

A Valiant Life

#Chapter 41 - Read A Valiant Life Chapter 41

Chapter 41: Leakage, it was definitely a leakage!

Wen Chan was a legendary reporter in the entertainment industry. He had no resources but somehow was the mastermind behind the juicy articles of many superstars.

Recently, he exposed a male superstar's visit to a dirty massage parlor. When the news had been exposed to everyone, it caused a great uproar and a lot of netizens were furious.

Then, the situation went haywire because of the netizens' crazy pursuit which twisted the facts of what had happened.

Meanwhile, Wen Chan couldn't be bothered with what was happening because he received a large sum of money. But the people within the entertainment industry all knew that this superstar really went to a dirty massage parlor.

Today, Wen Chan was full of zest because he had wanted to expose another piece of juicy news. It was something he had prepared for a long time. He believed that it would definitely cause another uproar if it was reported. He laughed out loud as he thought of becoming more famous.

In front of his computer.

Wen Chan uploaded all the evidence from his USB into the computer. As long as he had the evidence, the person he was going to expose would have no way to deny it.

Upload completed! With a click of his mouse, the big piece of news was uploaded onto the Internet.

Two hours later...

Wen Chan kept refreshing Baidu and the nosy reporter's group that he was in. Especially when he saw the nosy reporters reading the news, he smirked.

"Brother Wen, impressive! It's a brilliant piece of news!"

"Brother Wen, is this real? Make sure it doesn't end up as an unexpected mistake."

“I, Wen Chan, have so many years of good reputation. Since when have I made any mistakes?” Wen Chan replied.

Then, Wen Chan went to look at his own Weibo but he became a little doubtful as there was something wrong with the situation. When this piece of news was uploaded, it would definitely become the top searched result on Weibo. However, Wen Chan was shocked as it was only the third most searched result.

That was impossible!

This was especially so because he had not heard of the first two headlines before.

‘What the great Master predicted about Chen Yu and Tian Xin six days ago.’

‘Just one prediction and it caused Zhou Li Yun to miss the fashion show.’

“What the hell are these?” Wen Chan scolded in anger. Then, he clicked on the two headlines and was shocked.

“It must have been a leakage. How could anyone have predicted this?”

Then, when Wen Chan took a look at his own Weibo comments, he exploded with rage.

“Didn’t expect Master Lin to have predicted it correctly. It’s unbelievable!”

“It’s definitely a big piece of news but I don’t understand how Master Lin could be so powerful.”

“Damn it, I was still raging when I saw the comments on Master Lin’s page. Didn’t expect to have it hit myself in the face.”

...

Wen Chan almost spat out blood when he saw that at least eight out of ten discussion threads were about Master Lin. His work had been nullified by Master Lin. Wen Chan couldn’t take it anymore and started scolding on Weibo.

“@Fortune teller old driver Master Lin: shameless f*cker, how dare you steal my news? I have been following it for half a year now. Just wait for a letter from my lawyer.”

Wen Chan couldn’t tolerate it anymore as he scolded profusely. After a while when he had settled down, he was stunned.

Does this chap really not know who I am? Plus, my documents are only kept in the USB to prevent any hackers from stealing it. How did this guy obtain the information?

Could it be his wife that leaked the news?

Wen Chan began to overthink. Lin Fan's Weibo had erupted with comments.

"What the hell, Master Lin actually got it right."

"Master Lin, I was wrong. I shouldn't have flamed you along with those ignorant fools."

"^ can you be any more shameless? It was clearly you who led the haters to flame him."

"From today, I only admire Master Lin and nobody else."

"I'm pleading and begging for Master Lin's address. I want to visit him personally."

Lin Fan's Weibo has had many netizens' close attention but instead of a large number of them flaming him, it was now full of praises.

He's indeed a god!

When Autumn Sword Fish Killer saw the piece of news, his face changed. How could it be so accurate?

For Zhou Li Yun to miss out on the fashion show, that was considered to be a lucky guess.

But for this piece of news... It was so unbelievable that it completely stunned Autumn Sword Fish Killer.

This... This...

When Autumn Sword Fish Killer saw Wen Chan's Weibo, his eyes lit up.

"Leakage, it must have been a leakage."

Then, Autumn Sword Fish Killer immediately called his fanboys to attack Lin Fan's Weibo.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer hated Master Lin to the core. It was Lin Fan who caused him to be embarrassed on several occasions.

It was all because of him that caused him to rage on so many occasions and even had a pimple outbreak on his face.

Everything was caused by that b*stard.

Inside the shop.

Lin Fan looked at his Weibo. Regarding these discussions, he had already predicted it before.

The Autumn Sword Fish Killer Trolls kept pestering Lin Fan which caused him a lot of trouble, but it only lasted for a while.

But what's with this Wen Chan threatening to send me his lawyer's letter? That's crazy. I had predicted everything on my own.

Ring, ring

Someone had messaged him on Weixin.

“Master Lin, you’re too good. You really predicted it.”

“To think that Wen Chan said you stole the information, how shameless.”

Chen Xin Yi sent him two Weixin texts.

Chen Xin Yi was shocked at how Lin Fan had predicted accurately. But what amused her was that Tian Xin’s affair didn’t become the top searched news because of Master Lin.

People were mostly discussing about Master Lin. They did not say much about Chen Yu and Tian Xin.

Perhaps these two superstars still couldn’t figure out if it was a good thing or a bad thing.

Lin Fan then replied, “No worries, the truth will speak for itself.”

Due to the situation on Weibo, Lin Fan felt that there was a need to send out another Weibo. Everything that was happening involved his popularity. If he could turn it in his favor, then it would have been better.

“Let the truth speak for itself. Master Lin’s predictions are always accurate.”

“Wang Bing Yan will have no chance to star in ‘The Forbidden Tomorrow’ and will be replaced by someone with the surname Yang.”

“The National football team will lose 3-0.”

“Yang Xiao Liang will end up in the hospital after getting beaten up.”

...

Lin Fan sent out the posts on Weibo without worrying that he would end up predicting incorrectly.”

Everything was by the will of the Heavens.

For the netizens on Weibo, they were all excited about what was about to happen.

Chapter 42: Foshan Shadow Kick

“What are you looking at? You seem so happy about it.”

Fraud Tian asked curiously when he saw Lin Fan sprawling himself on the table and laughing to himself.

“Nothing much, just reading the news.” Lin Fan replied.

The Internet was so amusing, especially Autumn Sword Fish Killer’s endless pursuit, leading his Trolls to scold Lin Fan. This had helped to increase the popularity of his Weibo.

Lin Fan did not expect his Weibo to have exploded with such a large influx of people.

Based on Zhou Li Yun, his Weibo increased to ten thousand followers and along with Chen Yu’s case, it increased by another twenty thousand followers. His life was improving so rapidly that he couldn’t even handle its progress.

Just as Lin Fan was trying to react to this, a woman’s voice in a harsh tone could be heard.

“Fortune-teller, try telling my fortune for me.”

Lin Fan was playing with his phone but when he looked up, he was shocked.

“Oh my god, small world indeed.”

Fraud Tian was reading his book and when he saw there was a girl in the room, his face changed; he became more alert.

“So you guys are here, I’ve been trying so hard to look for you.”

The woman with thick make-up had been down with bad luck recently and she wanted to have a fortune-teller to help her. She became furious as she saw these two men in the stall.

Zheng Wan Qin had been looking for these two people. But given the sheer size of Shanghai, it was extremely difficult. Now that she finally found them, she wasn't going to let them off so easily.

Zheng Wan Qin took out her phone immediately and said, "Brother Jun, come quickly. I found the two guys who kicked me in the *ss that day."

After she had hung up the phone, Zheng Wan Qin angrily pointed at the two men and said, "B*tch, I'm telling you, you're dead."

"Babe, you must have misunderstood. I've never met you before." Lin Fan said in disbelief.

Lin Fan and Fraud Tian were both weaklings, if they really had to fight, they probably would be badly defeated.

"Yeah, babe, we are decent people. I see that you're looking ruddy. You must have been having good luck recently. Why not let us have a look at you?" Fraud Tian panicked and said.

"Move aside." Zheng Wan Qin kicked Fraud Tian aside and scolded, "Old hag, I let you escape the other time. This time you'll see the consequences of kicking my *ss."

"When Brother Jun is here later, I'll make you kneel down to lick my shoes."

Zheng Wan Qin had a foul mouth, streams of vulgarities came out of it the moment she had started talking.

Fraud Tian quickly stood up and looked at Lin Fan.

"We're finished." Lin Fan said.

"What shall we do later?" Fraud Tian asked.

"How do I know what to do? But let me tell you first, you gotta protect me later." Lin Fan was speechless, he knew that things wouldn't end up well later.

How did he not know that he would face a huge disaster today?

Ever since he had gotten the Encyclopedia, he kept running into problems and there was bloodshed every single time. And from the looks of today's situation, he was afraid that it would be an extremely bloody affair.

Zheng Wan Qin smiled as she saw that her people had arrived. Then, she immediately brought a man into the room with her and pointed at Lin Fan and Fraud Tian. She said, "Brother Jun, it's them. They kicked my *ss that day."

Wu Bao Jun was 1.89m tall. He had a muscular build and a fearsome look. One look at him and you'd know that he wasn't a good guy.

Furthermore, Wu Bao Jun was the leader of the gang. Fights were common for them as they demanded debt payment. He was thus very experienced with matters like that. The people in the surrounding area also knew that they shouldn't provoke someone like that.

"So it's you two b*stards who bullied my girlfriend?" Wu Bao Jun shouted. His gang then proceeded to block the door. Some of them weren't tall but they stood there proudly with their heads held high as if they were a wild bunch.

"Brother Jun is talking to you. Are you deaf?!" a skinny teenager shouted loudly as if he would have punched them if they didn't reply. He was arrogant and wild.

Lin Fan did not reply as he was a little nervous. If a fight were to break out, it would have been disastrous. But since they had come to their stall for a fight, they couldn't tolerate it further. If they couldn't win the fight, the least they could do was to look fearless.

Brother Jun seemed pretty capable. They were waiting for him to make a move.

"Hey big brother, don't be angry. We can talk things over nicely. It must be a misunderstanding." Fraud Tian smiled and took out a cigarette pack which cost him thirty bucks.

"Get lost, you dare to take out such a shitty pack of cigarettes? You think we're here to play?" The arrogant teenager said angrily and looked as though he was going to beat them up. Suddenly, he slapped Fraud Tian so hard that he fell to the ground. Then, he stepped on the packet of cigarettes and twisted his foot on it.

"Old hag, speak more nonsense and my boss will break your face." the teenager said arrogantly while pointing at Fraud Tian's nose. Fraud Tian stood up and gently nodded his head. Then, he laughed awkwardly and said, "Alright, alright, I won't speak anymore."

Lin Fan saw how the teenager humiliated Fraud Tian and couldn't tolerate it any further. How dare they bully his people? Even if he couldn't win them in a fight, he had to give his best.

"F*ck your mother, you dare to bully my friend? I will fight you until the very end." Lin Fan had always been a calm and good-natured person but when it came to this, he had to do something about it.

Lin Fan grabbed an ashtray and smashed the teenager's head. However, Lin Fan wasn't quick enough. The experienced teenager reacted in time and shouted, "F*ck your mum!" as he kicked Lin Fan in his stomach.

“D*mn it, that was fast.” Lin Fan remained in the position which he had first adopted, holding onto the ashtray. He didn’t expect this fella to have such quick reactions.

“F*ck, it’s over.” Lin Fan screamed. Perhaps it was really going to be a bloody affair.

At that instant, he saw a figure move. It was someone’s leg kicking at him which suddenly stopped. Someone held onto the teenager’s sole.

“Fraud Tian, you...” Lin Fan was shocked. He looked at Fraud Tian and realized that there was something different about Fraud Tian.

Fraud Tian suddenly looked very fearsome, much different from his usual self.

“Meet my Ba Gua Zhang! I am Tian the 13th. Nice to meet you.”

snapping sound

The teenager’s leg creaked and bent. Afterward, he screamed in pain. When Wu Bao Jun had witnessed that scene, he was stunned. “F*ck...”

Wu Bao Jun and his gang members charged forward.

But what stood out to Lin Fan was how Fraud Tian could suddenly take on all of them. He actually managed to ground them.

“D*mn, Fraud Tian, you’re insane. That’s right, f*ck him up!”

Lin Fan was shocked at how fearless Fraud Tian had become. He was incredible. The group of macho men was beaten to a pulp.

snapping sound

“What the f*ck.”

Even Lin Fan got scared when he heard the snapping sound. Then, Lin Fan stared at the arrogant teenager. The teenager made eye contact with Lin Fan and still shouted “F*ck your mum, you...” despite the fact that he was cold sweating from the pain.

“Foshan Shadow Kick...” Lin Fan couldn’t let the teenager continue his trash talk; he jumped and shouted before kicking him in the face.

“Ugh!”

“Don’t fight anymore, don’t fight anymore...”

Chapter 43: Just Too Good!

A whole lot of people screaming in pain, how miserable.

The passersby were all shocked by the scene in the stall. Was this f*cker filming a movie? He took down more than ten people on his own and not to mention that he had completely destroyed them. While he himself wasn't hurt, the people that were lying on the ground were either holding onto their legs or arms, screaming in pain.

Fraud Tian exhaled slightly and took a cigarette out of the pocket of the teenager who was still under his feet. He lowered his head and lit it up with a lighter. Then he took a deep breath and exhaled a large amount of smoke.

"This cigarette tastes good." Fraud Tian closed his eyes and said calmly.

"D*mn it, he's owning it."

Lin Fan looked at Fraud Tian in disbelief. He did not know that there was this side to Fraud Tian. He was actually a martial arts expert.

The way he was smoking the cigarette with that hint of tranquility, he gave off the vibes of a highly skilled loner.

"You... You guys..." Zheng Wan Qin looked at the scene and became even paler under her face thick with foundation.

"I'll take it all out on you!"

The frightened Zheng Wan Qin charged towards Lin Fan while making threatening gestures. Lin Fan was slightly taken aback. But he abruptly raised his head in a ferocious manner with a menacing look.

"18 Palms of the Descending Dragon!"

Slam!

"Remember me! I am also an expert. Do not belittle me." Lin Fan said calmly.

The defeated Zheng Wan Qin laid there motionlessly. She looked lost but suddenly became very frightened. Then, she started crying. Her thick make-up streamed down her face and she looked like a ghost.

"The police are here...!"

The surrounding crowd cheered.

“Sorry, please excuse me.”

When the police were almost at the scene, Fraud Tian immediately threw his cigarette away and lied on the ground, screaming as he held onto his thigh.

“Help, the mafia hit me!”

“My leg and my arms are broken... broken...”

Lin Fan looked at how Fraud Tian reacted and was completely stunned. It was as if his face had “admiration” written all over it.

“Awesome!”

Then, Lin Fan followed suit. He lied on the ground and pretended to be badly injured.

“D*mn it!”

Wu Bao Jun looked at what had happened and started to scold profusely. These people were inhumane. They were the ones who got whacked. What was wrong with them?

Liu Xiao Tian was praised again by his superior today and he was in a good mood. He had rushed down upon hearing the news of a fight from the public. When he had arrived at the scene, he was shocked. He quickly went forward and asked, “Little Boss, what happened to you?”

Lin Fan screamed and shouted but when he heard the familiar voice of Chief Liu, he was secretly ecstatic.

Oh, not bad, it’s someone that I know.

“Chief Liu, these unlawful people came to my shop and whacked my employee and me,” Lin Fan acted as he spoke.

“Police officer, these people were so arrogant and cocky. They had the cheek to bully such an old man like me in broad daylight. Does the law still exist in this world?” Fraud Tian replied cleverly as he had many years of experience when it came to situations like this.

Liu Xiao Tian looked at everyone and was taken aback too. He did not know what was going on until he saw Wu Bao Jun.

“Wu Bao Jun, what are you up to again? This time you’re hitting innocent people in public. Are you trying to provoke us on purpose?” Liu Xiao Tian was familiar with Wu Bao Jun.

When he was still a city enforcement officer, he knew about this man. Wu Bao Jun and his men had done a lot of bad things. Now that Liu Xiao Tian had become a team leader in the police force, he naturally wanted to teach these guys a lesson.

“Chief Liu, they’re maligning us...” Wu Bao Jun cried. We did not even hit them, it was them who KO-ed us. We didn’t even have the chance to retaliate.

“You don’t have to say anything. Arrest them all.” Liu Xiao Tian brushed him aside and went over to Lin Fan. “Little Boss, please follow me, along with your employee. Don’t worry, we will definitely give you a satisfactory answer.”

Liu Xiao Tian was still a little doubtful about what had happened as he could tell that something was unusual based on the injuries he assessed. But Wu Bao Jun was the leader of a mafia gang and that was a fact. The cases that were on his record could be printed out to be a whole stack of papers.

Some crying noises could be heard. The teenager who was really cocky got hit by Lin Fan’s Foshan Shadow Kick and he could barely speak as his face was extremely swollen. He could only make crying noises.

At the police station.

As it was being handled by Liu Xiao Tian, the outcome was quickly determined. Wu Bao Jun and his gang were the ones who started the fight and even injured people. Furthermore, the police had found six dangerously sharp blades and tools. The situation looked serious.

Lin Fan was barely injured but somehow Fraud Tian’s arm and leg were dislocated. When asked if they wanted to pursue the matter further, Wu Bao Jun pleaded in fear.

For this incident, it could have been settled privately with money. But if they were to pursue the matter, they could be jailed for three months to a year. Also, he had a large number of pending cases. This may cause him to serve an even longer prison sentence.

But Lin Fan was a kind-hearted man. He naturally did not pursue the matter and opted for a private settlement.

Actually, it was Liu Xiao Tian who suggested to Lin Fan to opt for a private settlement. After all, Wu Bao Jun had been around for quite some time. He would have had connections to help him. Hence, there was no need to blow things up to increase the tension between both parties.

In the end, they just had to pay twenty thousand dollars and Liu Xiao Tian got to punish Wu Bao Jun and it served as a warning to prevent him from going overboard.

In Wu Bao Jun's heart, he felt that he was innocent. They were actually the victims but they had such a bad criminal record.

Liu Xiao Tian sent Lin Fan off and at the entrance, he said, "Little Boss, my superior wanted me to thank you for the sentence you had written for him."

"Alright, that's good. Chief Liu, we shall make a move. Thank you for helping us today." Lin Fan replied.

"It's my duty to handle it professionally. Don't mention it."

While they're on the way back...

"Fraud Tian, you were so good at it. Why didn't you mention this before?" Lin Fan was shocked at how good Fraud Tian was.

Previously, Lin Fan had calculated Fraud Tian's fortunes before but did not notice it.

Now that Lin Fan had calculated again, he realized that the incidents only happened in the later part of his life which he had missed out on previously.

"Low-key, I gotta stay low-key." Fraud Tian said calmly and then he saw the red dollar bills in Lin Fan's hands and said, "I helped you a lot today, you see, these twenty thousand dollars..."

Fraud Tian rubbed his palms together. He explained that he had worked extremely hard and he deserved to get a share of the money.

"Of course, if not for you, I would have died today. But look, now that our business is improving, we would have to spend a lot of money in future. So, I'll just... give you a thousand dollars first. As for the remaining amount, I will give it to you at the end of the year with your bonus." Lin Fan painfully removed a thousand dollars from the initial two thousand dollars that he had wanted to give Fraud Tian.

After giving the money to Fraud Tian, Lin Fan did not give Fraud Tian any opportunity to negotiate. He quickly changed the topic.

"Fraud Tian, how did you manage to dislocate your arm and leg? That was incredible."

"Haha, just a small trick."

"Then..."

...

Gradually, they walked further and further. Lin Fan was happy that he managed to change the topic successfully.

Rate Translation Quality

Chapter 44: They Finally Believed Me!

What Lin Fan didn't know was that his Weibo had attracted the attention of many people.

There were people who just wanted to watch the show. Fanboys, nosy reporters, and superstars...

The main thing was that the two major events that Lin Fan had predicted both came true. Although it was still rather controversial, many people were completely in awe of Lin Fan.

Lin Fan returned home, opened his Weibo and realized that many people had messaged him privately.

Although most of the messages weren't important questions, two of them stood out to Lin Fan.

Zhou Li Yun: "Fortune-teller, how did you know that I was going to miss the fashion show?"

Lin Fan furrowed his brows as he felt that the model had a rather rude tone towards him.

Then, Lin Fan immediately replied, "Please be respectful and call me Master Lin."

The other message came from Wen Chan. Who the hell was Wen Chan? Lin Fan wondered but laughed when he saw the message. This was f*cking amusing.

"You stole my information. I want to sue you. What's your name and address? You shameless thief..."

Lin Fan replied immediately, "Full name: Cocky man. Address: north latitude: 39, 54 minutes and 26.37 seconds, Longitude: 116 degrees, 23 minutes and 29.22 seconds."

Wen Chan was far away in Beijing, staring intently at his computer screen. When he saw the reply, he didn't even realize that it was a joke.

“Arrogant man? What kind of name is this?” Then, he read the message and half-smiled. How dare he test my geography skills? He must be asking for trouble!

When Wen Chan entered the coordinates on the Internet, he started to rage.

“F*cking dog, what the hell is this Tian An Gate.”

Then, he looked at his name and raged even more.

“Just you wait.”

The next day...

When everyone had awoken, Weibo had another piece of shocking news that morning.

“The great director Hu’s latest film ‘The Forbidden Tomorrow’ will have the up and rising actress, Yang Tian taking the lead actress role. Wang Bing Yan did not qualify for it.”

This morning, countless people were shocked at what they had seen on their phones. They felt that the world has gone a little mad.

It’s accurate again! It’s really accurate again! Then, many netizens flooded Lin Fan’s Weibo, leaving a large number of comments.

“Master Lin, I’m on all fours.”

“Too accurate, just too accurate! Divine fortune-teller, please tell me your address. I have to visit you personally.”

“D*mn, d*mn, d*mn! I’m too emotional and speechless.”

“I’ve lost my admiration for everyone in this world except Lin Fan.”

“I only hope Wang Bing Yan is alright, she got dumped just like that despite her fiery affair with Hu Da.”

When the news had been published, the superstar Wang Bing Yan freaked out completely.

Normally for news like this, even if it wasn’t predicted, it would still cause some uproar. But now this news had become the third most searched article. The main reason was probably Master Lin’s prediction. Three out of three predictions came true. The Internet had gone wild.

“Master Lin, don’t let me find out your identity...” the pretty Wang Bing Yan said angrily as she held onto her phone, wearing her pajamas.

When everyone was still freaking out over this news article, another one came along.

'The National football team got thrashed 3-0.'

It came true again! It shocked a countless number of people once again. Some were big fans of the National football team didn't know about Master Lin's prediction. But as they were searching on the Internet, they stumbled upon his prediction about the game.

Many fans were unclear of what was going on but when they saw the prediction, they started to complain.

"D*mn, exactly the same. If I had known, I would have bet more money."

"Filled with regret, no affinity to win."

"Haha, thanks, Master Lin. Your prediction allowed me to earn so much money."

"What the hell, ^ you're so lucky."

...

The person who was the most shocked was Autumn Sword Fish Killer.

He had sworn to give his whole life to the Internet and he was busy every day. He had to clean up the mess of so many scandals. And after finishing with one, he often rewards himself.

He made a bowl of instant noodles and added two eggs. It was kind of a luxury to Autumn Sword Fish Killer.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer had saved a considerable amount of money from his profession but was a thrifty man. He used to date girls but he always broke up with them in the end. Even he knew that the main reason for his breakups was his lack of time.

But regarding these, Autumn Sword Fish Killer did not take it to heart. He had given his entire life to the Internet and he wasn't particularly bothered about other stuff as he still had his 'loyal' hand to 'accompany' him.

The piping hot noodles were delicious. Autumn Sword Fish Killer opened his Weibo while he was eating.

"Hmm, let's see how badly my Trolls destroyed your Weibo, Master Lin."

When Autumn Sword Fish Killer had refreshed Lin Fan's Weibo, he was dumbfounded.

The entire page was filled with good reviews and comments. The number of people commenting actually added up to over seven hundred thousand.

There were many familiar usernames, weren't they his Trolls? He had wanted them to flame Lin Fan's Weibo but why did they cover up the mess instead?

Just when Autumn Sword Fish Killer angrily opened his chat group and was prepared to give his orders, the content in the group stunned him.

"This Master Lin is so d*mn accurate. I believed him and betted 3-0 on the game and won a sum of money for myself."

"Awesome, this divine fortune-teller actually predicted Wang Bing Yan missing out on her main role and the loss of the national football team. How could anyone not believe him?"

Autumn Sword Fish Killer opened the relevant web pages after reading the messages. He jumped when he saw the two headlines.

"Huh?!"

Autumn Sword Fish Killer jumped and screamed, unknowingly flipping over his bowl of noodles over his crotch.

Boiled mushroom! (in reference to his genitals)

Too good...

Lin Fan was in his stall laughing at his own Weibo. Everything was developing according to his plan. He just had to wait for his popularity to reach a certain level before he could start on his work officially.

Then, he can finally send out his address to get endless customers. Then, his second task would've been completed. He wondered what was on the third page of the Encyclopedia. He was looking forward to it.

Then, he realized that most of the Weibo discussions were all asking the same question.

"Master Lin, will the handsome Yang Xiao Liang really be beaten up till he ends up in the hospital?"

"Same, I wanna know too."

"Yang Xiao Liang's so disgusting. If he really ends up in the hospital, I will become a loyal fan of Master Lin."

But some of the discussion threads amused Lin Fan. Those were created by the fans of Yang Xiao Liang, used to diss Master Lin.

“You’re the one that’s gonna get beaten up.”

“F*ck your whole family, I hope they get beaten up.”

“Bunch of id*ots. My idol ‘Liang Liang’ is so handsome, you bunch of ugly fools are just jealous of him.”

...

Lin Fan wasn’t even bothered by those threads. He sent out a message on Weibo.

“For the last event, just wait and see. Master Lin has never predicted wrongly before.”

Lin Fan didn’t care about who he had offended. His shop had a pro fighter, whoever comes to cause trouble would know of his power.

Chapter 44: They Finally Believed Me!

What Lin Fan didn’t know was that his Weibo had attracted the attention of many people.

There were people who just wanted to watch the show. Fanboys, nosy reporters, and superstars...

The main thing was that the two major events that Lin Fan had predicted both came true. Although it was still rather controversial, many people were completely in awe of Lin Fan.

Lin Fan returned home, opened his Weibo and realized that many people had messaged him privately.

Although most of the messages weren’t important questions, two of them stood out to Lin Fan.

Zhou Li Yun: “Fortune-teller, how did you know that I was going to miss the fashion show?”

Lin Fan furrowed his brows as he felt that the model had a rather rude tone towards him.

Then, Lin Fan immediately replied, “Please be respectful and call me Master Lin.”

The other message came from Wen Chan. Who the hell was Wen Chan? Lin Fan wondered but laughed when he saw the message. This was f*cking amusing.

“You stole my information. I want to sue you. What’s your name and address? You shameless thief...”

Lin Fan replied immediately, “Full name: Cocky man. Address: north latitude: 39, 54 minutes and 26.37 seconds, Longitude: 116 degrees, 23 minutes and 29.22 seconds.”

Wen Chan was far away in Beijing, staring intently at his computer screen. When he saw the reply, he didn’t even realize that it was a joke.

“Arrogant man? What kind of name is this?” Then, he read the message and half-smiled. How dare he test my geography skills? He must be asking for trouble!

When Wen Chan entered the coordinates on the Internet, he started to rage.

“F*cking dog, what the hell is this Tian An Gate.”

Then, he looked at his name and raged even more.

“Just you wait.”

The next day...

When everyone had awoken, Weibo had another piece of shocking news that morning.

“The great director Hu’s latest film ‘The Forbidden Tomorrow’ will have the up and rising actress, Yang Tian taking the lead actress role. Wang Bing Yan did not qualify for it.”

This morning, countless people were shocked at what they had seen on their phones. They felt that the world has gone a little mad.

It’s accurate again! It’s really accurate again! Then, many netizens flooded Lin Fan’s Weibo, leaving a large number of comments.

“Master Lin, I’m on all fours.”

“Too accurate, just too accurate! Divine fortune-teller, please tell me your address. I have to visit you personally.”

“D*mn, d*mn, d*mn! I’m too emotional and speechless.”

“I’ve lost my admiration for everyone in this world except Lin Fan.”

“I only hope Wang Bing Yan is alright, she got dumped just like that despite her fiery affair with Hu Da.”

When the news had been published, the superstar Wang Bing Yan freaked out completely.

Normally for news like this, even if it wasn't predicted, it would still cause some uproar. But now this news had become the third most searched article. The main reason was probably Master Lin's prediction. Three out of three predictions came true. The Internet had gone wild.

“Master Lin, don't let me find out your identity...” the pretty Wang Bing Yan said angrily as she held onto her phone, wearing her pajamas.

When everyone was still freaking out over this news article, another one came along.

‘The National football team got thrashed 3-0.’

It came true again! It shocked a countless number of people once again. Some were big fans of the National football team didn't know about Master Lin's prediction. But as they were searching on the Internet, they stumbled upon his prediction about the game.

Many fans were unclear of what was going on but when they saw the prediction, they started to complain.

“D*mn, exactly the same. If I had known, I would have bet more money.”

“Filled with regret, no affinity to win.”

“Haha, thanks, Master Lin. Your prediction allowed me to earn so much money.”

“What the hell, ^ you're so lucky.”

...

The person who was the most shocked was Autumn Sword Fish Killer.

He had sworn to give his whole life to the Internet and he was busy every day. He had to clean up the mess of so many scandals. And after finishing with one, he often rewards himself.

He made a bowl of instant noodles and added two eggs. It was kind of a luxury to Autumn Sword Fish Killer.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer had saved a considerable amount of money from his profession but was a thrifty man. He used to date girls but he always broke up with them in the end. Even he knew that the main reason for his breakups was his lack of time.

But regarding these, Autumn Sword Fish Killer did not take it to heart. He had given his entire life to the Internet and he wasn't particularly bothered about other stuff as he still had his 'loyal' hand to 'accompany' him.

The piping hot noodles were delicious. Autumn Sword Fish Killer opened his Weibo while he was eating.

"Hmm, let's see how badly my Trolls destroyed your Weibo, Master Lin."

When Autumn Sword Fish Killer had refreshed Lin Fan's Weibo, he was dumbfounded.

The entire page was filled with good reviews and comments. The number of people commenting actually added up to over seven hundred thousand.

There were many familiar usernames, weren't they his Trolls? He had wanted them to flame Lin Fan's Weibo but why did they cover up the mess instead?

Just when Autumn Sword Fish Killer angrily opened his chat group and was prepared to give his orders, the content in the group stunned him.

"This Master Lin is so d*mn accurate. I believed him and betted 3-0 on the game and won a sum of money for myself."

"Awesome, this divine fortune-teller actually predicted Wang Bing Yan missing out on her main role and the loss of the national football team. How could anyone not believe him?"

Autumn Sword Fish Killer opened the relevant web pages after reading the messages. He jumped when he saw the two headlines.

"Huh?!"

Autumn Sword Fish Killer jumped and screamed, unknowingly flipping over his bowl of noodles over his crotch.

Boiled mushroom! (in reference to his genitals)

Too good...

Lin Fan was in his stall laughing at his own Weibo. Everything was developing according to his plan. He just had to wait for his popularity to reach a certain level before he could start on his work officially.

Then, he can finally send out his address to get endless customers. Then, his second task would've been completed. He wondered what was on the third page of the Encyclopedia. He was looking forward to it.

Then, he realized that most of the Weibo discussions were all asking the same question.

"Master Lin, will the handsome Yang Xiao Liang really be beaten up till he ends up in the hospital?"

"Same, I wanna know too."

"Yang Xiao Liang's so disgusting. If he really ends up in the hospital, I will become a loyal fan of Master Lin."

But some of the discussion threads amused Lin Fan. Those were created by the fans of Yang Xiao Liang, used to diss Master Lin.

"You're the one that's gonna get beaten up."

"F*ck your whole family, I hope they get beaten up."

"Bunch of id*ots. My idol 'Liang Liang' is so handsome, you bunch of ugly fools are just jealous of him."

...

Lin Fan wasn't even bothered by those threads. He sent out a message on Weibo.

"For the last event, just wait and see. Master Lin has never predicted wrongly before."

Lin Fan didn't care about who he had offended. His shop had a pro fighter, whoever comes to cause trouble would know of his power.

Chapter 45: There Isn't a Problem

"Is your phone really that fun to play with? You're laughing at it every day. Is there a secret that you're hiding?"

Fraud Tian was extremely bored and when he saw Lin Fan laughing at his phone, he got a little suspicious.

Lin Fan looked at him and asked, "Don't you have a phone?"

Lin Fan was speechless as he saw Fraud Tian whipping out a Nokia from his pocket. He continued to play with his phone.

The Weibo discussions amused Lin Fan. It was as if he had been fishing for a long time, waiting for the fishes to be hooked before he kept the entire net of fishes.

His Weibo fanbase increased to 1.2 million people. Then, Lin Fan saw a suspicious looking young adult just outside his stall.

“Bro, come have a seat inside?” Fraud Tian didn’t wait for Lin Fan to say anything as he took the opportunity to invite a customer in.

“Tea for you? Or water?”

Lu Zi Yi was a little overwhelmed by his hospitality. He said, “No need for that...”

“Bro, from the look on your face it seems like you haven’t been having a good love life.”

Lu Zi Yi got nervous and wanted to leave. But when he heard that sentence, he was stunned.

Lin Fan laughed in his heart and raised the teacup. He said, “I know your past life and your present. You’re fated to have entered my shop. Care for me to tell your fortune?”

Lu Zi Yi was a student in one of the schools nearby. He had been feeling troubled lately due to fights with his girlfriend. Fights between a couple were normal and easy to settle with a little bit of sweet talk, but this time, something major happened.

“Master, count me in, but before that, let me tell you what happened.” Lu Zi Yi wanted to confide in someone.

“It’s okay, I don’t need to know anything to tell your fortune.” Lin Fan said confidently.

“Okay.”

Lu Zi Yi was stunned and he showed a doubtful look.

Lin Fan cleared his throat and said, “Your girlfriend is called Lu Ya Jie.”

“Wow, Master, you could tell my girlfriend’s name?” Lu Zi Yi was stunned.

“No, I meant your ex-girlfriend, not your current one. Hope you remember that.” Lin Fan said.

Lu Zi Yi awkwardly lowered his head, there was nothing he could say.

“The reason for the matter was due to your pettiness. For this...” Lin Fan wanted to continue but Lu Zi Yi stopped him.

“Master, let’s not talk about that. Could you tell me what should I do? I am remorseful and I know that I was too petty. That guy was her childhood friend and he sought her opinion when he was buying a pair of shoes but I wasn’t comfortable with that, so...”

Lu Zi Yi felt even more regretful as he continued. If he had a Pandora’s box, he would have jumped into it to travel back in time and not reacted in that way.

Lin Fan didn’t expect himself to become a love guru but he still had to help him out. This chap apologized so many times but wasn’t forgiven. It probably happened more than just once or twice.

“You don’t have to say anymore, I know everything. From your looks, I could tell that this affinity between you and her isn’t over yet. It all depends on you.” Lin Fan said calmly.

“What should I do then?” Lu Zi Yi impatiently asked.

Then, the sound of the fruit stall vendor shouting could be heard.

“Boss, give me two durians.” Lin Fan shouted.

“Alright.”

...

Lu Zi Yi witnessed the scene and finally understood. He slapped his thigh and said, “Master, I understand now. How could I not think of it? My girlfriend loves durians and I’ll buy two for her as my apology. She will definitely forgive me. Thank you, Master. Thank you.”

Lin Fan was stunned but he waved his hands at him and said, “These aren’t for consumption. It’s for you to kneel on.”

Lu Zi Yi was stupefied when he heard what Lin Fan said. He touched the spikes of the durian and retracted his hands. It hurt him.

“I have helped you with your problem, as for whether it works out, it’s up to you now. Alright, the session’s over. You have your answer now.”

Lin Fan looked through Lu Zi Yi’s entire life. That type of method of apology was going to be common for him in the future. Using it earlier without harming him.

“Master, I understand now. How much is it?” Lu Zi Yo said firmly.

"It's fate that you're here. How much do you reckon it costs? Just give based on your gut feeling." Lin Fan said as if he didn't care about the money. It was as if he had become a true divine fortune-teller.

Lu Zi Yi took out his wallet and took out \$200 from it. But when he saw Master Lin furrowing his brows, he thought of his words again.

"Give as much as you think it's worth..."

"If you used money to measure the relationship between my girlfriend and me, it would have to be priceless."

Then, Lu Zi Yi poured out all his money and left only two coins for himself to take the public bus home. But after further thought, he didn't even keep the coins.

"Master, as long as she forgives me, this fortune-telling session is priceless. Everything's for you." Lu Zi Yi said with determination.

"There's no need for that, at least keep your travel fees." Lin Fan pushed five dollars to him.

"No need, Master." Lu Zi Yi replied.

"Alright, go then." Lin Fan felt that it was pointless to fight over the money. Then, he kept all the money and waved his hands.

After Lu Zi Yi left.

"What the, you really took everything." Fraud Tian said in disbelief. He didn't expect him to be worse than himself.

"That's not wrong. If I hadn't given him my advice, he would've basically lost his girlfriend. Then, he would have used the money on alcohol to drown his sorrows, then be on a drip in the hospital. The fees would have been more than this. If he was to find a new girlfriend, he would end up spending even more. I'm just helping him to save money." Lin Fan said firmly.

Fraud Tian thought about it for a while and agreed with Lin Fan's words. That expanded his knowledge.

Meanwhile, on a plane that's about to take off...

A skinny and fair man wearing a pair of sunglasses was feeling worried.

The beautiful ladies beside him were all discussing. The man was the handsome Yang Xiao Liang who had a huge fan base. He was initially part of a boy band but he

withdrew from it. Due to his good looks, he won the hearts of many girls. No matter where he went, girls were all big fans of him.

He acted in a few films which didn't require much skill. He just had to memorize the script and didn't have to worry about the acting part.

In the outside world, he had a nickname, 'handicapped handsome'.

But to his fans, they were all defending his acting skills. They believed that he was just playing it cool.

Yang Xiao Liang was getting a little nervous, He turned to his agent and said, "The Weibo Master Lin predicted that I would be beaten up and end up in the hospital." Yang Xiao Liang did not believe in him initially, but after witnessing that all the predictions had come true, he was a little afraid.

"Liang Liang, don't worry. It's all a hoax."

"When you exit the airport later, the agency has employed a large number of bodyguards, that will definitely ensure your safety and not let anyone near you." his agent said.

"That's good..." Yang Xiao Liang sighed in relief. If he was to be beaten up, he would end up looking horrendous.

In the airport hall.

His fans gathered in front of the arrival hall and waved their large signboards and shouted, "Liang Liang, Liang Liang..."

Some of the fangirls even kneeled down and cried, expressing their happiness after seeing their favorite idol, Liang Liang.

Yang Xiao Liang enjoyed such an atmosphere. *This is how you welcome a superstar.*

Even those international superstars couldn't compare to him.