

Valiant Life 421

Chapter 421: He said you're an idiot

Lin Fan realized that handsome people were busy every day.

If he were to take care of his looks, it would definitely make him even busier.

A lot of girls were chasing after him.

He was talented in drawing and the masters were asking for him to have a look at their work.

He was the mentor of a Chinese medical doctor and he even helped him through it step by step.

The few hundred children in the children's welfare organization were waiting to make progress.

Now, he had a university gathering on the first day of October. It was the first time that they had organized a gathering after graduation. If he didn't appear, he'd definitely be cursed by people.

In the past, he hadn't been powerful yet and he would have been too shameful to go for an event like this.

However, he was so capable now and if he didn't go, people would think that he looked down on them.

It was a vexing issue.

He looked at the calendar and it was only mid-September. There was still time.

The next day!

Lin Fan immediately called Fraud Tian and asked them to take care of the shop. He wanted to go to Beijing to attend the important exhibition. After that, Wang Ming Yang called.

When he knew that Lin Fan was going to Beijing, he wanted to sign up for it too. He didn't care about what Lin Fan thought of it. He immediately went to the airport.

Lin Fan felt extremely helpless but he wasn't really bothered by it since he had company now. However, Lin Fan knew that he wouldn't be lonely since Wu Yun Gang was living in the capital.

The two of them met at the airport. Wang Ming Yang lugged his luggage and walked towards Lin Fan. "You didn't even tell me about leaving this time. You have to tell me when you leave for the capital in the future. I frequent Beijing and I'm familiar with the place."

"If I were to bring you along, it'd definitely cause more trouble for me. I'm going for only one or two days. Why did you bring so many things? It's as if you're going on a vacation," Lin Fan said. However, he was extremely busy these days and he didn't have time for Wang Ming Yang.

Wang Ming Yang was stunned. "What is it? Isn't it normal? Look, a set for chilling, one more for meetings, and one for the main event. I need at least three sets in a day. If I'm there for two days, I have to bring six sets of clothes..."

"Alright, stop it. I can't handle your life. What time is the flight?" Lin Fan immediately waved his hand. This fella was so particular about everything. The luggage was probably filled with clothes.

"We have to register an hour later. Let's go." Wang Ming Yang was in a good mood. Initially, he had been supposed to go to Beijing to meet Wu Yun Gang for a partnership discussion. Now that Lin Fan was heading there too, he thought that it'd be good for him to go there earlier.

Wang Ming Yang had a special partnership with the airport and he was the super VIP of the airport. He didn't have to book his tickets in advance. He just needed to go there on the day itself and ask for them. Lin Fan had gotten his tickets thanks to Wang Ming Yang.

In the afternoon!

Beijing airport.

Wang Ming Yang put his arm around Lin Fan's shoulders. Lin Fan nudged him. "Don't do that. People might think we're gay."

"D*mn, what's wrong with that? It's just a sign of brotherhood," Wang Ming Yang said helplessly.

Lin Fan shrugged his shoulders. "It's so weird. Just walk normally on your own. Don't do such things. Didn't you mention that Wu Yun Gang would meet us at the airport?"

"Yeah, he knew that you're coming and he's even more excited about you than me. This friend of mine makes me feel depressed." Wang Ming Yang said in despair. At the same time, he sounded a little jealous.

"Haha." Lin Fan smiled. "Alright, let's have a good meal tonight and tomorrow we can do our own things. Don't follow me."

Wang Ming Yang was upset. "What do you mean follow you? I'm not a follower. I came to Beijing for something major. It's a big project that's worth a few billion dollars."

Lin Fan stopped and looked at Wang Ming Yang to read his fortune.

Wang Ming Yang knew that his friend's fortune-telling abilities were awesome. He smiled. "How is it? Will this business be successful? I won't lie, I'm quite confident about it."

Although Wang Ming Yang was smiling, he was extremely anxious. If Lin Fan said that it was bound to fail, he definitely wouldn't invest in it.

"Let's go. No problem at all, it's just a small matter. You'll earn a lot in the future," Lin Fan said.

Wang Ming Yang patted his chest and heaved a sigh of relief. “That’s right. I told you I’m confident about it. I have studied it for so long and if it’s a success, the yearly profits will be pretty good. I have discussed it with Yun Gang and the both of us can be partners. It will definitely be successful.”

Lin Fan said, “Don’t tell me all of that. I don’t care about it. This project is situated in Beijing and you have to come here frequently in the future. You have to look out for your safety.”

“I know, I’m not a kid. Safety first,” Wang Ming Yang said and waved his hand.

When they exited the airport.

Wang Ming Yang realized that there were a lot of people in front of them and he smiled. “Hey, there’s a celebrity. Look at these girls. They’re crazy.”

“Oppa!”

“Oppa!”

The peaceful and calm airport suddenly became lively. Those girls were raising their signboards and cheering loudly.

“D*mn...”

Wang Ming Yang wanted to turn behind but suddenly, he was pushed from behind. If not for Lin Fan’s swift actions, he would’ve fallen down.

At that instant.

Lin Fan frowned and was prepared to push those that were behind them. Then, those security officers looked at them and started speaking gibberish. Lin Fan quickly did some moves and pushed them to the ground.

“Why are you guys pushing?” Lin Fan scolded.

“D*mn, they must be crazy. Didn’t they see that we’re in front?” Wang Ming Yang steadied himself and chided.

The situation caused the cheering to stop.

“Are you injured?” Lin Fan asked.

Wang Ming Yang shook his head. “I’m okay. If not for you, I’d have ended up on the floor.”

In front of them.

A group of uniformed security officers surrounded a man with golden hair.

“#%*%...” A security officer mumbled.

Lin Fan didn’t understand him. “Find someone that knows how to speak properly.”

Wang Ming Yang said, “It’s a Korean celebrity. I think he’s called Jin Xuan Ming. Recently, they filmed a show here and he got famous because of it. He has a lot of fans.”

There were a lot of reporters at the airport. They were filming what was happening.

Then, an airport staff came. “He said he’s a celebrity and he wants you to excuse yourselves.”

Lin Fan frowned. “So what if he’s a celebrity? It doesn’t give him the right to push my friend. Apologise now.”

Then, a girl beside the celebrity went forward, “Dear gentlemen, sorry. Please forgive him.” Then, she bowed.

“Please be careful next time. It’s China here, don’t act like you’re so powerful.” Lin Fan couldn’t be bothered to say too much. “Let’s go. Yun Gang must be waiting for us anxiously.”

Wang Ming Yang swept his clothes and took a glance at the people behind.

“????” The person that was standing in between all the security officers, Jin Xuan Ming shouted something in an unpleasant tone.

Lin Fan was prepared to leave but he suddenly stopped, “What did he say?”

The celebrity’s staff shook his head. “Nothing. He didn’t say anything.”

The airport staff frowned. “He said you’re an idiot...”

Lin Fan looked at Jin Xuan Ming and saw that he was smirking. His staff was also laughing as if they weren’t bothered by it.

“Ming Yang, help me carry these.” Lin Fan passed the luggage to Wang Ming Yang and tilted his head. “Not bad...”

Lin Fan sprinted towards them and did a leap. He jumped over the security officers and everyone was stunned.

Then, a lot of people at the airport were looking over to see what was happening. They didn’t know what this man wanted to do.

Jin Xuan Ming was also stunned. He started to say something but nobody knew what he was saying. However, it definitely wasn’t something pleasant.

“Eat sh*t...!” Lin Fan didn’t even hesitate. He immediately kicked him.

At that instant.

The entire place was in an uproar.

Then, everyone gasped in shock.

It was as if something horrible had happened.

Chapter 422: A little stunned

Wang Ming Yang blinked several times. He couldn't believe what he just saw. His friend had just done something extraordinary. When it came to striking someone, he didn't hold back at all.

However, the situation didn't seem too good.

"My oppa..."

The fans cried out.

Lin Fan's kick had been extremely vicious. The opposition immediately collapsed to the ground and he slid at least 10 meters away as the floor was slippery. He laid there motionlessly like a dead pig.

"Dumb f*cker." Lin Fan clapped his hands together. He was ever ready to hit someone when needed. He was never bothered by the consequences. He always thought that he could just face the music after everything.

"Ah!" The celebrity staff gasped. "How could you hit him? How could you hit him?"

The celebrity staff went crazy. She hadn't expected things to become like that.

The reporters were all stunned. They quickly took pictures and videos. It was a big piece of news!

Jin Xuan Ming was already an outdated celebrity back in Korea and he suddenly became famous in China. It was crazy as his concerts could earn him a few hundred thousand dollars. Those local celebrities that were trying to be successful couldn't possibly match up to him.

The reporters knew that his fame was temporal but he could possibly bring millions of dollars back to Korea with him during this period of fame.

Lin Fan stood there and didn't run away. Anyway, he had already kicked him. Lin Fan had wanted to let it go since he was a celebrity but he actually scolded Lin Fan. Those netizens that scolded him didn't know about his real identity but this celebrity actually scolded him in real life. If he was Chinese, Lin Fan would have hit him a little softer but he wasn't. How could he let him off just like that?

The surrounding crowd and security didn't even affect Lin Fan at all as he was extremely furious.

Jin Xuan Ming's security officers were infuriated when they saw their celebrity get hit. They stared at the Chinese man with a fearsome look. They mumbled something and made hand gestures as they walked towards Lin Fan. It was as if they wanted to teach him a lesson.

Lin Fan stood there without any expression.

Those hardcore fans were shouting, "Kill this man to avenge oppa!"

"My oppa, please be okay."

cries

Then, Wang Ming Yang carried a suitcase and charged from behind. "Bro, let me help you."

One of the security officers turned around and kicked Wang Ming Yang, who fell straight to the ground. "D*mn, that fucking hurt."

Wang Ming Yang was rather fit but he couldn't match up to the physique of these security officers.

"D*mn, you dare to hit my friend? You can forget about staying alive today." Lin Fan couldn't take it any longer as he watched Wang Ming Yang collapse onto the floor. He immediately struck back.

He wasn't bothered by where they were. He just wanted to kill them all.

He started to use his Ba Gua Zhang skills.

Jumping Palm.

Lin Fan stuck out his hand and struck it at one of the bodyguards' chin. He viciously struck upwards with his other palm ferociously pressed onto the opposition's chest. He dealt a heavy blow and the bodyguard fell to the ground. Then, he stomped on his face and scolded, "You dare to bully my friend? I'll make you blind."

Then, he immediately struck at the others. He meant what he said, which was to make all of them collapse onto the ground.

"D*mn, that is amazing..." The reporters went wild. It was such an extraordinary sight.

Snap snap

The cameras were snapping away and they didn't want to miss anything.

It was definitely a big piece of news.

Lin Fan was destroying them single-handedly and there were more and more spectators. They were all stunned when they saw this.

Lin Fan clapped his hands and packed up. Then, he went to Wang Ming Yang and helped him up. "You can't even fight, why did you go forward?"

Wang Ming Yang rubbed his chest in pain. "I know I couldn't do it but you already went forward. I had to do something too."

"Don't force yourself in the future. Just watch when I fight. I won't blame you," Lin Fan said and shook his head. However, he felt rather happy.

Wang Ming Yang replied, "That's not possible. If I stand aside and watch, I'd be a coward."

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"What happened?" Then, the airport police officers came over. The entire team of policemen came and surrounded the area.

The airport staff went forward to explain the situation truthfully.

The leading officer nodded and looked at Lin Fan. "Did you hit this man?"

Lin Fa nodded and answered honestly, "Yes, I did."

"Me too." Wang Ming Yang raised his hand.

Lin Fan glared at him. "Don't involve yourself in this. If you are to be arrested like me, who's going to bail us out?"

Wang Ming Yang pointed outside. "Yun Gang can do it."

"Alright, bring them away." The leader of the team waved his hand. They immediately brought Lin Fan and Wang Ming Yang away and said, "Actually, we know about it already. You did a great job. However, you have to follow us. Otherwise, the fans would create trouble."

"We'll gladly cooperate," Lin Fan smiled and said.

The leader of the police team nodded. It was the first time he had encountered something like this. He was extremely impressed with the young chap's actions. However, it wasn't right to hit someone and he had to pay a price. They had to handle the matter objectively.

The airport medical team came out and checked on Jin Xuan Ming. The celebrity staff was extremely anxious. They were worried about Jin Xuan Ming's condition.

Lin Fan interrupted, "You don't have to check on him. He just broke a rib. It was just to teach him a lesson so that he won't talk trash in the future."

The celebrity staff turned around and said furiously, "You think you're right to hit someone? You'll be punished."

Lin Fan smiled. "It's just a broken rib. It's considered a light injury. There won't be criminal duties to serve. I will just be punished lightly. If I broke two ribs, it would raise the classification one level higher and you could appeal for criminal punishment. If you'd like that, I can break one more rib for you."

"You...you..." The celebrity staff was stunned. She hadn't expected this person to be so ruthless.

"Police officer, let's go," Lin Fan said calmly as if he wasn't bothered by this matter at all.

The surrounding reporters were extremely excited when they saw what had happened. The passers-by also held their phones and started to take videos and pictures.

"That's awesome. It's going to be another breaking news! Korean celebrity, Jin Xuan Ming, got beaten up badly. If this is posted online, it'd be law-defying!"

"Haha, it's going to be well-received. These two gentlemen are awesome!"

"I heard it's because Jin Xuan Ming was being cocky and arrogant. He treated the airport like it was his own house. The bodyguards pushed people violently and spewed vulgarities. Therefore, he got beaten up so badly. Perhaps he might be thinking about dying now."

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Outside the airport.

Wu Yun Gang raised his hand when he saw Wang Ming Yang and Master Lin. “Here... Here!”

However, he realized that the situation was a little abnormal. Why were there police officers? He quickly went forward to find out more.

Lin Fan said, “Chief Wu, I’m sorry. Wang Ming Yang and I can’t take your car. We have to take the police vehicle.”

Wang Ming Yang shook his head. “Brother Wu, please remember to bail us out.”

Wu Yun Gang was stunned. “Police officer, what did my friends do?”

The police officer replied, “They beat someone at the airport. It’s considered a case of trouble-making.”

“They hit someone?” Wu Yun Gang was stunned. Why would they hit someone even before leaving the airport? Then he continued to ask, “Why did they hit someone? Could there be a misunderstanding?”

Lin Fan waved his hand. “Chief Wu, we’ll leave first. If you want to find out, just proceed inside.”

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Chapter 423: Immediately Ignored

Lin Fan and Wang Ming Yang left with the policemen.

Wu Yun Gang went to the airport and saw the injured person. He felt that it was a little unbelievable.

It was Jin Xuan Ming, a Korean celebrity that had gotten famous recently.

Why had Master Lin and Wang Ming Yang gotten into a fight with this person? Furthermore, he hadn't shown any mercy at all. Then, he went to ask the airport medical staff and found out that Jin Xuan Ming had just broken a rib. He heaved a sigh of relief and tried to find out more about what had happened.

"F*ck, he deserves to be beaten up. He actually dared to scold Master Lin," Wu Yun Gang chided. However, he had to think of a way to bail Wang Ming Yang and Master Lin.

If it had been an ordinary citizen, it'd be an easier task. However, it was a celebrity.

However, he knew that Master Lin and Wang Ming Yang wouldn't have done that to an ordinary citizen. He knew from past experience that they only messed with influential figures.

But this man wasn't a local celebrity. He was probably there to dupe all the local fans of their money before returning back to his country. It was probably just an act.

In the police officers' vehicle.

Wang Ming Yang laughed. "Why didn't you just hit his face? It's better than breaking a rib."

Lin Fan smiled. "Yeah, I didn't think of that."

Wang Ming Yang asked, "Sir, how will we be sentenced?"

The leader of the team was impressed by them. He said, "It has to be done according to what has happened. However, it will likely be handled as a normal public security case. You will be detained for fifteen days with a fine of \$500. If it was a more serious injury, you'd be charged with injuring him on purpose. This would result in a jail sentence of not more than three years. However, it's considered to be a light injury and if you can settle it privately, it will be fine. If not, you'll be detained for fifteen days and you'll have to pay a bit of money."

Lin Fan would typically read up on some laws when he had nothing to do in his shop. However, most of them were complicated and he didn't understand it. Hence, he immediately tried to see what consequences he would face from hitting someone. Perhaps he might be able to understand the punishment better.

Jin Xuan Ming had sustained minor injuries and the outcome depended on how they were to handle it.

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This piece of news was published on the same day.

The peaceful Internet forums suddenly blew up.

Countless people were stunned when they read that Jin Xuan Ming had been beaten up at the airport.

“Haha, that's good. This man is awesome.”

“It's the first time I've seen something like this. I'm extremely impressed.”

“F*cking awesome. One look at this man and you can tell that he's an experienced fighter. Even the bodyguards couldn't match up to him.”

“Wait, something's wrong. Why does this man look like Master Lin?”

“Master Lin? What?”

“Go search it up and see if it's true. However, isn't Master Lin situated in Shanghai? Why is he in Beijing?”

“D*mn, I just saw it. It's really Master Lin. I should've known from the start. Only Master Lin could possess such fearsome skills.”

“That was brilliant. A man like that deserves to be beaten up. Why are there so many stupid fans out there?”

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This matter caused an uproar within the entertainment industry. A lot of celebrities watched this matter closely. They were shocked when they read that Jin Xuan Ming had been beaten up at the airport. It was as if they had seen a ghost. However, they somehow felt like laughing.

This Jin Xuan Ming wasn't famous in Korea and he suddenly became famous in China after coming here to try to make a fortune. When he attended some events, he didn't even respect the senior celebrities. However, they couldn't do anything about it since he was a famous celebrity. If they posted about it on Weibo, they'd be slaughtered by Jin Xuan Ming's stupid fans.

However, this incident was brilliant.

When Jin Xuan Ming's fans found out about this, they were shocked. They cried as if their idol had been killed.

“It's this fella who hit our Xuan Ming oppa. We have to scold him on his Weibo.”

“Yes, let's curse him till he dies.”

“How could he touch our oppa? Oppa is the most important being in our eyes. He's our pillar of support.”

A bunch of stupid fans commented. “This is the Weibo of that fella. Let's go!”

On Lin Fan's Weibo.

Countless netizens came to praise him even though some of them didn't know who he was.

“Followed. I’ll be a lifetime fan.”

“I’m usually not a follower but today’s an exception. Master Lin is my new idol.”

“You strike whenever it’s needed. That’s extraordinary. Let’s wait for those stupid fans to wage war.”

Then, a lot of Jin Xuan Ming’s fans came and scolded him on his Weibo.

“F*cking rubbish, why did you hit our oppa...”

“The police should lock him up for life.”

“He should kneel down and apologize to our oppa...”

“Brothers and sisters, we have to create an uproar to punish this murderer severely.”

“Didn’t oppa make a lot of friends from the recent show? Let’s go to their Weibo and ask them for their support.”

“Yeah, let’s go!”

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Yang Jun Chen was a variety show celebrity and he had attended a lot of variety shows before. He was rather influential and had a lot of fans.

Then, he looked at his own Weibo and read about Jin Xuan Ming’s incident. However, he didn’t want to post anything yet because he didn’t like Jin Xuan Ming. Although he acted friendly towards him on the shows, it was just for the show’s effects. They didn’t like him because he was rude to the senior celebrities.

Although Jin Xuan Ming was famous now, it wasn’t based on his own capabilities. He didn’t deserve to act so arrogantly.

Then, Yang Jun Chen realized that his Weibo had private messages from Jin Xuan Ming's fans and the number of texts was increasing. Some of them said that if he didn't help them out, he wouldn't be considered to be a good friend of Jin Xuan Ming.

For example, some of them called him a dog, etc... It was really bad.

He had no choice but to support Jin Xuan Ming to appease these fans so that they wouldn't pester him on his Weibo.

"I hope we can seek justice for Xuan Ming. I wish him a speedy recovery."

This Weibo post was normal and had no problems. Then, he posted it.

The fans of Jin Xuan Ming were extremely happy. When they saw Yang Jun Chen's Weibo post, they felt great about themselves. It was as if they had done something great for their celebrity.

Yang Jun Chen shook his head helplessly. It was a forced act. He didn't care about how serious Jin Xuan Ming's injuries were.

Then, a phone call came. It was another celebrity who was rather close to him and he was a true friend.

"Jun Chen, you're mad. Why did you post on Weibo? Don't get involved in this. Quickly delete it," his friend said anxiously.

Yang Jun Chen was stunned. "Brother Mu, what's wrong? Is there a problem with that?"

The voice on the phone became louder.

"Of course. You might not know who is Master Lin but you should know the singer who is dominating the charts now. Her songs were all written by Master Lin. Actually, that doesn't really matter. The main thing is, I heard my boss say that Master Lin has a wide network. This matter has nothing to do with you. Quick, delete it."

“But Brother Mu, if I delete it after posting, Jin Xuan Ming’s fans would kill me,” Yang Jun Chen said.

“Don’t bother about that. Listen to me, quickly delete it. You have to be careful. Only three celebrities spoke about this and all of them have had conflicts with Master Lin before. Don’t get involved in this, quickly delete it and disable your comments section,” his good friend said.

Yang Jun Chen trusted this friend a lot and deleted the Weibo post without any hesitation.

Meanwhile, Jin Xuan Ming’s fans were commenting on other celebrities’ Weibo accounts and didn’t bother much about him.

Some of the celebrities weren’t fools. They knew that this matter wouldn’t do any good to them. In fact, it would only cause more trouble for them. Hence, they just ignored these people and their scoldings.

Chapter 424: Help from everywhere

Indeed, after Yang Jun Chen deleted the Weibo post, Jin Xuan Ming’s fans were enraged. They were prepared to scold him on his Weibo but they realized that they couldn’t post anything.

Then, someone suggested scolding Yang Jun Chen on the web forums and his fanbase forums.

In that instant, the power of the hardcore fans was activated. Sometimes, fans can even shake the earth when they reach a certain level of craziness.

At the hospital.

Jin Xuan Ming was lying on his bed and he had awakened. However, he had broken a rib and it was extremely painful.

His manager said, “Xuan Ming oppa, please have a good rest.”

“My corporate event... I have to be there.” Jin Xuan Ming frowned and when he thought of that Chinese man, he was infuriated. He wanted to kill him.

The manager added, “Xuan Ming, have a good rest. You can’t make it to the event anymore. You need to rest well.”

“How long do I have to rest for before I recover?” Jin Xuan Ming was only concerned about when he would recover. He had come to China to make a fortune, not to lie on a bed. He had been prepared to attend a lot of events and a ten-minute appearance would earn him a million dollars. How could he waste an income of more than ten million dollars?

The manager said regretfully, “The doctor said you have to rest for at least a month.”

“What the f*ck...” Jin Xuan Ming was stunned. A month’s rest would cost him everything. It was easy for Korean celebrities to become famous in China. It was faster than most celebrities. They all knew that their fame in China couldn’t last for a long time. They had to be there when they were at their peak. They would be considered average after their prime. Hence, he felt like dying after knowing that he had to be there for a month.

Especially since he had told his friends in Korea that he wouldn’t return to Korea if he didn’t make a fortune in China.

At the same time, he had told his Korean friends that he was going to pave a way for them so that they could come over as well after he made a fortune.

Recently, his close friend had also said that it was really easy to make a fortune in China and the fans there were so crazy it was terrifying.

They had both discussed it and Jin Xuan Ming felt extremely hopeless when he found out that he was going to be bedridden for a month.

The manager said, “Xuan Ming, don’t worry. I have already complained about this. We will punish those people accordingly. The reporters are outside. I’ll let them in. You have to seek justice for yourself and complain about those that hit you.”

There were a lot of reporters outside the hospital. They sympathized with Jin Xuan Ming for getting beaten up but these reporters were ruthless when it came to news reporting. As long as it was the truth and it was a piece of breaking news, they’d report it as it was and wouldn’t show any mercy at all.

It was reporters like them that allowed normal citizens to find out about the private lives of those top celebrities.

The reporters rushed inside and took pictures and videos of the bedridden Jin Xuan Ming. They started to ask him questions.

“May I know your view on this matter?”

“I heard you fought with the guy because of a relationship. You were labeled as the third party, is it true?”

“The airport staff said that the man hit you because you scolded him, is that true?”

Jin Xuan Ming acted as if he was extremely pitiful. He didn’t understand Chinese and so his manager replied on his behalf.

“It’s impossible. Xuan Ming spent all of his time and effort on his job to bring joy to his fans. He doesn’t even know who the man was. Xuan Ming’s injuries are pretty serious and the doctor said that he will have to rest for a month. This month is extremely important to Xuan Ming and it will affect us greatly. I hope justice can be served,” the manager said.

She was extremely familiar with things like this and she knew how to answer the reporters’ questions.

The reporters recorded her answers and asked, “It has been a few hours since the incident happened but there are only three celebrities on Weibo that support you regarding this. What do you think of this?” A reporter asked.

The manager replied, “We did not plan to publicise this matter. Those celebrities have partnered with Xuan Ming before and they all called to check on him. We’re not prepared to ask for support on Weibo because I believe that justice will be served for him.”

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Cloud Street!

“Dmn, dmn... Something crazy happened!” Zhao Zhong Yang looked at Weibo and gasped. “Look at the news. Brother Lin hit some Korean celebrity in Beijing and he got arrested by the police.”

“Really?” Fraud Tian was stunned. Then, he read the news and said, “D*mn, I’m impressed. This fella creates trouble everywhere he goes. He even dared to beat up a Korean celebrity at the airport. I heard he’s famous recently.”

Zhao Zhong Yang said, “Not just famous, he’s extremely famous. He’s said to be a lady killer. A lot of schoolgirls are his hardcore fans. Look at Brother Lin’s Weibo. He got scolded so badly. It’s an ugly sight.”

Wu You Lan was worried. She immediately called Lin Fan after reading about it. However, she couldn’t get through.

At the detainment center.

Lin Fan sat there with Wang Ming Yang in boredom. Nobody interrogated them and it felt as if they were there to report a case.

Then, Lin Fan received a call from the Martial Arts Association.

He was the Vice-President of the Shanghai Martial Arts Association and it was a big thing for him to end up in the detainment center for beating up a Korean celebrity.

Although Lin Fan hadn't been to the association in a long time, his post was permanent.

"President Niu, don't worry. It's a small matter," Lin Fan said.

President Niu replied, "No, you're the vice-president. I have to tell the headquarters about this. They will send someone to speak to the detainment center."

Lin Fan smiled. "Sorry for the trouble."

He was receiving help from everywhere.

It felt great to have an appointment like this.

After hanging up.

Zhao Ming Qing called.

"Teacher, are you okay?" Zhao Ming Qing sounded extremely worried.

Lin Fan replied, "Yup, what could've happened to me?"

Zhao Ming Qing said anxiously, "Teacher, don't worry. I'll get some people from the Chinese Medicine Association to the detainment center."

"There's no need for the trouble." Lin Fan was a little embarrassed.

However, it was a major incident to Zhao Ming Qing. His mentor had just gotten arrested and he had to do something about it.

Then, Wu Yun Gang was in the midst of contacting his friends. The first person he called was the chief of the detainment center. It was normal for people with high status like him to know these people.

However, Wu Yun Gang was an entrepreneur and the chief was a government official. It wasn't that he didn't want to help him with this. It was because this matter was a complicated one and he couldn't just release Lin Fan like that.

“Chief Wu, it's not that I don't want to release him. This matter would cause certain consequences. It is a public matter and if it's possible, you should contact someone to shut the celebrity up so that you can resolve this privately. Then, we will release them accordingly. If not, I can't do anything about it,” the chief said.

Wu Yun Gang replied, “Alright, thank you. I'll look for someone now.”

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At the detainment center.

Lin Fan and the police officers were chatting. “Your actions were f*cking awesome.”

“No, it's not a big deal,” Lin Fan said calmly.

Wang Ming Yang shook his head. “Bro, it's the first time I've been at a detainment center.”

“Haha,” Lin Fan laughed.

However, he felt that this matter wasn't even a big one. They just had to spend some time at the detainment center. It was already 5 PM.

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Chapter 425: Can you release him?

At a certain villa in Beijing.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi carefully placed an artwork on the table. He said happily, “Don’t touch it. This artwork is my everything. If not for you, I wouldn’t have shown it to anyone.”

Tao Shi Gang smiled. “Elder Yue is treating this artwork like an inherited treasure. If he had hidden it properly, perhaps you guys would never find out about this.”

The masters of the Chinese Arts Association saw that he had been smiling ever since he had come back from Shanghai. They thought that he was so happy because of the exhibition. However, they later found out that it was because he had obtained an exquisite artwork.

They didn’t believe it when they heard it. After all, they were all artists and an exquisite piece of art would have countless people fighting for it. Furthermore, it had to be extraordinary for it to be called an exquisite artwork. Therefore, they had to take a look at it if not they wouldn’t be convinced of it.

Then, Yue Qiu Ju Shi opened it up and everyone surrounded him.

When they looked at it, all the artists from around the world stared intently. They were completely mesmerized by it.

One of the artists that specialized in flora and fauna was completely stunned by it.

“This drawing...”

Yue Qiu Ju Shi answered happily, “How is it? I bet there isn’t another flora and fauna artwork that could match up to this.”

Although it was a bold claim, everyone nodded their heads when they heard it.

“This is an artwork with deep meaning. It speaks to me on a spiritual level. We’ve studied art for our whole lives because we wanted to reach this level. I never expected to be able to see a drawing like this in my life.”

“A professional artist’s work can’t even match up to this.”

“Who drew this? It’s signed by ‘Master Lin’. Who is that?”

Yue Qiu Ju Shi saw that his good friends were attracted by this artwork. He raised his head and asked, “How is this artwork?”

“It’s beautiful, I think it could be one of the best in the world.”

“Elder Yue, stop it. Just tell us which grandmaster drew this.”

“Elder Yue, I believe we’re extremely close. Just name a price and sell it to me.”

Yue Qiu Ju Shi covered the artwork with both of his hands. “That’s not possible. This artwork is priceless. My future depends on this artwork. We all know the wonders of the ancient artworks but they’ve never reached the peak. However, this artwork’s value is higher than any other artwork. If we talk about quality, I think this ‘Hundred birds looking up to the Phoenix’ is better than any other artwork too.”

“This artwork has everything. It’s one of the best! If not, the best!”

Yue Qiu Ju Shi couldn’t let go of this artwork. He looked at it every day and wanted to sleep on it to experience it fully.

“Elder Yue, was it drawn by someone in the association?” One of the elderly men asked. He was extremely impressed by this artwork. It was just like what Elder Yue said, this artwork was priceless. The quality was superior too.

None of them seemed to have heard of Master Lin before.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi shook his head. “Nope, but if you see who he is, you’d be shocked.”

Tao Shi Gang was already used to what Elder Yue was doing. He was just scrolling through his phone and reading the news. Suddenly, he gasped.

“Elder Yue, come over, quick!” Tao Shi Gang gasped. “Master Lin is in Beijing but he’s in the detainment center for hitting a Korean celebrity.”

“What?” Yue Qiu Ju Shi was stunned. Then, he quickly took the phone and read the news. He couldn’t believe it. He quickly kept the artwork and kept it in the safe carefully. “Elder Tao, let’s go to the detainment center. We have to save Master Lin.”

...

At the detainment center.

Lin Fan’s phone was going crazy.

The person that was responsible for answering the phone calls sipped on a cup of tea to relieve himself. “These fans are too scary. Their calls have been coming one after another. They all requested for the man to be sentenced to life imprisonment.”

Another elderly worker said, “These children are hopeless. Sigh, it’s a pity for our nation.”

The worker replied, “In the past, it was a cultural shock. Now, it’s a celebrity invasion. These affect the children a lot. Some of the famous celebrities who aren’t righteous are considered to be time bombs. However, the investors these days aren’t bothered by this. They only want to earn profits.”

“I have read about this Jin Xuan Ming before. He’s an arrogant man. After becoming famous in China, he treats our nation’s celebrities unfairly. It could be seen from variety shows. I wonder why these kids like him so much.”

“It’s simple. He looks handsome, that’s all.”

...

Lin Fan and Wang Ming Yang sat there and drank tea. The operations officer didn’t make things difficult for Lin Fan. He just couldn’t release him yet because the matter wasn’t exactly a normal one. The victim was a Korean celebrity who was famous in China.

If they let them off like that, it would definitely cause even more trouble.

“That’s weird. Why hasn’t Yun Gang bailed us out?” Wang Ming Yang was a little doubtful.

“Why are you so anxious? Just wait for him,” Lin Fan was in no hurry at all. It was as if he wasn’t bothered by this matter.

Then, outside the detainment center.

Three cars were parked outside.

The three groups of people stepped out of their cars and they didn’t know who each other was.

The police officer outside blocked them. “Who are you?”

One of them said, “I am from the Martial Arts Association, the secretary of President Niu. I am here to look for your chief.”

The police officer was a little stunned when he heard that this person was from the Martial Arts Association. It sounded like a violent place to a normal person. However, he knew that these organizations represented the nation and the people inside held high statuses.

“What about you?” The police officer looked in another direction.

“We’re from the Chinese Medical Association, we’re here to look for your chief.”

“We’re from the Chinese Arts Association, we’re also here for your chief.”

clatter

The police officer was stunned. What was going on? Why did people from three different associations suddenly appear at the detainment center? It was something that had never happened before.

The chief of the detainment center was also extremely frustrated. Everyone online was focusing on them.

If something were to happen, everyone would know about it.

“Chief, people from the Martial Arts Association, Chinese Medicine Association and Chinese Arts Association are here to look for you,” a low-ranking police officer said after entering. He was also extremely curious as to what was happening.

These three associations were considered to be the better ones of the country. Some of the leaders in those organizations were reputable and influential figures. They had extensive and wide networks. All of them had grouped up at the detainment center together, which puzzled him.

Chief Ding was a little curious. “Please come in.”

The three different groups of people opened the door and entered.

The person from the Martial Arts Association said, “Chief Ding, I represent the highest authority of the association to bail the Vice-President of Shanghai’s Martial Arts Association, Lin Fan.”

The Chinese Medical Association member said, “We are also here to bail Master Lin.”

The Chinese Arts Association representative, Tao Shi Gang was stunned. Then, he looked at the two of them and nodded. “The Chinese Arts Association is also here to bail Master Lin.”

Then, the three groups of people said, “Can you release him? Our association will be responsible for anything that happens.”

Chief Ding didn’t say anything. He just looked at them in shock.

What the hell is happening?

Chapter 426: Not a single cent

“You’re letting us go like that?” Wang Ming Yang asked curiously. He hadn’t received any calls from Wu Yun Gang and obviously, it meant that it wasn’t completely settled. However, the police officers told them that they could leave and that puzzled him.

“They’re letting us go and you still want to stay here?” Lin Fan smiled. He was also wondering who were the ones who bailed them out.

Wang Ming Yang shook his head. “That’s not what I meant. It looks like it wasn’t not done by Wu Yun Gang.”

“We’ll know when we go out.”

Outside.

Lin Fan looked and smiled, “I know who they are.” Then, he went forward. “Master Tao, Master Moon Autumn, thank you for your help.”

Yue Qiu Ju Shi replied immediately, “Master Lin, you’re in Beijing, why didn’t you tell us? Especially when you’ve been arrested here. You should’ve given us a call. If Elder Tao didn’t read the news, we wouldn’t have found out about it.”

Lin Fan waved his hand. “It’s a small matter, I didn’t want to trouble you.”

The secretary of the Martial Arts Association went forward. “Master Lin, I am the secretary of Beijing’s Martial Arts Association. Chief Cao sent me here to bail you out. If all is well, I’ll make a move first.”

Lin Fan didn't know who this person was and he didn't know who Chief Cao was. However, they had come to help him and naturally, he smiled. "Thank you for your help. I will go to the association to thank him personally."

It was a personal favor and Lin Fan couldn't just thank the secretary. He had to thank Chief Cao personally, especially since he was the Vice-President of Shanghai's Martial Arts Association.

However, he hadn't expected the association to have so much power.

The secretary nodded and drove off.

"Master Lin, we're from the Chinese Medical Association. We'll leave too since you're fine now," a member of the Chinese Medical Association said.

Lin Fan nodded. "Alright, sorry for the trouble."

Even people from the Chinese Medicine Association were there, it had obviously been done by Zhao Ming Qing. Zhao Ming Qing didn't have a problem sending people there to save Master Lin since he had a close relationship with the Chinese Medical Association.

In the end, only Tao Shi Gang and Yue Qiu Ju Shi stood by Lin Fan. Wang Ming Yang said curiously, "I didn't expect your network to be so extensive."

Lin Fan just smiled but as he thought about it, he realized that he had an extensive network of friends. This matter had been resolved because of that.

A person's strengths are limited and he had to know a lot of people from different professions.

So that it would be easier for matters to be resolved.

Of course, the network was built on a strong personal foundation. If one didn't have a strong personal foundation, nobody could help him or her.

Lin Fan initially wanted to treat them to a meal but Yue Qiu Ju Shi's art exhibition was tomorrow and he had to go back to make preparations. Lin Fan naturally didn't stop them. He made an arrangement to meet up tomorrow night instead. At the same time, Yue Qiu Ju Shi revealed that his friends in the industry wanted to meet him as well.

Lin Fan felt that he was doing even better in the arts industry now.

It seemed a little amusing as he thought of it.

Lin Fan waved his hands at Tao Shi Gang and Yue Qiu Ju Shi when they left. Then, he said, "Let's go. Give Wu Yun Gang a call and ask him to save the trouble. We can meet up for dinner tonight."

Wang Ming Yang nodded. It had been a thrilling day.

Then, a group of reporters came over.

"Looks like we can't leave so soon," Lin Fan said when he saw the group of reporters.

The reporters charged forward excitedly when they saw Lin Fan. At the same time, they didn't think much of it even though Lin Fan and Wang Ming Yang had been released.

They felt that it was another piece of breaking news.

"Hi, Master Lin. May I know how you got out of there?" A reporter actually had checked on Lin Fan's background and knew that he was Master Lin from Cloud Street and that he was an influential figure on Weibo.

He had infuriated Ying Jin and Li Mu Ze before, along with other celebrities.

This time, only three celebrities supported Jin Xuan Ming and the other celebrities just ignored it. There was obviously a problem.

Lin Fan smiled and pointed at his feet. "Obviously, I walked out of there."

“Haha...” the reporters laughed. They felt that the question was a little stupid.

“Master Lin, may I know your views regarding Jin Xuan Ming?” another reporter asked.

Lin Fan was a little stunned, then, he asked, “May I know who is this Jin Xuan Ming?”

“Huh?” The reporter was stunned by his question. He just hit someone that he doesn’t know? Then, the reporter said helplessly, “He’s the Korean celebrity that you hit at the airport.”

“Oh...” Lin Fan dragged his words. Then, he added, “I have nothing much to say. I don’t really care about it. Anyway, he’s just a temporal celebrity. I have a lot of things to do, why would I bother about these things?”

The reporter was speechless, “...”

Wang Ming Yang stood there helplessly. His friend was crazy. He didn’t even care if his words would offend people.

The reporter asked, “Master Lin, this matter has blown up on the Internet and a lot of netizens have been discussing it. May I know if you have anything to say to them?”

Lin Fan thought for a moment before replying, “A movie’s about to come out and it talks about the stories during the war against Japan. I feel that it is pretty good. May the netizens watch it. As for the fight, you don’t have to read about it anymore. It’s not worth reading at all. Alright, we have to leave. That’s all for today. Sorry, please excuse us.”

The reporters didn’t want to let Master Lin leave at all. They still had a lot of questions.

“Master Lin, last question. Jin Xuan Ming is a Korean celebrity that got famous in China. This incident will have a great impact on his career. According to his manager, they are planning to sue you to compensate for his losses. Do you have anything to say about that? After all, Jin Xuan Ming’s profit margins are great and the estimated figures for his lack of appearance in China for one to two months would cost at least a hundred million dollars,” a reporter asked.

Lin Fan stopped and asked, “Do you think I look like a rich man?”

The reporter looked at him and shook his head. “Nope.”

Lin Fan smiled. “That’s right. I don’t have any money at all. How am I supposed to pay him? As the saying goes, one can only offer his life when he is broke. I won’t even give him a single cent. If he’s capable enough, he can come and slash me.”

The reporter was speechless, “...”

They felt that Master Lin was a little shameless.

The reporter asked again, “Master Lin, aren’t you afraid of going to jail?”

Lin Fan was about to leave but he turned and said, “On this piece of land, everywhere is the same to me. Alright, you’ve asked everything you wanted. I still have something to attend to. I’ll be making a move.”

The reporters looked at Master Lin who drove off and then they looked at each other. If Jin Xuan Ming were to find out about Master Lin’s answers, he might really die from anger.

Chapter 427: He strikes again

Wu Yun Gang was a little embarrassed when he arrived. It wasn’t because he wasn’t capable. It was because this incident involved a Korean celebrity who was famous in China which caused a major commotion.

Therefore, the people that Wu Yun Gang approached found it to be risky for him to be released. Hence, they didn’t want to take the risk.

“Chief Wu, it’s okay. You tried your best. Anyway, we’re already out.” Lin Fan looked at Wu Yun Gang’s embarrassed look and smiled.

Wu Yun Gang replied awkwardly, “It’s not that. It’s just that I’m actually helpless even though this is considered to be my territory. That’s shameful.”

Lin Fan waved his hand. “It’s okay. Let’s not talk about this. Let’s have a meal together, we haven’t met in a long time. I want to hear about your investment project with Ming Yang.”

Wu Yun Gang smiled. “This project would be a success with Master Lin’s guidance.”

Wang Ming Yang smiled. “Of course. When we were at the airport, I told him about it and this project will earn us millions of dollars!”

“Really?” Wu Yun Gang gasped in shock.

“Of course.” Wang Ming Yang trusted Lin Fan a lot.

Lin Fan waved his hand. “Don’t be happy too early. You have to be calm. If you’re not focused, things can change.”

“Understood, understood.”

Wu Yun Gang was familiar with the places in Beijing and naturally, he brought Wang Ming Yang and Lin Fan to the best and most high-end places. It was incredible to be traveling with a young and wealthy man.

They ate till 11 pm and were extremely full. Wu Yun Gang booked a suite for Wang Ming Yang and Lin Fan and they went to have a rest.

The next day!

News articles came out.

Jin Xuan Ming's incident was far from over. It had initially been a minor incident but he was a Korean celebrity. The reporters from China were waiting anxiously for any new information to report.

Lin Fan's answers from yesterday's interview were also released to the public. The outsiders saw him as a cocky man. However, Lin Fan felt that it was still better to stay low-key.

At the hospital.

Jin Xuan Ming was extremely devastated. It was an indescribable feeling. He dreamt that he had attracted a lot of fans and the concert ticket prices skyrocketed. In the end, he took bags of money back to Korea and became famous there too.

However, he opened his eyes and realized it was just a dream.

Jin Xuan Ming had come to China after signing a temporary contract with a managerial company. This company was in charge of the corporate arrangements. However, he was bedridden and he couldn't attend any event at all. It was a huge blow to Jin Xuan Ming.

He lay on his bed and used his phone.

He used a software that could translate the content into different languages.

Weibo was an extremely important social media platform for networking. He felt better after reading the translated comments of his fans in China. He felt that he could still make a return if he still had these hardcore fans and that his fame wouldn't just vanish.

"My dear babies, I am well. Thank you for your good wishes." Jin Xuan Ming posted and smiled when he saw the comments of the Chinese fans.

It was such a great feeling. He had never felt this way in Korea because he was just a small fry back there.

However, things were different in China. He felt extremely great here.

Furthermore, he knew that some of the senior celebrities had come to China and earned a lot of money. However, they had been banned because they spoke too much. Therefore, he decided to not tell anyone about his true feelings about things.

He wanted to wait till he earned enough money before going back to Korea. Then, he could speak about it on the Korean variety shows.

He even thought of what to say.

‘The Chinese are dumb and rich. Any small celebrities from Korea can go there and beat the celebrities there.’

Then, his manager came in. “Xuan Ming, how are you feeling?”

Jin Xuan Ming nodded. “I feel better, how’re things on the Internet?”

The manager replied, “Let me have a look.”

When he opened the latest news article, the manager was stunned.

Jin Xuan Ming saw his expression and was a little curious. He frowned as he took his phone to read the news. When the news was translated into Korean, his expression changed.

“Scumbag...” Jin Xuan Ming scolded. He was enraged. “These Chinese people are too shameless.”

“And these paparazzi, how could they say such things? Incurrible.”

The manager tried to console him after seeing that he was breathing heavily, “Xuan Ming, don’t be too anxious. The doctor said that you have to rest well.”

Jin Xuan Ming replied, “I want to attend the corporate events.”

The manager was stunned. “What did you say?”

Jin Xuan Ming replied, “I can’t be defeated by a Chinese. I want to attend the corporate events. If I lie down here for a month, the world would forget about me. The losses would be too great to imagine. Please make arrangements for me. I will attend any corporate event.”

“But your health...” The manager hesitated.

“I’m okay. I’ll just sit in a wheelchair. The Chinese fans can be easily deceived. What do you think they’d do if I were to perform while I’m sick?”

The manager smiled. “They’d definitely be even more amazed. At the same time, you’d definitely become an idol. You should stir up some of their emotions and perhaps you’d reap even greater benefits.”

Jin Xuan Ming smiled. “That’s right. That’s what I meant.”

The manager got even more excited as she thought about it. That was the best way they could deal with the situation. Letting Xuan Ming appear in front of the fans in such a state would definitely move them. Ultimately, they’d definitely cheer for him.

On the Internet.

The netizens were discussing intensely after reading the news. More people started to comment on Lin Fan’s Weibo.

“666... Master Lin is my idol.”

“Haha, that’s hilarious. Master Lin’s words are so infuriating. However, I feel so excited after listening to him.”

“He said they could take his life since he didn’t have money. Who would be capable enough to take Master Lin’s life? Anyone who tries would probably be badly beaten up.”

“I’m impressed. Master Lin has such a wide network. It’s even helped him out of the police station.”

“I want to find out what Jin Xuan Ming thinks of this.”

“He’s probably too traumatized.”

“Where did Master Lin go? He should appear in a situation like this.”

At that instant.

Lin Fan woke up but he wasn’t bothered by what was happening. He felt that the most important thing now was to attend the National Arts Exhibition.

Chapter 428: Low-key

Yue Qiu Ju Shi’s art exhibition was a self-funded one. However, he had done ample preparations such that a typical person wouldn’t be able to tell. Only those that had a sharp eye for artworks and those influential figures would go to such art exhibitions. If they were to like a particular artwork, they could speak to the organizer to purchase it.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi was an influential figure in the art industry. His flora and fauna artworks were extremely popular.

Lin Fan didn’t even ask Wang Ming Yang to come along when he left the hotel. He secretly left. He wondered why Wang Ming Yang wanted to follow him to Beijing even though he had nothing to do there.

When he reached the lift, Lin Fan stopped. He thought that since he had come to Beijing with Wang Ming Yang and it would be bad to leave him alone.

He hesitated for a moment and went back to Wang Ming Yang’s room.

Knock knock

He knocked on the door and there was no response.

The cleaner walked past and said, “Young chap, this guest left early in the morning.”

Lin Fan frowned and cursed in his heart. He had been prepared to bring Wang Ming Yang along but Wang Ming Yang had actually gone for it without him. That was outrageous. Then, he walked away without turning back.

He didn’t want to bring Wang Ming Yang along anymore.

After a while, Wang Ming Yang returned happily with breakfast. Then, he came to knock on Lin Fan’s door.

There was no response.

The cleaner happened to pass by and she said, “Young chap, this guest left a while ago.”

Wang Ming Yang was stunned. He looked at the time and was unhappy. Outrageous. He didn’t even wait for me. My efforts to buy him breakfast have been in vain. Wang Ming Yang wanted to look for Wu Yun Gang. He quickly went to his room to prepare himself.

Beijing’s Art Exhibition Centre.

Lin Fan appeared at the entrance and gasped. Yue Qiu Ju Shi was extremely serious this time. The event was grand.

There was still some time before the event started and he was taking his time.

He opened Weibo.

He was stunned when he saw Jin Xuan Ming's news. The Internet was filled with Jin Xuan Ming's news. They all talked about how he wanted to perform even though he was unwell. The way the author wrote the news was a little off-putting.

'It's for the fans. No matter what happened, it doesn't change a thing. It's just to meet the fans.'

To Lin Fan, this sentence seemed like him showing off. However, these hardcore fans would probably believe in him. The fans actually commented on the articles even before anything was finalized. It was ridiculous.

"Xuan Ming oppa, we love you."

"No matter what happens, we're on your side."

"The trials and challenges will not defeat our Xuan Ming oppa."

When he saw these comments, Lin Fan didn't know what to say at all. His fingers tapped the screen for a moment and he hesitated. He was thinking if he should post his comment. After all, he didn't want to argue with the fans as he would never win against such stupid people. He'd probably just be infuriated to death.

However, he still posted it after thinking about what had happened.

"Stupid fans, the world is a dangerous place." Lin Fan immediately kept his phone in his pocket after posting that.

Jin Xuan Ming's fans didn't know what that meant but Lin Fan was their enemy and they didn't want to let go of any chance to roast him.

It was about time.

He entered the art exhibition.

Anyone could enter this place but they had to be thoroughly checked for any contraband items before entry was permitted.

Initially, there had been no need for these checks. However, one of the artworks was Yue Qiu Ju Shi's most precious one and he had to be cautious about it.

Over there, there were a lot of art lovers. They looked at the artworks on the walls and nodded. Those that didn't appreciate art just looked at the artworks briefly but those that could appreciate it didn't just look at the different strokes. They also experienced the feelings that the artworks were trying to convey.

Lin Fan didn't immediately look for Yue Qiu Ju Shi and the rest. He walked around and was listening to the whispers of those that were looking at the artworks.

"Yue Qiu Ju Shi's 'Hundred flowers fighting to bloom' is a pretty good piece. It has exquisite strokes."

"This artwork is pretty good too."

"I saw a really exquisite piece just now, 'A hundred birds looking up to the phoenix', done by Master Lin. It's the best piece of artwork around here. You guys should have a look."

"Really?"

"Of course. I mean it."

Then, Lin Fan interrupted, "I saw that artwork too. It's unbelievable. Although this Master Lin isn't a famous artist, I believe this artwork could be the best of the century. It will definitely have a high value in the future."

"Really? I want to go and have a look."

"Me too."

Lin Fan smiled as he saw them walk towards it. He felt great bragging about his own work. No one knew that it was drawn by him.

“Master Lin.” Then, a familiar voice came.

Lin Fan took a glance. “Master Yue Qiu and Master Tao.”

Master Yue Qiu smiled. “Master Lin, why didn’t you tell us that you’ve arrived?”

Lin Fan waved his hand. “I’m just looking around first.”

“Come, I’ll let you meet some of my old friends. They really want to meet a grandmaster like you,” Yue Qiu Ju Shi said as he smiled. He felt that he had met someone special this time.

A lot of people saw the ‘Hundred birds looking up to the phoenix’ artwork and every single one of them thought of buying it. Furthermore, they felt extremely pressured. It was as if they felt that they couldn’t leave without buying it.

However, Yue Qiu Ju Shi wasn’t going to sell it. He wanted this artwork to be a hereditary treasure and he had bought insurance for it already.

“You’re too courteous.” Lin Fan smiled. It was all about praising each other’s works when art lovers met. However, it felt great. People of his age were hanging out with other youngsters but he was already conversing with the elderly about serious matters.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi turned and looked extremely happy. Perhaps it was the most successful art exhibition he had ever organized.

Those that had come to look at the artworks all stopped before Master Lin’s artwork. They all gasped in awe.

It was obvious that they thought extremely highly of that artwork.

In the private room.

When Lin Fan entered, the few elderly men looked at Lin Fan and then they turned to Yue Qiu Ju Shi and Tao Shi Gang. It was as if they were enquiring about him.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi smiled. "This is Master Lin, the one you've been wanting to meet."

The few elderly men that were discussing amongst themselves stood up and were in disbelief.

They hadn't expected Master Lin to be so young. It was simply unbelievable.

One of the elderly men smiled. "Young and capable. How extraordinary. Nice to meet you, Master Lin."

"Hi." Lin Fan smiled and shook his hand. He looked at him and said, "You've been in the military all your life and you only started drawing in the later years of your life. It's indeed a good way to reinvigorate yourself."

The elderly man was stunned. "Master Lin, you recognize me?"

Lin Fan smiled and shook his head, "Nope, but I kinda know how to read fortunes by looking at facial appearances."

He didn't just 'kinda' know how to read fortunes by looking at one's face. He could know a lot about someone just by looking at their face.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi introduced, "Master Lin, let me introduce him. He's a former military chief but he's the president of our association, Zheng Zhong Shan."

Then, he continued to introduce the other elderly men and Lin Fan shook their hands.

They were all in love with his artwork but it was a pity that Yue Qiu Ju Shi treated it as his most precious treasure. He didn't want to give it to anyone. It was a headache for them but now that they could see the artist of that artwork, they were satisfied. At the same time, they thought of something as well.

Chapter 429 An unforeseen event

At the art exhibition center.

A pregnant lady was walking around at the art gallery. Everyone was stunned when they saw her. Then, a beautiful lady involuntarily said, “Sis, your stomach is so big and you look like you’re about to give birth. Why are you here at the art exhibition?”

The lady smiled. “I’ve always loved Yue Qiu Ju Shi’s flora and fauna artworks. Today, I want my unborn child to look at the artworks through my eyes. I hope he can develop an interest in art in the future.”

The people around her laughed. “It’s indeed a pretty good experience. However, where are your family members? Isn’t it inconvenient for you to be here alone?”

The pregnant lady smiled. “They just went to the washroom.”

Then, she stood before Yue Qiu Ju Shi’s most renown flora and fauna artwork. “This ‘Hundred flowers fighting to bloom’ is his best artwork. Today, there were people who offered three million dollars for it but he couldn’t bear to sell it. I guess that’s what makes it even more valuable.”

A man beside her smiled. “If I didn’t see the artwork there, I’d have said that this one is the most magnificent floral artwork. However, the ‘Hundred birds looking up to the Phoenix’ artwork is inarguably the most magnificent one here. I’ve seen many art exhibitions and a lot of vintage works by grandmasters in the past but they can’t match up to this one.”

The pregnant lady’s eyes lit up when she heard what the man said. “Which one is it?”

The middle-aged man pointed forward. “It’s the one there. There are quite a lot of people there. Everyone’s been praising it. It’s impressive. Your first look at it will make it seem like it’s come to life. You will be mesmerized by it after a few looks. It’s simply too grand and captivating. Although Master Lin is an unknown man, the value and precision of this artwork

is definitely one of the best. If not, it might even be the best. Perhaps even Yue Qiu Ju Shi's best artwork can't match up to it."

The pregnant lady was stunned. "That can't be..."

"It's true. Go have a look and you'll know what I'm saying," the middle-aged man smiled and said.

The pregnant lady touched Yue Qiu Ju Shi's 'Hundred flowers' artwork and went forward. She wanted to see the 'Hundred birds' drawing if it was that mesmerizing and captivating.

When a bunch of men and women saw the pregnant lady walking away from the 'Hundred flowers' artwork, they frowned. However, they still followed her.

"Change of target."

"Hundred birds looking up to the Phoenix."

The pregnant lady was mumbling to herself but nobody heard what she was saying.

'Hundred birds looking up to the Phoenix.'

The pregnant woman stood before the artwork and she looked at it closely. She realized that it was indeed extraordinary. What the person had used to describe it was extremely accurate.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi's best artwork couldn't even match up to this. It was literally on another level.

The 'Hundred flowers' artwork was considered to be one of the best of the arts industry and it was valued at three million dollars. That was because Yue Qiu Ju Shi was still alive. If he died, the price would definitely skyrocket. It was way better than the typical vintage artworks. Furthermore, it would be more exclusive as a collector's item.

However, after looking at this artwork, the pregnant lady had a change of mind. The price was no longer based on time and its history. It depended on the artwork itself and even if the artist wasn't famous, it didn't matter.

Because this artwork's technique and charm could negate the effects of other factors.

She just stood in front of the artwork silently and the surrounding art lovers gradually moved behind as they saw that she was a pregnant lady. The artwork wasn't something that could be fully appreciated by the naked eye. It had to be enjoyed slowly because this would allow one to feel the emotions being conveyed by it.

The artwork had such a high value as a collector's piece.

The pregnant lady only had that in mind.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, the pregnant lady was in pain and she held onto her stomach. She slowly kneeled on the ground and liquid started to flow out in between her legs.

The surrounding crowd was stunned when they saw this sight. They hadn't expected a pregnant lady to collapse in front of this artwork.

Then, a man rushed over and asked anxiously, "Ma'am, what's wrong?"

The pregnant lady cried, "I don't know. I was too affected by this artwork and now my abdomen hurts. I think I'm going to give birth."

The man raised his head and took out his work permit. "Everyone, I'm a doctor. This woman is about to give birth. If anyone of you knows anything about this, please come over and help."

The crowd just looked at each other curiously. Who would know how to do it?

Then, a young couple came forward and said, "We're here to help."

The security officer came and when he saw the liquid on the floor, he was stunned. “Did her water bag burst?”

The man nodded. “Yes, I called for the ambulance but she has to give birth now. If not, the mother and the child would be in danger. Please take some cloth here and block this area out. Also, if there’s warm water, please bring some too.”

The surrounding people quickly excused themselves. They didn’t stand around to watch to prevent affecting the procedures. The security officers were also at a loss as it was the first time they had encountered this.

Some courageous men went to tear down some of the curtains. Then, they raised it up, “Doctor, don’t worry about other things. Leave it to us.”

The doctor nodded. “Alright, thank you.”

“Ah!”

There were a series of cries and the people were anxious after hearing it.

The security officer in charge quickly went behind to inform Yue Qiu Ju Shi.

But when he reached the outside of the private room, he was denied entry.

“You’re not allowed to enter. There’s something ongoing inside.”

He anxiously replied, “No, something happened outside. We need Master Yue Qiu’s help.”

The person guarding the door hesitated for a moment before he opened the door to let him in.

Then, in the room.

Lin Fan stood before a drawing table and he was drawing something.

The man wanted to say something but Yue Qiu Ju Shi glared at him, implying that he should keep quiet.

Lin Fan was busy drawing and didn't raise his head. He just said, "Go out, do not disrupt me."

The people in the room looked at Yue Qiu Ju Shi as if they were asking him to get the person out.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi looked at him and raised his hand, gesturing for him to go out.

The person helplessly left the room.

Lin Fan looked at him and smirked.

Outside.

The pregnant lady's cries were a little frightening. The people around her were extremely anxious and some young men took the initiative to ensure that the procedures could be done smoothly. They hadn't expected this to happen but they had to do something to help.

Then, they looked at the area which was covered by curtains. They wondered how the situation was.

But they felt that it must have been an extremely dangerous case after hearing her cries. They just hoped that the mother and child would be safe.

Within the covered area.

The lady was squatting there and she was expressionless. She purposely made the cries and then she nodded at the two people beside her. They were going to switch the artwork for a fake one.

Chapter 430: Everything has been exposed

In the private room.

Everyone was looking at the artwork that was about to be completed. They just nodded but didn't make any sound. They didn't want to affect Master Lin and they wanted to have a perfect artwork.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi was extremely excited while he was looking at the artwork. This artwork was going to be another top-notch one. He wondered how Master Lin had managed to master his skills to draw such beautiful artworks. Its charm and grace were definitely exceptional. Although it wasn't completed yet, it already had a unique charm to it.

Tao Shi Gang specialized in drawing the scenic mountains and waters and Master Lin was drawing that. Tao Shi Gang felt that Master Lin was using a lot of techniques that he had never seen before. He wanted to ask him about it but didn't dare to do interrupt him.

However, Master Lin was actually thinking about a lot of things. Then, he started to speak, "This is the dotting technique. It involves the referral point, drooping vine point, rice point and moss point. The moss point is especially important."

"Why is it so important?" Tao Shi Gang unknowingly asked. Then, he quickly kept quiet as if he felt that he had affected Master Lin.

Master Lin smiled. "When you use it in drawing scenic mountains and waters, you have to be cautious of your strokes. You have to press it at the center and when your pen leaves the paper, it has to be a clean break. You have to use a little bit of force and be firm like a rock dropping from a high peak. At the same time, you have to be like a chicken eating rice grains; quick and rhythmic. Also, you have to be cautious of the changes in colors and thickness."

"Although a scenic mountains and waters drawing could be said to only have mountains, there are a lot of drawing techniques and if you're able to execute them correctly, you'd have a world-class artwork."

Tao Shi Gang nodded. Although Master Lin had only spoken a few sentences, it was clear and concise. If he didn't practice more, he wouldn't be able to possess such skills.

Lin Fan continued to draw slowly as if he wasn't bothered by anything else.

...

Outside, just opposite the art exhibition center.

A lot of teenage girls were jumping and cheering while holding onto their flashy signboards.

"Xuan Ming oppa..."

"Oh, Xuan Ming oppa looked at me!"

Jin Xuan Ming had just exited the hospital but he was in a wheelchair. He pushed himself into the corporate building and the female fans at the sides were cheering. It was as if they had gone mad.

Some of the hardcore fans were filled with tears. "Why did my Xuan Ming oppa face such a punishment? God, I am willing to take his place instead."

Ding ding!

The female fan's phone rang and she took a glance at it.

"Daughter, mum is in the hospital. When will you be having your holidays? Please come and visit me."

The message didn't even worry the female fan. She immediately exited the messages app and opened up the camera app. She pointed it at Jin Xuan Ming and cheered crazily.

"Oppa, oppa..."

Jin Xuan Ming loved atmospheres like this. He felt that he was center of attention. Everyone was looking at him and they were watching his every action and word. Their eyes slowly moved along with him.

He waved his hand and greeted the Chinese fans. He felt that the fans were able to assist him greatly in his future.

“I love you guys.” Jin Xuan Ming didn’t know how to speak Mandarin but as a celebrity, he knew how to say a simple sentence like this. Furthermore, he was extremely good at deceiving fans and obviously he would know something like this.

He didn’t just know how to say ‘I love you guys’, he also knew how to say ‘Thank you’.

The fans were cheering extremely loudly and it was as if the roof was about to collapse.

In the lift.

Jin Xuan Ming was helped into the lift by his assistant. He went up to the events floor.

Some of the fans took the lift beside him while others started to climb the stairs. They weren’t deterred by the fact that they had to climb over ten stories to the events floor.

Xuan Ming oppa was there even though he was injured and they felt that it wasn’t a big deal for them to climb the stairs for him.

In the lift.

Jin Xuan Ming spoke to the rest in Korean.

Jin Xuan Ming said, “Look, these Chinese fans are too crazy. It’s something that’s not possible in Korea.”

The manager nodded. “Yeah, as long as we can capture their attention, we’ll be cashing in.”

Jin Xuan Ming replied, “When I go back to Korea, I believe it’ll be this good too.”

The manager nodded and smiled. She had managed a few Korean celebrities before and she had tried to send all those outdated Korean celebrities to China. At least eight out of ten of them could become famous in China.

Furthermore, they became extremely popular. Earning money wasn’t a problem for them at all but it didn’t last long because there were a lot of Korean celebrities who were queuing to enter China. All of them wouldn’t just rush there because it would affect the fans’ attention span.

In the past, some of the Korean celebrities had been famous in China because of some television programmes. Then, they came to make profits in China before returning back to Korea for another Korean celebrity to continue the trend.

In the eyes of the Korean celebrities, China was like a pot of gold for them.

The people there were especially dumb and rich.

There were a lot of advertisement contracts being offered to these Korean celebrities.

In the lobby of the corporate event.

It was already filled with fans.

Jin Xuan Ming pushed himself out on the wheelchair and smiled. “^&@!*#!...”

The manager translated, “Hi fans, I am Jin Xuan Ming, how are you guys today?”

“We’re feeling great!” The fans cheered.

Jin Xuan Ming continued to speak and the manager continued translating, “Although something unpleasant happened recently, I believe that most of the Chinese people here are as cute and kind as you guys. You guys are the angels of my heart. I love all of you.”

The hardcore fans were so moved that they started to cry. Those words really touched them.

“Oppa, you are also our angel.”

“We’ll love you forever.”

“That man is not a Chinese. He’s not worthy of being a Chinese.”

“We will always treat oppa kindly. Oppa, we love you...”

“That f*cking Master Lin actually bullied our oppa, we have to take revenge.”

“Yes, we can’t forgive him.”

...

Jin Xuan Ming just smiled. Although he didn’t understand what the fans were saying, he knew that they were all supportive of him. He could tell from the smiles on their faces.

The organizer sat down there without any expression. He was cursing Jin Xuan Ming in his heart. If not for his influential powers, he wouldn’t have invited him. How disgusting.

Angel? Your f*cking mom’s an angel.

Jin Xuan Ming spoke frankly with assurance and the crowd continued to cheer loudly.

At the art exhibition center.

There was an ambulance that came.

A group of paramedics in white came, they were wearing masks as they pushed a stretcher in.

The male doctor inside came over and pulled the curtains. “Doctor, come quickly. It’s a pregnant lady. Everyone, please excuse us.”

The surrounding people started to move aside to let the doctor in.

They had heard that it was a difficult childbirth and were extremely anxious. They were afraid that something bad might actually happen.

The pregnant lady was lying down there in pain and was being helped onto the stretcher by the doctors. They rushed her towards the exit.

One of the women who was helping the lady also rushed behind them. Then, she made a hand gesture at the crowd and only one person understood it. The rest of them didn’t notice it at all.

The security officers were at a loss and they didn’t know what to do. When they looked at the drawing on the wall, they frowned and realized that it seemed that the artwork was different. Then, they gasped.

“Stop them! They stole the artwork.”

The pregnant lady and the others were stunned and their expressions changed. They hadn’t expected to be found out.

“Hey!”

A man standing at the lift shouted loudly and everyone looked towards that direction. The man was holding a grenade and he immediately threw it into the building.

The crowd was stunned speechless when they saw the grenade.

Then, there was an uproar.

Smoke started to fill the entire room.

It was messy and chaotic.

The security officer quickly swept the smoke aside and looked outwards. The ambulance had already driven off. “Quick, cover all the exits. Let’s split up; one group can go to the lift and the other can go to the staircase. We have to find that man.”

“Okay!”

Then, he ran to the private room to report the situation.

It was going to be a major incident.