

Valiant Life 321

Chapter 321: Completing the task in the fastest way

The reporters left and one of them brought back a beautiful memory with him as he left.

Those mere mortals addicted to the scallion pancake would eventually be unable to resist the grasp of its deliciousness. As for the reporters, Lin Fan could guarantee that from that day on, they would be part of the army of queue-ers.

Chu Yuan raised a thumb at Lin Fan. F*cking awesome.

"Master Lin, what you said today was really scary. Aren't you afraid that something might happen?" Chu Yuan was puzzled. What Master Lin had done was defying nature.

Lin Fan gave a curious look and asked, "What could happen? I didn't do anything. Just speaking truth and facts, I don't think any problems will arise from that."

Chu Yuan was lost for words. If he hadn't had a deep understanding of Master Lin, he really would've burst out cursing, 'Where did this dumbf*ck come from?'

But at that moment, he was convinced. He raised his thumb once again and said, "Master Lin, even if my grandpa was next to me, I wouldn't submit to him. I only submit to you."

Lin Fan said very calmly, "What's there to submit to? The world is filled with all sorts of things. There are many people who don't like showing off."

Chu Yuan nodded. He was convinced by Lin Fan's words.

Zhao Zhong Yang scurried over while holding his phone as he said, "Master Lin, everyone wants to see you. They felt that you were really dashing!"

Lin Fan waved his hand at the phone and said, "What's so dashing about me? I only look average."

In the broadcast room, a barrage was launched.

"Master Lin is too humble."

"From now on, you're my idol."

"I really wish I could fight side by side with Master Lin. Doing cocky things together makes it better."

Fraud Tian glanced at Lin Fan and shook his head. He couldn't see through him. He really couldn't. They had been together for so long but Fraud Tian still couldn't see how this guy was so f*cking awesome. Even in sports, he was so brilliant.

What Lin Fan was more concerned about at the moment was the ninth page of the Encyclopedia. This task seemed to him like it was easier to complete. It shouldn't be too difficult.

Meanwhile.

The leaders at the Sports Association were discussing this matter.

"I reckon we should bring in that video camera-carrying-reporter. With such a gift, you have to admit that he's a real talent."

Some people agreed while some disagreed.

"This doesn't fit our regulations. Out of our current team members, which of them didn't climb up from the bottom, step by step? If we neglect the rules just because he runs fast, what would happen in the future? Will we not open our mouths about this?"

"I agree. If people hear about this, they will start to think that as long as they can run fast, they won't need to go through our tests and can just become national athletes. What if that happens?"

"From how I see it, someone should contact him and tell him that we think he has potential. Then, get him to slowly start competing from the bottom level and talk with his results."

Someone asked doubtfully, "And if he refuses?"

A leader said, "Hehe, there are countless people who want to become national athletes. Send someone over to inform him. I can guarantee that this kid will be rejoicing. He will be so grateful that he'll be in tears and he'll cry out that his ancestors have become immortals. Do you believe me?"

"Haha..."

The place was filled with laughter. To them, the matter might really turn out that way.

What a shame...

The next day!

News of the Shanghai World Championships was still spreading on the Internet.

A certain male idol.

"Today, we'll definitely get on the trending list. That Master Lin or whatever's incident has passed."

That's right. The headline is ours for sure."

"Nowadays, there's too much competition for the headlines. Without prior preparation, it's really difficult to get in the headlines."

"Let's see. Are we in the headlines?"

"Let's wait and see."

"F*ck! It's this guy again!"

"What's going on? Why aren't we in the headlines? Where did this news appear from?"

"Why is it another headline related to this guy again? Just what kind of method does he use to get in the headlines?"

The news on Weibo was on fire once again.

What Lin Fan had said the previous day simply exploded.

'Master Lin claims that he is an athletics all-rounder'

'Master Lin will not become a national athlete'

'Breaking! Master Lin gives up on becoming a national athlete. The reason is...'

'Breaking! Master Lin has said that if he joins a race, the rest will forever only be second place'

The headlines were each more overbearing than the last. Also, UC Breaking News Department had already permeated into other news agencies and they started to use 'Breaking' in their headlines as well. It was a way of attracting the attention of readers.

"F*ck! This guy is too arrogant. He doesn't want to join races because if he does, he'll always be first and the rest will only fight for second place. Would you dare to believe that?"

"I believe it. Master Lin just has that much swagger."

"Motherf*cker. I thought I was arrogant. I never thought that there was someone even more arrogant than me."

"We admit that he ran faster than Seidel while carrying a video camera but if he says that he's just as good at all the track and field events, I won't believe that nonsense."

"Whether you all believe it or not, I'll believe everything that Master Lin says."

"Humble people are always the most frightening. Master Lin's humility has gained my respect."

"He issued a challenge to all athletes, saying that whoever doesn't believe him can go and challenge him and he even warned them to be mentally prepared. I don't understand that last part."

"Are you all stupid? He said it so clearly. He means to prepare to get crushed by him. Master Lin is so humble, he can even think of the outcome."

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Cloud Street.

Wu You Lan poured water into Lin Fan's teacup. She said, "What you said yesterday just went viral."

Lin Fan raised his eyebrows and replied, "That's expected. I thought about it a little yesterday. I think my humility seems like an exaggeration to others."

Fraud Tian laughed, "I thought you didn't know. Right now, most of the people on the Internet are flaming you. Do you know how outrageous your words from yesterday were?"

"Is that for real?" Lin Fan was startled. Then, he unlocked his phone. "Ahh f*ck. There really are a lot of people flaming me. But forget it. I have to be subtle. Not being scolded would mean that I'm mediocre."

"There's something wrong with what you just said. I think it should be 'Not being envied means that you're mediocre'."

Lin Fan chuckled, "The meaning is the same. I have to go do some clarifying on Weibo."

Wu You Lan laughed, "Could it be that you can't take the pressure and you're going to apologize?"

"Why should I apologize? I didn't say any lies." Lin Fan lowered his head and used his phone. He typed a paragraph and sent it out.

Lin Fan's Weibo: "In the track and field events, I am truly unmatched. If I really were to participate, the events would be meaningless. Humility causes one to improve. I have always believed in this meritorious tradition."

Everyone looked at Lin Fan and couldn't help but sigh. What was the point of that Weibo post? It would have been better if he hadn't said anything. He would surely get flamed again later on.

When the netizens saw these words, they immediately started laughing and flaming him. Can you not be so arrogant, Master Lin?

Being arrogant will cause you to get struck by lightning.

At that moment, Lin Fan didn't concern himself with all these. He had to get something done first. He had to complete this simple task. This task, to him, was really simple. In fact, it was a little overly simple.

He made a call.

Lin Fan said, "Ming Yang. I have a lot of songs. I want Wu Huan Yue to release an album."

Wang Ming Yang, who was on the other side of the call, was stunned. "What's going on? Has something upset you?"

Lin Fan said, "Upset my a*s. I'm serious."

Wang Ming Yang had a helpless look on his face as he said, "Brother, Wu Huan Yue's first album just got released a few days ago and now you want another one. Can't we wait a while?"

Lin Fan said, "It can't wait. Enough talking, I'll go over to find you in the afternoon to discuss this album. We'll attack with quantity, understand?"

Wang Ming Yang felt like crying but he had no tears. He really didn't understand. Releasing albums so close together was not right. The impact of the second album wouldn't be as big. It would be a great loss.

Lin Fan didn't need to take it slow. What Lin Fan needed was speed.

In order to complete the task and unlock the tenth page, Lin Fan was ready to go all out.

This ninth page's task was so simple, what was the point of dragging it out? Of course, he had to finish it in the fastest way.

Chapter 322: A person has to have dreams

They hung up.

Wang Ming Yang was a little confused. What was going on? Was his brother upset about something? And what did he mean by the songs? Wang Ming Yang just couldn't figure it out.

Then, he turned on his computer and looked at the music website.

Wu Huan Yue's album had been released through two channels. One of them was a website and the other was directly selling physical albums. In the current age, physical albums were not popular anymore but as a person in the music industry, if you didn't release physical albums, you would surely be ridiculed. Although the sales on that side weren't much, the website was doing pretty well.

After some publicizing and buying a 'Recommended' spot on the website, the songs were quite well-received. Within the album, there was a song that had been previously written by Lin Fan, 'Sky'. The number of downloads on the music website was quite high. It managed to reach the third place on the website. However, the other songs didn't perform as well, placing over the tenth or even twentieth position.

Wang Ming Yang was already very content to be able to achieve such results. Wu Huan Yue had just made her debut, so naturally, it wasn't possible to achieve top spots right from the start. Everything had to be steadily developed.

The works that placed above Wu Huan Yue's all belonged to veteran musicians. There were many works by good singers. Although Wu Huan Yue didn't lose out to them in terms of voice, she still lacked the technique and popularity to compete with them.

Judging by the current pace, Wang Ming Yang predicted that within half a year, Wu Huan Yue could be boosted up. The amount of money that had to be invested wasn't small and they had to rely on connections to get some awards and things like that. All of these added up together would cost quite a big sum.

Ding Dong

"Chief Wang, Master Lin is here." Xiao Chen opened up a path and Lin Fan swaggered into the place.

Wang Ming Yang was stunned. "F*ck me, what on earth happened? Why are you in such a rush?"

"Something big. Something very big. Something super big," said Lin Fan in a very serious tone. Then, he sat his butt down on the office table.

Xiao Chen looked at the scene. He knew that Master Lin's relationship with Chief Wang was exceptional. Who else would dare to sit on Chief Wang's office table? Perhaps only Master Lin would dare to do so.

Wang Ming Yang said, "Could it be that this is about what you said on the phone?"

Lin Fan smiled. "That's right. That's exactly what this is about. You have to help. I'm devoting my all to composing to release an album."

Wang Ming Yang was flustered. He had to put his life on the line here. He had incomparable trust in Lin Fan's composing skills but this situation wasn't quite right.

Then, Wang Ming Yang went up to Lin Fan's side and said, "Brother, I have to say that you shouldn't play around like this. Huan Yue's album was just released. We're still in the midst of announcing it. If another one were to be released, our loss would be greater than our gain. Why don't we wait for a little?"

Lin Fan was taken aback. "How many days?"

Wang Ming Yang felt like crying. How could it just be a matter of days? It would at least have to be a few months. But looking at Lin Fan's anticipatory expression, it was hard for him to say it. "This...this...how about three or four months?"

"Three or four months?" Lin Fan considered it for a moment, then shook his head. "That's very long."

He wasn't anxious about the task at all but because it was such a simple task without any form of challenge, he had to complete it early so he could unlock the next task. Then, he would be able to hope for something good.

Wang Ming Yang asked curiously, "Brother, tell me, what happened exactly?"

Lin Fan looked at Wang Ming Yang with a serious face, then he said, "You wouldn't understand. Recently, my brain has been filled with so many songs that it's going to explode. The number of songs stored in my brain is simply too much. I need to release them into the world."

Wang Ming Yang just stared blankly. What kind of reason was that? Was something like that even possible? Then, he said, "Brother, what kind of reason is that?"

"What kind of reason could it be? That's enough talk. Is one month alright?" said Lin Fan.

"Alright." Wang Ming Yang nodded and said, "My brother has already said this much, even if it's not alright, I have to say that it's alright. If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have announced Wu Huan Yue's album release so early. I would've waited for your songs."

Lin Fan patted Wang Ming Yang on the shoulder and said, "Very good. You really are a brother. I'm going to leave first."

Arriving in a rush. Leaving in a rush.

Wang Ming Yang shouted at him from behind, "That was all you came to say to me?"

Lin Fan's voice rang out from outside the door, "Of course. What else would I say to you?"

Wang Ming Yang was helpless. When he was about to continue observing the data charts, Lin Fan came back. Wang Ming Yang asked, "Why are you back again?"

"I forgot something. Let me ask you, if I want to start a children's welfare institute, do you think I have the capabilities to do so right now?" asked Lin Fan.

Wang Ming Yang asked, "Is this for real?"

"What rubbish are you spouting? If I'm asking you, of course it's for real," said Lin Fan.

Wang Ming Yang shook his head. "You don't quite have the capabilities required. Establishing a children's welfare institute requires a certain amount of money and a steady source of income. Also, you need to have a certain standing in society. Without any one of these three conditions, it's not possible. The government will also do some investigations on you, your character, personality, and family background, etc. It's just very complicated. Why do you suddenly ask?"

Lin Fan smiled and said, "I have nothing much to do each day. Doing something meaningful would be pretty nice."

"Alright, alright. You can do whatever you want. If you really want to do this, I can help you to apply. Of course, you have to think it through carefully. It's not such a simple matter. Once it is established, you have to take responsibility for it," said Wang Ming Yang.

There were many entrepreneurs that involved themselves in charitable work but not many people were willing to establish children's welfare institutes. After all, it was something that would take a lifetime. The money involved was one thing but you would also have a responsibility that you would not be able to shy away from for the rest of your life. Hence, most entrepreneurs only donated money. Donating large sums of money would boost their reputations and also produce results quickly.

Lin Fan nodded and said, "Oh yeah, if it's a government-established children's welfare institute, can I take over it?"

"Which one?" Wang Ming Yang was taken aback. Then, he asked, "You're talking about that Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute that we went to before?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Right. That's the one."

Wang Ming Yang thought for a moment, then said, "I'll help you ask about this. It shouldn't be much of a problem."

"Alright, then I'll have to trouble you. If there's a need, then contact me," said Lin Fan. He had to rely on Wang Ming Yang's help in this matter.

This children's welfare institute thing was something he really wanted to do. He knew that his knowledge would keep increasing and increasing. If he were to raise those children, he wouldn't only be able to gain Encyclopedic Points, he would also be able to teach those children some things at the same time. It was a win-win situation.

Lin Fan also fantasized a little. If he could raise them up to become all-rounded talents, that would be terrifying. Of course, these were just thoughts. After all, it would require time.

However, with the knowledge that he possessed, even though the children wouldn't be able to learn it to its peak, if they could just learn ten percent of the knowledge, it would be enough to reach the top of the industries.

Although it was a difficult path, a person has to have dreams.

Chapter 323: Am I the type that listens to others?

A whole month!

It was so far away.

But there was no choice. He could only wait patiently.

Lin Fan's remarks during the interview had caused waves on the Internet. Fortunately, he was someone with diehard fans. Although he was arrogant... No, it wasn't arrogance, it was just speaking the truth. After all, sometimes, even the truth would offend people.

However, for him to change this natural instinct of always speaking the truth was absolutely impossible.

When Lin Fan was bored, he opened his class' WeChat group.

It had been a long time since anyone had spoken in the group. The last recorded message in the group was from a month ago when some people had started some chatter.

In order to liven up the atmosphere, Lin Fan sent a smiley face to the group.

Of course, in the end, it was ignored by everyone.

Lin Fan couldn't help but be annoyed. This bunch of corpses!

However, what Lin Fan didn't know was that in this WeChat Group, each of the account owners' expressions became grave when they saw that 'smiley face'. Then, their fingers which were hovering above the reply button were lifted up. After that, they pretended not to have seen the message.

At that moment, an uninvited guest entered the shop.

"May I ask who is Master Lin?" A middle-aged man in a well-ironed suit entered with a calm expression on his face.

Lin Fan studied him for a moment. Then, Fraud Tian raised his hand and said, "That's Master Lin."

The middle-aged man looked at Lin Fan and nodded. "I'm Song Bing Wen from the Shanghai Sports Association. We've noticed your performance at the World Championships and we'd like to have a chat with you."

Song Bing Wen had been in the Sports Association for a period of time. He had seen numerous talented athletes but this was the first time he had seen someone like Lin Fan. His running speed while carrying the video camera had been simply too fast. In the World Championships, he had gained many people's notice.

There was a petition online to appeal to the Sports Association to bring this man in. Of course, whether the Sports Association would bring him in or not was not decided by public opinion.

Lin Fan looked at Song Bing Wen with a surprised look. Then, he smiled and said, "Please take a seat."

"Mmm." Song Bing Wen nodded and sat down. Wu You Lan went to prepare some tea. By asking him to sit down, Lin Fan was clearly agreeing to chat with him, hence, he was a guest.

"What is Leader Song here to find me for?" asked Lin Fan. Initially, if the task hadn't been completed, he would've really gone to join a few races to raise his reputation and complete

the task. But now that the task had been completed, he wasn't very interested. This joining of races was just a waste of time.

Song Bing Wen took a look around him and then said with a resonant voice, "After our discussions, we think that you possess great talent in the track event."

Lin Fan smiled. "So you want me to become a national athlete?"

However, despite what was said above, even though the task had been completed, going to compete with people from all over the world and bringing glory to the country was not a bad thing either.

Hence, this choice was a little difficult for Lin Fan to make.

Song Bing Wen was taken aback. Then, he laughed and said, "You must be joking. Although your performance at the World Championships was eye-catching, you still can't become a national athlete all of a sudden. You need to climb up step by step. What I'm here for today is to let you know that our head office has high hopes for you and we want to properly nurture you. But you will need to join the local track and field division and participate in our country's inter-province competitions. In the end, whether you become a national athlete or not depends on your results in the national competitions."

Lin Fan said in shock, "Even though I'm so good at running, I have to start from the bottom?"

Song Bing Wen laughed in his heart. He said, "Of course. It doesn't matter how fast you run. Everything has to be done according to the rules. Our country isn't short of people who can run fast. For example, that Hu Fei Yun isn't the fastest but he still became a national athlete. That's because he rose up among the others in the inter-province competitions and became a national athlete based on stellar results. And those athletes who run very fast are still in their provincial teams because they haven't achieved enough results. Therefore, what I'm trying to tell you is that if you want to become a national athlete, you have to start from the lowest level. I can refer you to a coach and you'll follow him from now on."

"Wait a moment..." Lin Fan waved his hand. "Leader Song, if you put it that way, then it's meaningless. I'm not coming with you. And I'm not joining any competitions either."

After all that, he still wanted Lin Fan to start from small competitions. Wasn't that just a waste of time?

Song Bing Wen was stunned. It was as if he had never expected that he would be rejected.

He had seen many people, some of them young, from age thirteen to eighteen. They had pretty good results and were very talented. They wanted very badly to become national athletes but it wasn't something so easily achieved. They had to start from the bottom.

There was another problem as well. Some people were indeed talented but the coaches and leaders from all places needed accomplishments as well. If they could raise a national athlete from the bottom to become a champion on the international stage or something, then it would be a huge achievement for them.

Therefore, no matter how f*cking awesome Lin Fan was, he had to start from the basics.

Song Bing Wen looked at Lin Fan and said, "You're not young anymore. With your talent, you should bring glory to our country. You mustn't bite off more than you can chew. This kind of opportunity is something that other people might not get even if they broke open their heads to get it."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "Alright, alright, that's enough. If you let me become a national athlete right now and compete with foreign athletes, I would win a few championships, bring glory to our country and then retire at the end of it all. But now you're asking me to start from the bottom. Don't you think that's just a waste of time?"

"Hehe..." Song Bing Wen couldn't help but start laughing. Then, he looked at Lin Fan and said, "Kid, you shouldn't aim too high in life. Your way of thinking makes me want to laugh. Even though we all saw what happened at the world championships, it doesn't represent anything. Becoming a professional national athlete doesn't just require ability, it also requires obeying orders..."

Wu You Lan brought the tea over. "Please, have some tea."

Song Bing Wen was about to take over the teacup when Lin Fan immediately took it. He drank a sip of tea, then said, "Alright, there's no need to talk about this anymore. I have no interest in this anymore. You can go back."

What he meant was to chase out that man. His tone was not tactful at all.

Song Bing Wen's expression became a little ugly. He felt that this kid didn't know what was good for himself. Then, he stood up and left.

But after he left...

Lin Fan took a glance and said, "What kind of game is that? Obeying orders? Doesn't that mean to listen to others? Competitors are meant to talk using their achievements. What's there to listen to? No wonder things are getting worse and worse."

Fraud Tian was helpless. "Look, you've offended yet another person."

Lin Fan's mouth twitched. Then, he said, "I sell scallion pancakes. He manages sports. These are two completely different things. He can't do anything to me."

Fraud Tian nodded. "That's true."

Meanwhile, outside, there was a group of people talking to the people around.

Chapter 324: Forcing an advertisement

Shanghai Entertainment TV.

A group of employees had come to Cloud Street to investigate the surrounding environment.

"This place is not bad. A newly-constructed commercial street. The environment is good. For this week's show's location, we can choose here," said an employee.

The person-in-charge of the programme, Hu Xing, nodded in agreement. "It's not bad indeed. Is the person in charge of this place here yet?"

"Leader Hu, we've already called the person beforehand. He should be here soon," said an employee.

Hu Xing nodded and said, "Mmm, 'Celebrity Family' has pretty good viewer ratings and this place is newly constructed. The outcome of the filming should be good. When the person-in-charge reaches, we'll negotiate with him to temporarily rent these shops."

The show, 'Celebrity Family' involved a group of celebrities being given a fixed sum of money and then completing various tasks with it. This kind of show was a rather new and trendy form of variety show. It received high ratings. This season, they decided to film it here.

"Leader Hu, the person-in-charge who we contacted is here," said one of the employees.

Hu Xing looked afar, then walked up with a smile. "Chief Huang..."

When Huang Bin saw the visitor, he smiled and said, "You must be Leader Hu."

"Right," replied Hu Xing with a nod.

Huang Bin had never crossed paths with someone involved in variety shows before. When he received the call, he had been startled and started laughing. To have a variety show come to his place was not bad at all, especially when it was 'Celebrity Family'. Then, he came down to Cloud Street personally to discuss this matter.

Huang Bin said, "I wonder what Leader Hu is looking for me for."

Leader Hu smiled. "Chief Huang, we are prepared to shoot a season of our show in this place. Since we want to use this place and you're the boss here, I want to invite you and the business owners to discuss whether or not you could let us use it for a day."

Huang Bin said, "That's not a problem at all. Our shop owners here are all very friendly. If you have any requests, you can discuss it with them. They will surely be willing to compromise. After all, having celebrities come here is a good thing to them as well."

Leader Hu waved his hand and said, "Chief Huang, that's not what I meant. What I meant is for them to rent the shops to us for a day for our people to come here and act as the shop owners. After all, this is a show. Without professional actors, I'm afraid they won't be competent enough."

"Oh, so that's how it is..." Huang Bin was a little uncertain. Then, he looked at Leader Hu and said, "It absolutely has to be this place?"

Leader Hu nodded. "Yep, we've already decided. We will film it here. We've already seen all the other commercial districts in Shanghai and not one of them is more suitable than here."

Huang Bin thought for a moment, then said, "Alright, I'll refer you to a person. If he agrees, then there won't be any problems."

Leader Hu was taken aback. "His words mean more than yours?"

Huang Bin laughed, "Of course. Don't underestimate him. His words are more powerful than mine. As long as he agrees, I can guarantee you that all the other shop owners will agree. They'll even cooperate with you obediently."

Leader Hu was surprised. "He's so good?"

"Of course he's good. Let me bring you all there. But you have to remember to watch your tone. Even if the discussion doesn't go smoothly, don't say any rude things and don't cause any conflict," said Huang Bin.

Leader Hu laughed and said, "Chief Huang is a good man indeed. Don't worry, we are all professionals. Even if the discussion doesn't go smoothly, we won't quarrel."

Huang Bin chuckled and didn't say much. He wasn't afraid for Master Lin, he was afraid for the production crew. All the shop owners here were very courteous towards Master Lin and they were all very united. If something were to happen and each of the shop owners spat once at the production crew, it would be enough to drown them in spit.

After sending off Leader Song, Lin Fan just lay there leisurely. These days were hard to pass. There were too leisurely. When someone doesn't lack anything in life, he or she suddenly loses all motivation.

After much thought, Lin Fan decided that Arena of Valor was more fun after all. It was not only a good way to pass time but also to strengthen or make new friendships.

With Lin Fan as the leader, the four of them formed a team. Wu Tian He didn't know how to play, so he passed.

Fraud Tian said, "I'm going in, you guys follow up. Ah f*ck, where are you guys? Why are you still jungling?"

Zhao Zhong Yang said, "I was jungling all along. Why did you go in so quickly?"

Lin Fan said, "Be quiet, stay calm. We can win this. Your motive must be good. This is a game of pushing, don't just keep thinking of killing people."

Wu You Lan said, "If we don't slay the dragon while we have the advantage and it gets stolen, we'll be finished."

Their teammate said, "Are you all f*cking stupid? Do you even know how to play this game? If not, then switch off the phone."

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The shop was buzzing with activity. Just one game had the four of them fully immersed.

"Master Lin..." Huang Bin brought the people into the shop.

Lin Fan looked up and instantly smiled. Then, he put his phone down and said to everyone, "That's enough, let's switch off our phones. Let that guy play by himself."

Their teammate in the game was playing happily when he suddenly realized that all his teammates had stopped moving. Then, he sent out messages in a frenzy. But suddenly, a terrifying thing happened. Zhao Xin left the game. Di Renjie left the game. Lady Zhen left the game. Monkey left the game...

"F*ck your moms! I'm going to report all of you..."

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Huang Bin laughed, "Master Lin, what are you doing?"

Lin Fan waved his hand. "Just playing a game. Why are you here today, Chief Huang?"

Huang Bin referred to the people behind him and said, "They're here to find you for something so I brought them here."

Lin Fan looked at the people behind and he didn't recognize them. Still, he said with a smile, "Come, please sit down."

Wu You Lan went to prepare the tea.

After the new shop renovation, they had a resting area.

"Nice to meet you, Master Lin. I'm the person-in-charge of Shanghai Entertainment TV's 'Celebrity Family', Hu Xing. I only realized when I saw this shop that you're the Internet's raved-about Master Lin!" said Hu Xing with a smile.

Lin Gan said, "You flatter me. May I ask what is it that Leader Hu is finding me for?"

Hu Xing nodded and explained, "The situation is as such. I suppose you know about our show 'Celebrity Family'? Right now, we're in the third season and the location we've chosen is your Cloud Street. Hence, I initially wanted to ask Chief Huang for help so we can discuss with all the shop owners. However, Chief Huang said that you're the one in charge here and that as long as you agree, then the rest will be simple. Therefore, I'm here now in hopes of coming to an agreement with you, Master Lin."

"Haha," Master Lin laughed and looked at Huang Bin. "Chief Huang is too courteous. I am but a tenant. You can tell me more about this matter first. I think there shouldn't be any problems. If there is, I will bring them up. And if you can accept my suggestions, then this matter will be settled."

Leader Hu smiled and said, "Alright, alright. This is how it is. We want to rent this place for a day for filming the show. The important part is that we've put into consideration that the shop owners here are not entertainment professionals, so I want to replace them with our own people. Of course, we will compensate for this."

Lin Fan thought for a moment and replied, "I've seen a bit of this show of yours. Let me give a suggestion. I think you shouldn't ask your people to replace the shop owners. Let the shop owners do it. Those people of yours may be actors but honestly, they surely won't be as realistic as the actual shop owners. In fact, I can guarantee that all the shop owners here are very friendly and will definitely cooperate with your work. If you agree on this, then it is settled."

Huang Bin, who was sitting at the side, had never thought that Master Lin was so good at speaking. Moreover, those words he spoke were very reasonable.

Leader Hu thought for a moment and felt that that was fine as well. "Alright then. I will take this into proper consideration. This shouldn't be much of a problem. As for the matter of compensation, we can discuss it."

Lin Fan laughed waved his hand, "Compensation? There's no need for compensation. This kind of thing is good for Cloud Street but you have to do a special feature for our Cloud Street and ask those celebrities to do an advertisement for us. For example, they can say a line during the show like 'Cloud Street is awesome!' or 'The people of Cloud Street are so kind!' or 'Cloud Street's products look really nice!' and that would be fine. I think, to Leader Hu, all these are small matters and if you agree, I'll be able to cooperate properly with you all. I'll make sure you all finish filming happily. How's that?"

Huang Bin couldn't help but start laughing in his heart. Master Lin was trying to force an advertisement.

According to his knowledge, the advertisements in this show were sold to outsiders for millions.

When Leader Hu heard Master Lin's words, he was stunned. It wasn't a ridiculous request, but he felt that something wasn't right. However, he couldn't quite figure out what wasn't right.

Chapter 325: Don't be too reckless

The guys from the programme crew left. Director Hu felt that something was amiss, but he also felt that it wasn't that much of a big deal, so he continued working.

"There are a lot of celebrities featured in 'Celebrity Family', but I don't like a few of them," Zhao Zhong Yang said casually.

"How come?" Lin Fan looked puzzled.

"Master Lin, do you know what the backstabbers club is?"

Lin Fan shook his head. "Not sure, since when was there this club? And what is this backstabbers club?"

"Have you been living under a rock? It's basically all those guys who don't care about anything else but getting girls and would even backstab their other guy friends just to do it. Out of the celebrities in this show, there are two of them who are guilty of this, and the guy who got backstabbed is faring quite badly now."

Lin Fan processed what he just heard. "D*mn, if I had known about this earlier I wouldn't have agreed to this. Whatever. Since I've already agreed, it's better not to back out last minute now."

Fraud Tian smiled lecherously. "When will they come over? I just did a search on it. There are quite a few pretty celebrities on the programme."

"You better stand aside old man. Keep your evil desires to yourself," Lin Fan laughed, nagging at him.

At this moment, Wu You Lan suddenly let out a cry of surprise, "Brother Lin, quick take a look at your Weibo. The National Sports Association said your ideology isn't passable and doesn't meet their requirements."

Lin Fan immediately sprung out in annoyance as he whipped out his cellphone, opening his Weibo and replying the very next instant.

"Stop talking so big. I was the one who rejected you guys, don't twist the story."

Lin Fan kept his cell phone after sending that Weibo, letting his fans settle the issue for him. Now that the deed had been done, he didn't do anything more and he felt too lazy to refute them if they sent something again.

The next day!

6 o'clock at night.

Lin Fan was getting ready to leave the shop.

He Xiao Ming suddenly appeared in front of Lin Fan. "Uncle..."

Lin Fan looked at He Xiao Ming in surprise. "What happened to you?"

"Uncle, I feel like treating you to dinner tonight," He Xiao Ming said as he stood at the doorway

It had been quite a while since that case. He Xiao Ming now learned properly and was moving upwards everyday. Although it was tough in the factory, he felt that if his father could withstand rigors worse than what he was going through, he could definitely do it too. Hence, he persevered, determined to make a successful career.

He Cheng Han felt that everything had been going smoothly lately. His son had suddenly become sensible and this was way better than closing a huge business deal. All of these could only be due to Master Lin's effort; if not for Master Lin, he didn't know when his son would have wisened up and become more responsible.

"You should play with your own things, kid. You shouldn't participate in the world of adults." Lin Fan waved him away.

He Xiao Ming walked up to Lin Fan. "Uncle, I'm being genuine here. Just agree with me this once. I was an irresponsible brat before and I didn't treat you with respect, but now I've turned over a new leaf. My respect for you is unceasing and overflowing, and I would like to express my gratitude by doing this."

Lin Fan scanned He Xiao Ming, whose eyes met his. "Uncle, I'm sincere about this."

"Alright, since you have so much respect, I'll agree to your request just this once. Where to?"

He Xiao Ming let out a huge grin. "Uncle, get into my car. I have a few friends inside as well."

"Friends?" Lin Fan was surprised.

He Xiao Ming was beaming with delight. "Yep."

Lin Fan didn't get behind the wheel this time but sat in He Xiao Ming's car, which was more eye-catching compared to Lin Fan's one. Ever since he had broken up with his girlfriend, he had resolved to become a better person. After all, he was still young and had many things to learn, and he had decided not to get another girlfriend until he became more mature.

After turning over a new leaf, he realized that he saw everything in a different light, feeling that everything was beating with such joy and radiance.

"You're bringing me here?" Lin Fan asked as they pulled over.

In front of him was an open-air restaurant. Lin Fan had originally thought that He Xiao Ming would bring him to somewhere more high-class and never thought he would end up here. He

Xiao Ming grinned. "Uncle, I've worked a few days and asked for an advance so that I could treat you and a few of my friends. Usually, I come here with my friends to chill when I have nothing better to do, so we're quite friendly with the staff here."

Lin Fan nodded his head. "Alright, here is good."

"Actually, I don't use Dad's money anymore. I'm earning my own now," He Xiao Ming said sneakily.

"Not using your dad's money and still driving this car? Do you even have enough money to pay for the gas?" Lin Fan laughed.

He Xiao Ming shook his head. "This one doesn't count. My house doesn't have any cheaper cars. Anyway, my dad told me that this is only a means of transportation for me and it belongs to the family. It doesn't belong to me."

"Makes sense." Lin Fan laughed.

After getting off the car.

"Xiao Ming, over here..." a group of young people called out.

"Xiao Ming, who is this?" one of the youngsters asked.

He Xiao Ming jokingly chided him, "Yang Zai, this is my uncle. You guys better show him some respect. Although he's young, he's extremely capable."

"Haha! Any uncle of Xiao Ming's is an uncle of ours. Come, sit over here. We're all Xiao Ming's friends and there are no strangers here." Yang Zai laughed, thereafter calling for the manager. "Boss, fifty skewers of large kidneys."

"D*mn it, can you order a little less? I don't have enough money." He Xiao Ming scolded him.

"Give us a hundred skewers!" yelled Yang Zai

"My lord..." He Xiao Ming looked on helplessly. He turned to Lin Fan. "Uncle, all of these guys here are my really good friends. I've already cut contact with all my unreliable and flaky friends."

"Mmm." Lin Fan nodded.

This bunch of youngsters was very lively, but Lin Fan felt annoyed when he was addressed as someone who was from the older generation. It was too big of a jump for his age.

"Uncle, this solid lad here is called Zhang Yang, but we call him Yang Zai. The fat one is called Zhao Xu, but we just call him Fatty, and this one here..." He Xiao Ming introduced everyone one by one.

"Uncle, how do you do? We are all close friends of Xiao Ming. In the past, Xiao Ming only hung out with that girl and completely ignored us, but now he started hanging out with us again, so we willingly accepted him back."

He Xiao Ming glared at Zhang Yang. "Would it kill to talk less? Uncle, please don't listen to what he's saying."

Zhang Yang laughed heartily, picking up the empty bottle in front of him and throwing it. He Xiao Ming dodged it but in the next instant, the glass bottle shattered on the floor, creating a loud sound.

"F*ck! Who's the hooligan who threw this glass bottle here?" a shirtless male who was sitting at the table next theirs stood up and looked around, before averting his gaze to the table where Lin Fan was sitting.

Zhang Yang froze in panic. He had never thought that this would happen.

He Xiao Ming waved his hands. "I'll settle this." He stood up and walked up to the big man. "Bro, sorry about that. I was playing with my friends and we got a little carried away and didn't notice. Please don't be angry at us. How about I treat you to something?"

"F*ck your mom, blind a*s. Do you know who we are?" The big dude was a little drunk. He raised his fists and landed a punch aimed at He Xiao Ming's face. He Xiao Ming was way smaller than him and immediately got knocked back a few steps.

Lin Fan stood there, stunned. "Are you okay?"

He Xiao Ming was only eighteen and had never experienced this before. With that one punch, his face was red and sallow, and tears were welling up in his eyes.

Zhang Yang and the rest all stood there frozen, but they stood their ground and stood up.

The huge guy pointed his finger at them as he saw them standing up. "Brats, what do you think you guys are doing? Do you think that you guys are strong just because there are a lot of you? Don't think I'll let you guys go until you guys bow down to me and apologize."

An uproar!

The friends of the big guy all stood up, glaring aggressively at Zhang Yang and the rest.

One of the big guy's friends looked around seventeen or eighteen years old. He had a tanned complexion and his body had a huge tattoo of a dog. In between his eyebrows was another tattoo of an eye. It was a brainless trend to have such a tattoo.

"Uncle, we can handle this. You don't have to worry. We won't cause trouble," He Xiao Tian said.

Lin Fan stood there, his mind going blank for a moment before he looked at He Xiao Tian, surprised. He had ever thought that this kid would advocate for the option that would cause the least trouble.

The huge guy jeered. "You don't want any trouble? What a shame."

Lin Fan shook his head. "Don't fear, uncle is here."

Everyone looked on with surprise as they saw Lin Fan directly going up to the huge guy. His hands swiftly went for the neck as he lifted the huge guy. He was at least a two hundred pound behemoth but Lin Fan lifted him like he was lifting air.

"One shouldn't be this reckless. Although you guys look brainless, it doesn't take much to have some self-control," Lin Fan looked up as he calmly said.

Chapter 326: The righteous Little Boss!

All the spectators who were sitting around immediately dispersed as they whispered amongst themselves.

"Looks like a fight is going to break out."

"This guy's strength is so impressive. He could lift up that guy with just one hand. That guy has got to be at least 200 pounds."

"We should back up a little more. Those guys look like hooligans. It'd be suicide to get in their way."

Zhang Yang and the rest all looked on in awe. They had never thought that Xiao Ming would have such an awesome uncle, who was even able to pick up the huge guy with one arm. His strength must have been godly.

"F*ck your mum..." the big guy spurted out in mid-air.

Lin Fan threw a kick at him, causing the big guy to tumble a few times. The tanned teenager who was standing at the side picked up a beer bottle and aggressively charged forward.
"F*ck you!"

Since young, he had never been big-sized but he was aggressive and violent. His demeanor when he held the beer bottle was intimidating to most people.

Lin Fan grabbed his beer bottle with one hand before scrutinizing him. "You look like a buffoon. A dog god tattoo and a tattoo of an eye between your brows. How will you ever find a girl next time? It's probably hard enough for you not to be laughed at when walking down the street."

The tanned teenager was stunned momentarily before gaining back his composure. Although he couldn't use his beer bottle as a weapon, he still had his hands. But just as he was about to strike out, Lin Fan slapped him on his cheek, causing him to lose his bearing.

"Don't you dare insult my tattoos. This tattoo is of a deity and I spent a few hundred bucks on it. If you continue to insult me, I'll make sure you regret it."

Lin Fan wanted to let this youngster off but at this moment, he paused for a while before looking at the tanned teenager. "Make me regret it? What are you going to do?"

"I... I..." The teenager had never thought that this person would be this bold. He was lost for words.

Zhang Yang was completely in awe. "Your uncle is so amazing!" he said as he turned to He Xiao Ming.

He Xiao Ming was also sold. He had never thought that Uncle Lin was this brilliant.

Lin Fan turned to look at the few other guys standing at the back. "You guys better be more humble. Hey, don't you move."

At this moment, Lin Fan fixed his gaze on one of the guys in the gang and when the guy realized it, his face immediately turned anxious as if he had done something horrible and was guilty. His legs were screaming to get out of this place.

"Haha, so you want to run, eh?" Lin Fan immediately dashed forward, kicking the guy to the floor. The other guy standing around him had never thought that this person would hit their friend. They wanted to do something but Lin Fan was just too strong. "You guys better be a

little more humble. Your friend here has broken the law. If you join him, you'll all be accomplices."

All the guys in the gang who were standing around were stunned. They all hesitated for a moment before processing what was happening before them. The big guy whom Lin Fan had kicked on to the ground started becoming more agitated. "What law did I break? And what are you guys still standing around for? Get him!"

Lin Fan felt like he shouldn't waste so much breath talking. He had initially wanted to be a lawful citizen and not engage in conflict, but he now had fewer misgivings about doing otherwise. Furthermore, he discerned that the aggressors were all morons and wouldn't be satisfied until they fought. He had a habit, which he had picked up from his job, of telling how people would behave just by their appearance.

Lin Fan didn't say anything more as he bent his body, getting ready to strike. He immediately lunged forward, not giving them any time to react.

The onlookers who were standing around were all in awe. It was like a martial arts movie coming to life in front of their very eyes.

Absolutely stunning.

"Whoa d*mn, this guy is so strong."

"He just wrecked them in an instant. How frightening!"

"Simply amazing! I've never seen anything like this before!"

Zhang Yang immediately went up. "Uncle, we should leave this place."

He Xiao Ming was worried about the aftermath. If these guys still had more cronies around, it would be a problem if all of them showed up later.

"Does it still hurt?" Lin Fan asked He Xiao Ming.

He Xiao Ming shook his head. "It doesn't hurt anymore."

He Xiao Ming had gained immense respect for Lin Fan at that point. He was simply just too powerful. Looking at the guys who were groaning in pain on the floor, he couldn't help but stare at the scene in awe.

"Mmm, that's good. We don't have to leave. You guys wait here for a while." Lin Fan whipped out his handphone and gave Liu Xiao Tian a call.

The local police station.

Liu Xiao Tian was busy settling his most recent case. He couldn't help but feel a sense of dread looking at the piles of case notes before him. "Inspector, we're still investigating this case. All the closed circuit cameras around the area were just duds, so they aren't of any use at all. It is quite hard to find any evidence or leads," a policeman reported.

"Can the victim provide any details of the perpetrator?" Liu Xiao Tian asked.

The policeman shook his head. "The victim isn't in a very stable mental state right now. We've arranged for a psychologist to tend to him."

Liu Xiao Tian nodded. "We must crack this case in three days time. This is the mission assignment."

"But Inspector, we don't even have a single lead. It is almost impossible to crack this case," the policeman replied.

Liu Xiao Tian wanted to reply, but his phone started ringing.

Ding ding

Liu Xiao Tian motioned for the policeman to leave the room for a while before picking up. "What's up, Little Boss?"

"I was at the streetside open-air restaurant eating when a bunch of guys started roughing us up. One of the guys looks like he recently committed a crime. I suggest that you guys come down for a bit to bring them in for questioning."

Liu Xiao Tian was absolutely convinced by Lin Fan. It was a waste that Lin Fan didn't join the police force. Lin Fan would always call in at night and the guys which he reported were always wanted criminals, like the last gambling scammer from before and Brother Long from the illegal gambling dens. They had closed down the underground gambling dens after some investigation. Although they hadn't caught anyone else after that, they had managed to find some gambling equipment at the location.

"Alright, I'll send my guys over now," Liu Xiao Tian replied.

"Hurry, I'm waiting," Lin fan replied.

After hanging up.

Liu Xiao Tian immediately stood up and left the room before gathering his men. "You guys, follow me."

"Inspector, what happened? Did you get a lead?" a policeman asked.

Liu Xiao Tian shook his head. "Nope, Little Boss has helped us catch a few criminals and we're going over now to investigate."

"I feel that Little Boss is more qualified than all of us to be a police officer. We may not always catch criminals but this guy is dead on accurate. It's almost a miracle."

"Stop talking so much. Come, let us make our way now." Liu Xiao Tian motioned for them to move off. However, he kept on thinking in the back of his mind that if Lin Fan became a police officer, it would do the organization a huge favor, but that was just a thought. Little Boss would never become a police officer.

The open-air restaurant.

Lin Fan sat there, watching over the few of the big guys who were groaning on the floor. He let out a sly grin. As a two-time recipient of the Good Citizen Award, he had to take action to deal with these evildoers in society.

Naturally, he had to use his own strength to bring these evildoers to justice.

But he didn't know if he was going to receive the Good Citizen Award again this time.

Chapter 327: Little Boss is amazing!

"Uncle, why are we making a police report?" He Xiao Ming asked meekly. He couldn't understand why. If the policemen came, it would just mean more procedures and more trouble.

"That guy isn't good news." Lin Fan gave a small grin.

He Xiao Ming was stunned. "Uncle, how can you tell?"

Zhang Yang and the rest all gathered, looking at Lin Fan curiously. They felt that Xiao Ming's uncle was just too awesome. He was more awesome than awesome.

Zhao Xu the fatty blushed with embarrassment and excitement. "Uncle, the way you dealt with those guys was just too cool! Have you ever practiced martial arts before?"

He Xiao Ming looked up with pride. "Hmph, now you know how awesome my uncle is. When I said this before, you guys didn't believe me."

"Don't put words into my mouth. I definitely didn't disagree with you. We were all excited when we heard that you were going to bring your uncle over. He must really be something."

"The police will come in a moment. You guys all have a share in this effort," Lin Fan grinned as he said.

"Uncle, how could you tell that this guy is a bad guy? Have you seen him somewhere before?" He Xiao Ming asked.

Lin Fan didn't say anymore as a few police cars pulled up at the scene. Liu Xiao Tian rushed over. "Little Boss, what's the situation here?"

He was stunned when he came to the scene full of big guys groaning in pain on the floor. Although he didn't know what was going on, he trusted Little Boss, because he was accurate when it came to reading people. Of course, Liu Xiao Tian knew that it was Little Boss's fortune telling ability, but only he believed it. Other people would definitely not believe it, and as a civil servant, he was the last person who was expected to believe in such things and so, Liu Xiao Tian just kept it to himself.

Lin Fan pointed at the big guy. "It's that big guy over there. He has committed a crime in the past few days. I suggest you guys interview him."

Liu Xiao Tian nudged Lin Fan. "Can you tell what kind of crime he committed?"

"How would I know? You guys interview him directly." Lin Fan continued saying, "But it isn't any petty crime, you guys better conduct a thorough investigation."

Liu Xiao Tian nodded his head. He had great trust in what Lin Fan said. If he said it was something big, then it would be something big.

"Chief Liu, if you find something really big, could I trouble you to put my name down for another Good Citizen Award? But not just me, all these guys here also played a part," Lin Fan said, looking at He Xiao Ming and the rest.

When Zhang Yang heard what Lin Fan said, he immediately puffed out his chest. "I used a glass bottle to rile him up and to weed him out because I just had this feeling that there was something wrong with him."

"Officer, look. My face also got beaten by him and it's all swollen now," He Xiao Ming added on.

Liu Xiao Tian chuckled. "Alright, alright. We'll go and investigate this case and if we find anything big, we'll recommend you guys for Good Citizen Awards. But Little Boss, I think you have quite a few of those already."

Lin Fan waved that idea away. "I don't have a lot. When I'm old, I can use them to look back on my youth."

Liu Xiao Tian felt helpless and couldn't refute him. Lin Fan indeed had a point. All the policemen who were standing around chuckled. They were used to having Master Lin around helping them with their cases. Ever since he had started helping, they had been catching a lot more criminals and had solved a few big cases. Master Lin even got praised by the chief of the police. When they thought back, they realized that they were very blessed and lucky to have Master Lin around.

"Bring them all in and handcuff them!" Liu Xiao Tian ordered.

Just as the policemen were about to take them in, Lin Fan interjected, "Wait! They haven't paid for their meal yet and they should."

The huge guy's face turned from sour to seething. Not only had he gotten beaten up, he had gotten arrested and now he even had to fork out money for his meal. How unlucky.

The tanned teenager who was heavily tattooed kept on struggling against the police officer, not willing to get taken into the local police station. But under the police officers restraint, he couldn't fight back.

After everyone left.

Lin Fan clapped his hands. "Alright, everyone! Good job. We can all go home now."

"Uncle, let me send you back," He Xiao Ming said as he looked at Lin Fan in awe and reverence.

Lin Fan paused to ponder for awhile. "It's alright, I'll go back to get my own car. You continue having fun with your friends. If there's anything next time, I'm just a call away."

Sometimes, there are things which you can't deal with yourself, but that being said, you shouldn't go out and provoke people for no good reason."

He Xiao Ming nodded. "Uncle, don't you worry. I definitely will not provoke anyone outside."

He Xiao Ming and his friends gathered together after Lin Fan had left. They hadn't gathered in quite a while and this feeling was rather good.

"Xiao Ming, what does your uncle do?" Zhang Yang asked.

"He's just too cool!" Zhao Xu exclaimed.

"Yeah, we've never met someone as amazing as him. If we hadn't seen it for ourselves, we would never have dared to believe it," the rest said.

"Hehe, this is my Uncle. He runs a shop on Cloud Street and he is really famous. He's also really good friends with my dad."

...

Liu Xiao Tian brought everyone into the local police station for questioning and especially focused his interrogation efforts on the huge guy which Little Boss had singled out. At first, any efforts at interrogation had been futile as he would just talk back but he started becoming more frightened as the police got more information from his friends who sold him out.

"He was bragging to us the other day about how he raped..."

After he heard that line, Liu Xiao Tian was stunned for a moment before regaining his composure. Could it be that he was this lucky, that this guy was the perpetrator of the crime that he was trying to solve just before Little Boss had called him?

This case was a hard one to crack, the main issue being that all the suspects were honest folk mixed up with crooks. Furthermore, there was absolutely no CCTV footage of the crime being committed. The female victim was a foreign laborer who stayed in a run-down

apartment in a bad district where crime rates were high. With absolutely no leads on the case, the police officers were looking for a needle in a haystack.

But now, Liu Xiao Tian felt like he finally had a positive outcome. The final interrogation made the huge guy spill the beans. He had indeed committed the crime.

Liu Xiao Tian heaved a huge sigh of relief. This case which had caused him sleepless nights was now concluded. Case closed.

He took out his phone and dialed a familiar number.

"Little Boss, I can't thank you enough. I really have no other words to say. Meeting you is the best thing that has ever happened to me. The guy who you singled out was the perpetrator of a huge case that I was working on and I was almost at my wit's end." Liu Xiao Tian sincerely felt like thanking Lin Fan. How many times had it been?!

The first and second times were good, but all the way until now, Little Boss would still always call at the right time and that phone call would somehow lead to the arrest of the wanted criminal.

If anyone heard about this, who would even dare to believe it?

"Wow, I guess it's your lucky day. Although I hope you don't forget about the Good Citizen Award," Lin Fan chirped over the phone.

"Don't worry about that. That is a small thing. I'll recommend your friends and yourself as well for the Good Citizen Award," Liu Xiao Tian said.

All the policemen outside were elated. They had been working overtime for the past few days trying to crack this case. Finally, they could go home to get a good night's rest. The stress over the past few days had been too immense, but it was over.

To them, Little Boss was just too amazing!

Chapter 328: Everyone, quieten down

A few days later.

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan stood inside the shop, looking outside curiously. "It looks like all the surrounding guesthouses have increased in price recently."

"Yep, they've all increased their prices. The programme crew is coming soon and with them, a whole load of celebrities. Their fans have all booked the surrounding guesthouses to wait for a glimpse of their favorite celebrities. This has caused the price of the guesthouses to skyrocket."

Lin Fan chuckled. "The outside was full of people holding signs with their favorite celebrities' names on them as I came into the shop. This show is really popular."

Fraud Tian shook his head. "What's the good of chasing idols? Why doesn't anyone chase me instead? I'm pretty talented."

"I think you better forget about all of that. With your kind of looks, I'm afraid you won't even be able to qualify," Lin Fan rolled his eyes.

Ah!

At this moment, a loud sound emanated from outside. It was a constant joyous sound, coming wave after wave, and every sound louder than the previous one.

"It's quite crazy outside," Lin Fan said.

"Let's go out to see." Wu You Lan was the first one to open the door as she peered outside.

Lin Fan was stunned when he saw the scene before him. It was more than just a crowd, it was wave after wave of people. The ages of the fans were young and they were majority female. All the female fans were holding signs with their favorite celebrities printed on them as they shouted and chanted their favorite celebrity. It was madness.

"Ze Ze, I love you..."

"Huang Yue, look over here!"

"Ah! He smiled at me! I feel so happy!"

All the fans were extremely lively. The security guards all formed a barricade, protecting the celebrities who were standing in the middle while making a path for them to safely move.

Director Hu gasped in surprise as he saw the torrents of fans all gathered around. It was simply too crazy. He had met a few celebrities before but he had never thought that they would command such a large following.

The programme crew had forked out a large sum to hire all these celebrities for the show but it was absolutely worth it. The first season had twelve episodes in it, and the lowest fee that they had paid a celebrity had already been thirty million dollars. In the entertainment industry, this sort of pricing was reasonable. The most popular celebrity was also the highest paid, getting a total of seventy million dollars for appearing in twelve episodes, but he was a crowd attractor. As long as he was around, any amount spent would be worth it.

Because of the filming, the human traffic on Cloud Street would be controlled. Basically, all the people who were roaming the streets were actors. All the other shop owners felt really thankful. After they had heard this piece of news from Master Lin, they had been completely excited since they could never have imagined that Cloud Street would be featured on a TV show. How exciting!

Although they probably couldn't do any business today, the long-term impact of having the show filmed on Cloud Street would definitely be good for their businesses.

"Little Boss has genuinely been good to all of us, to even get this opportunity for us," a few of the shop owners gleefully talked amongst themselves.

"That's for sure. I heard that some of the big celebrities are even going to help us promote our businesses!"

"I can foresee that Cloud Street will become even more popular after this and I dare not imagine how that would look like. We should all take pictures with the celebrities later and hang it in our shops. It would definitely attract a lot of customers to come and see."

"That's a good plan."

"Hey, something isn't right. Something is happening outside."

"It looks like an argument broke out. Let's go and take a look."

...

At this moment, Lin Fan was at a loss for what to do. He had forgotten to factor one a very important detail, that there would be a huge crowd every day waiting to buy his scallion pancakes. Now that Director Hu had blocked up the whole street, the townsfolk who wanted scallion pancakes would definitely be unhappy.

"Why should I care about your programme? We're just here to buy scallion pancakes from Master Lin! Will you not let us in?" one of the guys in the crowd of scallion pancake buyers shouted.

"Yeah. This street doesn't belong to you guys. What does us buying scallion pancakes have to do with you guys?"

"Move off! Move off!"

Director Hu was at a loss for words. He had never thought that things would turn out like this.

The celebrities who were under the protection of the security guards marveled at the situation, wondering what on earth was going on.

Eight celebrities. Six male and two female.

Huang Yue was extremely pretty and had a really youthful appearance. It didn't matter whether she was on stage or in real life, she looked absolutely hot.

"Brother Ze, you're the big bro here. It looks like Director Hu won't be able to solve this problem, why don't you go up to help him? Who knows? One of the guys there may even be a fan of yours."

Li Mu Ze laughed. His popularity was off the charts, with over three hundred thousand followers on Weibo. And he would always play the role of a big brother in his acting roles. Li Mu Ze realized that situation in front of him was really a headache for Director Hu.

"Yue Yue, you overestimate me. But we should all go up and intervene. I think the townsfolk would appreciate an explanation."

Li Mu Ze chuckled before talking to the crew worker who was standing next to him. Thereafter, he took a loud hailer and a stool.

He stood on the stool and spoke into the loud hailer. "Hello everyone! I'm Li Mu Ze. Could you guys hush down for a while?"

The townsfolk stopped for awhile, looking at the person who was standing on the stool before talking almost themselves.

"That's Li Mu Ze. He's a huge celebrity."

"I finally get to see him in person. I never thought that he would look worse in real life. He really looks much older here compared to on the screen."

"What does he want?"

Li Mu Ze continued to smile. He really enjoyed this sort of atmosphere of being adored by his fans all around him.

The whole cast of 'Celebrity Family' was looking at Li Mu Ze, their faces beaming radiantly.

"Brother Ze is going to work his magic now."

"Brother Ze has a lot of charisma. I'm sure that he'll be able to solve this problem."

"Let's just sit back and relax and let Brother Ze do all the talking."

...

"I'm sorry that this has inconvenienced you guys from doing your shopping here. I'm not sure if you guys have seen the show called 'Celebrity Family'?"

Most of the townsfolk nodded in unison. "We've seen it before."

Li Mu Ze grinned. The answer that the townsfolk had given didn't come as a surprise. "Today, we're using this location to film the third season of 'Celebrity Family'. We're just going to use this location for a day. Could I ask you guys to do us a favor to let us film this for a day? How about this? After we finish filming this, we can invite all of you to the premiere of this show. How does that sound?"

Director Hu had initially been at a loss on how to settle the issue, but after seeing Li Mu Ze take charge of the situation to offer an explanation, he couldn't help but smile. Li Mu Ze was really a capable person, both in earning money and in settling disputes.

"Alright." The townsfolk all nodded.

Li Mu Ze smiled. A problem settled easily in a matter of minutes.

Suddenly, the situation turned around.

The townsfolk all continued shouting.

"Let us buy our scallion pancakes. We won't disturb you guys, just let us in!"

"Yeah! You guys are just too cruel! If you don't let us in, we won't ever watch your shows again, ever!"

"Who cares about celebrities? I just want my scallion pancakes. We won't disturb you guys!"

Li Me Ze continued to maintain his smile but after a while, it started becoming a little awkward. The place had a few reporters around, and this situation would definitely embarrass him. He immediately got onto the stool again. "Guys, I thought we came to an agreement just now?"

All the townsfolk started looking confused.

"Since when did we agree on anything? We just want to buy things. Can't you let us buy our things?"

"Yeah! What does this have anything to do with filming? We're not even here to chase idols. Master Lin only makes ten portions of scallion pancakes every day. If we get blocked today, it would be a great loss for us."

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The townsfolk started making a huge ruckus, not giving the celebrities any face at all.

At this moment, a figure walked up behind Li Mu Ze before tapping his shoulder, signaling him to hand over the loud hailer.

Li Mu Ze didn't know who that person was, but the loud hailer was taken away by him.

Director Hu looked at Lin Fan, immediately walking up to him. "Master Lin, could you help us resolve this issue?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Mmm, don't you worry. This is my responsibility, so let me handle this."

Li Mu Ze was stunned. Even a huge celebrity like me couldn't solve this problem, and you can?

All the reporters who were standing around were surprised. They whipped out their cameras and took photos in a frenzy.

Lin Fan stood on the stool. "Everyone, quieten down..."

Chapter 329: The troublemaking begins!

Li Mu Ze backed up a little. "Who is this guy?"

All the other celebrities shook their heads. "No idea."

All the reporters were rapidly taking pictures of what was happening. They now had another piece of news to report, of the townsfolk making a ruckus and Li Mu Ze trying to stop the situation but ending up not getting any face from the townsfolk. Although it wasn't a huge piece of news, it was something that was eye-catching and that was enough.

Lin Fan stood on the stool, talking into the loud hailer, "What's up with you guys? There are people who came here to film for a day, so don't come here to make a ruckus. I'm not selling scallion pancakes today, but I'll sell thirty portions tomorrow, so could I ask you guys to not create a scene? I'll rest well today to prepare to make thirty portions tomorrow. I'll definitely be tired from that."

"Little Boss has a point."

"Oh man, this must be tough on Little Boss to have to bend over backward for us."

"Little Boss has spoken. Thirty portions tomorrow, so we better let Little Boss rest well. If he faints from fatigue, we probably won't ever get to eat his scallion pancakes again."

"Alright, Little Boss. We'll take our leave today. Don't forget about the thirty portions tomorrow, okay?"

Lin Fan nodded his head. "Alright, you guys should get to work early and not disturb the film crew over here."

Under Lin Fan's charge, the problem was solved in an instant without any hiccups.

All the shop owners beamed radiantly.

"Little Boss really knows how to settle problems."

"That's a given. Apart from Little Boss, no one could have solved this problem."

"Although that guy was a huge celebrity, this situation could only be solved by Little Boss."

Director Hu let out a smile. "Master Lin, thank you so much!"

Lin Fan sighed helplessly. "I have to pay a price for all of this. Thirty portions of scallion pancakes are really tiring to make, but as we agreed before, you have to put us in the advertisement spot."

"Don't you worry. We won't ever go back on our words," Director Hu said.

All the entertainment reporters took pictures of the scene that was unfolding before them. Li Mu Ze hadn't been able to solve this problem, yet some other youngster could solve it. It was simply puzzling.,

"This guy looks really capable!" Huang Yue beamed as she said.

"Brother Ze couldn't solve this problem and this random guy could. What an interesting surprise. It seems Director Hu knows this guy. I'll ask him more about it later," Yang Tao commented.

Li Mu Ze stood there awkwardly, giving a forced laugh. Although he tried to put on a brave front, he was still irked on the inside. Who exactly is this guy? How is it possible that that guy could solve something that I couldn't?

In the end, he didn't think too much. He was a huge superstar and he didn't need to get tangled up in this mess.

Lin Fan wasn't for chasing idols. Even as the celebrities walked past him, he didn't even flinch. He just walked back to his shop and let Director Hu settle the rest of the filming.

In the shop.

"Elder Dog, are you going to watch them film the show?" Lin Fan asked Elder Dog Nicholas, who was lying down at the shop front.

Elder Dog Nicholas turned his head and looked at Lin Fan, before turning back as he continued his nap.

Elder Dog Nicholas had been depressed the past few days because he hadn't managed to capture the heart of the poodle, and more importantly, both of them didn't match and that made him extra moody. When there were social events, he didn't bring the poodle anymore. She wouldn't go along with him. How lonely!

The time passed really fast and the atmosphere outside was lively, and much laughter could be heard from the celebrities who were walking around.

"Where did Fraud Tian run off to?" Lin Fan asked.

"I think he went to see the celebrities who are walking around. He's been walking around nonstop, so I think he must be tired from that," Zhao Zhong Yang replied.

"Aren't you going out too? This will be good for your viewers on your live stream," Lin Fan asked.

"I'll wait here for them to come in. I'm too lazy to go out," Zhao Zhong Yang replied.

"Haha..." Lin Fan chuckled. This was the first time he was in this kind of filming situation and there were a lot of cameras around. He had lost interest just by seeing that.

All the crowd actors were walking around the streets, making the place a little more lively by adding to the numbers. Although they knew who the celebrities were, they weren't as crazy as the fans, who would go straight up to the celebrities to take pictures without asking.

The shop owners weren't too wild themselves as well. Still, they did take group photos that actually increased the realness of the program, and it was a good effect.

After some time.

"They're coming, they're coming..." Zhao Zhong Yang immediately livened up.

"Who is coming?" Lin Fan lifted his head to see an anxious Zhao Zhong Yang.

"The celebrities are coming because they just got their task. They're coming to this shop!" Zhao Zhong Yang said enthusiastically before turning to his phone. "My brothers and sisters, the celebrities will be coming in a few moments time. Sadly, I won't be able to broadcast this due to the programme restrictions. I'll be going off the live stream for a while, but I'll be back to share my experience and some of the pictures that I'll take with them."

"No, don't do this to us, Brother Yang. Let us see them!"

"D*mn! Right before the climax and he cuts us off. Are you testing us?"

"Brother Yang, please take a few more pictures with them, especially Tang Ying. I absolutely love her!"

Zhao Zhong Yang chuckled. "I'll finish that task for sure."

Thereafter, he switched off his live stream.

Outside.

Eight celebrities were standing outside the shop, joyously talking to one another.

"I'll definitely win this time. Sister Hong said just now that the hardest shop to conquer is Master Lin's shop, but I'm confident that with my cute personality, I'll be able to make him like me," Huang Yue said.

"I wouldn't be so sure about that. Who knows? Maybe Master Lin is a fan of mine." Yang Tao said.

"Well see the final outcome then," Li Mu Ze added on.

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The celebrities continued to stand outside the shop talking to one another.

"Tang Ying stands the highest chance amongst all of us here. Who knows if Master Lin likes those kinds of small screenplays?"

Tang Ying grinned radiantly. "I'm not so sure about myself, but I'll try my best."

"Hard work may not always equate to success. I think that the chance of Tang Ying winning is quite low," Lu Dao Ren said.

Tang Ying smiled awkwardly. Her participation in 'Celebrity Family' was already a lucky strike for her. She had originally been unable to make the cut, but one of her other colleagues couldn't make it due to an injury and temporarily pulled out of the show, so Tang Ying was there as her temporary replacement until her colleague recovered.

In terms of popularity, she couldn't fight with the rest of the celebrities around here, so she trod carefully to make sure that she didn't offend anyone around.

Her participation in 'Celebrity Family' didn't earn her much. Her only reward was to be able to participate in the show.

At that moment.

Lin Fan looked at the eight celebrities who were standing outside his shop before clearing his eyes. "What are you guys doing here?"

Zhao Zhong Yang stood at the corner, looking left and right. He had never seen so many celebrities together up close in his whole life.

Wu You Lan smiled as she looked at the scene before her. The camera guys were stunned, seeing that that woman was actually prettier than most of these celebrities. It was too good to miss, and so they took a few more scenes with her inside.

Fraud Tian purposely sat near her as he kept on looking at the cameramen, hoping that he would be featured more.

"We've followed a trail of clues and found out that you're the one in Cloud Street who holds the greatest clue. All eight of us have prepared a little performance and the best performance gets the clue from you."

Li Mu Ze looked at Lin Fan, realizing that he was the one that had stolen the limelight from him just now. He was a huge celebrity while Master Lin was just a shop owner. It wasn't even a competition.

Lin Fan laughed. He had discussed this with Director Hu before, so he knew what role he had to play.

"Alright, please begin your performance."

Huang Yue walked up first. "I'll go first. I'll perform a dance item for Master Lin."

All of a sudden.

The atmosphere suddenly became humorous. The result of the show was something that was light-hearted and humorous and so her performance was sort of a laughing stock.

But at that moment, Lin Fan's gaze was directed towards Tang Ying.

Huang Yue looked at the Lin Fan before breaking out in a little chuckle. "Looks like Master Lin is attracted to the small cast here. I guess that the precious clue will go to her."

"This girl here looks like she has a good fortune. Do you mind if I read your fortune for a bit?" Lin Fan smiled.

Tang Ying was surprised for a moment before she regained her composure. "I've seen what you can do. It is my pleasure to be able to get my fortune read by you."

Li Mu Ze stood at the side, interrupting her. "All these are just scam tactics. You can't possibly believe them. It's already the twenty-first century and I only believe in science."

Tang Ying stood there momentarily frozen after hearing what Li Mu Ze said. She felt like what he said hit the nail on the head.

Lin Fan looked at Li Mu Ze. "You shouldn't talk about things you barely know. This person over here is the President of the Metaphysics association. You'll offend him if you say all these things in front of him."

Li Mu Ze looked suspicious, then he laughed. "Right, right. Why don't you read my fortune, Master Lin?"

Lin Fan waved him away. "I only read the fortunes of those who catch my eye. If their appearance isn't pleasing to the eye, if their thinking is too serious, if they are part of the backstabbing crew, I won't see them. And you fit all three of those categories so I won't read your fortune."

A flurry of reactions!

Li Mu Ze's face immediately turned black. If he wasn't on camera, he might very well have exploded.

Furthermore, he was a celebrity. He had never thought that Master Lin words would be more venomous than his own.

This was creating trouble out of nothing.

Chapter 330: Hate

The cameramen and Director Hu were all stunned. What Lin Fan said did have a point. But they didn't care about it. Conflicts were good since they would make the show more interesting.

A lot of reality shows nowadays also used this method for the sake of competition in order to get more viewers.

But the situation now between Lin Fan and Li Mu Ze was unnaturally tense and it was completely not scripted.

At this moment, Lin Fan looked at Li Mu Ze and Li Mu Ze stared back at him before letting out an unnerving laugh. "Haha, I know the actual reason why you won't read my fortune."

Li Mu Ze was searching desperately for a way out of this embarrassing situation.

Huang Yue looked at him, tilting her head in curiosity. "Brother Ze, what do you mean?"

Lin Fan also wanted to know what Li Mu Ze wanted to say. After Zhao Zhong Yang had told him that Li Mu Ze was part of the backstabbing club, he had done his own research to see what happened to the guys he had backstabbed in order to get girls and the results that he found weren't pretty at all.

Li Mu Ze laughed. "It's because I'm too handsome, and it's probably too much for Master Lin to read."

"Haha..."

Almost immediately, all the other celebrities also laughed out loud.

"Brother Ze, are you so sure? " Huang Yue asked.

"Well, he isn't too far from the truth. Out of all of us here, he's the most attractive," Yang Tao said.

Li Mu Ze laughed before turning to look at Lin Fan. "Master Lin, we can explain whatever you just said with this explanation. How about you hand over the precious clue to me? As the most attractive person over here, I should be the one getting it."

Lin Fan wanted to say that he was just embarrassing himself, but they were filming and he didn't want to give Director Hu any trouble. A little drama wouldn't hurt, would it?

Lin Fan pointed at Yang Tao as he spoke to Li Mu Ze, "He is probably the most attractive one here but he's still humble, unlike you, who is narcissistic. If I had to give the clue to any male here, it'd be Yang Tao."

Li Mu Ze's face turned black as he awkwardly laughed it off. "Master Lin, I don't agree with you on that."

Yang Tao stood at the side, laughing to himself and quietly approving of what Master Lin said. It was rare for people to speak the truth nowadays. Yang Tao had to admit that he himself was the most handsome of all the people there. However, one should be humble when it came to interacting with people. Especially because his reputation could not compare to Li Mu Ze's, he decided to be more low-key in fear of upsetting Li Mu Ze.

Yang Tao looked at Master Lin, saying humbly, "Master Lin, I'm far from Brother Ze's standard."

"Don't be humble. Your fortune looks really good. You're still young. When you reach thirty years old, your life will take a turn for the better and your future looks really bright."

Yang Tao looked at him, surprised. "Master Lin, you shouldn't flatter me so much. I might end up becoming too proud for my own good."

"You're born in the sixth month in the year of the goat and your birthday is the same as that of the goddess Guan Ying. You are kind, gullible and emotional. That being said, when you reach thirty years old, wonderful things will happen to you. Just remember my words, and remember me when that day comes. Then, send me a gift."

Yang Tao couldn't tell if Master Lin was telling the truth or if he was pulling his leg, but he felt good hearing those words. This was being recorded on the program and this one compliment made him feel like he was on cloud nine.

Lin Fan found it ridiculous. Out of all the celebrities in the room, the only person who was not too bad was Yang Tao.

If there were more people in the room, Lin Fan would have said more. But he felt that whatever he had said was enough. And comparing Yang Tao with the other people around, he felt that Yang Tao was someone who was more reasonable, so he used his fortune as an example for the rest and at the same time used it to suppress Li Mu Ze's cockiness.

Although Li Mu Ze hadn't provoked him, he didn't like seeing the scene in front of him, so he decided to flame the other party.

Yang Tao said with a tinge of gratitude in his voice, "Master Lin, I am at loss for words for the fortune that you read for me. However, I really think that Brother Ze is way better than me."

Li Mu Ze stood at the side, his face smiling awkwardly. At the same time, his heart was starting to burn up. F*ck...who did I offend to deserve this? This kid just seems to want to flame me. He thought to himself. If not for the fact that they were filming, he would have gone up to hit Master Lin.

The filming crew notified Director Hu of what was going on.

Director Hu stood there frozen for a second before laughing. This kind of situation was for the best. The more drama there was on screen, the better ratings would be. And the revenue from the show would definitely be higher.

After hearing the report from the filming crew, Director Hu understood. Whatever Master Lin had said was brilliant. Director Hu wore a huge smile thinking of all the ratings that this show was going to get.

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"Master Lin, if you put it like this, you would be embarrassing Brother Ze, " Huang Yue said with a refined smile.

Lin Fan waved her away. "Since when will he ever be embarrassed? His skin is so thick and dark, he should be able to take it."

Roars of laughter!

The audience that was present all began to laugh.

Li Mu Ze's face turned to an even darker shade of black even though his skin was originally tanned. He breathed in heavily, maintaining his composure, before letting out an awkward smile. "This joke isn't even funny at all."

Lin Fan stared at Li Mu Ze blankly for a second, before responding, "What I said isn't a joke, it is the truth."

F*ck!

All the celebrities at the scene gaped in surprise. This guy really doesn't care about giving other people any face at all. Brilliant, absolutely brilliant.

Lu Dao Ren and Li Mu Ze were managed by the same entertainment company and they were rather good friends. Lu Dao Ren said, "Master Lin, why don't you read my fortune as well?"

Lin Fan looked at him, before waving him away. "Didn't I already say just now? You're exactly the same as him. I won't read your fortune."

F*ck your mum...

Lu Dao Ren seethed in anger, but he had to maintain his composure. He absolutely had to maintain it. If he exploded right now, it would be caught on camera and he would end up as a laughing stock.

"Haha..." he stood at the side, laughing it off, his eyes looking at Lin Fan in disdain.

The other male celebrities maintained their smiles, not wanting to butt in. They were afraid that Master Lin would say something bad about them.

At that moment, Lin Fan turned his gaze back to Tang Ying. "You are much better to look at. You are gorgeous and cute and people can't help but like you."

Huang Yue commented from the corner. "Master Lin, what about me?"

Lin Fan laughed. "Not too bad as well."

Huang Yue heaved a sigh of relief now that Master Lin didn't dislike her. However, she felt helpless for Li Mu Ze and Lu Dao Ren since Master Lin seemed to hate them but for some reason, she felt excited and joyful.

All the filming crew who were standing at the side were wiping their sweat. They felt that the atmosphere was too tense. Everyone felt that Master Lin was just roasting Li Mu Ze and Lu Dao Ren, and if one analyzed it more closely, they would have realized that Master Lin was concealing his murderous intents in his words.