

Valiant Life 371

Chapter 371: Step out now

"Chief He, this is really not a problem at all," Lin Fan looked at He Cheng Han and said. Dealing with this kind of people really did not require that much trouble. All they had to do was to just chase them away and that was it.

He Cheng Han said, "Master Lin, let me handle this. If she wishes to touch you, I won't allow it."

Lin Fan shrugged his shoulders, feeling a little helpless.

Zhang Hui looked at He Cheng Han and said, "Aren't you just a toy maker? What kind of ability do you even have? I definitely won't back down from today's issue so if you dare to slap me, I'll definitely cause a lot of trouble for you."

Lin Fan glanced at Zhang Hui and replied, "I really have no interest in dealing with you and right now, I also don't have the time to entertain you, so tell me what you want."

Jin Yang smirked and said, "Are you scared now? Where has the bravado that you had earlier gone? Didn't you want to keep on arguing? I wanted to see how able you were."

Zhang Hui looked at Lin Fan. She had never seen anyone like this, to have the nerve to hit her. But if she did not teach him a lesson, she was afraid he would not truly know who she, Zhang Hui, was.

"It's very simple. Just kneel down and apologize and then slap yourself ten times," Zhang Hui calmly said.

Lin Fan heard it and was momentarily stunned, then he laughed and said, "Are you retarded? I can't believe you can even say this kind of request. Alright, you can just stand here and wait, we don't have time to stay here and waste with you."

"Chief He, you guys should go in first," Lin Fan said.

He Cheng Han nodded and said, "We should not take this issue to heart."

Jin Yang saw the two of them leaving and said, "Sister Zhang, are you just going to let them leave like that?"

Zhang Hui sneered, "Leave? Do you think that's it? Just wait until my people come. I want to see if they can still be as calm as just now."

"Who is that Chief He? Seems like he recognizes you," Jin Yang said.

Zhang Hui did not really care about He Cheng Han. "He's just a toy maker. Sure he has a little bit of money but in Shanghai, that's not the most important thing, connections are. But I won't make things easy for him. He likes to be in the limelight, so I'll let him see the consequences of being in the limelight. I'm sure there are some people who will be able to restore my image."

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Meanwhile, inside the building, Lin Fan gave He Cheng Han a pat on the back and said, "Don't tell them about what happened. There isn't a need to."

He Cheng Han nodded and replied, "Got it."

Wang Ming Yang shouted, "What were you two doing? Staying out there for so long."

Lin Fan smiled and said, "We went out for a smoke and then something happened."

"What happened?" Wang Ming Yang curiously asked.

Lin Fan laughed and said, "You'll find out soon."

Li Hao was standing at the side, laughing. "Today's activities were not bad and also, it goes without saying that Lin Fan's cooking is amazing. No contest, best in the world."

This time's activity had a lot more people involved than the previous one and they had brought a lot of toys for the children. The activity as a whole definitely increased the happiness of the children.

"Uncle... thanks for frequently coming to visit us," a young boy who was as sitting in a wheelchair said as he moved towards Lin Fan with a smile on his face.

Lin Fan patted the boy on the head and smiled. "No need to thank me." Afterward, he looked at the boy's legs. They were still there but had been badly injured and he was unable to walk. Lin Fan felt that those legs were not unhealable but it would definitely need some time.

"Ming Yang, follow me to find Director Huang. I need to tell her something," Lin Fan said.

Wang Ming Yang nodded and said, "Sure, not a problem."

Meanwhile, Director Huang was on the other side of the room. She looked on as all the children were so full of joy and she also started to smile. This was something pretty rarely seen, so she was very grateful to Lin Fan and his gang.

Lin Fan said, "Director Huang, do you have a moment? I need to discuss something with you."

Director Huang nodded her head and then followed Lin Fan and the rest to the nearby office.

Wang Ming Yang took out a folder and said, "Director Huang, this Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute has been handed over to us already. From now on, Master Lin will be in charge."

Director Huang nodded and said, "I've received the notice already. I hope that you all still have a role for me. I've been here for decades already and I can't bear to leave this place."

Lin Fan smiled and said, "You can rest assured, Director Huang. I've seen everything that you've done for these children and I have a lot of faith in you. From now on, I'll ensure, to the best of my abilities, that every child here lives a happy life."

Director Huang nodded and replied, "Master Lin, I feel very relieved to hear you say that. These children are very pitiful and since I've never had any children of my own, they are like family to me."

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Outside Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute, a black sports car arrived in a hurry. From the car, a plump-sized middle-aged man wearing a Buddhist necklace came out. The man had a very sharp and focused look in his eyes as he scanned the surroundings. Then, with a call from his little brother, walked towards the institute.

Zhang Hui saw the man coming and instantly smiled. "Brother Si..."

Zhao Si was one of the people living in Shanghai and he had had some property dealings with Zhang Hui and her group. Whenever Zhang Hui and her group ran into some problems and situations she couldn't deal with, she would call Zhao Si.

Also, Zhao Si had opened a debt company here in Shanghai. They were more commonly known as loan sharks.

"Chief Zhang, what's going on? Did something happen?" Zhao Si went up to Zhang Hui to ask.

Jin Yang was also part of their circle, so he definitely recognized Zhao Si. He greeted him, "Uncle Si."

Zhao Si nodded. He did not really respect Jin Yang as much as, in his eyes, he was just a small kid.

Zhang Hui told Zhao Si about everything that had happened and he was very shocked when he heard it. Then, he laughed. "Chief Zhang, this issue is really just a small one. I thought that it was something major. Isn't it just a young man? You should have been more clear on the phone, then I would have just asked some of my subordinates to go and we would have

gotten him to kneel and apologize. You gave me the wrong impression and I came here from far away. Isn't that a little pointless?"

Zhang Hui smiled and said, "Brother Si, this situation really requires you to be here. Recently, I've found a few decent younglings to recruit, how about we go see and them later?"

Zhao Si laughed and raised up his hand. "I understand, I understand. I will handle this situation, I guarantee I'll handle it well. Now, where is the guy?"

Zhang Hui pointed in front and said, "Inside there."

Zhao Si nodded and replied, "Okay, let's go see what kind of divine force he possesses to have the balls to offend Chief Zhang. This is definitely a situation only I can handle. If it were a business issue, I'd be powerless."

Zhao Si fully understood the situation. He had a beneficial relationship with Zhang Hui as he had helped her deal with many situations that looked bleak especially since the entertainment industry had some dark moments. When it came to these dark moments, only he could handle it.

Bam!

Zhao Si had yet to do anything when one of his underlings kicked the door open.

Suddenly, all the people inside came to a silence.

Lin Fan cluelessly looked at the door with no idea what was going on.

One of the gang members shouted, "The person who offended Chief Zhang just now, step out now."

Uproar!

At that moment, everyone stood up.

Lin Fan's brows furrowed and he charged to the front. "Scram off!"

When Zhao Si heard that, he instantly laughed. "Kid, you young people really are powerful. This is quite meaningful. But when you're too wild, you need some ability as well. Chief Zhang isn't someone you can insult. Drag this kid away."

When the henchmen at the side heard this, they started moving. The big shot had spoken and they had to heed his orders.

"Zhao Si, do you want to f*cking die?" at that moment, Wang Ming Yang walked out and bellowed.

When Zhao Si saw who had come, he was startled. "Chief Wang..."

Zhang Hui was startled as well. Of course, she knew Wang Ming Yang but she couldn't figure out why he would appear there.

"Chief Wang, you've misunderstood. We're not here to cause trouble but this guy insulted Chief Zhang so I called him out for a talk. I promise I won't disturb you all," said Zhao Si hastily.

"F*ck, you're f*cking blind. This is my brother. If you are calling him out for a talk, you're calling me out. Do you want to die? If you do, then tell me. I'll fulfill your wish," said Wang Ming Yang angrily without giving Zhao Si any respect.

"Don't say vulgarities in front of children. We'll go out and talk," said Lin Fan.

Wang Ming Yang nodded. "Right, no vulgarities." Then, he nodded and said, "People of Cloud Street, you guys take care of the children. The rest of you, follow me. Let's see what this guy wants."

Zhao Si looked at the scene before him and was stunned. He suddenly felt like this wasn't right.

Outside.

Zhang Hui's gaze swept the place. She realized that she recognized quite a number of the people there but at that moment, she couldn't figure out how they were related to that kid.

Wang Ming Yang asked, "Zhao Si, what is the meaning of this?"

As the saying goes, newborn calves aren't afraid of tigers. Jin Yang went forward and said, "Who are you? Is that something you should be asking Elder Si?"

"Scram," Zhao Si glared at Jin Yang and said, "Chief Wang...no, Brother Wang. It's all a misunderstanding. A misunderstanding."

Wang Ming Yang chuckled. "Misunderstanding? You f*cking brought so many people to the orphanage to look for my brother for trouble and you tell me it's a misunderstanding? Was it because I, Wang Ming Yang, wasn't there that you thought my brother could be bullied? Don't forget, back then, when I was penniless, I could beat you to your knees and make you call me big brother. Do you believe that I can kill you now and no one will know who did it?"

"Yes, yes. Don't be angry, Brother Wang. I, Zhao Si, wouldn't dare to provoke your brother. This really was a misunderstanding. If I had known he was your brother, I wouldn't have dared even if I had ten guts," said Zhao Si fearfully.

He was really afraid of Wang Ming Yang. It wasn't just on the surface but in his heart as well. Many many years ago, he had fought with Wang Ming Yang. That time, he had fear beaten into him by Wang Ming Yang. He had knelt down to Wang Ming Yang at the construction site and called him big brother. At that time, many people saw it. Now, no one spoke about it mainly because he had risen up in status and Wang Ming Yang's status was getting higher and higher too. Thus, they had to take care of their image. They wouldn't want unpleasant news to appear.

Wang Ming Yang chuckled and said, "Angry? I'm not angry. Today, you brought your people here. It's my brother who's angry. If you want to play, I'll play with you. I just want to tell you one thing. Although I, Wang Ming Yang, am a law-abiding businessman, if you come at me, I won't be afraid of anything or anyone."

Zhao Si had never feared anyone else in his lifetime but he really feared Wang Ming Yang. Wang Ming Yang was simply unafraid of death. Back then, when they had worked at the construction site, Wang Ming Yang had led a group of workers. They had been merciless. They had beaten him until his heart had trembled in fear. His final goal was to earn money. If he offended Wang Ming Yang, he wouldn't dare to guarantee that he would be able to fend Wang Ming Yang off.

Moreover, Wang Ming Yang had money. On top of that ruthlessness that he used to have, his power was hard to imagine.

The people that Zhao Si had brought were silently standing at the side. Their boss had been scolded to his face and he didn't even dare to refute. The circumstances were very clear.

"Yes. Yes, Brother Wang. please calm down. I'm not here to cause trouble. What happened before was because I wasn't careful. This time, I wasn't clear about the situation as well. If I had known, I wouldn't have come," said Zhao Si anxiously.

Lin Fan glanced at Wang Ming Yang and said, "You've been involved in gangs in the past?"

Wang Ming Yang said, "No. What does that mean? I haven't."

Lin Fan said, "Zhao Si. Brother Si, is that true...?"

Zhao Si was trembling with fear. "Just call me Lil' Si."

"Master Lin, what's going on?" At that moment, Liu Xiao Tian came rushing over. "I went to the toilet, then they told me that people were causing trouble?"

Lin Fan waved his hand and said, "It's nothing, Inspector Liu. Just a small matter."

"Zhao Si, what are you doing?" When Liu Xiao Tian saw Zhao Si, he was surprised. Then, his face became stern.

When Zhao Si saw that he had come, he was dumbfounded. "Inspector Liu, you're here too?"

Although Liu Xiao Tian hadn't been promoted for long, he knew all the big shot gangsters in Shanghai like the back of his palm. In fact, he often crossed paths with them.

"Zhao Si, what are you doing, bringing your people here? Are you trying to cause trouble? If you are, let me tell you that I will call people here immediately to take you away. Then, you can idle for as long as you like," said Liu Xiao Tian.

Zhao Si said hastily, "Inspector Liu, it was a misunderstanding. I'm not here to cause trouble."

Liu Xiao Tian grabbed Zhao Si's collar and said sternly, "I don't care what you do usually but remember this. If you want to play, I, Liu Xiao Tian, don't have much to do daily. I'll play with you slowly. If you don't do anything against the law, I won't do anything to you but if you do a single thing against the law, I won't let you go. I'll see how long you can last."

Right now, Zhao Si even thought of dying. What the f*ck was going on? He was someone that did many illegal things that couldn't be made known to others. If Inspector Liu was on to him, how would he work? It would be better if he stopped working at all.

"Sigh, my good Inspector Liu, I, Zhao Si, am really not here to cause trouble. I really didn't know the situation here." Zhao Si was close to tears. Although he was living comfortably, that was only because the police closed one eye to his doings as long as he didn't go overboard.

But if he did anything too extreme, he would be looking for death.

A gangster doing things in front of the police, how f*cking awesome must he be?

Needless to say, the police all had guns. If they really wanted to do something to him, he would be in trouble.

Zhao Si didn't know what to say. This matter didn't have a rat's ass to do with him. How had he run into these two ruthless people?

Wang Ming Yang was the person he was most afraid of. Now, he had been targeted by Inspector Liu on top of that. They didn't leave him with an opportunity to live at all.

Lin Fan waved his hand and said, "This has nothing to do with you but your people have scared the children. Go in and apologize, then scram."

Inspector Liu added, "Didn't you hear Master Lin's words? Go in and apologize, then scram! Don't ever cause trouble for me in the future. If you dare to do so, I'll slowly play with you."

Zhao Si nodded immediately and replied, "Yes, yes. I'll go right now."

Then, Zhao Si brought his underlings and went inside immediately. "Little children, we're sorry. Uncle was rude just now. I was too rash." Then, he hastily ran off.

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At that moment, Lin Fan looked at Zhang Hui and said, "What do you want..."

Zhang Hui was dumbfounded. She blinked and replied, "I don't want anything."

Chapter 373: Biggest reward

In the car.

Zhao Si wiped the sweat from his forehead. His underling by his side said grudgingly, "Elder Si, we've been humiliated big time."

"What do you know? Getting humiliated is nothing, as long as we still have our lives," scolded Zhao Si.

The underling said, "Elder Si, it's not like we don't know people. And Inspector Liu is nothing. We even know the station chief. Why should we be scared of him?"

Zhao Si looked at that his underling and said, "Are you stupid? Don't you know who Inspector Liu is? Go to the police station and ask. Anyone who has half a brain would know. He hasn't been an inspector for a long time but he has people behind him. Even the station chief is not a problem but if we offend Inspector Liu, unless we leave Shanghai, we'll have to bear the consequences."

The underling nodded and said, "But Elder Si, that Brother Wang or whatever doesn't seem like much. So what if he has money? We have money too. And you know quite a lot of big shots who respect you. Why are you afraid of him?"

Zhao Si shook his head in fear. "What do you know? No matter who we cross, it can't be him. If we cross him, he could play with our lives. You don't know him. If you did, you would understand what I mean. As for those big shots, if this was the past, they would be courteous towards me even if they were even richer. But now, times have changed. They might still call me brother but let me tell you this. They look down on us in their hearts..."

To Zhao Si, today's happenings were f*cked up. He could only get bullied and bullied and not do anything about it. Anyone who was met with such a big shot could only bow down obediently.

Wang Ming Yang, in particular, Zhao Si didn't dare to mess with. The shadow in his heart from the past was too much. He was fearful of Wang Ming Yang. Even now, he knew that Wang Ming Yang had tens of thousands of workers under him. If Wang Ming Yang was angered, he could kill Zhao Si.

As for Zhang Hui, it was better to just let her handle herself. Just now, when he had swept across the place with his gaze, he had seen many people with money and status. It wasn't a good place to cause trouble.

Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute.

Lin Fan glanced at Zhang Hui and said, "You don't want to do anything?"

Zhang Hui looked at Lin Fan and was lost for words.

Jin Yang, who was at the side, mumbled, "Sister Zhang..."

Wang Ming Yang spoke, "Zhang Hui, I know you. Shanghai's powerful lady. Your methods of clinging to influential people are impressive."

"Chief Wang, I can't look up and face you. I can only lower my head. This time, I admit defeat," said Zhang Hui. Even though Zhao Si had been scared away, she wasn't modest.

Wang Ming Yang laughed coldly and said, "Even if you admit defeat, it's useless. You didn't provoke me, you provoked my brother. If he doesn't say anything, don't even think of leaving. Don't look at me like that. I know that you have a reputation in Shanghai for having wide connections. You know quite a number of influential people, so let me demonstrate something to you today. See the people behind me? I won't be modest with you. Call any of them and use your connections. I don't care who it is, as long as he dares to care about this situation, we will all do nothing but just stare at him. Do you think anyone will stand by your side?"

Zhang Hui looked at Wang Ming Yang. "Chief Wang, is there a need for that?"

Wang Ming Yang nodded. "I think it is a must. What do you think, brother?"

Lin Fan smiled and said, "About that, I think so too."

Zhang Hui didn't know what to say. She knew Wang Ming Yang was a domineering person. He could do whatever he said. If she didn't resolve this matter today, it would cause endless trouble for her in the future.

Jin Yang was just a celebrity. Although he was popular in society, before all these big shots, he was really useless. At that moment, he was completely silent as he just stood at the side as if he was shocked.

Wang Ming Yang said, "Are you still going to rely on your connections? If you are, then stick with it to the end."

Zhang Hui said, "Chief Wang, one should be merciful in life so that in future, he can benefit from it. Don't go overboard."

Wang Ming Yang laughed. "Hehe, who still wants to see you in future? If you don't make use of your connections, then forget it. Don't regret this."

Lin Fan looked at the situation before him. He wasn't interested at all. "Ming Yang, don't talk so much. Let me handle this."

Wang Ming Yang nodded. "It's just a little bit of connections, what's there to be so arrogant about? Brother, your connections are even more than hers and yet you're still so humble."

Lin Fan laughed as he felt that that was true.

"Chief Zhang, this celebrity little brother of yours had his clothes torn by me. You were slapped by me as well. If you have any thoughts, then say them out now. I'm a reasonable man. I don't ever bully others, especially not women," said Lin Fan.

"I admit defeat," said Zhang Hui. She knew that this matter couldn't be resolved by herself.

Lin Fan waved his hand and said, "Don't. No one is forcing you, why would you admit defeat? If you have any unhappiness, then say so. I can definitely satisfy you. Of course, other than apologizing to you or letting you slap me back, anything else shouldn't be a problem."

Zhang Hui said, "I want to leave now. Is that alright? I admit defeat this time. Take it as our bad luck."

At that moment, Lin Fan looked over at Jin Yang and said, "Superstar, do you have any thoughts?"

Jin Yang had already lost his overweening attitude from before. He lowered his head. "No, no..."

"No?" asked Lin Fan.

"Yes."

Lin Fan nodded contently. "Alright then. Scram right now."

Zhang Hui looked at Lin Fan, Wang Ming Yang and the rest. Then, she turned and left. She had endured this for long enough.

Wang Ming Yang said, "Brother, you're just letting her go like that?"

Lin Fan said helplessly, "If I don't let her go, what could I do? I've already hit them and scolded them. Am I supposed to ask her to stay for dinner? Today's not suitable for causing any more trouble."

"Haha..." Wang Ming Yang laughed. "Alright. Let's go inside. I wonder what this Zhang Hui will do. Surely, she will take revenge. After all, this woman is petty and vengeful. But anyway, it won't be anything big. It'll just be a small quarrel, nothing could happen."

But when they went into the house.

Lin Fan was surrounded by the shop owners. They were all asking what on earth had happened but Lin Fan didn't know how to reply to them. He just stood there. The matter had already been resolved and it hadn't been a big conflict. What was there to say?

Liu Xiao Tian came to Lin Fan's side and said, "If that Zhao Si comes to Cloud Street to cause you trouble, call me. I'll resolve it for you. But I don't think he will dare to do that."

Lin Fan patted Liu Xiao Tian on the shoulder. "Let's not think about all this. Later on, go and put on a performance for the children. You're a policeman, you have to put on a good show for them."

Liu Xiao Tian laughed. "Alright, no problem. Leave it to me."

Time passed quickly and it was six in the evening. The twentieth commemoration day was over. Everyone had taken quite a number of photos. This event, to everyone, was very rewarding.

And to Lin Fan, his reward was actually the biggest.

Chapter 374: A man that they will never get

A number of annoying things had happened that day. A supposedly pleasant commemoration event had been met with such annoying matters. However, Lin Fan still felt pretty good. He had suppressed the matters and immediately settled them. But honestly, if he hadn't been at the Children's Welfare Institute, he might have used his moves to take all those guys out without a shred of hesitation.

"Happy..." Wu You Lan was all smiles. Her eyes had turned into crescent shapes as she sat in the front passenger seat looking at Lin Fan's face. She felt an urge in her heart to quickly give Lin Fan a kiss but she didn't have the courage. She could only keep it in her heart.

Lin Fan was driving as he said, "Happy about what? Why did your dad just throw you out to wander about with Fraud Tian?"

Wu You Lan giggled and replied, "My dad is getting old. It wasn't easy for him to meet a brother like Fraud. They usually always drink wine and chat. But this is the first time you're sending me home."

"Do you feel very lucky?" said Lin fan with a smile. How could he not know about Wu You Lan's feelings? But frankly, Wu You Lan was indeed beautiful. When she didn't speak, she seemed cold but when she did, she was very cute. She had two sides to her.

Wu You Lan wasn't shy at all. "Yeah! If you could send me home every day, I would be even luckier."

Lin Fan leaned to the side and said with a grin, "You're dreaming. This petrol is expensive."

"Ah! How could that be? If you send me home every day, I'll take care of the petrol costs. I could even give you a driving fee. Moreover, you'll see this beautiful lady every night and you'll be able to sleep happily at night." Wu You Lan placed her palms on her white thighs as she bounced slightly as if she was waiting for the outcome.

Lin Fan was laughing a little in his heart. He changed the topic very obviously. "Actually, you all have been at my shop for quite a while but when you came, your dad wanted to change your fate. Now that your fate has already gradually changed, idling at my shop must be very boring. If you ever want to leave, you can tell me."

Wu You Lan was taken aback. There was a hint of fear in her eyes. Then, she haughtily lifted her head. "How could that happen? My fate isn't good yet. Recently, I keep falling down for no reason. I even knocked my leg on the table. My leg is covered with bruises."

"Is that even true?" asked Lin Fan with a laugh, clearly not believing her. In this world, if he were to claim to be second in fortune-telling, no one would claim to be first. Wu You Lan's fate had been changed for the better and it was now the same as an average person's. Even if she left him now, she would go through life smoothly without being met with any disasters. Even her later years would be peaceful and good.

"Of course it's real. Let me show you." Wu You Lan was wearing a skirt. At that moment, she grabbed her skirt, wanting to pull it back and reveal her shining white thighs to Lin Fan.

Lin Fan said gleefully, "Really? Let me see." Then, he made an 'I will look very closely' expression.

Wu You Lan's face became slightly red and she stuck out her tongue. "Keep dreaming. I won't show you."

"Haha," Lin Fan laughed.

Very soon, the car reached Wu You Lan's place of residence. "Go on then. Take care and be safe."

Wu You Lan looked at Lin Fan. "You're not sending me up? It's very dangerous here. What would I do if I meet a pervert?"

Lin Fan waved his hand immediately. "Hurry up and go. There are no perverts at seven o'clock. It's not even dark yet."

Ring ring

At that moment, his phone rang.

Wu You Lan took a look by the corner of her eyes. Her heart felt apprehensive. Why is that person calling?

Lin Fan saw the display, 'Wu Huan Yue', and helplessly shook his head. How timely.

"Why aren't you going?" Lin Fan didn't answer the call yet to prevent any unpredictable circumstances. He wasn't an idiot. Of course, he knew what the situation was like.

This really troubled him. Sometimes, when a man is overly outstanding, he's like a deadly poison to females. Someone as handsome and as knowledgeable as Lin Fan was, of course, very attractive to females.

That was why Lin Fan didn't dare to find a partner. After all, if he did, he would be depriving other little sisters of the chance. Would that be fair? Of course not.

But honestly, he hadn't prepared himself mentally yet. He was still young, after all. What was the rush?

Wu You Lan pretended and said, "I sat for too long, so my legs are a little numb. Go on and answer the call. I'll be fine. Once I get a little more comfortable, I'll go back."

"Oh god." Lin Fan said. If she wanted to eavesdrop, she should have just said so. Her legs were numb? It had only been a thirty-minute journey from the Children's Welfare Institute. In the end, he had no choice. He could only answer the call.

Once he answered the call, Wu Huan Yue's sweet voice rang through it.

"Brother Lin, the new album is out."

Lin Fan was delighted and he congratulated her. Back then, he had been rushing to get the album out because of the task but now that the task had already been completed, he wasn't really bothered about it. But now that the songs were out, naturally, he had to express his thanks to her properly.

Wu You Lan was silent as she pretended to massage her snow-white thighs. She pricked up her ears and sneakily eavesdropped.

As Lin Fan was on the phone, he saw what Wu You Lan was doing and couldn't help but laugh. This battle between girls was really intense. It wasn't as simple as he had imagined.

On the phone, Wu You Lan sounded very happy. "Brother Lin, thank you for lending me your help during this period of time. I want to invite you to my place so I can personally cook for you as thanks."

When Lin Fan heard about going to her place, he felt that something wasn't right. Could it be that she wanted to get him drunk, then tie him to the bed and make him lie down there in a 人 shape? In the end, he wouldn't have a single shred of resistance and would just have to fall into Wu Huan Yue's grasp.

"This...this..." Lin Fan kept looking at Wu You Lan as he spoke on the phone. At that moment, Wu You Lan had a smile on her face and her eyes were crescent-shaped again but in her heart, she was so angry that she wanted to cry. Just talking wasn't enough? That woman wanted him to go to her place? This was definitely a setup, a trap.

"Huan Yue, can I go with Master Lin?" Wu You Lan spoke.

On the other end of the call, Wu Huan Yue heard the voice through the phone and she felt that it was familiar. Then, without thinking, she realized who it was. Who else could it be, other than Wu You Lan?

Wu Huan Yue was furious. She was so angry she wanted to cry. Why had she called at such a timing? Now, her little sneaky move had been discovered by Wu You Lan.

But now that all that had been said, if Lin Fan didn't bring her, that would be strange. But if he did bring her, she would be a huge third wheel. In the end, Wu Huan Yue said through gritted teeth, "Sure, you can come..."

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Lin Fan shook his head helplessly. He could only let those girls play among themselves. He was actually a legend. A man that neither of them would ever get.

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Chapter 375: What happened?

The next day!

To Lin Fan, everything was peaceful and tranquil but to the musical world, a huge earthquake had rocked the place.

The Music Announcement Charts.

Regardless of which celebrity was releasing a new album, it would be updated on these Music Announcement Charts, especially the New Song Announcement Charts. Overnight, it had been taken over by ten songs. Initially, quite a number of celebrities had released new albums during this period and they had been getting pretty good results too but after that night, the situation had changed. Their songs were gone and on this chart appeared ten songs that they didn't even know.

It was really like seeing a ghost.

1: 'There is only you in my heart', 1254257 downloads.

2: 'Red Bean', 1125478 downloads.

3: 'A fated marriage', 1114785 downloads.

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Seeing these ten songs was like seeing a ghost. They had risen up overnight.

Over at Wang Ming Yang's side, when he saw this statistical report, he felt some discomfort in his heart. He lay down on the chair and didn't get up for a long while.

Teacher Yang Chen said, "Incredible. Simply incredible. This composing ability of Master Lin's has really earned my respect. Initially, I was still underestimating many of the songs but now I understand just how shocking they are."

Wu Huan Yue looked at the statistics and said, "Teacher Yang, I'm not seeing things, am I?" She didn't dare to believe all this. She had known those songs were good but she had never expected this level of results. They had been put through the market's testing and emerged with victorious results. The only possible conclusion was that these songs were really good.

Yang Chen felt that he was witnessing a miracle. "You're not seeing things. None of us are. This is something that has never happened before in musical history. Look at these songs, each of them have a beautiful melody and what is even more unexpected is that they encompass three types of languages. This simply leaves me speechless. I just want to kneel down to Master Lin and become his disciple."

Wang Ming Yang came to his senses. He slammed the table and said, "Good! This is really great! D*mn, when my brother told me about this, I hesitated and couldn't decide. I thought releasing albums too quickly wasn't good. But now I understand, I really was a dumba*s. My brother wouldn't try to harm me. Out of all these songs, there's not a single one that isn't an instant classic. Huan Yue, this time, you've won big time. Even if you give your body to my brother, it wouldn't be enough repayment."

When Wu Huan Yue heard this, she instantly blushed. Chief Wang had said that too bluntly and too crudely. However, there wasn't anything wrong with that statement. If it were some other female singer celebrity, she would probably sleep with the composer as repayment for producing these high-quality songs.

On the Internet.

"F*ck, Wu Huan Yue has gone mad. That last album of hers was just released recently and now, another album has been released."

"That's too perverse. Ten of her songs have made the charts. Even those big-name celebrities have been pushed aside. No one would believe this if they don't see it for themselves."

"They sound good. They really sound amazing, especially this Korean song. Although I don't understand the lyrics, the melody and voice are really exceptionally good."

"I like that song, 'Red Bean'."

"I really like every single one of these songs. Wu Huan Yue's first album pales in comparison to this one. They simply cannot be compared."

"Look at who's behind all of these songs. It's all Master Lin. This Master Lin is way too sick!"

"The lyrics. The tune. F*ck, he's f*cking awesome. Just what kind of god is this Master Lin? He just came up with ten songs all for Wu Huan Yue all of a sudden. Do you think she slept with him?"

"I think that may not be the case. Wu Huan Yue has people behind her, supporting her. But no matter what, these ten songs are really brilliant. It's really thanks to Master Lin that they could become so popular. If it wasn't for the quality of the songwriting, they could never have made the charts."

"I've found it. I've found out about this Master Lin. It turns out that back when Wu Huan Yue was taking part in the contest, he had already written a song for her. In her first album, there's a song that was sung by her during the contest. The other songs were all composed by other people but I felt that they were all just average. This second album is really amazing."

"It's really great to be born so beautiful. With those good looks and that figure, I bet Master Lin fancies her. Just her thighs and her chest are enough to make Master Lin be in pure bliss. That's why he did so much for her."

"To the person above, could you stop talking sh*t? You don't know what kind of person Master Lin is, so stop talking nonsense. Go online and take a proper look at what kind of person Master Lin is. If you keep talking sh*t like that, it's humiliating."

"+1"

...

When Ying Jin, who had always held a grudge against Lin Fan, saw the results of the second album, her face turned pale. It was as if she had just eaten sh*t. Then, she thought of the Weibo post that she had sent before and her expression changed. She quickly opened her Weibo to check.

With one look, she almost fainted onto the ground. This Weibo post from long ago had gotten dug up by people and she was mercilessly shamed for it.

"Haha, Teacher Ying Jin is getting shamed again."

"Have you seen the results yet? Do you feel that your face hurts from the shame?"

"Haha, I'm going to die of laughter. All those celebrities who followed Ying Jin and looked down on Wu Huan Yue have all removed their Weibo posts this morning. I think they're all deeply regretting their actions. If they had known, they wouldn't have been a part of this madness with Ying Jin."

When Ying Jin saw these comments, she didn't say a single word. She quickly deleted the post. She had to admit that they were vicious, this bunch of f*ckers.

Numerous celebrities saw that this new singer had taken over the charts with her second album and they were all stunned. This simply didn't make sense to them. Powerful. She is simply too powerful.

Some celebrities were inquiring about this Master Lin. If they could get to know this first-rate composer and he was to compose a song for them, perhaps they could be like Wu Huan Yue and release a new album. That would be incredible.

After all, this move by Wu Huan Yue was something that had never been done before.

They all knew that a good voice was indeed important but what was more important was the songwriting. These days, some of the musical emperors and empresses released songs that were mediocre and immediately got flamed. No matter how good their voices were, it was useless, because if the song melody and lyrics made people feel awkward, then the end-product would be a failure.

Some of the celebrities found Lin Fan's Weibo post from before. As long as they scolded Ying Jin, he would compose songs for them. This, to some of the celebrities, was a very attractive offer but they didn't have the courage. Ying Jin was a highly respected being in the musical world. If anyone dared to scold her, that would be asking for death.

At that moment, Lin Fan just woke up.

Even if the sky had been turned upside down, to him, it was no big deal.

He washed up. Then, he saw that there were so many numbers on his phone and was stunned.

Had the world exploded? Why did he have so many missed calls? There was a total of thirty-something. Among them, Wang Ming Yang made up a majority of them.

Chapter 376: Are you all retarded?

He returned the call and immediately, Wang Ming Yang's voice exploded through the phone and questioned him.

"F*ck! F*ck! F*ck! Brother, you are f*cking awesome! Have you seen the news yet?"

Lin Fan distanced himself from the phone. That voice was too piercing. "Are you f*cking crazy? Calling me ten over times early in the morning. If you don't give me a good reason, I'll kill you."

Wang Ming Yang was extremely happy, so he didn't mind what Lin Fan said. "No, just look at the news. The album has gone viral. It has completely exploded. Don't you feel excited?"

"Oh." Lin Fan didn't feel much at all. "Just because of that, you called me over ten times?"

Wang Ming Yang was taken aback. "Brother, aren't you even a little emotional? The album has gone viral. This is your album!"

Lin Fan was not the least bit interested in all this. It was just an album going viral. It was all within his expectations. Didn't they know who produced that album? If it hadn't gone viral, that would really be unacceptable.

"Alright, I'm hanging up. I thought it was something important. Calling me so many times just because of this... Isn't it completely normal for the album to go viral? Seeing you like that, it's like you've been doubting my ability," said Lin Fan.

Wang Ming Yang was dumbfounded. He had lost his excitement after being told off by Lin Fan. He suddenly felt that what Lin Fan said made sense. That album had been produced by his own brother, what was there to be excited about? It was completely normal for it to go viral. It wasn't anything unexpected at all.

"Right, my brother, you are right. Why was I so excited? It really is a very normal thing. Alright then, go on and continue resting. I have to start helping Huan Yue with the promoting. I can't waste these current circumstances. If I don't do a good promotion, it would be a waste," said Wang Ming Yang.

Lin fan nodded. "Mmm. Don't get too emotional. Calm down. It's not a big thing, it's just an album. I can make many more of such albums and any one of them would go viral."

Wang Ming Yang nodded and said, "That makes sense."

After hanging up, Wang Ming Yang thought for a moment. His brother was right. What was there to get emotional about? It was perfectly normal. But still, he had to handle his business.

Meanwhile.

After hanging up, Lin Fan laughed. He laughed ecstatically. "D*mn, it really went f*cking viral! This is wonderful! I'll have things to do later on."

Ever since Autumn Sword Fish Killer had been taken in by Lin Fan, he had been staying low-profile and living humbly, mainly because Master Lin was not someone to be provoked. He often deducted his pay and he was a merciless boss. To Autumn Sword Fish Killer, this was a pretty good feeling. Quite a number of his schoolmates would often call him out for gatherings but he would reject them all. As a successful individual, how could he live the nightlife? He was busy working every day. In the past, they wouldn't invite him. Now that they did, how could he accept so easily?

Just as Autumn Sword Fish Killer was thinking about all this, Lin Fan's call came.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer said, "Boss, what instructions do you have for me?"

Lin Fan said, "Go online and make an announcement, saying that Wu Huan Yue's album was produced by me. I want to show off a little right now. I think you should be up for the job."

Autumn Sword Fish Killer said, "Boss, the amount of work required for this task is rather large. About the pay...do you think you could pay me a little?"

Lin Fan replied, "Mmm, don't worry. I won't owe you any debts. I've already transferred \$5000 to you via WeChat."

Autumn Sword Fish Killer was ecstatic. It was as if he had eaten some honey. With a smile, he said, "Boss, what about the remaining \$5000?"

Lin Fan said, "It will depend on your performance. If your performance is unsatisfactory, your pay will be deducted. I'm going to hang up now. Work hard, I have high hopes for you."

clatter

He hung up.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer cursed, "This unscrupulous boss! Am I not getting scammed by you? I, Autumn Sword Fish Killer, am the king of the Internet trolls!"

"Forget it, let's just work first. Otherwise, if my pay gets deducted, I'd be f*cked."

...

After washing up, Lin Fan cheerily headed towards Cloud Street. Those townsfolk were looking all waiting for his scallion pancakes.

In the shop.

Fraud Tian said, "In the future, that Children's Welfare Institute will be ours. Do you think we will have to move there?"

Lin Fan waved his hand and replied, "No, there's no such need. We'll just stick to the way things are."

The Children's Welfare Institute was now under his management but he wouldn't interfere with it too much. He would just go there every day to have a look. He had a tremendous plan in his mind that he was going to implement but for now, he had to do the proper preparations.

Some of the Encyclopedia knowledge that he possessed was really not bad. He could pass them down.

Recently, he had been wanting to take the exams for the medical qualifications. Together with that major classification task, he had immense pressure on him.

He couldn't get stuck on this task. If he really got stuck, that would be a little f*cked up.

He now understood that the Encyclopedia's tenth page's task was not simple. It required him to slowly grind through it.

He unlocked his phone and opened Weibo.

ding ding

His Weibo private messages inbox was instantly filled.

"Master Lin, I'm the manager of Spring Star Arts Company. We want to make a song."

"\$200,000 for one song. How's that?"

"We want to produce a song with you. You can decide the price but the quality must be as good as Wu Huan Yue's songs."

...

He scrolled through the messages. These messages were all asking him to produce songs for them. Moreover, their conditions were not low. They all wanted premium-quality songs. Who the f*ck did they think they were, trying to buy him using money? He wasn't such an undignified person.

Ding ding!

At that moment, an unknown number was calling him.

He answered.

"Hello, Master Lin. I'm Zuo Teng Fei."

Lin Fan was stunned and a little suspicious. "Who are you? I don't know you."

Zuo Teng Fei was startled. He hadn't thought that this would happen. Then, he said embarrassedly, "Master Lin, I'm the judge from 'The New Voice', Zuo Teng Fei. Do you remember?"

Lin Fan thought very hard. Then, he suddenly remembered. "Oh oh, so you're Teacher Zuo. I wonder, is there something Teacher Zuo wants?"

Zuo Teng Fei coughed lightly. "It's like this, actually. I'm going to get right to the point. On behalf of my company, I would like to produce a song with Master Lin. If Master Lin is interested, we can discuss it. Don't worry about the price. You give us a quote and we definitely won't try to bargain."

"Who's going to sing?" asked Lin Fan.

Zuo Teng Fei didn't understand Master Lin's intention. He said, "It'll be sung by a singer under our company, Kuang You."

"Wait a moment."

Not long after.

Lin Fan spoke, "I'm sorry, Teacher Zuo. I just did a search for that person on Weibo. I discovered that he flamed me together with Ying Jin in the past. Wouldn't you think there's something wrong with my brain if I were to write a song for him? I'm sorry, I still have some things to do. Let's leave it at that for now. I'm hanging up."

"Hey! Hey...!"

clatter

The call was hung up.

Inside a certain company.

"How was it?"

Zuo Teng Fei shook his head. "He didn't agree. Kuang You, did you scold Master Lin on Weibo before?"

Kuang You was around twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old. He was very young. At that moment, he was stunned. "I think so."

Zuo Teng Fei was frustrated. "What were you thinking? Why did you scold Master Lin? Don't tell me you were following Ying Jin."

Kuang You answered indifferently, "Forget it, Teacher Zuo. What could possibly happen? We just couldn't get the song, it's no big deal."

As a first-rate producer, Zuo Teng Fei had a pretty large temper and he didn't have to give others respect. At that moment, he looked at Kuang You and scolded him, "You don't know sh*t."

Kuang You was upset but he had no choice. He didn't dare to offend Zuo Teng Fei.

Chapter 377: What do you want?

"Fucking retard."

After hanging up, Lin Fan cursed. He wasn't cursing Zuo Teng Fei. he was cursing that idiotic celebrity. Earlier on, he had scolded Lin Fan so fiercely and now he wanted to produce a song with him. Did he think that Lin Fan was someone who wouldn't bear grudges?

Fraud Tian asked, "What is it? Why are you so pi*sed?"

Lin Fan picked up Elder Dog Nicholas, who was lying on the floor, and embraced him. He said, "People nowadays are really shameless. They're even more shameless than my Elder Dog. Right, Elder Dog?"

Elder Dog Nicholas' eyes widened as he barked. His meaning was clear: 'Isn't that obvious?'

Zhao Zhong Yang was holding his phone as he said, "Brother Lin, the fans can't wait any longer. They've been shaken by your talent. They want to have a few words with you right now, are you free?"

Lin Fan took over the phone and said, "My dear brothers, I'm the legendary godly composer, Master Lin. I understand that you all want to see me, so I'm fulfilling your request. Remember my following words. In the future, if you have any books, movies or other useful things that you don't want, please do not throw them away. Please mail them to Shanghai Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute."

"666...I can relax now that I've seen Master Lin but what does that last part mean? What's going on with this Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute?"

"You all must not have seen the news. But news about charity isn't too popular and not many people noticed. Let me tell you then. Master Lin has taken over the Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute and has entered the charity industry."

"D*mn, that's awesome. Master Lin is my idol!"

"Everyone has a part to play in supporting charities but nowadays, there's too much bad news about charity organizations causing people to be apprehensive. But if Master Lin is in charge, then I don't have to worry. I will definitely support him!"

Lin Fan looked at the netizens watching the broadcast. After speaking nonsense for a while, he handed the phone back to Zhao Zhong Yang and he added, "You have to donate the money you earn from this to the orphanage. Don't be greedy."

Zhao Zhong Yang chuckled. "You're underestimating me. I'm the boss of the broadcasting world, I won't even have a shred of greed."

Broadcast management.

"From now on, we won't deduct anything from the broadcaster, Brother Yang's, earnings. We have to support Master Lin's charity business."

"D*mn! F*cking awesome! This platform is f*cking awesome!"

"This platform is very kind. We have to support it."

When Lin Fan saw this, he smiled. "Thank you, XX platform."

Meanwhile, on the Internet, Autumn Sword Fish Killer was heeding his boss's orders. He had started ordering his trolls to begin announcing all over the Internet.

He felt that his boss's actions were very shameless. How could someone be so shameless, to boast and brag about himself? It was hard to watch. However, he had no choice. He had to depend on Lin Fan and could only do as he had been told.

However, Autumn Sword Fish Killer's sense of justice could not be extinguished. Although on the surface, he seemed to be doing his job, he would sneakily add a message.

"How shameless. Bragging about himself."

This message, among the tens of thousands of other messages, could not attract the attention of others but after expressing his discontentment, Autumn Sword Fish Killer could carry on with his work.

Ding!

A message came.

"You didn't do your work properly. \$100 deducted."

When Autumn Sword Fish Killer saw this message, he was dumbfounded. F*ck, this doesn't make sense. How did that guy know that I wasn't doing my job properly? Could it be that I'm being watched?

Faraway, at Cloud Street, Lin Fan was well aware of Autumn Sword Fish Killer's every move. This guy had to be properly suppressed. When he saw Autumn Sword Fish Killer's message, he immediately knew that this fatty would try to play tricks. With just a simple

feint, he had exposed Autumn Sword Fish Killer. With that low IQ of his, he was trying to play tricks on Lin Fan. That was simply asking for death.

Taihe Music Company.

A group of people was having a meeting.

Wu Huan Yue's second album had shocked everyone there. They didn't dare to believe it.

footsteps

The footsteps of someone wearing high heels could be heard coming from outside. Then, a lady, accompanied by a member of staff, entered the conference room.

If there had been fans there, they surely would have cried out in surprise. It was the popular music empress, Cai Ya Ting, who had once been a household name in China. As of then, she was thirty-something but amidst her mature beauty, there laid a powerful presence. The moment she sat down, the staff member removed the coat that was draped over her back.

Although she still seemed to have a strong presence, her fame hadn't been as great as it had been in her earlier years, mainly because she couldn't get any good songs. On top of that, she had no representative work of her own. Although there was a song from ten years ago that was a classic, too much time had already passed without her releasing another classic. Hence, her status had dropped significantly in the musical world.

"Sister Cai, we've done some discussion and we feel that it's best if you don't rush to release your new single. Recently, the musical scene hasn't been too stable."

Cai Ya Ting looked at the song producer and said, "You're talking about that new singer, Wu Huan Yue?"

"Right. That new singer is drawing too much limelight and she even has a very powerful composer behind her. All ten of the songs he composed have entered the overall charts. Even the tenth-ranked song has twice the number of downloads as the eleventh on the chart. She's too strong. She's simply too strong."

Cai Ya Ting asked, "How long must we wait?"

"We don't know about that. Perhaps a month?" said the producer.

One of the leaders of the company said, "What do you all think about inviting that Master Lin over to compose a song for Ya Ting?"

Cai Ya Ting nodded as well. "I, too, really wish we could invite the rumored godly Master Lin to create a song for me."

At that moment, everyone looked at each other. "We haven't tried to do that yet. We don't know if it will work."

"Actually, that Master Lin is in Shanghai and he runs a shop along Cloud Street. Perhaps we could go visit him. Regardless of whether he agrees or not, it shouldn't be a problem to just get to know him."

"That makes sense."

...

In the afternoon.

Lin Fan was lying inside the shop when he saw a group of people in front of him. His expression was slightly dignified.

"What do you want?" asked Lin Fan.

A plump fatty smiled and said, "Greetings, Master Lin. I'm from Everyday Records. I'm here today with a request. I'm hoping that Master Lin could develop a song for our company's artist."

Lin Fan said, "That's a big wish. A song isn't something so easy to get."

The fatty laughed. "Don't worry, Master Lin. Whatever request you have, just make it and we can negotiate."

Lin Fan asked, "What's the name of your artist?"

The fatty didn't know the intention behind that question. He smiled and replied, "Yuan Shan Er."

Lin Fan unlocked his phone and did a search. Then, he displayed his phone in front of the fatty's face and said, "Look, what does it say here?"

The fatty took a look and his face instantly changed. He saw a comment on Weibo from a long time ago:

'Who is that Master Lin? He's just a clown. Sister Ying, your little sister supports you. Just ignore people like him.'

Lin Fan said grudgingly, "You saw that? How am I supposed to work with you after your artist scolded me like that? How big must my heart be for me to fulfill your request? Forget it, you should go back. I can't accept this."

The fatty hadn't expected things to turn out this way. He felt helpless and angry at the same time. What the heck did that Yuan Shan Er do that for? F*ck!

"I'm very sorry, Master Lin. I'll come back next time and give you a satisfactory answer."

...

The surrounding shop owners saw the situation in Lin Fan's shop and started discussing quietly among themselves.

"Hey, what's going on with Master Lin? A lot of people are here."

"Hey, don't you guys know? They're all here to request for Little Boss to write songs for them. Just what kind of brain does Little Boss have? How is he so smart?"

"If you ask me, who am I supposed to ask?"

"Amazing..."

Chapter 378: A simple request

At Cloud Street, Master Lin's shop was bustling. There were a number of townsfolk who stopped in their tracks. To their surprise, there seemed to be celebrities in his shop.

Some of the townsfolk went forward to take a look. They knew that this Master Lin was not an average person. In fact, he was a godly being. In the beginning, when the shops had just moved in, they hadn't known what Master Lin did. Eventually, after interacting with each other over this period of time, they realized that this Master Lin was not a simple man. Especially after doing an online search for him, the townsfolk gasped in shock. He was simply a f*cking awesome individual of this generation.

Gradually, the townsfolk gathered and stood at the shop entrance. Why does that person wearing a mask look like a celebrity? Huh? That can't be right. Isn't that the famous female singer, Song Xiao Wan?

Just as they were about to scream out emotionally and ask for autographs, they suddenly calmed down.

In the shop.

That superstar, Song Xiao Wan, was courteously sitting there. Although she was wearing a mask and her full face couldn't be seen, one could sense that this superstar was looking at Master Lin with a big smile.

Then, the townsfolk looked at each other and nodded. They were fanboys of Master Lin. Especially in such a setting, they couldn't present themselves as uncivilized people. That would be embarrassing for Master Lin.

"Master Lin, why is it so lively today? What's going on?"

"What do you mean 'lively today'? When is the Master Lin shop ever not lively?"

"Right, right, that's my mistake."

Lin Fan looked at the crowd and smiled. "It's nothing much. I've been rather awesome at writing songs lately, so a celebrity wants me to write a song for her."

One of the townsfolk said, "Ah, celebrity? What celebrity? We haven't seen her yet."

At that moment, everyone in the shop who had come to get songs was smiling brightly. They were all leaders of their respective recording companies. If it was a normal composer, they wouldn't have cared. If it was a composer who could write one or two classics, they might have given a nod. But this person in front of them was a super master, by whom every song written was a classic.

Before coming to Cloud Street, they had assessed that whichever company managed to invite Master Lin, regardless of whether they had a superstar or a new singer, as long as their voice was not too bad, they would be able to succeed. In fact, that company's song would go viral.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Since you're all here, remove your masks and let my guests take a look. It's no big deal. Don't worry, my customers are all peaceful. They don't chase celebrities."

All the company leaders that had brought celebrities with them told the celebrities to take off their masks. Master Lin had spoken, how could they not abide?

When the celebrities took off their masks, a commotion started among the townsfolk.

"Hey, she looks even better in real life than on television."

"Song Xiao Wan is really beautiful. I never thought I would be able to see her in person."

The townsfolk took out their phones and started taking pictures. They were delighted. They had never thought that they would come across such a great thing at Master Lin's shop. It was wonderful.

At that moment, at the Cloud Street entrance.

A car stopped.

"Sister Cai, this is where Master Lin runs his shop," said the manager.

Cai Ya Ting took a look and said, "I don't know if I will succeed this time. If I successfully get a song from him, that would really be great."

The manager said, "That's hard to say. Talented people have strange tempers."

Cai Ya Ting had come with his manager and a leader from the recording company. But when she reached the shop entrance, she was shocked. She had never thought that there would be so many people in the shop. Moreover, she recognized quite a number of them. They were all from other recording companies.

When Cai Ya Ting reached the place, she raised a few eyebrows as well. After all, although Cai Ya Ting's status in the musical world wasn't as high as Ying Jin's, she was still considered to be at the peak of the industry. Although her fame hadn't been as great in the recent years and she hadn't had a very successful song in a while, she was still a respected big sister.

Zhao Zhong Yang was broadcasting and of course, he was f*cking excited.

The viewers in the broadcast room were burning up as well.

"D*mn, after so many years, I've never seen this many celebrities gathered together in my life."

"Master Lin is really incredible. I wonder what kind of brain he has. Regardless, he actually knows how to write songs. His talent is nature-defying."

"Haha, just thinking about it feels great. These celebrities are all here to invite him to write songs for them."

"Sending gifts!"

When Lin Fan saw this scene, he started laughing as well. "You're all here to request for songs, right?"

Everyone nodded. They were definitely there to request for songs. Why else would they be there?

When Cai Ya Ting saw Master Lin, she was a little startled. She felt that this Master Lin was way too young. However, a person couldn't be judged by appearance. She didn't underestimate him. She said courteously, "Nice to meet you, Master Lin. I'm Cai Ya Ting. Your talent is really shocking. I'm here today to..."

Before Cai Ya Ting could finish, Lin Fan waved his hand and interrupted, "Alright, enough of these formalities. Although you all know me, I don't know you. Writing songs for you is, of course, possible but I have conditions."

"Those second-rate and above, raise your hands."

The crowd didn't understand Master Lin's intentions, but they raised their hands accordingly.

"Those who can do a concert this year, raise your hands."

The number of hands dropped by half.

Lin Fan nodded. Then, he took out his phone and gave Wang Ming Yang a call. "Hello. Bring Wu Huan Yue to my shop quickly."

Wang Ming Yang's mood was terrific. Although he didn't know what his brother wanted, he hurriedly went to bring Wu Huan Yue over.

Everyone was waiting and Lin Fan didn't say a word. The people who had come to request songs didn't speak either. They all waited because Master Lin's talent was too shocking.

One album, ten songs, and every one of them was of premium quality. Moreover, out of these, four of the songs were above premium. They belonged to the category of songs which only appeared once in a few years.

Even people who didn't understand music would get immersed in the songs. And to people who did understand music, these songs were simply too perfect.

No matter what, as long as they could get Master Lin to personally write a song for them, they would have a real profit.

What does a classic represent? It represents timelessness. Whether it's five years, ten years or even a hundred years later, people would never get sick of it.

Not long after, Wang Ming Yang arrived with Wu Huan Yue.

When he saw the scene, Wang Ming Yang was startled. What the heck was going on? A gathering of singers? But after some thinking, he figured it out. These people were all here to request songs.

When the people saw Wang Ming Yang, they were surprised as well. Then, they courteously nodded at him. Wang Ming Yang's status was much greater than theirs.

Meanwhile, when some of the celebrities saw Wu Huan Yue, they were filled with envy and jealousy. They were all thinking why hadn't they gotten those classics instead. Just thinking about it made them want to cry.

"Sit down first, then we'll talk, said Lin Fan. Then, he looked at the crowd, "You all want to request songs. That isn't a difficult thing. My request is simple, as long as you fulfill it. This year, you will organize concerts and I will give you songs. I don't need your money as long as you give her ten minutes of singing time during your concerts. Those who agree, stay. Those who don't can leave. If you don't have concerts this year but you will have a concert next year, come back next year to request a song. How's that?"

When Lin Fan said these words, Wang Ming Yang was stunned. Needless to say, Wu Huan Yue was stunned too. She covered her mouth in disbelief.

To Lin Fan, he had too many songs that made his brain feel like exploding. His aim was for the stars and the seas. These songs didn't matter to him.

...

Chapter 379: Isn't this trolling?

The managers thought deep and hard, weighing Master Lin's request against their interests.

"Master Lin, although your request isn't that over the board, can I ask how many songs you can give us?" one of the managers from Ming Guang Records asked Lin Fan politely.

Lin Fan glanced at him, replying, "How many?"

Zhang Xue Ming looked at Lin Fan. "Master Lin, we all understand your thought process. You're thinking of using your songs to expose this newbie to more concerts to increase her viewers. Our stars are very popular, and every single concert that they hold is either sold out or at worst, eighty percent sold."

Lin Fan didn't feel like discussing this anymore. He waved them away. "I don't see what the problem is here. I just have one request. I'll write a song in ten minutes if you accede to my request. If you agree, please stay. If you don't, the door is over there."

Zhang Xue Ming furrowed his brows. "Master Lin. We can buy your songs for at least tens of thousands each. Furthermore, you'll be credited as the writer of the songs."

Lin Fan shook his head. "I can write plenty of good songs right now. All I have is just one condition. I'm not here to beg you guys, and you guys are here to get good songs. If you guys are just here to bargain with money, my condition obviously hasn't been heard by you guys."

"Master Lin, our record label agrees to the condition that you have set. One song for ten minutes of stage time for her," a fat person who worked for the record label said.

"Alright, good." Lin Fan grinned.

Zhang Xue Ming looked at Lin Fan before finally nodding his head. "Fine, I'll agree with it too."

The people who had the ability to hold concerts this year were few amongst all the people who were present. In the music industry, good songs were hard to come by, unlike the old days where the composers had paid no attention to outside matters and just devoted themselves to writing songs. Now, there were very few good composers and whenever there was a rumor about a good composer writing a song, that song would be snatched up right away.

As for reserving songs with the composers, that was very hard as well. Even if one were to make an agreement with a composer beforehand, that agreement might be broken halfway. It was really hard to come by good songs in the music industry now, especially the ones with meaningful lyrics.

"Don't worry. I'll write songs for you guys, and they'll definitely be good ones. You can trust me."

The people around nodded their heads. "Master Lin, we hope that we can have a blissful partnership. When you write a good song next time, we hope that you'll remember us and we'll give you a good and satisfactory price for it."

"Good talk, good talk," Lin Fan laughed, saying, "I have plenty of good songs swimming in my head right now, but I'm saving them for her."

Wu Huan Yue stood at one corner silently. She was moved to tears. She had never thought that she was regarded so highly by Brother Lin.

Wu You Lan stood next to Wu Huan Yue, her eyes giving a completely different expression.

Envy, jealousy, and anger.

The rest of the deal and procedures were settled by Wang Ming Yang, and the contracts were also handled by him as well.

Wu Huan Yue was all fired up after knowing about the condition that Lin Fan had set for the people wanting his songs.

The singers who were able to hold concerts were usually popular. It would be good for Wu Huan Yue to open the concert for them as the opening act. To Lin Fan, all the songs that he was writing were worthless to him, but the Encyclopedia was brimming with loads of good songs, so much so that it was almost too scary.

"Brother Lin, I can't thank you enough!" Wu Huan Yue said to Lin Fan as she teared emotionally.

Lin Fan casually waved her away. "Don't thank me now. If you don't accomplish what you set out to do, won't this all go to waste?"

Lin Fan had mentioned before that Wu Huan Yue would become popular if she went down the singing route. Thinking about it now, it hadn't been in her fate. With Lin Fan's help, it had gradually changed. Lin Fan was the greatest cause of this.

Looking at this situation, even he became a little scared.

"I won't say anymore." Wang Ming Yang patted Lin Fan on the shoulders.

Lin Fan laughed. "Alright, I can't keep asking you to help me. Sometimes, I've got to put in some effort as well."

"Haha..." Wang Ming Yang chuckled. "Since when have I helped you out that much? But for real, I've been thinking, what else can you do? When you said that you could write songs, I was stunned. You just look like an ordinary guy, and it never occurred to me that you were a lyrical genius."

Lin Fan was on cloud nine after Wang Ming Yang said that to him, but he remained calm. "What else can I do? I can do a lot more things than you can imagine, like treating patients. I'm getting ready to get myself a medical certificate tomorrow."

"No way. Even treating sickness? If you become a certified doctor, I think that you'll probably make people fall sick instead," Wang Ming Yang said, awestruck.

"Haha, if you don't believe me, don't ask me to treat you next time," Lin Fan laughed as he said.

The scene was jubilant with the long-awaited reunion. Wang Ming Yang and Lin Fan were happily talking while Wu You Lan and Wu Huan Yue were talking amongst themselves. It was a beautiful scene.

However, whatever the women were speaking to each other about had hidden meanings behind them.

...

The next day.

Ministry of Health.

Lin Fan stood there in a daze before approaching the counter staff. "Lady, please don't discriminate here. I have real ability and knowledge, so what if I only graduated from junior college?"

The counter staff looked at him, feeling helpless. This guy had been there for over twenty minutes. If not for the fact that he was a tad bit handsome, she would have already called for security. "Handsome, this isn't an issue of you having the knowledge and ability. It's just that your junior college school certificate isn't a medical degree. If you want to be recognized as a Chinese medicine practitioner, you have to graduate from a nationally recognized school to get your license to practice."

"Then what else can I do? I can't take the test?" Lin Fan was feeling a little helpless.

The counter staff shook her head. "Nope. The registration is in April, and the test is held in July. It is already past the examination date. On both counts, you don't meet the requirements."

Lin Fan was in a daze again. This wasn't rocket science. If he didn't have the license to practice medicine, it would be impossible to complete the task from the tenth page of the Encyclopedia. If he didn't have a license to practice and still saw patients and got caught for it, he would be in deep trouble and wouldn't even stand a chance against the court of law.

The counter staff realized that Lin Fan was dead serious and stubborn, so she resorted to her last option. "Actually, there is one more way around this. You can find yourself a nationally recognized Chinese medicine practitioner and ask to be taken as a disciple. You can participate in the examinations after that. That is your only option. Other than that, I can't really be of any help to you."

Lin Fan couldn't believe it. Become a disciple? D*mn! I, Lin Fan, would never do that! What would be the point of the Encyclopedia if I have to do that?

Just at that moment, an old man walked past.

The counter staff looked at the old man, immediately breaking out with a greeting, "Director Zhao."

The old man nodded and smiled at her before making his way.

Lin Fan looked at the old man before looking back at the counter staff. "Is that man over there someone incredible?"

The counter staff nodded. "That's for sure! That man is Director Zhao, the head of the finest Chinese medicine institution in Shanghai. You..."

Just as the counter staff had been about to say something, she realized that the young man had already disappeared from her sight.

Chapter 380: Don't worry, this will be quick

The pretty counter staff sighed as she realized that the handsome lad that had been talking to her had run off. This handsome lad had something wrong with his mind. If he had been normal, she would totally have asked for his number to keep in contact, and if something happened, it would have been a perfect ending.

What a pity... He has something wrong in his mind.

Outside the toilet.

Lin Fan looked at the old man inside. He was still brimming with life, his bald head reflecting the ceiling lights. He looked like a kind man who had saved quite a few lives.

Lin Fan adjusted himself a little, sharpening his image. The heavens had let him encounter this old man, and it was definitely fate that had brought them together.

With this opportunity in front of him, he couldn't just sit there and wait. It would be a great blessing if he could get the old man to consider his request.

The director of the finest Chinese medicine institution in Shanghai. That position was good enough.

"Old man," Lin Fan approached him, his voice not too loud yet not too soft, just gentle enough to be heard.

Director Zhao stopped in his footsteps, his face beaming as he recalled his youth. To be called an old man, how time has passed for him.

Zhao Ming Qing turned around. Who exactly was this young lad? He certainly didn't recall meeting him before. "Young lad, what do you want?"

"I heard that your medical skills are good," Lin Fan went up to Director Zhao, scrutinizing him.

"Not really worth mentioning. I don't think we've met." Director Zhao humbly waved him away.

"Who I am is not important, but I see a light shimmering from your scalp, signifying good fortune and luck. To be more precise, we have an affinity as master and disciple," Lin Fan said.

Zhao Ming Qing immediately laughed. "Haha. Young lad, you're a lively fellow, aren't you? However, I don't accept disciples anymore. If you're looking for a master, I'd suggest that you look elsewhere."

"You've got it all wrong. I'm not looking for a master, but it is you who is looking for one. I can see that you have a good brain despite your age, and you are someone with a solid foundation and knowledge, which are valuable assets. How about it? Do you want to be my disciple and learn real and proper Chinese medicine techniques?"

Zhao Ming Qing stood frozen and stunned after hearing what Lin Fan had said. He was catching on with age and his eyesight was not getting any better. "Young lad, please don't brag before you can even do anything well. I'm already seventy years old and I've been learning Chinese medicine for more than sixty years. You want me to be your disciple? Am I mishearing you?"

Lin Fan was running out of things to say. He couldn't find the right words to capture the attention of the old man and he feared that he might even have been looked down upon by him for giving such a ridiculous request.

At this moment, Zhao Ming Qing yawned before waving him goodbye. "Young Lad, I have something to tend to now. If you really have an interest in Chinese medicine, you can pop by my institution to experience the culture and knowledge of Chinese medicine.

"Your lung section looks like it has some kind problem," Lin Fan said, calm and composed. Lin Fan thought that by telling some of his ailments, he might be able to convince the old man.

Zhao Ming Qing chuckled. "Not bad, you have a good eye, young lad. It is from an incompletely cured illness from my youth. Now, I just drink some medicine and exercise a little to maintain my health. Alright, I've got to go."

D*mn, I totally did not expect him to react like that. I thought he would be more impressed. This is completely illogical. Lin Fan thought to himself.

This can't be...

Just at this moment, Lin Fan looked at the box that the old man was holding. It looked like a good set of acupuncture needles. "Old man, could you pass me the set of acupuncture needles that you're holding? I'm going to completely cure you of your disease. Do you believe me?"

Zhao Ming Qing's face suddenly turned from courteous to serious. "Young man, you shouldn't just speak off the cuff like this. The art of Chinese medicine requires patience. With all your casual big talk, you might end up in trouble with patients. My lung condition cannot be cured and can only be maintained. The only option now is to maintain my condition and use Chinese herbs to stabilize my body. You say that you can use the acupuncture to cure a condition. This isn't curing, this is scamming people, don't you know?"

Lin Fan hadn't expected the old man to suddenly become so stern. He stood there frozen for a second before finally talking, "Alright, alright. I won't joke around with you. How about this? Let us do a trade. I cure your ailment and you certify me with a Chinese medicine practitioner's license. How does that sound?"

"Hmph," Zhao Ming Qing was getting angrier by the second. "You're young and only out to cheat people. Chinese medicine requires skill and long hours of study. You look like an upright, handsome and proper lad, but I never expected you to be this unrealistic. I won't deal with you anymore since you're just wasting my time."

After saying all that, Zhao Ming Qing yanked his sleeve away from Lin Fan and left, a smooth and graceful movement befitting of someone with influence.

Lin Fan stood where he was, reflecting deeply on what Zhao Ming Qing had just told him, but not on the part about being unrealistic and lazy.

Upright, handsome and proper.

He ran his hands across his face. Could it be that I am that handsome?

He hadn't had much confidence in his looks before, but after his encounter with the old man, things were starting to change. But first, he had to cure him.

Lin Fan hurriedly followed behind the old man, once he reached the open grass field, he realized that there was a rope lying around. He immediately picked it up. He didn't know how things were going to transpire, but getting prepared was important.

Zhao Ming Qing's mood had originally been good, but it had been soured after his encounter with Lin Fan. He had always thought that, by interacting and hanging out with lively and young people, he would be happier and more youthful.

He had never thought that that handsome young lad would disappoint him that much. Chinese medicine was the treasure and culture of the nation, which required much patience and hard work to master. The words of the young lad had made him absolutely furious.

He had always been using Chinese medicine to control and maintain his lung condition because there was no cure for it. It was because his yin and yang, as well as the five elements within him, were in discord. Furthermore, age was catching up with him, so curing this ailment was already almost an impossibility. Yet, this young man had just come up to him and started talking without thinking. How infuriating!

Zhao Ming Qing furrowed his brows, realizing that the young lad was following him behind his back. He stopped in his steps, getting ready to berate him about setting realistic expectations and being humble about one's abilities.

"You..." Zhao Ming Qing started opening his mouth, but in that instant, everything started to change.

Lin Fan bent over and lifted Zhao Ming Qing on his shoulders, thereafter running towards the small forest which was nearby. If this were to be done in broad daylight, he would be caught immediately. But since it was in a small forest, it wasn't a problem at all.

"Let me down..." Zhao Ming Qing was old and with a young man's hands carrying him on his shoulders, he didn't have the power to resist at all.

"Don't worry, this will be quick."