saw this luxurious car, they looked inside and were startled. Their eyes sparkled and their legs were as if they were paralyzed.

They were completely mesmerized.

He was like a Prince Charming from a fairytale.

Young Master Zou gave a slight grin at those ladies and they instantly turned red. Then, they scurried off shyly.

So dashing. So classy.

"I never thought that I would come across such a delicious delicacy, much less that it would come from such a tiny shop. We really can't judge things by appearances," Young Master Zou said with a sigh.

Li Yang Jun said, "Young Master, this shop has very strange rules. They only sell ten servings a day so they basically don't sell any more at this timing. And they have one other rule, which is that if you can understand that sheet on the wall, you can purchase one scallion pancake."

Young Master Zou smiled playfully. "You mean to say that if I go and buy now, I won't be able to?"

Li Yang Jun smiled embarrassedly. This was Young Master in front of him. If he were to say yes, it would be a slap to Young Master's face. But he knew that Young Master was a miracle worker. There was nothing he couldn't do. Therefore, as a sign of understanding of Young Master's prowess, he smiled and said, "Young Master, a normal person wouldn't be able to buy it. The last time, Li Shi Kun came and got rejected."

"Li Shi Kun?" Young Master Zou thought for a moment, then laughed, "You mean that third-in-charge of this place?"

Li Yang Jun nodded. "Right."

"Haha..." Young Master Zou opened the car door, then said confidently, "If other people can't buy it, it's because they lack ability. Do you think I won't be able to buy it?"

Li Yang Jun looked at Young Master Zou and replied with a smile, "If it's Young Master, then there's a high chance of buying it."

With supreme confidence, Young Master Zou said, "It's not just a high chance. I will definitely be able to buy it. I have money and power. What is there that can't be done with these two things?"

"That's true." Li Yang Jun nodded. He felt that Young Master made sense.

As Young Master started to walk confidently towards the 'Master Lin' shop, Li Yang Jun's phone rang. When he saw the caller, he answered the call very politely.

"Leader..."

"Lil' Jun, is my kid in Shanghai bothering you again?"

Li Yang Jun immediately replied, "Leader, he's not a bother at all. Young Master missed me and just came to pay me a visit."

"Mmm. You are his senior after all. Look after him and don't let him cause trouble."

Li Yang Jun said, "Leader, I wouldn't dare to call myself Young Master's senior. But while he's here, I'll definitely take good care of him. But Young Master's mood this time doesn't seem too good."

"Looks like he didn't tell you. But it really isn't a good thing. He got dumped in the middle of the street by that little girl and he was too ashamed to stay in Beijing, so he went out to let loose a little."

When he heard this, Li Yang Jun laughed. He knew who that little girl was. He then continued to exchange a few words with the leader, then they hung up.

At that moment.

Young Master Zou stood outside 'Master Lin'.

He planted himself there and didn't say a word. He just quietly waited.

He would never take the initiative to speak first. He was there to buy something and naturally, the shopkeeper should warmly welcome him.

Fraud Tian, who was playing with his phone, glanced up for a moment, then continued playing.

Lin Fan took a glance too. As of then, he already had all the skins and all the runes. He was looking flashy in the game and he was competing furiously with Fraud Tian, so he ignored the man at the entrance as well.

Let him stand a little while more. Wait for him to speak.

"Huh?" At that moment, Young Master Zou cried out in surprise.

Those people in the shop seemed a little weird. Then, he purposely coughed a few times to indicate that he was standing at the entrance.

But in the end...

No one cared.

This was a little awkward.

Chapter 307: If you wanna see who's better at showing off

Young Master Zou stood under the blazing hot sun. He raised his head. He had a grave and stern look on his face.

This shop had disappointed him to the utmost. Was this how they treated their customers? Was this how a business was supposed to be run?

A big, live customer was standing at the entrance, yet not a single person cared.

Besides those two old men, there was also a young man in the shop. Did none of them know how to do business?

If they could carry on running the shop with this kind of attitude, it would be as unlikely as seeing a ghost.

"Ahem, ahem..." he decided to give the shop one last chance. If somebody came forward to invite him in, he could still let their previous negligence slide.

A series of coughs came once more.

Lin Fan opened his mouth, "Fraud, don't you know how to play? Who uses their Ulti like that?"

"I had no choice. You Lan wasn't around so I had no choice but to force my Ulti and stun one of them. Who knew the opponent's movement was so 6? He managed to dodge my Ulti," Fraud Tian explained himself.

"I'm not taking the blame for that," said Wu You Lan, "Zhao Zhong Yang wasn't around either. He's a tank but he's not buying tank items, instead, he's buying attack items. He just went in and got killed instantly."

Not long after.

GG!

Lin Fan sighed, "A single god carrying four useless people. I definitely won't play with you guys anymore in future."

Fraud Tian helplessly shook his head. "I've only played video games for a few days in my whole life! How am I supposed to get good so quickly?"

"I know you're not good but if you're not good then you should practice. When we didn't invite you, you said we were pushing you aside. Now that we've invited you, you're a burden to us," said Lin Fan.

Wu You Lan mediated, "Alright, alright. There's someone standing outside the door."

At that moment, everyone finally looked towards the entrance.

Young Master Zou stared back at everyone with a stern face. Then, he said, "This is how you treat your customers? I've been standing here for ten minutes and you only look at me now?"

That question was rhetorical.

But Lin Fan's skin was thicker than anyone else's. "I'm sorry, I really didn't see you. I only just saw you. May I know if you need anything?"

"I..." Young Master Zou had no words. Such a big man had been standing right there and yet this guy said that he hadn't seen him. Did he not have eyes?

"Give me a serving of scallion pancake." Since Young Master Zou had received high levels of education, he was a noble man. He had to use his own behavior to show the shop owners that their way of doing business was not right.

Fraud Tian replied, "Sorry, we've already sold out our scallion pancakes for today. We limit our sales to ten servings a day. If you want some scallion pancakes, you can read that sheet at the side. Maybe then, you'll get your scallion pancake."

Young Master Zou looked at the people in the shop and said, "Everyone has their own rules. I also like people who abide by rules."

After saying that, he looked at the sheet of paper on the wall. Very quickly, he memorized its contents.

"I've finished reading it," said Young Master Zou.

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan, then shook his head. "You didn't pass. I'm sorry but you won't get the scallion pancake."

"Hmm?" Young Master Zou was surprised. His facial expression changed. "Are you playing with me? How do you know that I didn't pass?"

Lin Fan looked up and smiled at Young Master Zou. "The rule is set by me. If you didn't pass, of course I'd know. You didn't understand the contents of the paper."

Young Master Zou smiled as well. He was out of Beijing to let loose, so he didn't have much to do. He had some time to waste with those shop owners. Then, he walked into the shop, pulled a stool over and sat down. He said, "Interesting. Very interesting. I've been to quite a few high-end shops but this kind of rules is a first for me. But I'm not someone who likes to speak nonsense. Let me give you a proposition and see if you like it."

Lin Fan couldn't help but laugh. "Interesting. You're interesting as well. I've served many customers but you're the first to have offered me a proposition. Why don't I give you some advice and a proposition of my own?"

When Young Master Zou heard this, he was stunned. Then, he burst into laughter. "You really are interesting. But young people shouldn't be too wild. I've seen many people as wild as you but they all eventually got taught a lesson by reality and became less wild. They all ended up with regret."

"Your scallion pancakes are pretty good. I feel that your skills might just be the best in the world. Work for me and be my exclusive scallion pancake maker. I'll give you a shop in Beijing. I won't bother you but you'll have to make me one scallion pancake a day and whenever I bring my friends over, you'll have to warmly welcome us. How's that?"

Young Master Zou said all these bluntly. He was rather accurate when he judged people. This kid was quite wild but his skills were definitely good. Even Young Master Zou had submitted to the deliciousness of his scallion pancakes. If he could bring this kid with him back to Beijing, that would be the best. He would be over the moon.

If he gave that woman some of these scallion pancakes, that woman would definitely not be able to forget it. And if she wanted more, then she would have to depend on Young Master Zou's mood.

After that, if she still wanted to punish him, she would have to think twice.

At that moment, Young Master Zou saw that Lin Fan wasn't very convinced, so he continued talking, "When I give you the shop, the earnings will belong to you. The shop will be yours too. You should know that if it's a shop chosen by me, it would be in a most bustling location. With a single shop, you'll earn more than other people can hope to earn in their entire lives. I can let you live a life that you can't even imagine right now. How's that?"

Young Master Zou's words seemed to control everything around him. With his authority, he could bend the lives of those around him.

These scallion pancakes didn't feel normal to him. They were different from other gourmet food. He couldn't forget those scallion pancakes. When he had eaten them in the morning, it was as if he had felt a pull from deep within his heart. It brought back memories of all the joyful events that had happened in the past back in Beijing.

It was a feeling he had never had before.

Hence, he concluded that these scallion pancakes were not normal. They could even be said to be godly.

He wasn't an idiot. If the person who made these godly scallion pancakes became one of his men, then he could bring his friends over to eat. And after that, if they wanted to eat it again, they would have to look for him. Thinking of that scenario made him very excited.

Fraud Tian looked at Young Master Zou. This guy was really overbearing.

Wu Tian He looked at Young Master Zou and a friendly gleam flashed across his eyes. It was as if he saw an old friend.

Wu You Lan pursed her lips. Cheh, another guy here to take advantage of our Brother Lin. Hasn't he heard how smart our Brother Lin is?

Zhao Zhong Yang was stunned. This guy really was f*cking domineering. He realized that ever since he had started mixing with Master Lin, the people he met were more and more domineering.

He could understand those old bosses from before but this guy here now spoke like he was their dad. He spoke as if there were no problems with anything at all.

But his presence was no joke. With one look, you could tell that he was an impressive person.

This kind of feeling was hard to describe. It felt as if he was trying to show off but if you looked him in the eye, you would lose confidence. His presence was just too strong.

"That's your proposition?"

Young Master Zou nodded. "Why? Is it not enough? You should know that this is a proposition that other people won't be able to give you even if they had three lifetimes. Once you agree, you'll know just what kind of person I am and after that, you'll rejoice in the decision you made today for the rest of your life."

Lin Fan shook his head. "Don't give out propositions like that. Think about yourself first. Forget it. You're not a bad person, so let me give you some advice. You have to remember that not everyone can get advice from me. When you recall this day in future, you will rejoice because you had the luck of meeting me."

"Zou Tian Fu."

Lin Fan leisurely held up his teacup and took a sip.

If you wanna see who's better at showing off, you gotta first trade a few blows.

"You know my name?" Young Master Zou furrowed his brows. His expression was quite serious. He realized that he could no longer see through this guy.

This guy was not simple. It seemed like he had some ability.

Young Master Zou had never thought that in such a small street, there would be someone that he couldn't handle.

Chapter 308: This is called defying nature and changing fates!

Young Master Zou had forgotten that he was there to buy scallion pancakes. At that moment, he couldn't help but become suspicious. He felt that this man was not simple.

"How do you know my name?" He had no impression of the man in front of him. He didn't think that that was his friend. Moreover, he seldom came to Shanghai so he didn't have many friends here. He didn't even have a single friend who ran a shop. How did this man know his name?

At that moment, he realized that Lin Fan was pointing above his head. He was curious. "What's the meaning of this?"

Lin Fan said, "Go and see what's written on the entrance outside."

Young Master Zou immediately went to the entrance and looked up. He then asked in a surprised tone, "Master Lin? And what does that mean?"

Lin Fan laughed, "You already know that I'm Master Lin. Then, how could you not know that with just a rub of my fingers I can read what color of underwear you're wearing today?"

Young Master Zou was startled. "You're a fortune-teller? Alright, stop fooling around. What do you think about my proposition from before? I advise you not to let go of this opportunity. Even if you regret it next time, it won't come again."

"Red colored," said Lin Fan calmly.

Young Master Zou's expression changed slightly. There was a little disbelief in his eyes. He had never thought that this guy would actually get it right.

This year was the year of his Chinese Zodiac sign. For good luck, he wore red underwear but he had never thought that this guy would actually know.

"Who on Earth are you?" Young Master Zou asked once more. This guy was really not simple, especially that calm and steady expression of his. It made him seem unusual.

Lin Fan chuckled, then leaned back on his chair. "Looks like you're not from around here. Then it's normal not to know me." He then pointed his finger. "You're in luck today to have met me. I'll give you some advice and it'll also be my proposition for you."

"Your marriage fate is not too good. It's best if you hurry back to Beijing and do what you can. There's still some hope," said Lin Fan.

Young Master Zou laughed, "What do you mean by that? My marriage fate? I don't even have a girlfriend and yet, you're telling me this."

"Hehe, I didn't say that you have a girlfriend. But the person that forced you out to Shanghai has a pretty good relationship with you. Your marriage fate has been rather close to hers as of late. But it isn't very stable," said Lin Fan.

"The person who forced me to Shanghai?" Young Master Zou was curious. He then thought about it and was stunned. The person who forced me out to Shanghai...isn't that her? His expression changed as he said, "Who exactly are you? How do you know all this?"

At that moment, he had no choice but to be alarmed. This man seemed to know a lot about him but he didn't know anything about this man.

"Young Master." Then, Li Yang Jun came. He had waited for a long time in the car but Young Master still hadn't returned so he was worried. When he reached the shop and saw Young Master chatting with this man, he was curious.

He didn't know why Young Master was chatting with this man and from the looks of things, it didn't seem right.

Young Master Zou didn't say anything to Li Yang Jun. Instead, he pressed his palm on the table and said in a deep and stern tone, "Who are you? How do you know all this?"

Lin Fan smiled. "Young Master, keep calm. Didn't I already tell you? Besides selling scallion pancakes, I'm also a fortune-teller. And reading your fortune isn't hard at all.

Li Yang Jun said, "Young Master. He really is a fortune-teller. I heard he's very accurate."

Young Master Zou nodded but he still didn't get it. What was all of this? In his eyes, all this was impractical. But Lin Fan had such a calm and serious expression as if to tell him that he knew even more.

As someone involved, he wondered what would happen and he became endlessly curious.

"What do you mean by what you just said?" Young Master Zou asked pressingly.

Lin Fan sipped his tea again and said, "Come, sit. We'll talk slowly. You Lan, bring him some tea."

Young Master Zou was a little suspicious but he still obediently went and sat down. Wu You Lan poured a cup of tea and brought it over. Young Master Zou nodded to express his thanks. Although Wu You Lan was beautiful, he only took one glance at her. At that moment, all his curiosity and attention had been captured by Lin Fan.

Li Yang Jun stood at the side and didn't interrupt. He was Shanghainese, so he naturally knew about this scallion pancake seller, Master Lin. He had heard that his fortune-telling was very accurate. But in today's society, people weren't too superstitious, hence it wasn't very far spread. And this Master Lin also intentionally kept it low-profile.

Although people heard about his fortune-telling, not many bothered about it.

After all, many things were exaggerated on the Internet, so many netizens only saw his fortune-telling as a hype. People who weren't directly involved didn't believe in it.

"What did you mean by what you said?" Young Master Zou asked once more.

Lin Fan smiled thinly. "Please call me Master Lin."

Young Master Zou was stunned. The situation seemed to have taken a turn. Right now, he seemed to be the one being suppressed. But he really wanted to know what was going on.

He didn't believe in fortune-telling but now, after what Li Yang Jun had said, he was wavering.

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan as he laughed in his heart. He knew this kid wouldn't be able to escape. As long as Lin Fan was tricking him, he would definitely fall into the trap. No, it couldn't be called tricking, it was the real deal. It wasn't a fake.

Lin Fan rested his arms on the table and leaned his body forward. He fixed his gaze on Young Master Zou and said, "I'll tell you right now but let me ask you this: Do you trust me?"

Young Master Zou looked at Lin Fan and replied, "Tell me first. I'm still considering if I can trust you."

Lin Fan shook his head. "Then forget it. I only read fortunes for those who trust me. If you don't trust me, then leave."

Li Yang Jun was an experienced and knowledgeable man. He had seen many strange things in his life. He leaned towards Young Master Zou's ear and said, "Some things can be trusted. This man in front of you at least has some reputation. There have been quite a few of his predictions that really came true."

Li Yang Jun had done his research on this place. He was rather trusting towards this fortune-teller because he had unintentionally come across certain incidents during his research where things that couldn't be fully explained had happened.

He had also wanted Lin Fan to give himself a reading once, but later on, Lin Fan started to only make scallion pancakes and no longer personally did fortune-telling. This caused Li Yang Jun to lose this desire.

Young Master Zou nodded, then looked at Lin Fan. He said, "Master Lin, I trust you."

Lin Fan smiled. "Alright then. I'll only tell you one thing. If you believe it, then listen to what I say. If not, then don't blame me for what happens. I've already warned you."

"Don't bother staying in Shanghai for three months. Go back to Beijing today. Otherwise, your marriage fate will be snatched by someone else." After Lin Fan said this, he didn't continue. He just looked at Young Master Zou with a smile on his face.

Young Master Zou was a little doubtful. "That's all?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Yes, that's all."

No, wait...

At that moment, Young Master Zou suddenly came to his senses. How does this guy know that I'm planning to stay in Shanghai for three months to lie low?

Young Master Zou stood up and looked at Lin Fan. "Alright, I believe you. I, Zou Tian Fu, is not someone who is ungrateful. If you are correct, I'll owe you a favor."

Lin Fan laughed, "You can pay me any amount you like for the fortune reading. As for favors, forget it."

Young Master Zou was stunned. Then, he laughed. This was the first time he had heard this. Somebody didn't want a favor from him.

...

After Young Master Zou left, Lin Fan couldn't help but let out a deep sigh. It was as if he had just sent out a devil.

Fraud Tian came over and said, "Hey kid, why were you so nice to read his fortune?"

Lin Fan glanced at Fraud Tian, then said to Wu Tian He, "Did you see anything?"

Wu Tian He nodded. "I know his father but this is the first time I've seen him. But I feel like his link to you is quite strong. This reading is a little strange."

Lin Fan sighed in his heart. When he first saw Young Master Zou, he had already felt that something wasn't right.

If nothing had been said, this guy would have stayed in Shanghai for three months and within this period, he would have been met with numerous troubles. Moreover, all of these troubles were related to Lin Fan.

Hence, when he realized this, Lin Fan immediately tricked him into leaving.

If there is loss, there must be gain.

If this Young Master Zou stayed in Shanghai, they would get to know each other but a problem would arise in his marriage fate back in Beijing.

By tricking him into leaving, his marriage fate would be maintained and he wouldn't come into contact with Lin Fan as much, saving him lots of trouble. But at the same time, judging from his physiognomy, this man was important to Lin Fan.

But to Lin Fan, he didn't need any important people in his life.

He only needed to be important to other people, not the other way around.

What is this called?

This is called defying nature and changing fates!

Chapter 309: Give some help

In the car.

"Young Master, you really want to go back?" asked Li Yang Jun.

Young Master Zhou couldn't feel at ease because of what Lin Fan had said. He asked, "Uncle Li, do you think he's really accurate?"

Li Yang Jun gave a slightly surprised expression, then smiled and said, "Young Master, if you believe it, it will come true, if not, it won't. There's no need to worry too much about it."

"No, I want you to tell me. If it were you, would you believe him?" asked Young Master Zhou.

Li Yang Jun replied with a serious look, "I believe him. I've done research on him before. Pretty much everything that he has predicted in the past has been very accurate. There were even a few incidents that if you heard it, it would be hard to believe."

Young Master Zhou was frightened. "Help me book tickets. I'm going back to Beijing."

Li Yang Jun was rather trusting towards Lin Fan, hence, he didn't say much else and instructed his men to book tickets for the Young Master. He had never thought that right after the Young Master had come to Shanghai, he would go back so quickly. But he also knew what Lin Fan had told the Young Master, so he agreed that he should go back earlier. If it turns out to be true, then it would be too late to regret when the time comes.

The scenery floated past outside the car.

Young Master Zhou looked at the cars passing by outside with deep expression on his face.

"Master Lin of Shanghai...I'll be back to visit again someday."

In the shop

Wu Tian He looked at Lin Fan. "Were you able to read his identity?"

Lin Fan nodded and said, "I read it. He really has a high status. It can be said that he's someone who can cover the whole sky with one hand."

Wu Tian He laughed slightly and asked, "How will his life be after today?"

"His life..." Lin Fan was about to continue but he suddenly stopped. Then he laughed, "Why are you so concerned?"

Wu Tian He didn't try to hide it. He said, "His dad once helped me with a very big favor. With his current status, he obviously doesn't need any repayment that I can provide. But it's not an option to owe him this favor forever. So I was thinking that if his son faces any problems that I could help with, then I'll help him as a way of returning the favor."

Lin Fan laughed, "That's enough. Fate is up to the heavens. Every life has its ups and downs but I don't think you'll be able to return this favor."

"That's good. It's better not to be able to return the favor," Wu Tian He said with a smile. Then, he didn't keep asking. His fortune-telling ability was no match for Lin Fan's. If he didn't have to return the favor, it meant that Young Master Zhou wouldn't face any problems that he couldn't overcome by himself.

Fraud Tian was at the side, crying out, "Come, come, let's go! This time, I definitely won't be a burden."

Lin Fan looked at him and said, "Go play by yourself. I won't carry you anymore."

Wu You Lan laughed. Fraud Tian's skills were generally acknowledged to be rookie-level.

Nighttime.

...

He Xiao Ming had been standing outside his home for a long while. After going to Cloud Street, he had gone to the temple again. When he saw that his father was still kneeling in prayer, he had wanted to run up to his father but he resisted this urge.

Now that he was standing outside his home, he had no idea how he would face his father after going in. Thinking of what he had said and done in the past, he felt that it really was outrageous.

After a long time.

He Xiao Ming went in.

His housekeeper was at home too. He wasn't usually willing to go home so he didn't know how lonely his father was at home.

"You're back?" said He Cheng Han, who was sitting on the sofa, reading his newspaper.

"Yeah. Dad, does your head hurt?" He Xiao Ming saw that his dad had a piece of cloth wrapped around his head and couldn't help but ask worriedly.

He Cheng Han touched his head and replied, "It doesn't. I wasn't careful today and got hit by something. Let's eat."

The housekeeper brought the rice and dishes over. The housekeeper had a slightly surprised expression too.

She had been working for the He family for quite a long time and she was very concerned about the relationship between this father and son. She was more concerned than most people.

In the past, when He Cheng Han spoke, He Xiao Ming would only reply with an 'Mmm'. But right now, he was actually concerned about his dad.

Also, most of the time, He Cheng Han would be alone. He Xiao Ming would usually only return past midnight at 1 or 2 o'clock.

With the sudden change, the housekeeper let out a slight grin.

She realized that a change was gradually taking place.

At the dining table.

It was quiet as usual.

He Xiao Ming lowered his head as he ate. He had many things that he wanted to say but he couldn't say them out. He wasn't that kind of emotional person and he would keep things to himself. Things like 'It's been tough for you, dad' and 'I love you, dad'.

With his personality, it was hard for him to speak.

But right now, the knots in his heart had dissolved. He now understood everything about his father and regarding his previous behavior, he was deeply filled with regret.

At that moment, as if after contemplating for a long time...

"Dad..."

"Mmm." He Cheng Han looked up.

He Xiao Tian said, "Dad, I've played around enough. I want to work hard. I want to go to the factory and start from the lowest level. Is that alright?"

He Cheng Han laughed, "What? You know that you've played around enough? You want to work? So you don't want to idle about all day anymore?"

"Dad, I'm sorry..." He Xiao Tian said this very softly. If someone wasn't listening very attentively, it wouldn't have been heard.

"What did you say?" asked He Cheng Han.

He Xiao Tian, of course, wouldn't say it twice. He said, "Dad, I want to go work at the factory. Will you let me? If you don't, I will find a department somewhere else."

He Cheng Han said, "You don't have a diploma and you're only eighteen. Which department would want you?"

If this was before, He Xiao Ming would definitely have gone into a rage. He would have slammed the table and start quarreling with He Cheng Han. But now, he didn't say a word. He just lowered his head.

He Cheng Han opened his mouth and said, "Since you want to come, then report tomorrow. Remember, a diploma is just a certificate. I've never studied much but I relied on my own two hands to raise you up. You're my, He Cheng Han's, son. I believe you will be able to reach my status but don't forget that you have to keep reading books regularly. Only by expanding your knowledge can you rise up in society."

"I understand, Dad." He Xiao Ming nodded.

"Eat."

This meal was enjoyed comfortably by He Cheng Han. He even drank a few cups of wine. He had longed for this moment for a long time and he had never thought that it would come today.

The housekeeper was watching from the side. She, too, was delighted.

...

Lin Fan lay on the bed, playing with his phone. At that moment, a message came.

"Master Lin, I'm overjoyed today, really. I'm much too grateful to you. That stupid kid finally came to his senses," said He Cheng Han.

When Lin Fan saw this message, he was happy for Chief He as well. He replied:

"Alright, then this matter has ended here. We won't bring it up again. I'm playing a game and have no time to chat. Let's leave it at that. Later."

...

When He Cheng Han saw the message, he was a little helpless. He had no one to share the excitement and joy that he felt.

As for Wang Ming Yang and the rest, it was best not to say too much to them. It was best not to let this incident be made known. The fewer people who knew, the better.

After all, the incident had all been made up by Master Lin. It hadn't really happened.

If his son knew about this, he didn't know how he would react.

He decided to let this secret be forever buried in his heart.

...

The next day.

The visitor flow in Cloud Street was gradually getting higher and higher. The scallion pancakes were like an explosion, leaving the townsfolk with no form of resistance. The surrounding townsfolk spread the news about the scallion pancakes. One person spread to ten and ten people spread to a hundred. They all knew that these scallion pancakes were delicious and one could even earn money from them.

If one was lucky enough, he or she would be able to buy a scallion pancake. Then, resellers would offer to buy it. To them, this situation seemed unreal.

But regardless of whether you believed it, that was the reality.

After making the last serving of scallion pancake, Lin Fan lay down to rest.

Wu Yun Gang came.

"Master Lin, please give me some advice." Wu Yun Gang was very worried about the situation regarding Sun Lian Min.

Lin Fan looked at him and said, "Sit down and talk."

...

Chapter 310: Satisfy your eyes!

Wu Yun Gang was back in Shanghai again, firstly, to give Lin Fan his support and secondly, to seek help. Sun Lian Min had offended Master Lin but he was still Wu Yun Gang's friend. Wu Yun Gang couldn't just stand idly by and watch him die. He only hoped that Master Lin could offer a few words of advice to help him redeem himself.

"Master Lin..." Wu Yun Gang was about to explain the whole situation but Lin Fan raised his hand and interrupted him.

"I don't need to know about Sun Lian Min's situation. I know you want to help him but I'm not a god, nor do I have control over the universe. If he wants to offset his problematic situation, he will only have one chance," said Lin Fan.

Wu Yun Gang had a grave feeling. He said, "You gave Sun Lian Min a heads up a long time ago. It's a shame he didn't think much of it. This time I'm here, it's because, as his friend, I can't just watch him die. He really regrets his actions."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "I don't care whether he's regretful or not but since Chief Wu came all the way to Shanghai, I can't make your trip a waste. I'll tell you one thing. Make whatever compensation that should be made and cooperate proactively. Don't think of taking the easy road. There's still a chance."

"Huh?" Wu Yun Gang was stunned. He looked at Lin Fan and said, "Master, if the compensation is made, then he will most likely go bankrupt."

Lin Fan smiled and shook his head. "I've read his physiognomy. This is the only way that he can still stand a chance. As for what else he decides to do, that's up to him. You just have to tell him what I said. Whether he listens is up to him. And you shouldn't think too much about it. You've already done your part as a friend."

Wu Yun Gang was silent for a while, then he nodded and said, "I suppose that's all I can do. I never thought that he would be exposed like that. These are all his accumulated sins."

"Good and bad deeds will both receive repayment. The Gods work in a cycle. Just look around us and we'll see. Whoever the Gods have spared will still have to pay for their sins eventually."

Lin Fan said, "Chief Wu, don't get yourself involved in this matter."

"Sigh, I know that but he's an old friend of mine and I can't just watch him die. I apologize for what he did last time and I hope Master won't hold a grudge." Wu Yun Gang had a solemn expression. Although the matter didn't involve him personally, Sun Lian Min was a brother to him no matter what kind of person he was. Wu Yun Gang knew that what Master Lin had said was right. Sun Lian Min behaved unscrupulously with his work partners but through all these years, perhaps the person that he had treated most sincerely was Wu Yun Gang himself.

No matter how bad a person is, he would still have one or two people that he truly cares about.

...

After leaving Cloud Street.

Wu Tian He made a call. "Lian Min, I've asked on your behalf. Master said that you should make whatever compensation that is to be made and cooperate actively. Don't think of any crooked thoughts."

Through the phone, Sun Lian Min was silent for a long while. Then, he said, "Brother Wu, I...I can't."

"What are you saying? Lian Min, listen to me. Master won't lie to anyone. If you cooperate actively, you'll still have a chance," said Wu Tian He agitatedly. Even at this point, he had never thought that Sun Lian Min would still be so stubborn. The situation could no longer be resolved through debate.

Countless evidence was right there. What else could he do?

Sun Lian Min said, "I absolutely cannot go bankrupt. They have evidence, right? I'll hire the best lawyer and win this lawsuit."

Wu Tian He was lost for words. He really didn't know what else to say. Sun Lian Min really wasn't going to repent.

...

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan chuckled. This matter involving Sun Lian Min was pretty much settled. From his view, if Sun Lian Min listened to him, he might really stand a chance. If not, he would be done for.

"Master Lin..."

At that moment, the reporter, Chu Yuan came into the shop.

"Reporter Chu, why are you free to come here today?" said Lin Fan with a smile.

Chu Yuan was very curious about Master Lin. Even the articles about Lin Fan on the internet were written by Chu Yuan.

He placed several tickets on the table and said, "Master Lin, these are tickets to the Shanghai World Championships. I'd like to invite everyone to go and watch."

Chu Yuan had always been looking for an opportunity to interact with Master Lin. When he received these tickets, the first thing he thought of was Master Lin.

Lin Fan looked at the tickets on the table and asked, "What kind of competition is it?"

Chu Yuan said, "It's an athletics competition. There'll be world champions from numerous countries coming to participate. It's very intense. I was thinking if Master Lin and the rest are interested, you can go and watch. Our country's sole world champion will be participating as well."

"Really?" Lin Fan wasn't very interested but then he thought about the ability that he had gotten. Regarding the task, he had been helpless so far.

If he could become an athlete, that would be great. Then, he would be able to complete the task.

But how was that possible?

The possibility of that was basically zero.

Those athletes had all trained for years to eventually be chosen to compete. Countless people have gone to extremes just to become athletes. With his current situation, it was practically impossible for him to become an athlete.

Fraud Tian came over. He was very interested. "I've never seen a competition like this in my whole life. Let's go and take a look."

Lin Fan was fine with anything. He asked, "What about you guys?"

Zhao Zhong Yang was pretty interested as well. "I want to go and watch too. After all, this is a championship. We have to go and cheer on our country's athletes."

Wu You Lan didn't say anything. If they had time to spare, then it wouldn't be a bad thing.

In the end, Lin Fan nodded and said, "Alright then. Since everyone wants to go, we'll go take a look. We don't have much to do anyway."

A smile appeared on Chu Yuan's face as he said, "Master Lin, when the day comes, go a little earlier. I'm a reporter so I can bring you to the inner area to take a look."

"Alright." Lin Fan nodded. He decided not to reject the offer.

After Chu Yuan left.

Lin Fan opened his Weibo and sent out a post.

"Hehe, the day after tomorrow, I'll be going to watch the world championships. I'm looking forward very much to their performance."

Very quickly, a group of people commented below.

"666...Master Lin, will you go and run one round too?"

"I believe that if Master Lin participates, he would crush all these champions or whatever. He'll show them the power of Master Lin."

"Haha, I'm dying of laughter. You all really think that Master Lin is a god."

"I'm looking forward very much to this World Championship as well. World champions from many countries will be participating. It will be a clash of titans. I wonder what place our own country's world champion will take."

"This is a professional competition. How could he take the first place? That Jamaican competitor, Seidel, will definitely win."

"D*mn, if you hadn't said that, I would have forgotten. That guy isn't human. He keeps breaking records. It's simply terrifying."

Lin Fan looked at those comments and couldn't help but feel helpless. He really wanted to participate. Just by participating once, he would be able to complete the task. It was so simple.

It was a shame that he couldn't.

But just going there to satisfy his eyes wouldn't be a bad choice either.