

A Valiant Life

Chapter 35: Because She's Teacher Tao

In the interview...

Are you willing to make sacrifices for your career?"

"I'm willing," said the young lady as she nodded. Huang Lu Hao was the director of that movie. He was quite a famous director. Then, he smirked and asked several personal questions.

Upon the agreement of the young lady, Huang Lu Hao nodded at her fine appearance and figure but he had to find out more.

"Alright, leave your particulars and work experience details behind, we will notify you again."

"Alright." replied the lady as she left with a coquettish look at Huang Lu Hao as if she was hinting at him to call her anytime.

"Those chicks that I had just interviewed were not bad. Especially the one with the surname Wang. She had such a round ass."

"Haha, I can settle them with just one phone call. After I've f*cked with them, I just have to fit them into some random role in the movies." Huang Lu Hao said.

This interview was special, there were only the three of them in the interview room and they were in control the whole time.

To Huang Lu Hao, he felt extremely lucky to have successfully bided for Teacher Tao's novel. Teacher Tao's novels were all critically acclaimed. When her works were transformed into films, they all had extremely good reviews and were very popular. The small actors in the films had all become famous superstars and naturally, the director had also benefited from it in the film industry.

But what Huang Lu Hao didn't know was that their words and actions were all being watched. There was a giant mirror on one of the walls in the interview room and there was actually another room behind it.

There were people who listened to whatever was happening in the room. Some of them felt disturbed from listening to interview that took place inside.

“Teacher Tao, I’m sorry. I really didn’t know that Huang Lu Hao was this sort of person. If I had known, I wouldn’t have recommended him,” a man said, looking disturbed.

He was an investor in the film, but he did not have much power over making decisions. As long as Teacher Tao mentioned that she wanted to have a movie about her novel, there would be countless investors opting to invest in the film.

He only had the opportunity to do so because of his relationship with Teacher Tao.

The director he recommended had just asked the actors such disturbing questions. He was extremely embarrassed. Teacher Tao was almost sixty years of age. But she still looked rather young and classy. She interlocked her fingers and just sat there emotionless.

But everyone knew that he was furious. He hated those actors that had joined his films through backdooring, even if it was a small role.

“Teacher Tao, I will immediately fire these three people and arrange for another interview session.” one of the investors frantically said.

“There’s no need for that.” Teacher Tao replied with a rather unfriendly tone.

...

“Next, Chen Xin Yi.”

“Xin Yi, it’s your turn. All the best!” Luo Dan shook her hand and cheered her on.

“Okay,” Chen Xin Yi took a deep breath and went into the room.

Huang Lu Hao and two other people were actually discussing the chicks and when they saw Xin Yi enter the room, they tried to look more serious.

Chen Xin Yi told herself to not be too nervous as she entered the room.

“How’re you doing, directors.” Chen Xin Yi greeted the three people in the room.

Huang Lu Hao was just analyzing her physical appearance.

What a masterpiece with a pretty face and good figure. What long and slender legs. Perfect!

Huang Lu Hao had thought of something to say and cleared his throat to ask some questions.

In the other room...

"This lady is classy and she matches the role for Lan Yun perfectly." that was the first time Teacher Tao praised someone since the interviews had started. The investors also nodded in agreement but whether they would be favored for the film, everything depended on Teacher Tao. At this moment, Huang Lu Hao smirked.

"This film is based on Teacher Tao's novel. You know that, right?" Huang Lu Hao asked.

"Yes, I have read all of his novels. Especially the role of Lan Yun. I have studied it and I feel that I can succeed if I take up this role." Chen Xin Yi said confidently.

Teacher Tao nodded after hearing her words and said, "This lady is confident, good."

"Looks like you're confident but you should know that many of the current big name actors all rose to fame from acting in films based on Teacher Tao's novels. May I know if you're willing to make some sacrifice for a role?" Huang Lu Hao asked while he secretly wished for Xin Yi's agreement.

Chen Xin Yi was taken aback and asked "What sacrifice?"

"You don't know what he meant by sacrifice?" the man beside him laughed and replied.

Chen Xin Yi understood their intentions and shook her head. "No, I can't agree to that."

Huang Lu Hao was a little unhappy and he said, "You should know that with this small sacrifice, you would be able to take on a bigger role. In future, you would have more opportunities to become famous in the entertainment industry. With such intense competition in the industry, do you think you'd be able to get your dream role without any sacrifice? We will give you some time to consider."

Chen Xin Yi knew that it was difficult for her to get her dream role and it would require some form of sacrifice. But she did not expect to face such a situation.

Then, Chen Xin Yi suddenly thought of a phrase that she strongly believed in, "Stick firmly to the convictions of your heart and luck will come your way."

"Sorry, then I may not be suitable for this role." Chen Xin Yi replied without any hesitation and left the room.

"For someone like you, you deserve to stay as a small actor forever!" Huang Lu Hao pointed at Chen Xin Yi and said. Then, he threw her stack of particulars and resume into the bin.

Chen Xin Yi stared at the bin, took a deep breath and left the room. She was heartbroken.

“This lady is decent, let me see her details.” Teacher Tao unexpectedly smiled and said as she took the papers over from an investor.

But Chen Xin Yi hated what Huang Lu Hao did.

...

“Xin Yi, how did it go?” Luo Dan asked nervously.

Chen Xin Yi just nodded and said, “I guess it was alright.” She wanted to continue the conversation with Luo Dan but...

“Next, Luo Dan.”

“Xin Yi, I’ll head inside first.” Luo Dan interrupted and went into the room.

Suddenly, a commotion could be heard.

Luo Dan kicked the door and shouted, “You think you can take advantage of me just based on this? Where the f*ck your morals? Do you think you can hide the truth from the masses? Do you think I would starve to death if I didn’t get a role in this film?”

Then, Chen Xin Yi immediately went forward and said, “Luo Dan...”

“Xin Yi, let’s go. What a lousy director with all his nonsense. He even tried to take advantage of us.” Luo Dan shouted and scolded.

The others who heard her also walked over.

“What is wrong with you? You’re not suitable for the role and you’re maligning us? I want to see which company you’re from.” Huang Lu Hao didn’t expect her to be that hot-tempered and to create such a big fuss.

Sister Tao panicked when she saw what had happened and said, “Luo Dan, shut up.”

Then, she repeatedly half-bowed to Huang Lu Hao and apologized.

“Director Huang, don’t be angry...”

“Oh, so it’s Tian Ming Entertainment Group. Let me tell you that your company will not get a single role in this film.”

...

“Nice, nice. I like these two ladies.” Teacher Tao happily stood up and said in admiration of Chen Xin Yi and Luo Dan.

“And I do not want these three perverts to be handling my work.”

Teacher Tao was very firm about it and naturally, the investors didn't dare to defy her words. For a normal person, the investors were the one making the decisions. But it wasn't the case this time.

All because the person in front of them was Teacher Tao.

The first customer was a source of motivation for both Lin Fan and Fraud Tian.

Lin Fan stirred his tea slowly and patiently as he was deep in thought.

The introduction of the encyclopedia into his life was so sudden, he was caught unprepared. He admitted that there was such a huge change in his life after he had received it regardless of what else it was going to bring.

To make heavenly scallion pancakes? It used to be impossible for him. For Lin Fan to be a pin-point accurate fortune-teller, it was something that he had never thought of before. Lin Fan had also never expected to be able to own his own storefront in such a short time. His final conclusion was that the encyclopedia was doing more good than bad. Lin Fan had also concluded that it wasn't even important anymore to judge if the encyclopedia was good or bad.

Most people won't get to live more than a hundred years of age and to encounter something like the encyclopedia, it was like playing a game. Every second and minute was full of surprises and it was something that he would have never experienced before without the encyclopedia.

“Little Boss.”

Then, a deep voice could be heard. Lin Fan turned to look and smiled as he placed his teacup down and stood up to him.

“What brought you here today, Chief Liu?”

“I am here to give out a prize.” Chief Liu happily said as he stood at the entrance of Lin Fan's stall. He took a close look at Lin Fan's signboard.

“Indeed, it's the reputable Master Lin.” Liu Xiao Tian happily said. He was in a good mood that day.

The Qin Chuan case was finally solved and it helped to lighten the burden of Liu Xiao Tian.

The management had given their word that if the Qin Chuan case was to be unresolved in seven days, the relevant officers would have to resign so that others who are more capable could take on the roles.

It was no surprise that Liu Xiao Tian was so thankful for Lin Fan.

“You’re flattering me, Chief Liu,” Lin Fan said politely. Liu Xiao Tian was considered to be Lin Fan’s first respectable believer.

If not for Chief Liu’s help in processing his license to run a scallion pancake stall, he would not have been able to set up his shop so easily.

Lin Fan didn’t know if he had saved Chief Liu’s life or was it the other way around.

“Little Boss... I mean, Master Lin, this is for you.” Liu Xiao Tian handed a nicely packaged flag over to Lin Fan the moment he stepped into the stall.

Lin Fan opened the package and looked into it.

“Good Citizen Award.”

There was even an honorary certificate which amused Lin Fan.

“Master Lin, it was all because of you. If not for your guidance, it would have been impossible to successfully arrest Qin Chuan.” Liu Xiao Tian said with gratification.

To Liu Xiao Tian, Master Lin had saved his entire career.

“It’s just something small, don’t mention it.” Lin Fan said casually.

“This is the monetary reward for you, thirty thousand dollars.” Liu Xiao Tian took out a silver credit card and handed it over to Lin Fan. Then, he patted him on his back and said, “Because of the responsibilities that I had, I couldn’t tell them everything that happened. So I just told them that you’ve seen Qin Chuan before.”

“Understood,” Lin Fan replied.

After all, Liu Xiao Tian was a civil servant. If the report was to mention that the fortune-teller had predicted the location of Qin Chuan, perhaps he would have been reprimanded instead.

“But I really believed in you. The colleagues whom I had worked with were also full of admiration.” Liu Xiao Tian said.

“Chief Liu, you just gotta believe in some things. I saw that you were honest and sincere. As long as you don’t do anything that would cause you to feel guilty, you have a

bright future ahead of you,” Lin Fan looked at Liu Xiao Tian closely and said firmly to him.

Although Liu Xiao Tian was rather old, he was full of experience and that was precisely his trump card.

“Thank you for your kind words, may I have a word with you?” Chief Liu looked around and whispered softly.

“Of course, go ahead,” Lin Fan replied.

“I told my superior the truth about you and he really believed in what I had said. He pleaded me to let you have a look at him,” Liu Xiao Tian whispered again.

It was the kind of thing that could not be made known to everyone. If not, people would be laughing their ass off.

“This is his birth eight characters,” Liu Xiao Tian said as he passed a piece of paper to Lin Fan.

“Oh, looks like he knows a little about fortune-telling too,” Lin Fan smiled and said.

Liu Xiao Tian just laughed and didn’t say much. Nowadays, people who say that they don’t believe in this sort of things would still have things checked by a fortune-teller just for a peace of mind.

Lin Fan held the paper in his hands and studied it carefully. Then he looked at Liu Xiao Tian and asked, “Chief Liu, actually I have to look at the person physically in order to make a judgment. For those with no affinity, I wouldn’t even take a look at them. But since you have helped me so much, I won’t make things difficult for you. I’ll just leave you with a sentence. ‘If he believes in it, it’s fate; if not, it’s destiny.’”

“Master Lin, thank you so much,” Liu Xiao Tian said.

Lin Fan took a pen and a piece of paper from his table and wrote another sentence.

“Follow your heart.”

When Liu Xiao Tian saw what was written on the piece of paper, he was stunned.

“Master Lin, just one sentence?”

“Take it back and pass it to him and he will understand,” Lin Fan smiled and replied.

“Are you sure you don’t want to add a few more sentences?” Liu Xiao Tian felt that it was too little. Usually, fortune-tellers would write a few paragraphs. He was afraid that his superior would be angry if he was to bring back just one sentence.

“There’s no need for that. Do you trust me, Chief Liu?” Lin Fan said.

Chief Liu looked at Lin Fan and just nodded. He said, “Alright, I’ll listen to you. If I were to get scolded, I will come back for you! Also, here’s some money for your fortune-telling.”

Lin Fan saw two pieces of red bank notes and quickly accepted them without saying much.

“I still have work to do, I got to go. Please contact me if you need any help in future,” Liu Xiao Tian said.

“Alright, no problem.” Lin Fan said as he waved goodbye to him.

When Chief Liu had left, Fraud Tian walked forward and held the flag in his hands. He observed it for a while, looked at Lin Fan and said, “When did you become a good citizen again? Plus, there’s still thirty thousand dollars.”

Lin Fan kept the card, smiled and said, “Why can’t I be a good citizen? Didn’t you hear that? Just a simple judgment from me and I’ve earned myself thirty thousand dollars. That’s how you make money. How could it be compared to the two hundred dollars?”

...

Chief Liu went back to his office and passed the piece of paper to his superior.

Liang Yong saw the piece of paper and was puzzled.

“Follow your heart.”

Liang Yong was extremely happy with the closing of the Qin Chuan case and he decided to ask Chief Liu for the truth. At first, Liu Xiao Tian wanted to hide it from him, but he still decided to tell him everything. After he understood what had happened, he was a little interested and so he asked Liu Xiao Tian to get help from Lin Fan on behalf of him.

The content written on the piece of paper really made Liang Yong sink into deep thought. Then, Liang Yong suddenly understood everything. To Lin Fan, Chief Liu’s superior was just considered to be someone random on the streets.

Chapter 37: Let The News Spread

The shop didn't have any business.

Lin Fan casually browsed through his WeiBo, which had been bombarded with hateful messages. But he wasn't bothered by it as if nothing was wrong.

The more vicious the insults, the more shocking it would be in the end.

Please carry on with your performance.

At this moment, Lin Fan noticed that Fraud Tian was just sitting there rotating his wrists as if he was practicing martial arts. To Lin Fan, this Fraud Tian was just acting like a pretentious prick.

"What are you doing, fraud?" asked Lin Fan.

"Practicing martial arts," Fraud Tian answered without looking. His face was stern, and he looked very different from usual.

"You?" Lin Fan couldn't believe it.

*What a load of bullsh*t! Why would this fraud be practicing martial arts?*

Fraud Tian smiled smugly and then he ceased his martial arts practice, "The Thirteenth Tian is here."

Just as Lin Fan was about to say something, a little boy looked in sneakily from outside the window. He mustered up his courage and walked into the shop.

"Boss, I want a fortune reading." The boy looked 11 or 12 years old.

"What do you want to know?" Lin Fan inquired with a smile.

"I have an exam tomorrow and I want to cheat. I want to know whether I would get caught," explained the boy.

Lin Fan was surprised as he did not expect that, but since it was just a small matter, he decided to give it a shot.

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"Boss, will I really get caught?"

Lin Fan had read the boy's fortune but the result only made the boy more anxious.

"Of course, if you don't believe me, just try it tomorrow," answered Lin Fan with a chuckle.

The little boy sighed, "Looks like I'll come in last again." The little boy then took out \$50 from his pocket and placed it on the counter.

"Keep the money, kid. This reading is free." When Lin Fan saw the \$50, he was shocked for a moment.

What a rich kid!

The little boy waved his hand, "I don't need it. It's just a small amount."

Lin Fan stared blankly as the little boy walked away. After a moment, he started laughing to himself.

"Kids these days sure have a lot of money. Why don't we go and set up our stall at the primary school entrance? It's a good place to scam money," Fraud Tian suggested.

"What a great idea," Lin Fan remarked sarcastically as he rolled his eyes.

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It was night time.

Chen Xin Yi and Luo Dan went out for a feast to celebrate and when they got home, they were still ecstatic. Especially Luo Dan, who couldn't contain her excitement.

"Xin Yi, today was such an impactful day for me. At first, when I started arguing with that director, I was prepared to get punished by the company and forget my dream of becoming a star."

Luo Dan never thought that there would be such a great change of events. This interview was very important as the company had gone through a lot of trouble to arrange it.

When she couldn't control her emotions and started quarreling with the director, she had already prepared herself for the worst.

But who would have thought that everything was seen by Teacher Tao.

Right now, that memory was still fresh in her mind and she couldn't forget it even if she wanted to.

"Listen, Xin Yi, Huang Lu Hao's face turned white when Teacher Tao came. Especially when Teacher Tao pointed her finger at him, it was so intimidating," recounted Luo Han enthusiastically. She even started to imitate Teacher Tao.

"Huang Lu Hao, get out of my sight now! My novel doesn't need scum like you to have any involvement in it!" Luo Dan raised her finger, imitating Teacher Tao's tone and expressions.

"Alright, alright, Luo Dan. Teacher Tao saw potential in us with one look, we can be main actors in the future," said Chen Xin Yi.

"But I can't accept it, you're acting as the main female character, while I'm second. I'm naturally gorgeous and full of passion. How could I be suppressed by an evil woman like you?" Luo Dan said jokingly.

"What are you talking about? You've been eating and drinking the whole night while I've been paying the bills. Also, didn't Teacher Tao already say this? Your personality is most suited to the secondary female character," said Chen Xin Yi.

"Ahhh, success or failure all depends on one's nature. Why must my personality be similar to the secondary female character's? If only it was the main female character instead," Luo Dan said pitifully, as if she had been treated unfairly.

"Haha, that's all up to God's will and there's nothing you can do about it," said Chen Xin Yi.

Suddenly, Chen Xin Yi jolted up abruptly.

"What are you doing, Xin Yi? You nearly scared me to death." Luo Dan nearly jumped up in response.

"Master Lin," Chen Xin Yi said in a serious tone. And without waiting for a reply, she took out her phone and opened Master Lin's WeiBo.

Just as Xin Yi was thinking about expressing her gratitude to Master Lin, she was momentarily stunned.

"Luo Dan, look..."

"What's the matter? But honestly, Master Lin's predictions are really...accurate." When Luo Dan saw Master Lin's WeiBo, her voice suddenly choked and she cried out in astonishment.

The little white rabbit jumped out from the front of her chest.

“Damn, what kind of outrageous things must Master Lin have done for his WeiBo to be attacked by people like this?” Luo Dan didn’t care about anything else and only focused on the comments on Master Lin’s WeiBo.

“Let me see.”

“Xin Yi, I’ve found it. It turns out Master Lin left comments on many famous celebrities’ pages. Moreover, all of his comments have been flagged.”

“Look, this football star is flaming Master Lin”

“This Zhou Li Yun is the headliner for China Fashion Week. She reported Master Lin’s comment as well, and it’s currently being processed.

Chen Xin Yi and Luo Dan glanced at each other, with expressions of astonishment on both of their faces, “Just how many people’s fortunes had Master Lin read?”

“Especially this incident about Chen Yu Fan being cheated on. Isn’t that just asking for it? He would get scolded for sure!”

The two of them were lost for words. Chen Xin Yi had initially wanted to thank Master Lin, but the current situation was way beyond her expectation.

“Xin Yi, the circumstances don’t seem right. If you were to leave a comment thanking Master Lin now, you would get flamed for sure. We can send him a private message instead!” Luo Dan said.

“Alright,” Chen Xin Yi nodded in agreement. On the internet, you could do almost anything you wanted, but one thing you mustn’t do is to enrage the masses of internet users.

Although Chen Xin Yi felt that Master Lin’s predictions seemed like they were exaggerated to scare people, somehow she still believed that they were true.

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In the house.

Lin Fan was looking through WeiBo. He had been the topic of discussion on WeiBo for the whole day.

Some guy with the username “Autumn Sword Fish Killer” was especially vicious with his comments about him.

Private messages:

Autumn Sword Fish Killer: "Dumba*s Master, lets have a fight. I'll show you my strength, you dumba*s."

Autumn Sword Fish Killer: "I'm telling you that everyone knows about you now. From today onwards, your WeiBo is dead."

Autumn Sword Fish Killer: "There's only one possible result if you challenge me. That is, you'll die a horrible death."

...

Autumn Sword Fish Killer had sent him a total of 30 private messages.

Lin Fan couldn't resist much longer and he wanted to retaliate. But he decided to tolerate it for a little longer. The more he cared about it, the more insults he would receive. He would receive even more insults if he had cared more about it.

But if this bloke appears before me, I'll send a fist flying towards him and beat him up till he goes home crying to his mother!

Ding

Another message came in.

Lin Fan thought it was another hateful message, but when he clicked on it, he smiled.

"Master Lin, thank you so much. Today's interview was a huge success. If possible, could you add me on WeChat?"

Lin Fan: "Sure thing."

Spongebob Kawaii Pants: WeChat number g06XXXXXX."

Lin Fan memorized the number. He closed WeiBo, and opened WeChat, then he keyed in the number. A Spongebob Squarepants icon appeared.

When he sent the request, it was accepted within 3 seconds.

Chen Xin Yi: "Master Lin?"

Lin Fan "Yep."

Chen Xin Yi: "Master, your reading was really accurate. Thank you so much, both my best friend and I passed."

To Chen Xin Yi, a master diviner had to be very old to be able to make such accurate readings, but when she was browsing through Lin Fan's Moments, she was startled. She screenshotted the image.

Chen Xin Yi: "Master Lin, you're this young?"

Lin Fan: "Yep."

Lin Fan was acting like an aloof prince charming. He was conserving his words as if they were gold. However, he then thought that it wasn't good to act so aloof, so he added a sentence.

Lin Fan: "Even if you hadn't asked, both of you would still have passed. It's fate."

Chen Xin Yi and her best friend lay on the bed as they stared at Lin Fan's photo, "This Master Lin is so young, and he's rather handsome too! But he replies with "Yep" every time as if our beautiful Xin Yi can't even move his heart.

"Don't speak nonsense, Master Lin is a noble man. However, his WeiBo situation is rather scary. Why don't we ask him about it?" Chen Xin Yi asked.

She proceeded to send him a message.

"Master Lin, your WeiBo..."

Lin Fan: "No worries. Let the news spread."

Chen Xin Yi: "..."

Chapter 38: Our Saviour Indeed!

The conversation with Chen Xin Yi ended quickly. In their hearts, Lin Fan was just a fortune-teller. Furthermore, they had no mutual friends at all, so there wasn't much to chat about.

But what really annoyed Lin Fan was that young lady, Huo Han from Youth Arts Magazine Publisher. She harassed Lin Fan every day with her messages.

'Hello' x20 messages

'Please reply me, Little Boss' x15 messages

'I want to eat scallion pancakes, I want to eat scallion pancakes' x50 messages

Huo Han's tenacity almost moved Lin Fan, but Lin Fan had already decided to stop selling scallion pancakes, so it was all in vain. He ignored her completely.

Lin Fan opened his shop punctually every day. Although there weren't many customers, he believed that he would eventually strike gold and become rich.

All he needed was a spark to set his fortune-telling business on fire.

He had one or two occasional customers in a day but they usually didn't have much to ask. Most of them just wanted a simple reading. There wasn't anything significant in their lives.

4 days later, Lin Fan was calmly sitting in his shop and he was just idling in it. Fraud Tian was nearly bored to death.

However, the staff from some of the neighboring shops had been observing Lin Fan's fortune-telling shop.

One of them was the clothing shop opposite his shop.

"This fortune telling shop has been open for a few days already. I've been counting, and the number of customers that have entered didn't exceed 10."

"Who knows if it will even survive through the month. I think it's hopeless. It might even close down within the next few days."

"I don't get it at all. In this age, who even spends so much on rent, just to open up a fortune-telling shop?"

"In my old neighborhood, people only did fortune-telling in their own homes."

...

Lin Fan was indifferent towards all their criticism. On the other hand, Fraud Tian couldn't tolerate it. The last time someone criticized them to their faces, Fraud Tian engaged in a heated debate with him.

But Lin Fan didn't stop him since there was nothing to do each day. Finding someone to bicker with was not a bad idea after all. Suddenly, a commotion could be heard from outside.

Lin Fan raised his head slightly and then he lowered his head again without being bothered by what was happening. Recently, Lin Fan had been playing a game on his phone and he was quite engrossed in it.

However, his phone was getting old and it was about time to get a replacement.

Fraud Tian loved it when there was commotion going on. He stood at the shop's entrance and looked outside.

"Huh? That's weird. Who would put such an obnoxious signboard?"

'Afterlife Fortune-telling'

That huge signboard was being carried by 2 people. It had captured the citizens' attention, especially because of those words on it.

"Master Lin!"

"Master Lin!"

At this moment, a middle-aged woman started shouting. Her tone was filled with gratitude.

"Lin Fan, those people are coming towards us!" Fraud Tian heard her and he cried out in shock.

Lin Fan was puzzled. Wondering why was there such a huge commotion all of a sudden, after such a quiet and peaceful day?

When that middle-aged woman appeared at the entrance, Lin Fan finally put down his phone and asked in a surprised tone, "Madam Huang, what's going on?"

"Master Lin, you're a living god!" Huang Hong Rong stepped forward and held his hand, then exclaimed.

Huang Hong Rong had two men by her side. One was close to her age, while the other was a young man, roughly the same age as Lin Fan.

The two of them looked at Lin Fan with uncertainty written on their faces.

The citizens who were passing by heard the commotion and naturally became curious. They crowded around Lin Fan's shop entrance and peered inside but they had no idea what was going on.

"Master Lin, this is my husband and this is my son. Our family of three is here today to thank you," Huang Hong Rong said sincerely.

"Madam Huang, there's no need to be so grand about it," Lin Fan said bluntly as if he wasn't touched at all.

Fraud Tian looked over at Lin Fan with his eyes and mouth wide open.

What the heck was going on now?

Suddenly, Fraud Tian remembered Madam Huang. The other day when she had her fortune read, nothing significant was said other than that their marriage was not suited. Even if that reading was true, it didn't warrant such a grand thank you.

"No, Master Lin, you are our family's savior," Madam Huang said, "If it wasn't for you, the three of us wouldn't be alive."

When Madam Huang left the shop that day, she rushed home and discussed with her husband. They decided to do a check on their would-be daughter-in-law and it turned out that the prediction was true.

She was found to have terminal cancer. They would have had to sell their apartment just to pay for her treatment fees, but unexpectedly, she passed away the next day.

Madam Huang's son was in grief, so her husband went online and booked a vacation with a travel agency to bring their son out to forget his sorrows.

At that time, Madam Huang also agreed that they should bring their son out, but then she suddenly recalled Master Lin's words.

The first incident that Master Lin predicted happened way too accurately.

That's why Huang Hong Rong didn't doubt him anymore. She told her husband to cancel the trip and stay put at home.

At first, her husband and son were doubtful of what she was saying. In the end, they gave in after Huang Hong Rong's persistent persuasion and canceled the trip.

Afterwards, the travel agency called a few times, but Huang Hong Rong ignored them.

Just a days ago, her husband was watching the news and saw that an incident had happened with the travel agency he booked with. A number of people died as a result. He was dumbfounded when he saw this.

After this incident, Huang Hong Rong's husband kept on mumbling to himself, "We're lucky, we're so lucky."

Huang Hong Rong even shed tears of gratitude towards Lin Fan, as if he was a living god who had descended onto Earth. So, they decided to pack their things and come over to thank their savior the very next day.

"Master Lin, I can't thank you enough, I really can't thank you enough," Huang Hong Rong repeated over and over again.

By now, her husband had started to thank Lin Fan as well. The incident was still fresh in his mind and it frightened him whenever he thought about it.

Lin Fan calmly shook their hand, but he was also extremely surprised. This involved their lives!

As for those who were met with death, Lin Fan was helpless. He wasn't some savior, he was just a fortune-teller.

Lin Fan could only feel sorry for them. The crowd of citizens surrounding them were confused and wasn't sure what to make of this.

"What exactly are you talking about? How is this fortune-teller your savior?"

Huang Hong Rong proceeded to explain the happenings to them.

When the crowd heard what she said, they were in disbelief.

"Damn... are you sure you aren't making this up?"

"Sounds unreal, are you trying to bluff us?"

Some of the spectators started to get angry.

"Are you for real? Using this incident to bluff us?"

"That's right! How can he be so accurate? This is definitely some scam."

"Report them, we have to report them!"

"What Afterlife Fortune-teller? You have no integrity at all. I want to give all of you two big slaps!" Those angry citizens suddenly exploded with rage.

People these days have a very strong sense of justice, especially with incidents like these where lives were lost. To make use of others' sorrowful incidents to scam people, made other people feel that he was very heartless.

Lin Fan was speechless, he didn't think that something like this would happen. Now, everyone was pissed.

However, Huang Hong Rong couldn't let Master Lin be misunderstood like that.

"Everyone please calm down. Our family is really not bluffing you. Look, this is the evidence." Huang Hong Rong grabbed her husband's phone, opened the trip cancellation message and displayed it to the crowd.

When those angry citizens saw the phone, they went totally silent.

...

“Holy sh*t.”

The crowd’s eyes all fixated on Lin Fan.

Chapter 39: It’s All Falling into Place

On the screen of the Apple iPhone, a page attracted the attention of many people. Its content was clearly stated. Travel recommendations, the time needed for withdrawal from the clubs, everything was there.

Huang Hong Rong let everyone take a look at his phone and said, “Look, it’s true. It’s not a scam!”

He was frightened the moment he thought of it. Luckily his wife had found a true master which helped him to avoid the disaster.

The residents looked at each other in disbelief. Right from the start, they did not believe in him and they were even furious about it. They felt that these people using the incident to hype the media were just too much.

But when they saw the message on their phones about the withdrawal, they were dumbfounded.

“It can’t be, how can it be that unlucky?”

“If he had really predicted it, it would be insane.”

Then, the crowd looked at Lin Fan, they all thought that it was too magical. Especially after seeing the message, they could confirm that it was indeed true.

Fraud Tian was just at the side minding his own business. He finally understood what was going on.

Fraud Tian was speechless.

An unsuccessful marriage? Do not go overseas as it would be disastrous?

Everything had already been predicted. To Fraud Tian, that made him believe in everything.

“Master Lin, our family wants to thank you once again,” Huang Hong Rong’s family of three stood before Lin Fan and bowed, expressing their gratitude towards Lin Fan.

“You’re welcome, you’re welcome. If you believe in my words, then you’ll be able to change your fate. If not, you would never have avoided it,” Lin Fan said calmly.

Indeed, it felt great when everyone had treated him like a god.

“Master Lin, please accept this board as our gift.” Huang Hong Rong said.

“Alright, alright.” Lin Fan just accepted it, he did not waste time arguing about it.

When Huang Hong Rong’s family was about to leave, he immediately stuffed a red packet into Lin Fan, which contained ten thousand dollars.

Lin Fan naturally tried to reject it, but after Huang Hong Rong’s persistence, he just forced himself to keep it. When he had sent the family out of his stall, he noticed that the crowd at the entrance was still there.

“Looks like it really isn’t a scam, want to try it with me?”

“Master Lin, please help to take a look at me.”

The crowd was still doubtful of everything that had happened but internally, they had some form of belief.

“Everyone, please don’t rush. One by one, please.”

Lin Fan did not expect the overwhelming reaction. In a split second, he became extremely busy. Fraud Tian was also happy with the business they were doing. They were having such a good time as compared to the past few days which had little business. If it continued to be like that, they were bound to be rich. The ‘Master Lin’ stall had long streams of customers and the shop owners opposite were all curious.

...

They were busy all morning and only after the last customer had left the stall could Lin Fan finally take a break. Fraud Tian was busy counting money and he was also exhausted but he was extremely happy.

“How good was I?” Lin Fan lay on the bench asking while he sipped his tea.

“Nothing short of a pro.” Fraud Tian was full of praises. “The wave of customers in the morning had earned us over two thousand dollars. If it was like that every day, we’re going to be rich.”

“Fraud, if it was like that every day, I would be so damn exhausted.” Lin Fan rolled his eyes and said. He didn’t say anything else as his mouth was dry from all the talking he had done in the morning.

“Hehe,” Fraud Tian smiled despicably then said, “It’s okay to work harder, we’ll just earn more!”

This old Fraud has conned so many people but at least he has some plans in mind to work hard. Lin Fan curled his lips and said, “Wait for a few days for some things to happen, then we will have to lay some ground rules. If it’s going to be like that in future, I’ll die of exhaustion.”

“What ground rules?” Fraud Tian asked curiously.

Lin Fan just smiled mysteriously and said, “You’ll understand when the time comes.”

...

Some of the residents posted online and told their friends about what had happened that morning.

“It’s all true, the fortune-teller helped a family of three to avoid a disaster.”

There were various different titles which attracted the attention of many people. It even went viral on the Internet. But some people were still skeptical.

“He’s just trying to con people.”

“Just one look and I could tell that this fortune-teller is a conman.”

“Whoever believes in this sort of thing is an idiot.”

“It’s hard to judge if there was such a god-like fortune-teller. Although the content on the phone was blurred it was still visible. The family of three was indeed lucky.”

...

Regarding these things, Lin Fan was naturally unclear of what was going on. But the impact wasn’t great. He was basically just reading it for fun.

Then, Lin Fan used his phone to look at some entertainment news. A particular headline stood out to Lin Fan and made him laugh. “International model, Zhou Li Yun rolled down a flight of stairs and injured her leg.”

“Zhou Li Yun says goodbye to her involvement in the fashion week.”

...

Zhou Li Yun wasn't considered to be a superstar in the country but she was quite famous in the international modeling scene, with a large fan base. Especially since she had such a beautiful outer appearance and a nice figure, she was a goddess in countless men's eyes.

Many people in the modeling industry felt that the incident was a pity, after reading the news. This particular fashion show was something special. It was large-scale and influential, compared to the others. Many had left comments on the news article.

"Damn it. What a waste."

"It was fated, I wonder how Zhou Li Yun is feeling right now."

"Fated my ass, it was predicted by the great master okay? Ben Hu Xin just wanted to ask if the great master was looking for any disciples."

"No affinity, indeed. Zhou Li Yun must be filled with regret. If she had known, she would have found out why she was dissuaded from going previously."

"Master, I was wrong, I will never flame you again. Please just leave the lottery numbers for next week."

"I went through the great master's Weibo and saw that there were numerous predictions and one of them was regarding Zhou Li Yun."

"Let's go, quickly subscribe to Master Lin's Weibo. From now on, I am a fanboy of Master Lin."

...

Lin Fan was amused after reading the news. It wasn't the right time yet. He had to let the news spread first before everything was to come true and create a big disaster.

Fraud Tian just sat there and trembled at the way Lin Fan was smiling creepily to himself.

Chapter 40: I Will Fight You to Death!

At some hospital ward...

A shapely and tall woman was lying on the white hospital bed with a large and thick cast on her right leg.

“Sister Yun, don’t think too much. There will always be another opportunity,” her agent tried to console her.

The accident was just down to bad luck. Rolling down from the stairs was already bad enough and to have fractured a leg made it even worse. With the huge cast on her right leg, it made it extremely difficult for her to move around, destroying any hopes of making it to the fashion show.

Zhou Li Yun just lied there with tears streaming down her straight face.

She had been preparing for the fashion show for quite some time and it had all gone to waste in a moment of folly.

“Sister Yun...” her agent hurriedly passed her paper towels, without knowing how to console her.

Suddenly, Zhou Li Yun said, “Pass my phone to me.” The agent did not know what was going on but just handed her phone over. All that was in Zhou Li Yun’s mind was that Weibo text. When she had opened the app, the first thing she saw was, “You can’t make it there... You can’t make it there.”

Zhou Li Yun knew about this Weibo text long ago. When she had first seen it, she did not think much of it. Naturally, she was unhappy about it and went to archive it. But when the accident really happened, Zhou Li Yun cried. The agent saw the message on Weibo and tried to console her by saying, “Sister Yun, it must be blind luck, you can’t believe in it.”

Zhou Li Yun shook her head in response. You gotta believe in these things sometimes. She had known that this Master Lin had left a message on many superstars’ Weibo, but the first person to experience something negative was actually her. She was afraid other unlucky occurrences.

“It must have been Bei Li’s foul mouth.”

...

Meanwhile at a random house...

Luo Dan was shocked and said, “Xin Yi, look at this article. Master Lin had predicted Zhou Li Yun’s absence at the upcoming fashion show.”

Chen Xin Yi was actually looking at her script but when she had heard the news about Master Lin, she immediately put down her treasured script and snatched her phone over to read the article.

As she scrolled further, her mouth widened bigger. “He really predicted it... Master Lin is so scary.” Chen Xin Yi said in disbelief.

“It’s not scary, it’s god-like.” Luo Dan said in disbelief as well.

Ever since that incident, they were both labeled as ‘actress 1’ and ‘actress 2’. Also, Teacher Tao’s straightforward and direct working style made it such that when everything was fully prepared, they would immediately start filming.

“Go take a look at Master Lin’s Weibo, those netizens that were scolding Master Lin must all be speechless now.” Chen Xin Yi said.

“I already went to have a look. Master Lin is really a pro. He just lets them scold him and then goes on to prove people wrong with his actions.”

...

Night time...

Lin Fan came home from the stall and lied down on his bed while playing with his phone. “Haha, now you know the power of Master Lin.” Lin Fan said as he looked at his Weibo and smiled as if he had known this was going to happen.

Zhou Li Yun’s incident was the first of many to come. It would become more exciting as the others come true as well.

Meanwhile in the Weibo app...

“Master Lin, you’re indeed god-like. I believe you now.”

“Master Lin, please help me out as well!”

“Where did the haters go? What else can you say?”

“To the guy above, looks like you’re the fiercest here.”

“*coughs*, staying low-key...”

Autumn Sword Fish Killer recently had a large-scale activity which involved writing for a superstar. This had caused many netizens to discuss it throughout the internet. It was well-liked by many people and was considered to be one of the best pieces of work he’s done.

Some of the netizens actually tried to challenge Autumn Sword Fish Killer, they are indeed fearless!

When he had wanted to reward some of the netizens, he was taken aback by their discussion. “Bad news, we’ve gotten smacked right in the face! Master Lin was right, Zhou Li Yun is injured and as a result, couldn’t go for the fashion show.”

“What the fuck, are you serious? Out of anger, I’ve written a few hundred bad comments on that guy’s Weibo.”

“Quick, tell Brother Autumn Sword, he has to know about this!”

“We have contacted him. Look, Brother Autumn Sword is online!”

When Autumn Sword Fish Killer had read the messages, his big-sized body was fuming in anger. He involuntarily bit his fingernails of the hand that had been touching his feet.

He had predicted it correctly. Now they’re all cocky. But I am Autumn Sword Fish Killer, I have the power to change it all.

“I already know about this. Now, we have a mission. We have to put an end to all the discussions about Master Lin. If not, how can the Autumn Sword Army fight back from this?” Autumn Sword Fish Killer immediately said.

“Follow the handsome Brother Autumn Sword.”

“Let’s begin the battle, to put an end to Master Lin’s Weibo.”

...

In an instant, countless netizens flooded Lin Fan’s Weibo.

“It’s just blind luck, as for Zhou Li Yun’s leg, she was already injured. No big deal.”

“He just managed to predict one event correctly, what about the remaining ones?”

“What the person above said is very true.”

“Logical, perhaps he really guessed blindly.”

...

Lin Fan was actually looking at the haters repenting on his Weibo. But he realized that something was wrong. His Weibo was being taken over again. Then, someone messaged him privately. Lin Fan was furious when he took a look at it.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer said, “How is it, my Master Lin? My Sword Fish Army is strong, right? Let me tell you, as long as I’m here, your Weibo will never be the same again.”

“Retarded,” Lin Fan replied instantly.

When Autumn Sword Fish Killer saw his reply, he got even angrier.

Autumn Sword was so angry that he had activated all his fanboys to oppress Lin Fan's Weibo. It became a lasting battle for the fanboys. Then, Lin Fan replied with another message and he also sent out a screenshot of Autumn Sword Fish Killer's private message.

“Just wait and see; hello to all the fanboys out there.”

In an instant, the Weibo text got countless comments. Lin Fan's fan base on Weibo had increased up to ten thousand people. To Lin Fan, it was a tremendous improvement. When Autumn Sword Fish Killer saw the Weibo text, he exploded with rage.

“F*ck, how dare you go against me? I swear I will do everything I can till you die.”

crashing sound

Just when Autumn Sword Fish Killer was raging, the stool that he was sitting on had broken due to his oversized body. He fell butt first onto the ground. The large impact caused squeezed something out from his body...

“Damn it...”

The next day...

Something happened which shocked everyone.

Lin Fan was in his stall when he read the news. He just laughed it off as if it did not bother him at all.

But for those netizens had been watching Lin Fan's Weibo closely, it was more than a piece of shocking news.

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