

Valiant Life 431

Chapter 431 – Bravo, burglars

“Why is it so messy?” Yue Qiu Ju Shi came out from the private room and when he saw what had happened, he was stunned. What had happened to his art exhibition?

Tao Shi Gang held onto the artwork that Master Lin had drawn like it was his precious treasure.

Zheng Zhong Shan and the others looked at the artwork in Tao Shi Gang’s hands and thought about having it too but it was an artwork that had been given to him by Master Lin. Even if they wanted it, they couldn’t have it. They just hoped to know Master Lin better in the future so that they might be able to have one too.

They had just witnessed the birth of another exquisite drawing and they were extremely excited. At that moment, the most excited person was Tao Shi Gang.

Lin Fan said that he would give Tao Shi Gang an artwork one day and he had fulfilled his words.

However, everyone was stunned at the current situation except Lin Fan.

“What happened?” Tao Shi Gang hugged the artwork tightly in shock. It was as if he had seen a ghost.

The security officer ran over. “Master Yue Qiu, the artwork... It’s been stolen.”

“What?” Master Yue Qiu was stunned. “Which drawing? Which one is it?”

The security officer said, “Your drawing didn’t get stolen. It was the ‘Hundred birds looking up to the Phoenix’ drawing.”

Yue Qiu Ju Shi’s face turned red and he started to pant heavily. His legs started to tremble as if he couldn’t stand up straight anymore. “Artwork... Artwork... My artwork...”

Tao Shi Gang and the others were stunned, “Elder Yue...”

Lin Fan grabbed onto Yue Qiu Ju Shi and pressed a few acupuncture points on his back to relieve him of stress. Then, he consoled him, “Don’t be anxious. It’s okay to lose it as long as you’re safe. I’ll help you to make another one next time.”

Yue Qiu Ju Shi looked like he was about to cry. “Master Lin, that’s your first ever artwork. It has a deep meaning. I took care of it like a treasure. How could these people steal it? They should have told me if they wanted an artwork. I’d offer them all of mine.”

“Did anyone manage to get it back?” Yue Qiu Ju Shi shouted at the security officers.

He was extremely anxious and his forehead was dripping with sweat.

The security officer replied, “His partners have run away but there’s still a culprit here. I have sealed all the entrances and as long as he’s here, we’ll definitely arrest him.”

“Quick, go...” Yue Qiu Ju Shi said anxiously.

Tao Shi Gang and the others tried to console him. They didn’t even know what to say anymore. They hadn’t expected something like that to happen to his art exhibition.

These criminals were also knowledgeable and they could appreciate Master Lin’s artwork. They could tell that it was the most valuable one.

Everyone was extremely helpless.

Lin Fan gently patted Yue Qiu Ju Shi on his shoulder. “Don’t be anxious. I’ll draw another one for you now. It’s not good to be angry.”

Yue Qiu Ju Shi looked at Lin Fan and wanted to cry. It was an artwork that he loved a lot and sometimes he would even dream about it. However, it was now stolen.

If he had known about this, he wouldn’t have organized the art exhibition and put this artwork up for display.

But it was too late to say anything now.

Lin Fan looked at everyone that remained and they all looked shocked. Then, a man looked towards Lin Fan and realized that Lin Fan was smiling at him mysteriously. His heart shifted. Could he know that I'm one of the accomplices?

No, it can't be. Then, the man didn't want to stay any longer. He lowered his head before leaving the room.

Lin Fan was secretly laughing in his heart.

It was worth it...

On the eighteenth floor of the art exhibition center.

The lift stopped.

The man walked out of the lift calmly and walked towards the toilet. He took out a new set of clothes from the dustbin and went into the toilet. When he left the toilet, he became a bearded man.

Then, he continued to a safe place on the nineteenth floor.

Haha, you want to catch me? Think again. The man smiled to himself and he thought that he was going to escape.

They had already been observing the situation when they heard that Yue Qiu Ju Shi was going to organize an art exhibition.

The Chinese Arts Association had a lot of grandmasters who organized art exhibitions but they knew that some of these artists were scammers. Their artworks were sold via auctions and some of the highest prices were offered by themselves.

They spent some money on the needed paperwork and were able to raise the price of their artworks. That was what most of them were doing.

However, these artworks would only be bought by those who didn't know how to appreciate art. Those that knew how to appreciate art would have already known about the scam.

However, Yue Qiu Ju Shi was different. His artworks were extremely valuable and he was considered to be a trendsetter in the Chinese Arts Association.

Especially the price of the 'Hundred flowers' drawing which a lot of collectors wanted. It had a high price and everyone knew about it but Yue Qiu Ju Shi didn't want to sell it. Some of the collectors were thus unhappy but they couldn't do anything about it.

Their target had changed to the 'Hundred birds looking up to the Phoenix' drawing.

He came to a secluded window and opened it carefully. There was a rope that was connected to the opposite building.

Then, he turned behind and smirked.

"Goodbye, idiots."

Zoom!

He jumped and vanished.

On the eighteenth floor of the opposite building.

Jin Xuan Ming was on the stage and there was a window behind him. He was greeting his fans and talking about what had happened.

Nothing that he was saying was captivating. However, these hardcore fans were crazy. They probably even thought that the saliva that he was spitting was fragrant.

He was extremely happy and those fans were completely mesmerized by the story that he had made up.

The manager stood at the side and translated, “When I just became a celebrity, I had a performance to attend but I was having a 42-degree fever. Still, I overcame the illness with my will and performed because I didn’t want to disappoint my fans...”

A person probably can’t do anything when he has a 42-degree fever. As long as a person used some brains to think about this stupid story, they’d realize how ridiculous it sounded. However, these hardcore fans couldn’t even tell. They were gasping in shock as if they believed everything he was saying.

“Oppa, you’re so professional. It’s such a joy to be your fan.”

“Oppa will always be my male idol.”

The fans were cheering loudly.

Jin Xuan Ming sat in the wheelchair and smiled. However, his happiness didn’t last long.

smash

The glass behind him suddenly broke and a man flew inwards. He kicked the wheelchair and Jin Xuan Ming was thrown off.

“D*mn, why is there someone here?” the man was shocked. It was as if he was still in a daze. Before their mission had started, they had checked on the location and there wasn’t supposed to be anyone there. What was happening? Why were there so many people?

However, he didn’t care much about it.

The crowd started to gasp. They were all shocked and the situation became chaotic.

The man immediately threw a smoke grenade and he took off his clothes in the smoke before escaping.

“D*mn, the smoke from the smoke grenade is so thick. I can’t even see what’s in front of me.” The man waved his hands and tried to sweep the smoke away.

“!#@!, !#@!...” a series of Korean words could be heard.

The man furrowed his brows and realized he was stepping on the hand of a man. He wanted to apologize but he realized that this man was speaking Korean. Then, he got infuriated. “F*cking Korean, I hate Koreans.”

Then, he immediately kicked Jin Xuan Ming’s face and left hurriedly.

Jin Xuan Ming fainted and his face was covered in blood. His nose which had gone through plastic surgery became slanted.

The situation was extremely chaotic and the thick smoke covered the place. Nobody could find Jin Xuan Ming.

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Chapter 432: We stole it based on our abilities, why should we return it?

The smoke dispersed.

Jin Xuan Ming lay on the floor motionlessly and the fans started to cry out loud. The main organizers of the event had already fled. They had been extremely frightened and ran away as quickly as they could.

The manager was extremely anxious. She kept looking around and when she saw Jin Xuan Ming lying on the floor, she ran over. “Xuan Ming, Xuan Ming...” When she saw that his handsome and girly face was disfigured, she was dumbfounded. She quickly called the police.

“It’s over... It’s over...” After making the call, she collapsed onto the ground. Everything was over. Xuan Ming’s face had become handsome after plastic surgery but his current state was extremely bad. Who knew how long he would need to recover fully? Furthermore, he’d have become a forgotten celebrity after he recovered.

She knew that there were a lot of brainless fans in China and they could treat you like their own parents when they were your fans. However, they were extremely pragmatic. They only cared about looks and if the celebrity wasn’t good looking anymore, they would switch their attention to another one.

The manager sat on the floor motionlessly and was in a daze.

...

It was a team of five burglars and four of them had already gathered together.

They were in a certain isolated place.

The woman that had disguised as a pregnant lady took out something from her abdomen and smiled. “How was that? My acting skills are superb, right?”

The man that had disguised as a doctor smiled. “Yeah, it was awesome. However, your action shocked all of us. Why didn’t you take Yue Qiu Ju Shi’s artwork instead of this one?”

The ‘pregnant lady’ said, “Initially, our target was the ‘Hundred flowers’ artwork but I heard people say that this artwork could be considered the best of the century. Hence, I went to have a look and this artwork is indeed beautiful. Furthermore, the inscription is unknown but the quality is so much better than the other artwork. You guys can have a look.”

The other three members nodded and opened up the package. Then, they smiled after looking at it. “It’s indeed a magnificent drawing.”

They were all burglars. They had done sufficient research on artworks. This artwork was way better than Yue Qiu Ju Shi’s ‘Hundred flowers’ artwork.

“Hey, why isn’t Lil’ Zhang here yet?” The burglar that had kicked Jin Xuan Ming furrowed his brows. “When I left, he was still hiding in the crowd. He should be here by now. Could something have happened to him?”

“Not possible. Lil’ Zhang is extremely cautious and he hid in the crowds. He couldn’t have been found out. Hey, look, he’s here,” the man who disguised as the doctor said.

In the distance.

A man quickly ran over. When he saw his group of friends, he heaved a sigh of relief. After all, it was normal to find comfort in them.

“Lil’ Zhang, what took you so long?”

Lil’ Zhang replied, “I didn’t want to be this slow. When I was hiding in the crowd, I realized that the young man who was standing beside Master Yue Qiu was smiling at me. He looked as if he knew what I was up to. I was extremely nervous and so I walked around for a bit longer.”

They all shook their heads. “That can’t be, you were probably just hallucinating. How could he have found out about you? Anyway, we did well this time. Let’s contact our old customer and find out the price of this. I think it’s worth a lot more than the other one.”

Lil’ Zhang nodded. “Yeah, I think I was just too nervous. How could anyone have found out about me?”

The burglars laughed. They thought that they could rest for some time after this heist.

There were a lot of good things in the world but they couldn’t steal some of them as the risk involved was too high. This type of art exhibitions was the easiest to steal from. The security measures weren’t good and they could do it just by planning ahead.

Suddenly, a voice came and they were all stunned.

“You weren’t nervous for nothing. I really knew that it was you.”

The crowd was stunned when they heard it. They looked around and saw a man walking towards them. It was someone that they didn't recognize. However, Lil' zhang realized who he was and he gasped, "It's him! He's the one who smiled at me."

Lin Fan walked over slowly. He had seen through everything. When he met Jin Xuan Ming for the first time, he knew that he would face such a trial but he didn't want to say it. He wanted things to happen on their own.

He knew all about these burglars.

Lin Fan wasn't panicky at all towards these burglars. He was calm and he said to Lil' Zhang, "Why did you run to so many places? It was so troublesome for me to chase after you."

Lil' Zhang was stunned. "How do you know me?"

It was a difficult question to answer and Lin Fan couldn't be bothered. He just patted the shoulder of one of the burglars. "Bro, not bad. That was how you should treat a f*cking Korean. I am impressed by your actions. Although you guys are burglars, I've never looked down on any profession. I am extremely happy with your case."

The burglar that kicked Jin Xuan Ming looked at him in shock. He didn't understand what was going on. What was this man talking about?

Even the other burglars were rooted to the ground.

They were burglars and the thing they feared most was being exposed.

Today, someone had found them but what could they even do about it? Kill him? They were just burglars, they only wanted to steal things and didn't want to hurt anyone.

Stealing and killing someone were two different extremes. They wanted to still have a good life and didn't want to spend the rest of their lives in prison.

Lin Fan came to the lady that pretended to be pregnant and nodded. “Girl, you look decent and have good acting skills. In the future, you might want to join the acting industry and perhaps you can make a living there. However, I have to take this ‘Hundred birds’ drawing away. Of course, you guys did a great job and I can’t let you guys leave empty-handed. Why should you return something that you stole with your own skills? I won’t bully you guys. Here are two drawings by Yue Qiu Ju Shi and Tao Shi Gang, they’re worth four to five million dollars.”

The ‘Hundred birds’ drawing was taken away from the ‘pregnant lady’ by Lin Fan but she was handed two more drawings.

Lin Fan realized that these people were dumbfounded. They just stood rooted to the ground in silence. Then, he just helplessly left.

“Alright, we shall meet again if we’re fated to,” Lin Fan said and waved.

After Lin Fan left.

The burglars recovered from their daze.

“Who is he?”

All of them stared at each other.

“I don’t know.”

“Why didn’t we speak?”

“I was afraid that there would be policemen who would point their guns at us. If we were to move, we’d be shot dead.”

“Where’s the police then?”

“I don’t know...”

In the end, the burglars discussed a little longer and opened the two drawings. They smiled and their eyes lit up.

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Lin Fan was happy after taking the artwork back. Initially, he hadn't been bothered by the fact that his artwork had gotten stolen. However, Yue Qiu Ju Shi was extremely upset after losing the artwork and he was afraid that Yue Qiu Ju Shi would get depressed. Therefore, he came over to trade two artworks for one.

He looked at it the same way.

They stole it based on their abilities. There was no need to bully them.

It was a fair trade after all.

Furthermore, one of the burglars had also done a 'good deed' for him.

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Chapter 433: Let's split up

When Lin Fan returned with the artwork, Yue Qiu Ju Shi heaved a sigh of relief. It was as if he had been resurrected. He was back to his bubbly self.

Especially when Yue Qiu Ju Shi went to hug Lin Fan like a little child just when he saw him, it was a little off-putting.

Tao Shi Gang didn't know why Master Lin had taken those two artworks out but since the 'Hundred birds' artwork was back, Brother Yue Qiu was back to his happy self. He didn't mind it anymore.

As for the art exhibition, he didn't want to display it anymore. If he wanted to do so, he would have to strengthen the security measures and protect it.

Since something had happened, the art exhibition couldn't continue anymore. However, to Yue Qiu Ju Shi, the luckiest thing to happen was to be reunited with that artwork.

The policemen came to investigate the crime scene and realized that it was a team of professional burglars. They traced it back to their recent few burglaries and they were exactly the same. They felt that they had probably been done by the same people.

However, Lin Fan wasn't bothered by it. He believed in karma. If he had exposed them earlier, then this case wouldn't have happened. However, that would also mean that Jin Xuan Ming wouldn't have been kicked by the burglar.

Therefore, he decided to just wait it out and see how things went.

Then, Lin Fan took out his phone and posted on Weibo.

"Awesome, I feel so awesome. It's been a while since I've felt this way."

The netizens were puzzled by the comment. Meanwhile, Jin Xuan Ming's stupid fans were still scolding him on Weibo. Lin Fan immediately closed the Weibo app. The bunch of idiots would probably be crying over their idol tomorrow.

As for Yue Qiu Ju Shi, he didn't want to pursue this matter any further since the artwork was back. He didn't want to ask any more about it. As for the two artworks that Master Lin had taken, he didn't ask anything, neither did he want to talk to the policemen.

Meanwhile, the building opposite seemed to have another incident. The Korean celebrity had been kicked by a burglar and was in a coma. The police were also there to help.

This matter was a huge one but the news hadn't spread to the public yet.

The reporters rushed there but the area had already been cordoned off. Jin Xuan Ming was sent to the hospital and the reporters didn't manage to get any juicy news. Then, they just headed to the hospital to get the latest news.

To them, Jin Xuan Ming going into a coma was a big piece of news. If it were reported, it would definitely blow up.

All the way through the night.

The reporters camped there but they didn't know what was going on.

Then, a doctor came out.

The reporters immediately rushed towards him.

“Hi, doctor, may I know Jin Xuan Ming's condition?”

“Is his life in danger?”

The doctor had been about to go for his meal but was stunned after being surrounded by reporters. He was a little taken aback but he loved to entertain questions like these. Hence, he neatened his attire and looked at them.

“Are you asking me?” the doctor asked.

The reporter nodded. “Doctor, Jin Xuan Ming is a Korean celebrity. Today, he was attacked at the performance hall. According to the live witnesses, Jin Xuan Ming was carried out on a stretcher. May I know his condition?”

The doctor looked at the reporters and shook his head. Then, he sighed. “It's extremely serious.”

The reporter asked, “How serious is it?”

The doctor said, “His face is badly disfigured.”

“He has a lot of injuries on his body.”

“I think his private part is probably useless now...”

The doctor was revealing all the details but he suddenly saw the director. Then, his face changed and he moved away from the reporters.

Then, the reporters were still standing there, trying to digest what the doctor had just said.

Didn't 'disfigured face' mean that his good looks were finished?

'A lot of injuries sustained to his body' would also mean that it was serious. Perhaps he could even be paralyzed from the bottom down.

And the last sentence was even worse. That probably meant that he had become a eunuch.

D*mn!

It was the biggest news of the day.

Jackpot! If this was reported, it would definitely shake the entire nation.

Then, the reporters dispersed and went back to write their scripts. At the same time, they arranged for people to camp there so that the latest information can be reported as soon as possible.

The next day!

In the morning.

The weather was brilliant.

However, something huge had happened on the Internet. When everyone saw it, they were all stunned.

On a certain web forum.

“D*mn, Jin Xuan Ming got badly beaten up by a burglar.”

“The news said that Jin Xuan Ming performed at a building opposite an art exhibition center and the burglars went there to steal an artwork. One of the burglars slid to the other building from the 19th level to the 18th level, which happened to be Jin Xuan Ming’s performance location. He kicked the glass window and appeared behind Jin Xuan Ming. Then, he kicked him. Wait, why does this sound like a movie?”

“D*mn! Awesome, that’s nice to hear.”

“Haha, that’s hilarious. I think this Jin Xuan Ming isn’t fated to be in China this year. He got beaten up twice in these few days.”

“Look at the news. The doctor said that Jin Xuan Ming’s private part has become useless. Does that mean he’s a eunuch?”

“That’s highly possible.”

“Although he was a burglar, his actions deserve to be praised.”

On Lin Fan’s Weibo.

“Haha, it’s hilarious. When Master Lin posted that yesterday, I still didn’t know what it meant. Today, I finally understood it. I guess Master Lin knew about it.”

“That’s weird. How did Master Lin find out about this?”

“Are you stupid? Master Lin’s fortune telling skills are so good. How could he not tell?”

“That’s not true. If he could find out about it like that, why didn’t Master Lin tell everyone? After all, an innocent person got badly beaten up and it isn’t a good thing. Master Lin has such capable powers but still chose to watch it happen. That’s awful.”

“Are you stupid? Master Lin didn’t want to tell him because that would prevent this from happening.”

“F*ck your mom. If you say I’m stupid again, I’ll get angry.”

“You’re indeed stupid. Come hit me then...”

“^ You’re despicable. I’ll remember you for this.”

At a random place.

The five burglars looked at the news and were stunned. Then, four of them looked at Li Long.

“Li Long, did you kick him?”

Li Long nodded. “Yeah, I did.”

“D*mn, why did you hit a celebrity? We’re going to be wanted criminals,” everyone cried.

“I didn’t want to kick him. You guys said that it would be an empty place. I jumped in accurately but I realized that there was a huge crowd. It frightened me. I wanted to apologize but when I heard that he was a Korean, I couldn’t take it so I kicked him a few times,” Li Long said.

“Alright, let’s not talk about this anymore. We’ll sell the two artworks to the collector for five million dollars. As usual, we’ll donate one million and the rest of us will get eight hundred thousand dollars each. Let’s split up first. I’ll be returning to my hometown to plant trees. What about you guys?” The man that had disguised as a doctor was the leader.

The ‘pregnant lady’ said, “I’ll go back to Zhejiang to act in a drama show.”

“D*mn, you really believe that guy?”

The woman nodded. “Yeah, the Internet said that he’s a Master in fortune-telling. If I really become a celebrity, you guys can become my assistants and we don’t have to do this anymore.”

“Then I’ll go to the mountainous villages to teach. If you guys have another project, please contact me.”

The five of them stood up and stretched out their arms and gave each other a fist bump. “Alright, we’re all brothers and if one of us gets caught, we swear to never betray each other. Let’s split up...”

Chapter 434: Gotta stay firm

At the hospital.

Jin Xuan Ming had awakened.

However, the pain from his injuries was too excruciating for him and he was sweating.

“What happened? What happened to me?” Jin Xuan Ming felt that his face felt unusual.

The manager sighed. “Xuan Ming, it’s over. We’re doomed.”

Jin Xuan Ming looked at his manager’s facial expression and his face changed. “What happened? What happened to me?”

“Your chin and nose are tilted from the kick. Your nose bridge was broken and the internal cushion for your chin was broken too. They need to be fixed as soon as possible. Furthermore, the technology here in China can’t be matched to that in Korea. Therefore, I

recommend that you return to Korea,” his manager said. She was feeling extremely helpless. Her pot of gold had just been broken.

“Return to Korea?” Jin Xuan Ming’s eyes widened. Then, he shouted, “How could it be? I can’t return back. I am so popular in China now and if I go back to Korea, I’ll lose everything. I haven’t earned enough money yet. It’s so easy to earn money in China, how can I go back so soon...”

His manager shook her head. “What else can you do besides return back home? What do you think the fans would feel if you post a picture of yourself on Weibo now? Stop overthinking. We have checked China thoroughly. When your fans find out that you’re disfigured and are no longer their prince charming, they’ll run to another celebrity after consoling you for a short while.

“It’s impossible, did you see how much the stupid Chinese fans love me? How could they give up on me?” Jin Xuan Ming shouted.

Then, his manager turned around. “Who is that?”

Some of the reporters who had been recording their conversation quickly dispersed.

“Let’s go back and look for someone who understands Korean to translate it. I feel that there’s a big secret in here.”

“Haha, we got it, we really got it!”

“D*mn, Jin Xuan Ming is so miserable. If his fans see this, they’d be shocked to death.”

...

The manager was stunned when she heard it. She quickly went out. “Stand right there, don’t move! Delete the film.”

Obviously, she didn’t have the capability to compete with these experienced reporters.

The manager just stared at them running away and was stunned. It was over.

Her conversation with Jin Xuan Ming had been recorded by them.

The Chinese were extremely passionate about the idols they liked. However, if they were to find out the truth, they would definitely be enraged, regardless of who they were.

Perhaps he was indeed a miserable man.

If their idol said something that violated their will, they'd definitely have a change of heart and wouldn't care about how much they loved him in the past.

Of course, there were still hardcore fans that would stay with the idol but it was extremely rare. Once the matter was blown up by the media, everyone would find out the truth about the idol.

Some of the celebrities were extremely capable of protecting themselves. They would typically refrain from saying anything that would infuriate their fans.

Outside.

On Weibo.

Lin Fan's Weibo had been flooded with hateful messages.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer was the Flame War Emperor of Lin Fan's Weibo but he couldn't defeat those hardcore fans of Jin Xuan Ming and it was humiliating for him. There were simply too many people and he couldn't compete with them at all.

"I give up."

Autumn Sword Fish Killer was speechless. It was his first defeat and the first time he had witnessed the true power of Korean fans. It was something that the Chinese celebrities couldn't do.

If one were to scroll through Lin Fan's Weibo, he or she would see that it was filled with hateful messages.

Jin Xuan Ming's fans were extremely hurt and depressed by the fate of their idol. They couldn't take it and started to scold Lin Fan on Weibo. They used extremely harsh words against him.

At the same time, some of the fans started to cry. It was pathetic.

Lin Fan's Weibo post from yesterday was also being targeted by Jin Xuan Ming's fans.

"Feels great just like your mum."

"My idol is not someone you can mess with."

"I hope Xuan Ming Oppa recovers fully. Please let this f*cker take his place."

"Rubbish Master Lin."

Cloud Street.

Fraud Tian said, "D*mn, this kid's Weibo just got flooded by these stupid fans."

Wu You Lan said, "How could they do that? Sigh, but we can't do anything anyway."

Zhao Zhong Yang was busy with a broadcast. "Everyone, Master Lin's Weibo just got taken over by people. Please help to fight for Master Lin."

The fans in the broadcast room suddenly became lively.

"F*ck their moms. They dare to mess with our Master Lin? We have to destroy these retarded fans."

“Brothers, let’s go and destroy them.”

“We’ll fight for Master Lin.”

Then, Zhao Zhong Yang’s fans and Lin Fan’s Weibo fans all started to take action. They wanted to give their all and start a war.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer had been observing the situation. When he saw that the respective fans were fighting against each other, he was stunned. He hadn’t expected the fans of this heartless boss to be so powerful. Furthermore, there were still people who came to help. It was unbelievable.

On the other hand, Lin Fan wasn’t bothered by the situation online at all. He just let them continue with their fights.

Furthermore, he hadn’t managed to have a meal with Yue Qiu Ju Shi and the rest. The art exhibition had stopped and although the artwork had come back, Yue Qiu Ju Shi felt extremely unsettled.

In order to let Yue Qiu Ju Shi calm himself down, they had to postpone this meal.

However, it was set to be taking place tonight.

Lin Fan didn’t reject their request. Yue Qiu Ju Shi and the others were a lively bunch of elderly men. They were extremely passionate about national artworks. He could tell that they loved his artworks a lot.

Especially the president of the Chinese Arts Association, Zheng Zhong Shan. He kept looking at Lin Fan as if he was hinting him to give him an artwork too.

Of course, Lin Fan pretended not to know about it. He didn’t want to draw too much as it would seem like it was easy to make him draw for others. Then, it’d be meaningless.

Then, Wang Ming Yang called.

He picked up the phone and Wang Ming Yang started speaking.

“D*mn, you actually forgot about me just because I didn’t take the initiative to call you,” Wang Ming Yang complained.

Lin Fan smiled. “Haha, I am your older brother after all. The younger sibling ought to make the call. What’s up?”

“Tonight, Yun Gang is going to bring me to meet someone. Do you want to come and support me so that I won’t be bullied?” Wang Ming Yang smiled.

Lin Fan smiled. “I can’t make it tonight, I have an appointment with another group of people. Just go with Chief Wu. However, please be safe. Wealthy men like the both of you should know how to party hard. Please do not get into that kind of business and get sexually transmitted diseases, I can’t treat those.”

“No, no, what are you saying? We’re honest people, how could we be involved in that? Alright then, I’ll hang up here. I have already asked you along and you’re the one who rejected me. Don’t complain about me not bringing you along,” Wang Ming Yang said.

Lin Fan said, “Alright, let’s hang up here. Go and play then!”

After hanging up.

It was pretty late already.

He parked his car and walked towards the hotel where they would be meeting.

Chapter 435: Elder Lin

At the hotel.

In the private room.

When Lin Fan pushed the door open to enter, Zheng Zhong Shan and the others came to welcome him. “Master Lin, you’re here.”

Initially, those members of the association who hadn’t seen Lin Fan before didn’t pay much attention to a young chap like him. However, when they saw that the president of the association standing up to greet him, they knew that this person was someone special. When they heard ‘Master Lin’, they were shocked.

They knew who ‘Master Lin’ was. President Zheng, Yue Qiu Ju Shi, Tao Shi Gang, and some others kept talking about Master Lin, especially about those two artworks. Yue Qiu Ju Shi and Tao Shi Gang had been showing off those two artworks.

Those two artworks were extraordinary and meaningful. They all wanted them but didn’t even stand a chance.

Lin Fan smiled. “You’re too courteous, President Zheng.”

“Everyone, have a seat. I’ll introduce the other Masters to you later,” President Zheng said while smiling. He was the association’s president and the host of the event.

He had been extremely shocked by Lin Fan’s talent in drawing and at the same time, very impressed.

In terms of technique and the ability to convey the meaning of the artwork, it surpassed their levels.

Every single chair in the room was filled and there were twelve people.

Besides Lin Fan, the youngest person there was at least fifty years of age.

Lin Fan believed that his status in the association must have been pretty high since he had been invited to an event like this.

Zheng Zhong Shan sat beside Lin Fan and introduced them to him one by one. Lin Fan didn't know these Masters at all but they were renown in the arts industry. If a person that could appreciate arts were to see them, he or she would definitely be shocked.

Because these elderly men were extremely difficult to meet. Needless to say, it was even harder to request for an artwork from them.

Some people collected the artworks of these Masters and displayed them in their homes. They didn't do it just for show. It was a form of collection and obviously, the most coveted pieces were their personal artworks.

Lin Fan nodded at the others. Although he was young, his artworks spoke for themselves and nobody there had any doubts about him.

Zheng Zhong Shan smiled, "Master Lin, will you have alcohol or non-alcoholic beverages?"

Lin Fan looked at the bottle of wine in Zheng Zhong Shan's hand and smiled. "Do I have a choice? However, I can't drink too much. I'll just have a few glasses with all of you."

Zheng Zhong Shan began to pour the wine. "Young man, you have to develop your alcohol tolerance. You can't make it if you can't drink alcohol. In the past, I couldn't drink alcohol and it was difficult to be invigorated."

Yue Qiu Ju Shi smiled. "Our President is talking about the past again. However, his alcohol tolerance now is really bad now. It probably isn't even 10% of his alcohol tolerance in the past."

Tao Shi Gang just laughed. "Master Lin, just drink minimally. Elder Zheng has drunk for a few decades and his alcohol tolerance is not comparable. Since everyone's happy today, he naturally can't control his alcohol intake."

"Elder Zheng finished it with one gulp. I have to give him face, I'll drink it." Then, he drank it immediately. His throat started to have a burning sensation and it rushed to his head.

However, it became milder after entering his stomach. Then, he gasped, “This is unlike what I have been drinking.”

“Rubbish, I can probably down a litre of alcohol into my stomach and my face wouldn’t turn red,” Zheng Zhong Shan smiled.

Lin Fan just listened and didn’t say much. Then, the feast began. Everyone didn’t treat Lin Fan as an outsider. They just discussed arts with him.

Zheng Zhong Shan smiled. “Elderly men like us would typically talk about these things when we are gathered. It is unlike the lively gathering of the youths. Come, let’s have another cup.”

Then, he just downed a cup.

Lin Fan just stared at him. If he were to drink like that, he would probably collapse after a few glasses.

Zheng Zhong Shan smiled. “This wine can’t be bought elsewhere. It’s specially imported and an average person wouldn’t be able to get it.”

Tao Shi Gang smiled. “Elder Zheng has brought out a fantastic bottle of wine. Only the senior managers get to drink this. Today, we’re in luck.”

Lin Fan smiled. He knew about Zheng Zhong Shan’s identity but he hadn’t expected him to have joined the Chinese Arts Association. Perhaps this art association would be extremely powerful under his guidance.

There weren’t a lot of people there but it was a lively place.

Zheng Zhong Shan drank a few glasses and Lin Fan drank slightly more than a glass. It was extremely high in alcohol content but he felt great after drinking.

Then, a piece of paper appeared in front of Lin Fan. Lin Fan was a little taken aback. “President Zheng, what’s this?”

Zheng Zhong Shan smiled. “Master Lin, when you sign it, you’ll be part of our association. You’ll have great welfare benefits and you’ll get a bonus at the start of every season. Furthermore, everyone can keep in touch. How should I put it? After you join us, the association will be your biggest pillar of support.”

Yue Qiu Ju Shi smiled. “President Zheng used to be in the military when he was young. Now that he’s old, he hasn’t changed his style. We’re all artists and there won’t be any problem here. You won’t regret joining us. Master Lin, join us. After that, we’ll be family.”

Lin Fan looked at everyone and smiled. “I’m part of a lot of associations, do you guys mind?”

“We don’t mind. You’re so talented. There’s no difference since we’re all on the same soil.” Zheng Zhong Shan said with a smile.

“Alright, I’ll sign it then,” Lin Fan said as he took the pen and signed.

Zheng Zhong Shan clapped. “Alright, let’s give Elder Lin a toast!”

“Huh?” Lin Fan was stunned. Then, he hurriedly added, “Wait, I’m only in my twenties and you’re calling me Elder Lin? That isn’t right...”

Yue Qiu Ju Shi tapped Lin Fan’s shoulder. “Master Lin, when you sign the form, you’re part of the association. Look at Elder Chen, he’s only in his fifties, that’s about the same age as President Zheng’s eldest son. However, we still call him Elder Chen. We don’t look at age here. We only look at artworks. If you’re good, then you’re considered one of us.”

“That’s interesting.” Lin Fan smiled. “Alright then, please prepare ink and a brush. I’ll paint a portrait of someone here.”

“Okay...” Zheng Zhong Shan was extremely elated. He anxiously said, “Quickly prepare some.”

...

At a certain clubhouse in Shanghai.

Wu Yun Gang had brought Wang Ming Yang to a grand and luxurious clubhouse.

“Yun Gang, this place is not bad,” Wang Ming Yang said after looking around.

Wu Yun Gang laughed. “Of course, this is the best private clubhouse in Shanghai. An average person wouldn’t be able to come here.

It wasn’t filled with flashy and shiny objects. It just had a beautiful interior which made people feel as if they had entered somewhere luxurious. It was something to be felt.

There were two rows of prominent ladies. Then, two beautiful ladies walked out. Their smiles were mesmerizing and the clothes that they wore weren’t too revealing but it showed enough skin.

“Sirs, do you have an appointment?” One woman asked gently with a beautiful voice.

Wu Yun Gang nodded and told her some particulars before following them inside.

Wang Ming Yang said, “Yun Gang, this place is amazing. Why haven’t I come here before?”

Wu Yun Gang laughed. “This isn’t a place where you can come just because you’re rich. What do you think Shanghai is? It’s filled with wealthy men. The main factor is this...”

Wang Ming Yang suddenly understood what he was saying. Then, he replied sternly, “I understand now.”

They had been hustling in the society for quite some time and he knew what Yun Gang was referring to.

One might not have power even though he or she could be rich. However, when one had power, he or she would definitely be rich.

Today, Yun Gang had brought him along and it meant that he wasn't a simple man.

Chapter 436: Making things difficult

Outside the private room.

Wu Yun Gang cleared his throat and said, "Ming Yang, we have to be steady here. Your success in Beijing depends on tonight. These are all wealthy youngsters and they're nowhere as capable as us but we can't do anything about it since they were born into rich families."

Wang Ming Yang smiled. "Don't worry. You can trust me."

The two of them had a lot of fixed assets. If they were to include liquid assets, they'd have over ten billion dollars. They didn't want to be near these wealthy youngsters at all unless they invited them over. However, sometimes you'd be bullied by those with power even if you didn't do anything to them. They had a lot of ways around this.

They opened the door and entered.

The interior was stunning and all that could be heard was the gentle laughter of women in the room.

There were four young men and they looked to be in their twenties and thirties. Their outfits were expensive and each of them had a lady with him. The ladies were wearing cheongsam and they were stunning. They had amazing figures and the tight-fitting cheongsam clung to their bodies which made their chests look bigger.

"Young Master Jiang, Young Master Huang, Young Master Ma, and Young Master Zhao, we're here," Wu Yun Gang smiled and said as he entered the room. Although he was a middle-aged man, he could converse well with these young men.

He looked down on all of those young men but the main thing was that these people were indeed influential. Their fathers, grandfathers and even their whole families were powerful. Nobody could handle offending them.

Wang Ming Yang was good at analyzing people. He could briefly tell their personalities just by looking at them. There were three ugly men with a good looking one. The good-looking man was way classier than the other three ugly men. The chicks the others picked up also couldn't match up to that of the good looking one.

It was obvious that the good-looking man had the highest status because he had the best looking girl. At the same time, he could tell from the placement of lighters on the table. The three uglier men all had lighters while the man with the highest status didn't have any. It was obvious that the three men had to help him light his cigarette whenever he smoked.

Also, another key point to note was that the handsome man wasn't very interested in the beautiful lady beside him. He didn't even seem moved whenever the lady tried to seduce him. He could tell that this man was already sick of meeting beautiful ladies.

"Chief Wu, is this the friend you want to introduce to us?" One of the men asked.

Wu Yun Gang smiled. "Yeah, he's Wang Ming Yang, an entrepreneur from Shanghai. He's extremely capable."

Wang Ming Yang took out a cigarette, the first person he gave the cigarette to was Young Master Jiang. "Young Master Jiang, please have a cigarette."

Young Master Jiang didn't take the cigarette, he just looked at Wang Ming Yang. "You look young but you're so capable. Looks like you're indeed special."

Wang Ming Yang smiled modestly. "No, no. Just a little bit."

Wang Ming Yang was being modest but he was indeed young and extremely rich. He had started it all on his own and he had made all his profits by himself. Although he had done some wrong things in the past, he had to do them to make progress.

"Alright." Young Master Jiang took the cigarette. "You should know that yourself. Your small accomplishment isn't worth anything in our eyes. Money isn't everything but power is

everything. I can just give a call to ten people now who have the same net worth as you and they'll call me big brother."

"Yes, yes." Wang Ming Yang was unhappy but he lit the cigarette for Young Master Jiang.

The three other men also took out cigarettes. Since Young Master Jiang had already started smoking, they had to do it too. However, they were just observing Wang Ming Yang and it was still undetermined if they favored him.

On the sofa.

Wu Yun Gang looked at Wang Ming Yang and gave him a slight nod to compliment him. He was happy with what he had done.

Knock knock!

A pretty middle-aged woman walked in and said with a smile, "Young Master Jiang, your friends are here, do you need me to call another two ladies over?"

Young Master Jiang looked at her and smiled. "With Sister Yan here, do we still need anyone else?"

"Sister Yan is old, how could I be attractive?"

"No, Sister Yan is getting better with age. You can't be compared to those young girls." Young Master Jiang chuckled.

Then, Sister Yan laughed. "Alright, since Young Master Jiang has requested it, I have to give you face. If it was another person, they could forget about it."

Wang Ming Yang nudged Wu Yun Gang. He wanted to know about the background of this woman.

Wu Yun Gang whispered, "She is the wife of the boss of this clubhouse. She controls this place and is very capable. Do not offend her."

Young Master Jiang pushed the young lady beside him aside. “Go there. Let Sister Yan sit here.”

The young lady moved aside. This place seemed extremely grand and legitimate but it was actually a dirty business. They were there just to earn money and they didn’t dare to offend anyone.

Sister Yan was indeed attractive and she looked mature and sophisticated. It wasn’t something that could be easily accomplished by some of these younger ladies.

“Chief Wu, who is this new person?” Sister Yan smiled and asked.

Wu Yun Gang chuckled. “This is my good friend, Wang Ming Yang. I brought him here to introduce him to Young Master Jiang and the others.”

Sister Yan looked at Wang Ming Yang and smiled. “Although he’s young, he has this prosperous look about him. Looks like he’s not an average man.”

Wu Yun Gang nodded. “My friend...” He had wanted to talk about Wang Ming Yang’s identity but was interrupted by Young Master Jiang. He had wanted to do so because if he could talk about Wang Ming Yang’s identity, Wang Ming Yang would definitely be treated better.

“Even if he’s special, he’s not as special as us.” Young Master Jiang looked a little unhappy that someone else was in the limelight.

Sister Yan covered her mouth and chuckled. “Yeah, Young Master Jiang is the most special and of course, Young Master Zhao, Young Master Ma, and Young Master Huang too.”

The three of them waved their hands. “No, we’re not as good as our Brother Jiang.”

Young Master Jiang looked at the table and said, “Sister Yan, could we prepare some more alcohol? I want to accompany Chief Wang from Shanghai.”

Wu Yun Gang was stunned. He hurriedly replied, “Young Master Jiang, I’ll take care of him. After all, there’s a lot of alcohol here already. We don’t have to take more.”

Young Master Jiang’s finger twitched and he turned his head towards him. “Do I need your permission to get alcohol?”

Wang Ming Yang immediately replied, “Young Master Jiang, Yun Gang didn’t mean it that way. Since Young Master Jiang is so courteous, I, Wang Ming Yang, will accede to your request.”

Then, Young Master Jiang smiled. “Alright, Sister Yan, get some good alcohol here.”

Sister Yan smiled and nodded. “Alright, I’ll do whatever you say, Young Master Jiang. I’ll go and get the best bottle here. However, you can’t get drunk. We don’t accept any guests staying overnight here.”

Wu Yun Gang nudged Wang Ming Yang and furrowed his brows. He looked extremely worried.

Young Master Zhao and the others didn’t say anything. They just sat there and watched as if they were waiting for something. At the same time, they were chatting with their ladies and the ladies started laughing coquettishly...

Chapter 437: Chaos

At the hotel, in the private room.

“Good, good...” Zheng Zhong Shan looked at the unfinished artwork on the table and his face was slightly red. He started to clap and praise him.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi smiled. “President, let’s not disrupt Elder Lin’s thoughts.”

Lin Fan's brush was moving non-stop and he smiled. "It's not about disrupting my thoughts. This artwork is based on the feelings of the twelve of us here. If you guys don't feel good, I probably wouldn't be able to draw a good one. Don't blame me."

They all started to be stern after hearing that.

Zheng Zhong Shan had had a few glasses of alcohol and he was so excited that his face was red. It showed that he was going to be drunk.

The others stopped laughing and they tried to look stern.

Lin Fan looked up and smiled. "It'd be weird if you guys look like that in the artwork. It's better to be normal."

"Yeah, let's be normal." Zheng Zhong Shan smiled and drank a glass of alcohol. "Today's such a good day, we should all get drunk."

Tao Shi Gang smiled. "Elder Zheng, please watch yourself. If you get drunk, your wife is going to scold us."

"Haha." Zheng Zhong Shan laughed. Then, he looked at the people Lin Fan was drawing. "Elder Li, look. Is that person you? You look the same but the action is kind of wrong. Weren't you raising your leg earlier?"

Elder Li looked over and was stunned. "Elder Lin, something is wrong. I only raised my leg for a while just now. Why did it get drawn?"

"I said it. This is like a camera. I've already drawn it, you can't blame me." Lin Fan started to draw them one by one. The artwork looked extremely real and it was extraordinary to paint such a clear picture. Other people wouldn't be able to do it but it was an easy task for Lin Fan.

"Elder Yue, this person is you. It really looks like you."

“What do you mean it looks like me? It is me.”

“Elder Lin, this artwork is awesome. It’s an honor to witness you draw this.”

“Haha, that’s true.”

“Elder Tao, don’t talk about me. Isn’t this you? Your hunchback is being drawn.”

It was pretty amazing for Lin Fan to be able to have fun with these elderly men. After all, appreciation of arts isn’t based on age and nationality. As long as you can reach a level to communicate with others, it can overcome any language barrier.

Tao Shi Gang said, “Elder Lin doesn’t have his own name stamp yet. I’m thinking of going to the association tomorrow to make one for Elder Lin. In the future, nobody will dare to counterfeit our association’s artworks.”

Yue Qiu Ju Shi smiled. “That’s okay. Elder Lin’s artistic skills are marvelous. I think Elder Lin is going to be at the pinnacle of our association. However, this artwork must be placed in the association. After all, this is like our fortune.”

Zheng Zhong Shan suggested, “I think this artwork should be placed in my house. In the future, you guys can come and look for me if you want to see it.”

“No.”

“I don’t want that too.”

“Objection.”

“Elder Zheng, although you are the President, you can’t keep this for yourself. It has to be placed in the association.”

“That’s right.”

Zheng Zhong Shan looked at everyone helplessly. He had actually gotten rejected.

Then, Lin Fan placed the brush down and said, "It's done..."

claps

There was a roaring applause.

"Alright, it's done."

Lin Fan smiled. "Sorry to have embarrassed myself. I just expressed my thoughts freely. I hope everyone is happy. President Zheng, I think this artwork should be placed in the association."

"President Zheng? Just call me Elder Zheng," Zheng Zhong Shan chuckled.

"This..." Lin Fan felt that it was a little weird to call him Elder Zheng.

"What is it? A young man like you should learn to be open about these things. I don't mind it at all, why would you mind? Did you forget about signing the form earlier? From now on, you're one of us. Just call me Elder Zheng," Zheng Zhong Shan said.

"Alright, Elder... Zheng," Lin Fan said.

Zheng Zhong Shan patted Lin Fan on his shoulder. "That's right!"

Ding ding!

Then, Lin Fan's phone rang.

Lin Fan smiled when he saw who it was. "Chief Wu, aren't you and Ming Yang at a clubhouse? Why are you calling me?"

Then, Lin Fan furrowed his brows when he heard the reply.

“Master Lin, it’s not looking good. Please come over. Ming Yang is going to get bullied. I can’t seem to convince him. He’s going to die from drinking,” Wu Yun Gang said anxiously.

Lin Fan was stunned. The smile on his face was wiped away. “What happened? Where are you guys now?”

Zheng Zhong Shan and the others became stern after hearing Elder Lin’s conversation. It was clear that something had happened. It was Beijing and if something had happened, they could help too.

Lin Fan said angrily, “Stop him from drinking. I’ll be coming over. If someone still forces him to drink it, retaliate. It’s okay to make things look bad. I’ll be there soon.”

After hanging up.

“Tian Yun Villa,” Lin Fan asked, “Elder Zheng, where is Tian Yun Villa?”

“What happened?” Zheng Zhong Shan asked.

“I have a friend who’s getting bullied by someone. He’s drinking a lot of alcohol now and I have to be there. If not, something bad is going to happen,” Lin Fan said.

Zheng Zhong Shan replied, “I know where Tian Yun Villa is. However, people that can enter the place aren’t normal. They are powerful and wealthy people. It’s okay, I’ll get my security officer to drive you over. Call me if anything happens.”

“Lil’ Wang.”

The door was opened.

A 1.8m man stood there and said, “Elder Zheng.”

“Send Master Lin to Tian Yun Villa as quickly as possible. Do not let Master Lin get harmed in any way. You can expose your identity if needed.” Zheng Zhong Shan was stern. He knew that it was an urgent problem after looking at Lin Fan’s stressed face.

“Okay,” Lil’ Wang replied.

Lin Fan raised his hand. “Sorry, everyone, I’ll be making a move. Thank you, Elder Zheng. I’ll make it up to you guys in the future.”

Zheng Zhong Shan waved his hand. “It’s okay. Go ahead before it’s too late.”

Then, he quickly left for Tian Yun Villa.

He hadn’t expected to receive a call like this. At the same time, he didn’t understand what Wang Ming Yang was doing. After hearing Wu Yun Gang’s tone, he knew that it was an extremely urgent problem.

He pressed his fingers together and read their fortunes.

There wasn’t any life endangerment but he was extremely furious.

Lil’ Wang said, “Master Lin, don’t worry, I’ll get you there as quickly as I can.”

Lin Fan nodded.”Thank you.”

Lil’ Wang respected Lin Fan as he knew that he was not a simple man since he could speak to Elder Zhao so casually.

Tian Yun Villa.

In the private room.

The situation was extremely oppressive. Wang Ming Yang had his head lowered and his face was red. It was clear that he had drunk a lot of alcohol.

Wu Yun Gang grabbed Wang Ming Yang's hand and shook his head. "Stop drinking."

"Chief Wu, what do you mean? Chief Wang can drink, why are you stopping him? Are you not giving me face?" Young Master Jiang said unhappily.

Chapter 438: Drink? Your mum!

Wang Ming Yang was in a daze. He pushed Wu Yun Gang's hand away. "Brother Wu, I'm okay. I can still drink."

If Wu Yun Gang were to let go of his hand, he'd be an idiot. He could tell what was happening. At the start, Young Master Jiang had placed three bottles of wine there and he knew that something was wrong. After all, he had experienced it before but he had only been forced to drink three glasses. Although he had gotten drunk that time, he had been able to tolerate it since he was an experienced businessman.

But now, things were going awfully wrong.

After three glasses, Wang Ming Yang was already drunk. If he were to take a break, he probably would be fine afterward.

However, Young Master Jiang started to make things difficult for him. He initiated a toast with Wang Ming Yang to drink the whole glass.

The main thing was about giving face. If he didn't give any face to Young Master Jiang, Young Master Jiang would probably not bother about him.

Initially, Wu Yun Gang had told Wang Ming Yang not to drink anymore. However, it was useless, Wang Ming Yang just ignored him. Furthermore, Wang Ming Yang was young and vigorous, he really finished it with one gulp.

“Master Lin said you should stop drinking,” Wu Yun Gang said with a serious tone.

Wang Ming Yang waved his hand. “I’m okay. I know my own body.”

“My a*s. Look at yourself now. Do you think you still can drink?” Wu Yun Gang scolded. Then, he looked at Young Master Jiang. “Young Master Jiang, please let him off. He can’t drink anymore.”

Young Master Jiang laughed. “Replace him then.”

“Alright,” Wu Yun Gang agreed and drank a glass. However, he was way soberer than Wang Ming Yang.

When Wang Ming Yang was pouring the wine, Young Master Jiang stuck out two fingers. “You have to drink two glasses. I don’t offer toasts to just anyone. I won’t be petty about him not drinking but you have to drink two glasses to replace him.”

Wu Yun Gang stopped. If he really drank it, he would definitely be drunk. Who knew what would follow next?

The three other youngsters started to laugh too.

“Are you not going to give Young Master Jiang face?” Young Master Zhao said while laughing. He was a little fat. It was as if he was watching a show.

“No...” Wu Yun Gang shook his head.

“It’s just drinking alcohol. Why are you so hesitant?” Young Master Huang interrupted. “You should know what kind of person Young Master Jiang is. Once you get his favor, your projects will definitely run smoothly until the end. If you do not drink it, do you believe that your projects will face a lot of difficulties?”

“I believe that.” Wu Yun Gang nodded. He really believed it. Although he was rich, he couldn’t match up to the authority that Young Master Jiang had.

Then, Sister Yan started to smile. She knew that Young Master Jiang was trying to make things difficult for them.

In the past, a lot of wealthy men had been played by Young Master Jiang and they drank so much that they started to question their lives.

However, some of the people were firm and they just left. But how could they have left so easily?

They would be badly beaten up at the door and she didn't know what happened after that. However, most of them would probably have gone back to Beijing.

This was a goldmine and there were wealthy men everywhere. Those foreign wealthy men that entered Beijing couldn't match up to those in Beijing. They didn't even know how to survive in a place like this.

Sister Yan said, "Chief Wu, why not just drink it? Two glasses aren't a lot. You can drink pretty well anyway."

Wu Yun Gang shook his head helplessly. He had no choice but to call Master Lin. However, he felt that even if Master Lin came over, it'd be useless.

After all, he had been involved in such things for a longer time than Master Lin and even he was helpless. How could Master Lin know what to do?

He knew the Chief of the police force but he knew that the chief would definitely back down from these few wealthy youngsters.

Young Master Jiang looked at Wu Yun Gang and patted Wang Ming Yang on his shoulder. "Chief Wang, you've been doing business in Shanghai. Given your status, shouldn't you be close to the notable leaders in Shanghai?"

Wang Ming Yang shook his head. "I don't really know them but we've met a couple of times before."

“Haha, met a couple of times? What if I told you that the notable leaders all have to call me Young Master Jiang? Do you believe that?” Young Master Jiang asked.

Wang Ming Yang paused for a moment. He wasn’t thinking about it, he just couldn’t tolerate the alcohol in his body. “I don’t believe it. Who are you to compare to them? It’s not comparable...”

Suddenly, everyone became quiet.

Young Master Jiang violently slammed the cup on the table in front of Wang Ming Yang, “If you respect me, finish this now.”

Young Master Zhao and the others smiled and looked at Wang Ming Yang. They were simply playing with Wang Ming Yang.

Wang Ming Yang was too drunk to think. It was as if everything he was looking at was twisted.

“Alright, I’ll finish it.” Wang Ming Yang stretched out his hand and took the cup. When Wu Yun Gang saw that, he became extremely anxious. He pushed the bottles of wine on the table away. “Young Master Jiang, what do you guys want? He is my friend. Are you guys trying to make things difficult for me?”

Young Master Jiang looked at Wu Yun Gang, “Chief Wu, what do you mean? You wanted to introduce him to us. Didn’t you want him to join the businesses here? If he can’t even handle these things, how long do you think he can last in this business? Did you think that you could do all these hand gestures in front of me just because I’m in a good mood today? I’ll just put it this way. Either one of you has to drink today.”

“Young Master Jiang, please be merciful. I will make it up to you in the future, is that okay?” Wu Yun Gang said. At the same time, he was wondering when Master Lin would come over. If there was one more person, he could bring Wang Ming Yang away too.

He knew that these wealthy youngsters were tough to handle. They had a bad attitude and were extremely arrogant.

Today, it was clear that they were just trying to bully him. It wasn't for any introductory purposes at all.

If Wang Ming Yang continued drinking, he might really die from it.

Bam!

Then, the door was flung open.

Wu Yun Gang was elated when he saw the person that was standing outside.

Lin Fan pushed the door open and furrowed his brows when he saw what was happening in the private room. Then, he rushed over to Wang Ming Yang. "Wang Ming Yang, wake up."

Wang Ming Yang was in a daze. Then, he opened his eyes and smiled. "Hey, bro, why are you here..."

Lin Fan heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Wang Ming Yang open his eyes. "If I'm not here, you'd be dead."

Young Master Zhao stood up unhappily when he saw a stranger walk in. "Who are you? Who gave you permission to come in? He has to finish the wine before he leaves today." Then, he walked over to Lin Fan and placed one hand on his shoulder.

"Drink your f*cking mum..." Lin Fan shrugged his shoulder and slapped him. Young Master Zhao flew aside. Then, Lin Fan just helped Wang Ming Yang to the side of the dustbin in the room. He pressed his finger on Wang Ming Yang's abdomen.

Gag

Wang Ming Yang's abdomen suddenly contracted and a pungent smell came from his mouth. Then, he started vomiting.

In the end, a yellow liquid came out of his mouth. It was bile.

“I told you to stay safe and you still ended up like that,” Lin Fan shook his head and said.

...

Chapter 439: The violent Master Lin

“Is there anything wrong with Ming Yang?” Wu Yun Gang asked worriedly.

Lin Fan shook his head. “He’s fine. What happened? Why did he drink so much?”

Wu Yun Gang replied, “Ming Yang and I wanted to invest in some projects in Beijing. We would definitely encounter some problems and people. Therefore, I wanted to bring him here to meet some of the more influential people in Beijing but those people forced him to drink. It seemed as if we wouldn’t be giving them face if we didn’t drink. Initially, I couldn’t do anything about it. I thought we’d only be drinking a bit but he kept asking us to drink and it was never-ending.”

“Who the f*ck are you?” Then, they rushed out of the private room. The first person that rushed out was Young Master Zhao. The corner of his mouth was still bleeding after he had been slapped by Lin Fan.

“Who are you?” Lin Fan asked those people.

“If you guys don’t make yourselves clear, don’t even think about leaving this place,” Young Master Zhao said. Sister Yan also asked the security officers to come over and they surrounded Lin Fan and the others.

Lil’ Wang stood beside Lin Fan and he wanted to reveal his identity. However, he was stopped by Lin Fan.

“Alright, I wanted to just bring him away but I guess it can’t be resolved so easily now. Who was the one who asked him to drink?” Lin Fan asked.

Young Master Jiang looked at Lin Fan and smiled. “Nobody asked him to drink. I forced him to drink. Furthermore, he didn’t dare to drink. Not drinking wine offered by me means that he’s not giving me face.”

Sister Yan said, “Young Master Jiang, should we beat them up before throwing them out?”

Young Master Jiang shook his head. “There’s no need for that. They’re just reckless idiots. It’s too simple to just beat them up. Didn’t you see Lil’ Zhao get beaten up? We can’t take this and we definitely have to teach them a good lesson.”

Lil’ Zhao nodded. “That’s right. I won’t let this matter go so easily. I want this man to pay a price.”

Lin Fan walked towards Young Master Jiang and looked at him, face to face. Young Master Jiang stared at Lin Fan. “Interesting, you dare to hit my friend? Nobody has ever dared to reject wine from me.”

There was about a thirty to forty centimeter gap between the two of them. Suddenly, Lin Fan’s hand grabbed Young Master Jiang’s head. Young Master Jiang had a comb over and his hair was immediately grabbed by Lin Fan. Then, Lin Fan dragged him into the private room.

“You like to drink, don’t you? Fine, I’ll make sure you drink to your heart’s content.” Lin Fan immediately threw Young Master Jiang on the table and pointed at the wine on the table. “Here, drink this. Nobody has ever dared to reject wine from Lin Fan.”

The crowd was dumbfounded when they saw this.

They hadn’t expected this man to dare to treat Young Master Jiang like this. Did he really want to lose his life in Beijing?

Young Master Ma and Young Master Huang were too stunned to react.

Sister Yan’s face looked extremely awful. Then, she shouted at the security, “What are you guys looking at? Can’t you see that Young Master Jiang is being attacked? Quickly get in.”

The security officers were stunned too. Young Master Jiang was an old customer there and he was always the one that had more power. No matter who it was, they had to respect Young Master Jiang and be courteous to him. They didn't dare to offend him at all.

However, this situation today was extremely different.

Lil' Wang who was standing there immediately went to block the door. Then, he kicked the security officers aside.

Wu Yun Gang was ecstatic when he saw this. However, he was a little worried. He knew that they'd be in trouble for offending Young Master Jiang.

But when he thought of Wang Ming Yang getting bullied, he was extremely furious.

What are you afraid of?

Why don't you just drink it?

Lil Wang said, "Master Lin, just do what you want. I'll handle the door."

Lin Fan nodded. Then, he looked at Young Master Jiang. "Drink it."

Young Master Jiang wanted to stand up. "Do you know who I am?"

Lin Fan kicked Young Master Jiang's knee, causing him to immediately kneel onto the ground. "I don't care who you are, even if you're the king today, you have to finish the wine."

"F*ck your mom..." Young Master Jiang scolded. He had never felt so angry before. He couldn't tolerate it at all.

Lin Fan immediately slapped Young Master Jiang's face and he used a lot of force. A red mark appeared on Young Master Jiang's face. "Drink it now."

“Not possible.” Young Master Jiang was extremely furious. He wanted to kill him.

“Alright, since you don’t want to drink it, I’ll feed you.” Lin Fan grabbed Young Master Jiang’s hair and pulled his head backward. He pressed two fingers on the sides of Young Master Jiang’s mouth so that it would open. Then, he took a bottle of wine and stuffed it inside. “You’re gonna drink it. Who do you think you are to mess with my friends?”

Gulp

The wine immediately went into Young Master Jiang’s mouth and some of it flowed out from his mouth. The burning sensation was trapped in his mouth. He was struggling but Lin Fan was too strong for him.

After finishing half a bottle.

Lin Fan let go of his hand.

Young Master Jiang’s face was red and he placed his hands on the floor. He started to vomit uncontrollably.

Outside the door.

Lil’ Wang’s phone rang.

He looked at the people in front of him and picked up the phone. “Elder Zhao.”

Zheng Zhong Shan said, “How’s the situation there? Is there any trouble?”

Lil’ Wang said, “Nothing much. It’s just that a bunch of wealthy Young Masters bullied Master Lin’s friends. Master Lin is teaching them a lesson.”

“Alright, can I know the name of that guy?” Zheng Zhong Shan asked.

Lil’ Wang looked at them and asked, “What’s the name of Young Master Jiang’s father?”

The person outside was stunned by what was happening inside and Lil' Wang was like a god standing outside the door. Nobody could enter it.

Sister Yan was the person in charge there and she couldn't let things continue. She immediately said, "That is Young Master Jiang. His dad is Jiang Hai. Please let him go. The consequences aren't something that you can bear."

Lil' Wang ignored her and reported it, "The person's surname is Jiang, his dad's name is Jiang Hai."

Zheng Zhong Shan replied, "Jiang Hai? I don't know who that is. He's probably some small fry. Tell Master Lin to teach him a good lesson. I'll take responsibility for this. However, don't kill anyone."

"Okay."

Lil' Wang shouted inside, "Master Lin, Elder Zheng said that you can teach him a good lesson. He can bear the consequences if anything happens. But do not kill him."

"Alright, thanks, Elder Zheng. I owe him a favor now. In the future, I'll make it up to him," Lin Fan said.

Lil' Wang told Elder Zheng what Master Lin had told him. Elder Zheng was ecstatic. "Alright, please protect Master Lin."

"Yes."

...

In the private room.

Lin Fan knew that this Young Master Jiang wasn't easy to handle. This Young Master Jiang had some authority in Beijing. Lin Fan felt good after what he had done. However, it was

difficult to ensure that Wang Ming Yang would be safe in Beijing. Now, Zheng Zhong Shan said that he would bear the consequences and perhaps everything would be okay.

However, he now owed Zheng Zhong Shan a great favor and it wasn't a good thing but he couldn't have done anything about it. He would just have to waste more time drawing for Zheng Zhong Shan. It wasn't much of a problem.

He finally understood the value of a contract. He now had the support of the association.

With Elder Zheng's status, he would be infuriated if one were bullying some average citizens. However, he was extremely supportive of teaching these stupid wealthy youngsters.

Sister Yan quickly asked her brother-in-law to come over since she knew that it was out of her control.

If something were to happen to Young Master Jiang there, Tian Yun Villa would be doomed.

In the private room, Young Master Jiang was extremely weak and helpless. However, his eyes looked extremely fearsome. He couldn't stop vomiting but he said angrily, "I will remember this."

Lin Fan took another bottle of wine. "That's your problem. Now, just drink this."

Wu Yun Gang was extremely shocked. He realized that Master Lin was a ruthless man and it was the first time he had seen this violent side of Master Lin.

Chapter 440: It is over

Lil' Wang was Zheng Zhong Shan's security officer and he had seen a lot of situations before. When he heard what was going on in the room, he felt a little curious about Master Lin. He wondered what Master Lin did for a living as he was extremely violent and ruthless.

Everyone was extremely frightened when they heard Young Master Jiang's voice coming from the private room, especially the three wealthy youngsters who were with Young Master Jiang. They hadn't expected this to happen. Young Master Jiang was actually being reprimanded by a random stranger.

If others were to find out about this, nobody would believe it.

Wang Ming Yang was almost done vomiting. It was as if he was a different person but he was still confused. "Why am I here? Yun Gang, I think I saw my brother here. Where is he?"

Wu Yun Gang held onto Wang Ming Yang helplessly. At the same time, he was shocked by what Master Lin was doing in the private room.

"Master Lin is inside teaching him a lesson. This time, we're doomed." That was all Wu Yun Gang could say.

Wang Ming Yang walked unsteadily to the door but was blocked by Lil' Wang. Then, he supported himself on his knees, "Bro, please let me in. My friend is inside. You're blocking the way."

Lil' Wang looked at the drunkard and moved aside slightly. Wang Ming Yang stood outside the door and took a peek. "Brother, what are you doing? Young Master Jiang, why are you kneeling in front of my friend? Brother, why did you make Young Master Jiang kneel in front of you? Even the notable leaders in Shanghai have to greet him as Young Master Jiang. Are you better than the notable leaders?"

Lin Fan looked at Wang Ming Yang. "Shut up. You are so drunk. Do you even know basic arithmetics?"

"Yeah." Wang Ming Yang raised his head and smiled. "That's a simple question, how could I not know? $1+1 = 3$. Even a small kid knows the answer. Do you think I'm dumb?"

"You're indeed dumb." Lin Fan was extremely angry when he saw Wang Ming Yang in this state. Wang Ming Yang had been in the society for so long but he hadn't even thought about protecting himself. He deserved to be fed so much alcohol.

“I’m not dumb...” Wang Ming Yang rebutted. Then, Wu Yun Gang went to Wang Ming Yang. “Ming Yang, come over here and have a rest. Stop moving.”

In the room.

When Young Master Jiang heard what Wang Ming Yang said, he felt that he was being mocked. He was infuriated.

“Who are you? I’ll admit defeat today but I will remember this. I can make sure you end up on the ground in Beijing,” Young Master Jiang threatened. He spoke in a furious tone. He looked as if he was going to eat him up.

Lin Fan could tell that he wasn’t a typical citizen. If a normal person infuriated Young Master Jiang, they’d be dead. But Lin Fan wasn’t a normal person. He wasn’t afraid at all and he didn’t care about this person’s background. This guy had to pay the price for bullying his friends.

He was especially furious when he saw Wang Ming Yang still in a state of confusion.

“Here, finish it.” Lin Fan immediately pulled Young Master Jiang’s lips open and poured the wine into his mouth.

It irritated his throat so much so that Young Master Jiang’s face turned really red. He tried extremely hard to break free but he could only drink under Lin Fan’s control.

Young Master Zhao was stunned. “Sister Yan, please get people to enter the room and save Young Master Jiang.”

Sister Yan was dumbfounded. She just stood there and didn’t know what to say. The situation inside was not something that she could control.

“Young Master Zhao, I can’t do anything about it. I can only wait for my brother-in-law to come here,” Sister Yan said.

Young Master Ma said anxiously, “When he’s here, this would already be over. Where are your security officers? Let them in. What are you thinking about?”

Young Master Huang was at a loss. “Sister Yan, if something happens to Young Master Jiang, you should know the consequences. Do you think Tian Yun Villa will be able to avoid it?”

“Ah!”

Then, Young Master Jiang made a loud cry inside the private room.

The crowd didn’t know what had happened but when they saw what was happening through the small gap, they started sweating.

Young Master Jiang shook his head. “I can’t drink, I can’t drink anymore. Stop this.”

“You can’t drink anymore?” Lin Fan smiled. “Even if you can’t drink, you have to drink it. Do you know Wang Ming Yang’s relationship with me?”

Young Master Jiang couldn’t even retaliate against Lin Fan. An entire bottle of wine had entered his stomach and he felt like he was about to die.

“Your friend, your friend. He is your good friend...” Young Master Jiang said hurriedly. He wasn’t regretting what he had done, he just hadn’t expected this to happen to him in Tian Yun Villa.

Lin Fan raised his hand and slapped Young Master Jiang’s face. Wine immediately spewed out of his mouth. “F*ck. You know he’s my bro and you dared to make things difficult for him? I’ll just put it this way. If you don’t finish the alcohol here today, even if the King were to come here, you can forget about leaving.”

“It’s not possible, I’ll die.” Young Master Jiang looked at all the bottles of wine on the table. His head was spinning and if he were to finish everything, he’d be finished.

Lin Fan said, “No problem, just finish it. I won’t let you die. At least before you finish it, I won’t let you die.”

He wouldn't just forget about this matter. Young Master Jiang indeed had a reputable status and he wanted to frighten Lin Fan. Hopefully, he might feel traumatized after that and become a better person.

Lin Fan could return to Shanghai but Wu Yun Gang was situated in Beijing and Wang Ming Yang would go there occasionally. He couldn't possibly follow them all the time. Hence, he could only make Young Master Jiang feel defeated so that if he were to think of taking revenge, he'd think of today and the consequences of his actions.

Lin Fan felt that this was the angriest he had ever been.

Then, outside.

"What's happening?" A curious middle-aged man walked from the distance. There were a few tall and muscular men following behind him.

"Brother-in-law." Sister Yan was elated when she saw him.

When Young Master Zhao and the others saw him, they felt a little fearful. He was the boss of Tian Ming Villa, Jin Sheng Wen.

He worked extremely hard for his business and he was a capable man. He was powerful in the triad world as well.

"Young Master Zhao, Young Master Ma, and Young Master Huang, what happened?" Jing Sheng Wen addressed them like that but he still looked arrogant. He didn't think much about the three of them at all. After all, he was on the same level as their dads.

Young Master Zhao quickly went forward. "Brother Wen, you're finally here. Young Master Jiang was dragged into the private room by a peasant and now he's getting reprimanded by him. You have to quickly save him. If not, things are going to get worse."

Jin Sheng Wen frowned. He hadn't expected someone to cause trouble in his territory. He looked at the men standing at the entrance. "What do you guys do for a living? What are you looking at? Hurry up and save him. I want to see the person who dared to cause trouble here on my territory. He must be asking for trouble."

Wu Yun Gang was busy taking care of Wang Ming Yang and when he saw the person who had come, his face changed.

Wu Yun Gang could ignore anyone else but this person.

If even he's here, then...we're done for.