

# A Valiant Life

## Chapter 46: A Bloody Affair

The fans charged forward ferociously. Their facial expressions looked even more excited and emotional than that if they were to meet their families for the first time in 30 years.

Yang Xiao Liang would usually go forward to sign a few autographs when faced with such passionate fans. But it was different now.

Yang Xiao Liang was afraid that a fan would punch him in his face, given Master Lin's prophecy. The hired bodyguards were really serious, they formed a wall around Yang Xiao Liang, blocking the fans from going up close to him. Yang Xiao Liang awkwardly smiled and waved his hands up high. He wanted to leave the place quickly.

The reporters wanted to ask him some questions but weren't able to reach him due to the bodyguards. The reporters had an important task at hand, which was to find out if Yang Xiao Liang would end up in the hospital after he got beaten up. It wasn't just the reporters who wanted to know, but the netizens were also concerned with it. But from the looks of it, it seemed impossible. The bodyguards protected Yang Xiao Liang so closely that even a housefly couldn't fly through to reach him; not to mention a human beating him up.

"Haha, the prediction about me getting beaten up. How hilarious." Yang Xiao Liang laughed as he was about to leave the airport.

"It's not funny."

Suddenly, Yang Xiao Liang's face changed, as if he saw a ghost. "You... You..."

"B\*tch, return my daughter back to me." Then, the bodyguard in front turned behind and punched Yang Xiao Liang in his face.

\*bang\*

Yang Xiao Liang fell heavily onto the ground.

"Just because you wanted to become famous, you dumped my pregnant daughter and caused her to commit suicide. I'll break your face." the muscular man said. Then, he started to step on his face.

D\*mn!

The scene had become chaotic. Countless reporters rushed over and continuously snapped their cameras.

Breaking news, breaking news indeed.

Yang Xiao Liang really got beaten up and it looked quite serious. Yang Xiao Liang's agent screamed in horror, "Quick, help...!"

The other bodyguards hurried to help him. They had known that this was going to happen but they had to hide it from everyone just for the bodyguard to take revenge.

"Don't hit him anymore. We'll cover you. Or else, these fans are going to murder you." the bodyguards saw that Yang Xiao Liang was already badly injured. They immediately protected him by covering him with their bodies.

The fans went crazy. Their idol Liang Liang had been beaten up. They panicked badly when they saw his bloody face. They wanted to take it out on the bodyguard who had hit him but the other bodyguards protected him from the fans.

The reporters were shocked when they saw the state that Yang Xiao Liang was in. They hurried to the bodyguard who had beaten him up.

"Why did you beat him up?"

"You said Yang Xiao Liang dumped your daughter for fame. What exactly happened?"

...

The reporters went wild. They were consecutively getting so many pieces of breaking news. They had to find out more, they had to do it. Yang Xiao Liang was just lying there as if he had just died from the injuries.

"I'm disfigured..." Yang Xiao Liang's thought, right before he fainted.

...

On the way to a hospital in Shanghai.

Meanwhile, Lu Zi Yi was carrying two durians as he made his way quickly to his girlfriend's hostel. He knew that Ya Jie was watching her drama in her hostel. He had to get past the hostel caretaker before he could enter the place. He managed to convince her by sweet-talking his way through.

Lu Ya Jie was playing computer games but was feeling rather low. Lu Zi Yi was incorrigible, he did not trust her and even fought with her childhood friend. How embarrassing. She even praised her boyfriend in front of him before, she didn't expect it to backfire so quickly.

"Ya Jie, are you really not going to forgive him?" her roommate asked.

"Ugh, it's not so easy this time. He saw my messages and fought with my childhood friend. It's so embarrassing. Plus, he doesn't even trust me."

"He's lucky that I'm even in love with him, he looks like an ostrich. An ostrich doesn't even trust me, how infuriating." Lu Ya Jie said angrily.

"It's okay for him to be tensed over things like this. After all, he's your boyfriend." the roommate said.

"I don't care about others but he must trust me." Lu Ya Jie replied.

"But I heard someone from the next class likes him, aren't you afraid..." the roommate said.

"I can confidently say that he doesn't dare to cheat on me."

"That's true."

\*Ding dong!\*

"Coming, coming. Who is it?" her roommate said as she hurried to the door. When she saw the person standing outside, she was shocked.

"Why are you here?"

Lu Ya Jie got angry when she saw who was at the door. "Why are you here? I thought we already broke up."

Then, he saw the plastic bags in Lu Zi Yi's hand and laughed, "Do you think I'd forgive you just because you bought me durians? Dream on."

Lu Zi Yi kept quiet and placed the durians firmly on the ground. Then, he took a deep breath.

To the horror of Lu Ya Jie and her roommate, he kneeled on the durians.

"It's so painful..."

He didn't know it would hurt so badly until the moment he kneeled on them. The hard and sharp edges of the durian skin pierced his knees. It was so painful that he almost fainted.

"Ya Jie, I was wrong. Please give me another chance. If I'm still so petty in future..."

"What? You still want it to happen again?" Lu Zi Yi was interrupted by Lu Ya Jie.

Lu Zi Yi realized that he had said the wrong thing and quickly shook his head. "No more next time, no more. This is the last time. I promise I will change and not doubt you again in future."

"What? Doubt? Why would you doubt me?"

"No doubt, I won't doubt you. It's all my fault for being so petty." Lu Zi Yi continued to shake his head as he replied.

Her roommate was full of admiration for Lu Zi Yi for what he was doing.

"Ya Jie, look, just give him another chance." the roommate said.

Given what Zi Yi was doing, Lu Ya Jie's anger had simmered. "I can forgive you, but you must write an agreement to certify your words as well as apologize to my childhood friend. Can you do it?"

"Yes, of course." Lu Zi Yi nodded and replied.

"Alright, I'll give you another chance. Stand up then."

Lu Zi Yi sighed in relief as he heard her reply. Then, he involuntarily said, "The Master was indeed accurate."

Lu Ya Jie was stunned by what he had said, she asked, "What Master?"

"Um, nothing, there's no Master."

"Tell me." Lu Ya Jie said angrily, leaving Lu Zi Yi with no choice but to reply.

When Lu Zi Yi had explained everything, Lu Ya Jie shouted, "Continue to kneel on the durians! Did your IQ become negative after I left you? Are you stup\*d..."

Lu Zi Yi was speechless.

Meanwhile, Weibo was a mess.

Master Lin's Weibo was the scene's main focus again. Countless netizens started to believe in him. On the outside, Autumn Sword Fish Killer seemed like he was not convinced but he actually started to believe in Master Lin. The truth just hit him in his face. But since he had gone so far, he couldn't turn back anymore. He had to preserve his dignity and pride.

#### Chapter 47: You Can Do It If You're So Good!

On the train.

The townsfolk had their heads down and were using their phones when suddenly, someone cried out loud.

"Yang Xiao Liang really got beaten up."

"That can't be, where did you hear this from?"

"It's trending on Weibo! It's already been the top trending topic for a while."

"I'll go and take a look."

As of today, the hottest topic of discussion on Weibo was Master Lin's predictions.

Among these predictions, the one that caught the most attention was the one involving Yang Xiao Liang.

Trending on Weibo.

Those eager reporters took photos of Yang Xiao Liang getting beaten up and uploaded them to Weibo. The netizens went crazy.

"It looks so cruel, why are we so excited?"

"Big news! A local male idol has suffered from facial disfigurement!"

"Where did this Master Lin come from? His predictions are too good!"

"Everyone, go and check out Master Lin's Weibo. It's been invaded by the local male idol's fangirls!"

"D\*mn, Master Lin must be some kind of deity!"

...

Lin Fan scrolled through his Weibo.

“What the h\*ck are they blaming me for? I’m not the one who got him beaten up. These fangirls are way too scary.”

Lin Fan had already expected to receive countless praise and compliments, but to his surprise, there were also a bunch of fangirls scolding him.

“Dumb\*ss master! If he knew that our Liang Liang would get beaten up, why didn’t he warn him?”

“Do you know how hard working our Liang Liang is? How kind and compassionate he is?”

“Among all the celebrities, our Liang Liang is the nicest to his fans!”

“Liang Liang has provided financial support for a poor student in the past. Which other celebrity has ever done that?”

“F\*ck this sh\*tty master, there’s no end to his trickery.”

“I’ve already made a police report. Someone must have ordered people to beat our Liang Liang up!

...

Lin Fan was extremely annoyed. Are these people ret\*rded?

“I didn’t warn him? Didn’t I already say it on Weibo? And now they’re blaming me. How unreasonable!”

At this moment, Autumn Sword Fish Killer was sitting in front of his computer posting a thousand comments per minute on Lin Fan’s Weibo page. This was even more id\*otic than his fans.

Then, Autumn Sword Fish Killer let out a sly smile.

“Regardless of whether this Master Lin is really a dumb\*ss, it’s unfortunate that he had decided to mess with me. Right now, the number of praises and insults are roughly the same. If I step in, I can definitely tip the scales. However, this is really draining.”

Just as Autumn Sword Fish Killer was feeling troubled, a client’s profile picture popped up.

When Autumn Knife Sliced Fish saw the message, his eyes gleamed. Somebody wanted this mess cleaned up. Looks like Yang Xiao Liang's company is finally making its move.

Autumn Knife Sliced Fish immediately opened his main troops' chat and prepared to embark on his final task.

"Completely crush Master Lin."

Once this task was sent out, the internet trolls started to make their move.

...

In reality, everything was calm and peaceful, but there was a mess on the Internet.

Master Lin's Weibo exploded. Many celebrities and successful people had noticed Lin Fan because he was trending. Some of these successful people have strong beliefs in fortune-telling.

When Master Lin caught their attention on Weibo, they were impressed. Many of them gave orders to track down Master Lin, in hope that he could read their fortune in person.

In the hospital.

Yang Xiao Liang was lying on his bed looking depressed as if he had never thought that something like this could happen to him.

"My face, what did the doctor say about it?" Yang Xiao Liang's greatest worry right now was his face. Since the beginning, he had relied on his looks to earn his living.

If his face was gone, he would be finished. His manager comforted him, "Liang Liang, you will be fine. The doctor said that your face won't be disfigured, you just need some time for treatment."

This was also a piece of good news to his manager. If Yang Xiao Liang's face was disfigured, his future as a star would be gone.

This Yang Xiao Liang had no particular talent or skill, he wasn't good at singing. If you take away his looks, he may as well just be a sandbag.

"That bodyguard has already been sent to the police station. No matter what, we have to get compensated for this incident.

"Look, your fans are all rooting for you." The manager took out his phone, opened Weibo and placed it in front of Yang Xiao Liang.

Yang Xiao Liang was initially furious but upon seeing his fans standing up for him, he was cheered up considerably. Still, he could not forgive this Master Lin.

“Send out a message, let the internet trolls destroy Master Lin’s image.”

“Don’t worry, the company is already on it,” said the manager, and then as if he just remembered something, he added, “Liang Liang, everything that the bodyguard said about his daughter dying, was it really true?”

Yang Xiao Liang’s expression changed slightly for a moment, then he quickly shook his head, “Those are just lies.”

“That’s good.” The manager nodded, “If there’s anything, you have to tell me.”

“Yep, don’t worry. You can trust me,” Yang Xiao Liang smiled timidly and replied. He then proceeded to post on Weibo.

“Thank you to my fans for your concern. This tragic incident won’t defeat me. The doctor said that I will be fully recovered after a period of treatment. As for that Master Lin, how he predicted what would happen to me is something only he himself will know.”

Upon posting this message, countless fans instantly replied.

“Liang Liang, I can rest easy now that I know you’re fine. When I saw the photos of you, I was worried sick!”

“Rest well and let your injuries heal, Liang Liang. We will take care of demanding justice for you.”

“Liang Liang will always be the cutest and the kindest in our hearts!”

“Liang Liang, I’ve already snuck out of my house and boarded the bus to visit you at the hospital. You have to stay strong!”

Yang Xiao Liang had a large fanbase. Compared to the biggest superstars, he was either on par or had even more fans. Yang Xiao Liang smiled as he read those comments.

“Those fans would really do anything for me,” he thought.

“Aren’t these people insulting you?” Fraud Tian had no idea what Lin Fan was laughing about. He stood by Lin Fan’s side and watched.

“Yes, they are insulting me, but there are also some people praising me,” said Lin Fan cheerily.



“Damn, you have a really big heart, kid. A whole page full of people flaming you and you can still laugh so happily.”

Fraud Tian then asked curiously, “But what is this? Why are so many people leaving comments here?”

“Fraud, what age are you stuck in? This is Weibo! Even the old folks know about it these days,” said Lin Fan.

“Ahhh, looks like I’ll have to give it a try when I have the chance. But all these people are scolding you, why don’t you scold them back?” Fraud Tian asked curiously.

“There are so many people. Would you want to help me to scold all of them?”

“Pass the phone to me. So what if there’s a lot of people? All you need is courage. If you have enough courage, you don’t have to be afraid no matter how many people there are!” said Fraud Tian smugly.

Lin Fan gazed at Fraud Tian, then passed the phone to him. Lin Fan thought, “Go ahead since you’re so ‘courageous’. There are over a hundred comments, have fun scolding them all.”

Chapter 48: How am I supposed to clean this up?

Something was brewing on Weibo.

Lin Fan had become the most controversial Internet star on Weibo.

Despite this, Lin Fan wasn’t bothered. He stood at the door, cheerfully and nonchalantly, inhaling the fresh air.

At this moment, Lin Fan’s eyes lit up as he saw a familiar face.

Not far away, Lu Zi Yi was walking down the street with a girl, hands held together. However, he seemed a little worried.

Then he realized that perhaps he followed Lin Fan’s instructions.

Lin Fan read their fortunes with a look at their faces. They were quite suited for one another. There would be a few conflicts in their relationship, but nothing major.

In a relationship, occasional quarrels can help to deepen the feelings for one another.

However, the girl’s expression didn’t seem right, she looked hostile.

Little did Lin Fan know that this girl had been interrogating Lu Zi Yi the whole time.

“So this is the guy who tricked you?” asked Lu Ya Jie.

“Ya Jie, he didn’t trick me. Master’s predictions are fairly accurate, and the money I paid was willingly given. You’re not thinking about demanding the money back, are you?” Lu Zi Yi said timidly.

“Tricking people is a skill too. Since he relied on this skill to trick you, of course, I won’t ask for the money back,” replied Lu Ya Jie.

“That’s good, so why are we here?” asked Lu Zi Yi.

“For you to buy shoes, so you won’t look so suspicious anymore,” Lu Ya Jie said.

“My wife, you’re too good to me,” Lu Zi Yi was touched.

When the couple passed by, Lu Zi Yi turned to Lin Fan and flashed a smile of gratitude. Lin Fan smiled back. Who knew he was a henpecked husband.

Half an hour later.

Lin Fan returned to the shop. “How is it, Fraud?” Lin Fan asked while laughing at Fraud Tian, whose face was red with anger.

“These brats are too much! If it was in real life, I would teach them a lesson!” Fraud Tian was furious.

Lin Fan took over the phone and said with a chuckle, “I told you that you can’t argue with them. You didn’t believe me. You’ve been scolding them until now, just how many people...”

Lin Fan looked at his phone and was stunned. He raised his head and looked over to Fraud Tian.

“These were all sent by you?”

Initially, Lin Fan had only posted a few times using his Weibo account, but now there were over 30 posts by his account.

“Who else could it be? These brats even said that they would come and find me, but I don’t believe them. What can they possibly do to me?” Fraud Tian said smugly.

Lin Fan scrolled down to read through Fraud Tian’s posts and was dumbfounded.

“I’m at my shop at Shi Li Street, it’s called “Master Lin”. Come find me if you dare.”

“Hmph, I’ve traveled all around the country for over 30 years. You think I’d be scared of you?”

“You kids have time to come and scold me on behalf of some idol. Why don’t you go and take care of your parents properly instead?”

...

Lin Fan’s breathing was becoming faster as if something scary was about to happen. When he looked at the comments left by Fraud Tian, he saw the replies below as well, which disturbed him.

“Wait there for me. How dare you order people to beat our Liang Liang? I’m coming to get you right now!”

“I’m on the bus already.”

“I’m rushing there now.”

...

Even if there were more replies, Lin Fan didn’t bother to read them all. He took his clothes immediately, “Fraud, I’m going to the toilet. You watch the shop.”

“Alright, I’ll just take a breather here,” said Fraud Tian impatiently.

Without hesitation, Lin Fan exited the shop. He hid behind a corner nearby and watched.

“Fraud, what you brought about yourself, you have to deal with yourself. A bunch of ladies will be coming, I’ll leave it to you to handle them.”

Lin Fan had seen how fangirls behaved since young. They were a frightening bunch, and he wouldn’t be surprised if they really came to find him.

An hour passed.

Lin Fan felt that something wasn’t right. Those fans should have been here by now.

When he checked his Weibo comments again, he was dumbfounded.

“You f\*cking liar. That shop doesn’t exist on Shi Li Street”

...

Shi Li Street? What was that? Was there such a street in Shanghai?

“Damn...” Lin Fan was surprised. Who knew this Fraud Tian was so cunning.

“He scared me into hiding for a whole hour. This man is so scheming.”

When Lin Fan returned to the shop, Fraud Tian gazed at him, “Why did you spend so long in the toilet? I would have gone to find you if there was someone else here to watch the shop”.

“Hey Fraud, where is this Shi Li Street?” asked Lin Fan curiously.

“Oh, it’s a street back in my old village,” replied Lin Fan, “Did you really think I was stupid? How could we reveal our location at a time like this? We wouldn’t know if there would be some idiots who come looking.”

When Lin Fan saw that shameless smile on Fraud Tian’s face. He wanted to pin him to the ground.

On Weibo.

Yang Xiao Liang’s fangirls and Internet trolls had completely invaded Lin Fan’s Weibo.

The Weibo users who believed in Lin Fan were completely helpless. They were greatly outnumbered. However, just at this moment...

Another big news came in.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer was orchestrating the invasion after he saw the news and trembled with rage.

“How the f\*ck am I supposed to clean this up now?”

Yang Xiao Liang’s fangirls also froze when they saw the news.

Their heads were in a mess. This can’t be; it must be some kind of lie.

*How could the Liang Liang that we’ve been protecting all this while be such a person?*

Yang Xiao Liang’s fans had always loved him, for his talents and for his personality, but when the news dropped, their unwavering hearts wavered.

“Is this still the Liang Liang that we adore?”

...

The Weibo community was also stunned when they saw this news.

Shameless!

Despicable!

Obscene!

Contemptible!

Sinister!

...

None of those words were enough to express the rage they felt towards him.

In the hospital.

The manager had been on Yang Xiao Liang's side the whole time, and Yang Xiao Liang had been able to relax and be carefree.

Even though he got beaten up, he gained popularity from this incident.

The manager's phone rang. When he answered the call, the phone exploded with noise.

"Is there something wrong with Yang Xiao Liang? How can he hide something like this from us? You have to let him solve this problem by himself."

"Boss, what's wrong?" The manager was anxious after being shouted at.

"Look at Weibo yourself."

\*Beep.\*

He had hung up.

The manager's face was already pale. When he saw the news on Weibo, his face turned as white as paper.

"What is it? Did something happen?" Yang Xiao Liang asked, smiling.

The manager showed Yang Xiao Liang his phone.

Yang Xiao Liang was shocked.

"It can't be..."

## Chapter 49: Let Him Do it Personally

'In his strive to become famous, Yang Xiao Liang dumped his pregnant girlfriend. As a result, his girlfriend committed suicide after getting pregnant.'

This post was really eye-catching. It had three million comments within the span of half an hour and it was number one on the trending list.

"This can't be true. I'm definitely being framed!" Yang Xiao Liang bellowed. He looked at his agent and said, "You have to believe me!"

Yang Xiao Liang's agent took a look at him and sighed helplessly. "The company has made its stand clear. You should settle this by yourself."

"How can it be..." Yang Xiao Liang stared blankly at his agent.

This piece of news was credible. Not only did it have detailed descriptions of the incident, it even had photographic evidence.

All these pictures were of Yang Xiao Liang and another girl before he became famous. There were a few of these couple photos and some are even in a group setting.

Yang Xiao Liang, his bodyguard, and his pregnant girlfriend.

It didn't take a genius to figure out that there was no way of denying something like this.

Any attempts at trying to defend himself would have been useless. It would just be seen as an insult to the intelligence of the people.

In the group of Internet trolls, Autumn Sword Fish Killer was ranked second and no one else dared to admit that they were better than him.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer jiggled his belly and bellowed as he read this piece of news.

"You are a f\*cking scum!"

Autumn Sword Fish Killer notified his group of Internet trolls, saying that if he didn't clear his name sooner, any other attempts would be futile. The Internet trolls praised him when Autumn Sword Fish Killer said that.

"O great Autumn Sword brother, I think that it will be very hard to clear his name."

"Everyone thought that this person was decent. Who would have known that he was like that?"

...

Seeing all the praise, Autumn Sword Fish Killer's fat face beamed with happiness. "I am indeed the righteous leader of the Internet trolls, I can't possibly clear everyone's name whenever there's a scandal."

"Autumn Sword brother, something has cropped up. The Godly troll team is still helping Yang Xiao Liang clear his name," one of the internet trolls reported.

"Everyone take action. Suppress the Godly troll team. Target the bodyguard, and defame Yang Xiao Liang!" Autumn Sword Fish Killer ordered.

"Squad number one has received the orders. Time to take action!"

"Squad number two has received the orders. Ready to roll out!"

...

Lin Fan grinned with interest as he saw what was happening in Weibo. This group of journalists must have been really dedicated to come up with this piece of news.

Lin Fan also realized that the fangirls who were scolding him on Weibo had gradually disappeared. The news of their idol's scandal must have been a great shock for them.

"Master Lin is so cool!"

"This Yang Xiao Liang is so inhumane."

"I'm sorry Master Lin. I rashly scolded you before. I won't ever defend Yang Xiao Liang again."

"^ Master Lin said that there's nothing better than someone changing for the better after realizing his/her mistake.

...

With the turn of events in Weibo, Lin Fan was extremely happy.

He felt the time was nearing for the third page of knowledge in his encyclopedia to be opened. It all depended on the outcome of this situation.

Lin Fan deleted Fraud Tian's posts on Weibo and posted on his account.

"Hi everyone. I made a typo earlier. My fortune telling shop is located at the following address: Shanghai, Cloud Street, Number 8861. The shop name is Master Lin."

The post had over a thousand comments not long after being posted.

“I’ve booked my plane tickets. I will be there on time tomorrow.”

“D\*mn, changing just one of the words caused an eighteen thousand mile difference between both locations. I’m already at Shi Li Street.”

“Master Lin is in Shanghai, I am too.”

“Wow bless! Master Lin’s shop was closer than I expected. I’ll look for Master Lin tomorrow.”

Lin Fan scrolled through his Weibo. He knew that tomorrow was going to be a busy day. However, the task for the second page of knowledge was to become a well-respected fortune telling master.

Lin Fan was afraid that it wouldn’t be as easy as he thought.

Looking at how things were going in Weibo, it seemed that there were a lot of people who were interested in getting their fortunes read by him, but he hadn’t completed the mission yet.

It seemed that these enthusiasts weren’t revering Lin Fan as a well-respected fortune teller, but were just expressing that Lin Fan’s fortune telling ability was awesome. Lin Fan had to put in more effort to get the people to change their mindsets.

The phone rang while Lin Fan was still deep in thought. It was an unknown number and Lin Fan decided to reject the call.

There have been a lot of scammers recently. If it wasn’t to promote a product, it would be people pretending to be police officers trying to extort money from you.

The phone rang again, showing the same unknown number.

Rejected!

A minute later.

A message came. “I am Wang Ming Yang. I need to ask you for a favor.”

Just as he received the text message, his phone rang again.

“What do you want?” Lin Fan picked up the phone sourly. “How did you get my number?”



“Getting a person’s number isn’t hard, it’s just a simple search on the internet...” Wang Ming Yang had been busy for the past few days and he was shocked after seeing the news developments of late.

“What’s up? Just don’t ask me when you’ll strike the lottery. I won’t tell you that.” Lin Fan was raging on the inside. The last time he let Wang Ming Yang win some money, they got into a big fight. If Fraud Tian wasn’t by his side to restrain him, he would have beaten him up.

A laugh emanated from the phone. “I have a friend from overseas who requested that you read his fortune. He has already given me all his birth data. I’ll pass it to you later. Can you help me calculate his fortune?”

“Wait a minute, I’m not even that close to you. If he wants his fortune read, he has to come to my shop,” Lin Fan said.

“His location is quite far away. It’d be ridiculous for him to come all the way to Shanghai just to get his fortune read. Furthermore, he’s such a busy man and he wouldn’t have time to travel.”

“Then I really can’t help you with that. My fortune reading can really change the course of a person’s life. If he doesn’t come to my doorstep personally, he’ll lose out on a great opportunity. Anyway, can you pass me his eight birth characters?”

...

Lin Fan let out a laugh after calculating his fortune based on it. “He’ll regret it if he doesn’t come. That’s all I have to say. I’ve got some customers to tend to. I’ll hang up first.”

Lin Fan put down his phone and looked up. There was a young man outside sheepishly observing the interior of the shop before gathering enough courage to approach Fraud Tian.

“Master Lin?”

Fraud Tian pointed at Lin Fan. “He’s over there.”

The young man looked at Lin Fan and gawked. “You’re Master Lin?”

“Why? Do I not look like one?” Lin Fan asked calmly.

“No, no. It’s just that you’re... really young. Anyway, nice to meet you. I’ve been following you on Weibo for quite some time, and I really admire you...” Liu Ang Xing was overjoyed. He finally got to see Master Lin in person.

Liu Ang Xing studied in a high school nearby. He absolutely revered and adored Master Lin's fortune readings, treating him as if he was a god.

Liu Ang Xing was nearing his graduation and he had received an interview offer from a company. He was extremely anxious as the company was ranked as top 500 in the world. After finding out Master Lin's address, he immediately came over to get his fortune read.

"Master Lin, I would like to get a fortune reading. My friend and I received an interview offer from a company which is going to take place in three days' time. Can I ask if I'll get the job?" Liu Ang Xing asked curiously.

#### Chapter 50: I Gotta Take Some Pride

At a random corporate office in Shanghai.

Wang Ming Yang was helplessly smiling to himself. He wasn't angry because of Lin Fan's incident but he felt that Lin Fan would definitely remember this for a long time.

But after all, he himself got beaten up as well. They haven't had much interaction after befriending each other and Wang Ming Yang thought about treating Lin Fan to a meal. At the same time, they could have a chat to strengthen their friendship.

"Mr. Wu, I'm sorry. Master Lin has a new set of rules and in order for him to read your fortune, he requires you to go down personally," Wang Ming Yang said.

Wu Yun Gang was an old and successful entrepreneur cum CEO. He was based in the country's capital and his net worth was in billions. He was extremely wealthy but it was still something he couldn't fully control.

"Mr. Wang, did you tell him my identity?" Mr. Wu said monotonously through the phone, with a hint of surprise and disbelief.

Wang Ming Yang lay down on his seat made from quality leather and laughed. He then said, "Brother Wu, he is my friend. If I were to tell him about your identity and status, wouldn't it be a little awkward for a friend like me? Do you want to come to Shanghai? My friend is extremely accurate with his fortune telling, I believe you've read about it before."

"Nah, it's okay. It's merely just a fortune reading session that I can do without. Previously, I heard that you've received extremely good advice from him and now you're doing well. I would like to just tap on your good luck," Wu Yun Gang casually said but his tone sounded a little angry.

When Wang Ming Yang heard the way he spoke to him, he was a little unhappy. He said, "My friend already said that you'll definitely regret if you don't come and have a look."

"Regret? Brother Wang, I, Wu Yun Gang, have never regretted any of my decisions. You shouldn't trust these things too much in future. I'm hanging up." Wu Yun Gang laughed sheepishly and said.

After hanging up the phone.

"Hey, it's fine if he doesn't believe me. I wonder what would exactly happen to him and I'm looking forward to seeing it."

...

"Master Lin, you mean I should only go for the interview on the last day?" Liu Ang Xing asked curiously. Lin Fan just nodded. He just looked at his career prospects and he was bound to have bad luck for the coming 2 days. He wouldn't be successful in whatever that he was going to do, especially for something major like an interview.

But Liu Ang Xing was predicted to be pretty lucky on the third and last day of the interviews and he would likely be successful in the things that he does.

"That's right, you are destined to have good fortune on the last day. The success rate would be the highest." Lin Fan said.

"If I were to go for the interview during the first two days, does it mean that I would definitely fail it?" the interview was extremely important to Liu Ang Xing and he had to clarify things before he made a decision.

"Yeah, it would be the best for you go on the last day, Lin Fan said. Liu Ang Xing trusted Lin Fan a lot and he just nodded at his words. Then he suddenly said, "Master Lin, I have a friend that's supposed to go for the interview with me. Are you able to read his fortune too?"

"This is his picture." Liu Ang Xing took out his friend's curriculum vitae (CV) from his bag. His friend's picture was attached on top of it. Lin Fan took a glance at it and he was pretty interested. Liu Ang Xing's classmate had a similar fortune reading as him. He would be extremely unlucky on the first two days of the interview.

This type of situation wasn't common. After thinking about it further, he believed in Lin Fan even more. Nowadays, many schools were built on lands that used to be cemeteries. One has to be lucky enough to suppress the negativity. Naturally, there were different levels of negativity in various parts of the school. Those places that are more unlucky would cause one to be more unfortunate.

After further fortune-telling, he realized that the school hostel that Liu Ang Xing was living in was a place with the highest amount negative energy in the school. Whether he would be fortunate or not, it would depend on his luck as the levels of misfortune would vary.

“Your classmate is the same as you. He should go on the last day with you,” Lin Fan said.

“Thank you, Master,” Liu Ang Xing said sincerely to Lin Fan as he really believed his words. When Liu Ang Xing had left, Lin Fan quickly stuffed the two red dollar bills into his pocket and thought to himself that it was easy money.

“Was the person on the phone earlier Millionaire Wang?” Fraud Tian asked as he was lying down on the table.

“Yes,” Lin Fan said and nodded. He wanted me to help his friend with fortune reading but I rejected him. Fraud Tian was the first person to call him Millionaire Wang as he thought of the 1 million dollars that flew away. He then heaved a sigh of sadness.

Then, Fraud Tian regretfully said, “It was such a large sum of money, why didn’t you agree to it?”

Lin Fan frowned and asked, “What kind of person am I?”

“You’re a divine teller,” Fraud Tian said as he was full of admiration for Lin Fan. Everything that he had predicted was so accurate; it was as if like he was a living God.

“That doesn’t mean I can just take his money. I am a divine fortune-teller and I have to take some pride in that. He didn’t even come personally for me to fortune read for him. Isn’t that disrespectful to me? It’s like my status has been lowered,” Lin Fan said.

“That’s true, what we do here can’t be measured by money and we have to be proud of what we’re doing,” Fraud Tian said as he nodded in agreement.

But Fraud Tian still helplessly shook his head and said, “Anyway the money’s still gone...”

Lin Fan was speechless, “...”

At a random university. Liu Ang Xing was extremely nervous. He didn’t expect the Master Lin that went viral on Weibo was actually so close to his school.

Furthermore, he approached him for a session of fortune telling and Master Lin was also confident that he would do well. This boosted his confidence tremendously.

Meanwhile, back at the hostel.

Liu Ang Xing saw that his classmate, Xu Hao Jie was looking at the interview preparation materials for that particular company.

“Hao Jie, I’m back. I’ve printed our curriculum vitae (CV). Do you know who I went to look for?” Liu Ang Xing smiled and asked.

“Who?” Xu Hao Jie asked without even looking at Liu Ang Xing as he continued to focus on the screen.

“It’s Master Lin!” Liu Ang Xing exclaimed. He felt that he was extremely lucky to have just paid \$200 for Master Lin’s insight. From Liu Ang Xing’s point of view, Master Lin was really famous. If he were to look for him again in future, it would be even harder and perhaps he might not even be able to afford the fees.

“Who is Master Lin?” Xu Hao Jie asked.

“What the, you don’t even know Master Lin? He’s the viral fortune-teller on Weibo and he’s predicted many things which had come true. Anyway, that’s not surprising since you’re not interested in Weibo,” Liu Ang Xing said excitedly.

Xu Hao Jie made a random sound to acknowledge Liu Ang Xing’s words and then he said, “I hope tomorrow’s interview would be a success.”

“No, don’t go tomorrow. I have helped you to ask for Master Lin’s advice as well. We would be unlucky for the first two days and it’s best to go on the last day to have the highest chance of success,” Liu Ang Xing said.

Xu Hao Jie wasn’t a believer of such things and he said, “I don’t believe in that. I have taken a look through the company’s sample interview questions, I am confident that I’ll succeed. Furthermore, going for the interview on the last day would leave a bad impression on us.”

“Hao Jie, you have to believe me. Master Lin is really accurate,” Liu Ang Xing anxiously said.

“Don’t believe in such things. What era are we in now and you still believe in this? It would be the same interview any day of the week. Anyway, I’m going for the interview tomorrow. If you believe his words, go on the last day then,” Xu Hao Jie wasn’t going to take his words seriously as he felt that it was just a scam.

Liu Ang Xing felt really helpless as he trusted Master Lin a lot but Hao Jie wasn’t a believer of such things. Furthermore, he was so stubborn about it and there was nothing he could have done to change his mind.

