## Valiant Life 561

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Lin Fan wasn't getting any reaction from Elder Dog. He didn't expect Elder Dog to not care about him anymore after having a son. He wanted to give him some good stuff but he just ignored him. It was pretty heartbreaking.

"I'll be leaving now, look after the shop." Lin Fan wanted to continue experimenting.

Wu You Lan asked, "Brother Lin, you just came to the shop. Why are you in a hurry to leave?"

Lin Fan smiled, "I've something on."

When Lin Fan left, Fraud Tian asked, "What happened this time? He's acting so secretive."

Wu You Lan said helplessly, "Who knows? Brother Lin never tells us anything. We wouldn't know anything."

Zhao Zhongyang touched his chin, "Hey, I've been feeling lost lately and I wanna get a girlfriend."

Fraud Tian looked at Zhao Zhongyang, "What girlfriend? Isn't it nice to be with me? You can eat and drink every day and you can return home to sleep after that. How comfortable."

Zhao Zhong Yang looked at Fraud Tian and chuckled, "Old man."

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Lin Fan drove to the electronics store and bought an induction cooker, as well as some boards. After which, he went to an isolated area. There was temporarily no electricity there. However, there was a single-story house nearby. He connected power strips from the house to where he was.

"Haha! I've prepared everything. Netizens, I believed in nobody but you. Don't disappoint me." Lin Fan placed a serving of ingredients into it and added water. However, he didn't understand it. How was he going to form a round pill?
Could it be that he needed to mound it into a ball?
That was perhaps the case.
He switched on the electricity.
buzz
Everything was duly prepared and Lin Fan was squatting there in excitement. He looked at the changes in the pot and smiled. The herbal medicine started to change in the pot. They started to flare up and water vapor started to rise from the pot.
An hour later!
The changes in the pot were still the same, there weren't any shocking changes.
Then, Lin Fan went to his car and lied down to rest. He had to succeed in creating the pill.
However, Lin Fan thought of something. Should he go to the Taoist temple to speak to the Taoist priests? Perhaps he could become good friends with them.
Anyway, he soon forgot about the idea.
The Encyclopedia's knowledge classification was determined by the knowledge of those that were close to the host or those that admired the host.
To befriend Taoist priests at the temple in order to achieve something good was just unacceptable.
Furthermore, the Encyclopedia was cunning. It might even make things difficult for him. If it doesn't choose a person close to the host, then he'd be dead.

Soon, he fell asleep.
2 hours passed.
3 hours passed.
8 hours passed.
Lin Fan looked at the time when he woke up. Then, he smiled, "It's been so long. It should be time now. I'm really quite excited to see if the pill has been formed."
Then, Lin Fan walked towards the induction cooker with anticipation. When he looked into it, his face changed.
"This?" Lin Fan didn't understand what happened. Then, he gasped, "What the hell is this dark and swarthy thing?"
He only saw a lump of black goo and he didn't know that was. He opened the pot and he could only smell a strong and pungent smell. The black goo, which looked like mud, even had bubbles on it.
It was extremely disgusting.
D*mn it!
He f*cked up.
He trusted in the wrong people.
Lin Fan was furious with the netizens that offered him the solution. He wanted to kill them.
He got pranked again for believing in them.

Ding ding!
Then, the phone rang.
Lin Fan was frustrated, "Ming Qing, what's up?"
Through the phone, Zhao Ming Qing felt that his mentor didn't sound too happy. He asked, "Teacher, what's wrong? Did something happen?"
Lin Fan sighed. "Nothing much. My pill creation failed again. The pressure cooker exploded and the induction cooker ended up with goo. I'm not really in a good mood."
"Huh?" Zhao Ming Qing was stunned. "Teacher, why would you use such equipment for pill creation? The people of the past deserve to be praised for their intelligence. Even so, you'd need an alchemy furnace to create pills now. Without it, how could you create any pills?"
Lin Fan smiled, "You know how to create pills?"
Zhao Ming Qing replies, "I don't really understand it too. According to my research, I know the key points to take note when making pills."
Lin Fan was elated when he heard that, "Ming Qing, wait for me at the medical academy. I'll come over now."
He immediately hung up and took another look at the induction cooker. Then, he got into his car and sped to Shanghai's First Chinese Medical Academy.
Zhao Ming Qing was a little stunned. What was his mentor doing? However, when he thought that his mentor used an induction cooker to create pills, he laughed. It was a joke.
At Shanghai's First Chinese Medical Academy.
In the office.

Zhao Ming Qing replied, "Teacher, why did you start creating pills?"

Before the product was out, he wasn't going to tell them anything. He wanted to create the Little Intelligence pill first. Then, he grabbed onto Zhao Ming Qing's hand. "Let's not talk too much. Where can I buy the alchemy furnace?"

Zhao Ming Qing was only a beginner in the creation of pills. He read some old books but he didn't know much about it. "The antique market should have it."

"Let's go to the antique market to take a look," Lin Fan immediately replied. He wanted to go there and buy an alchemy furnace regardless of the cost.

His pill creation mustn't be interfered by anyone.

Zhao Ming Qing was stunned. He didn't know what his mentor was doing. However, since his mentor wanted to create pills, he had to follow him to do it.

At the antique market.

There were quite a lot of people. Most of them were there to buy treasures that they felt a connection with.

When Lin Fan and Zhao Ming Wing appeared, nobody really noticed them. After all, there were only two types of people that went there.

They walked around.

"I don't see it," Lin Fan was a little disappointed.

Zhao Ming Qing replied, "Teacher, are you really into pill creation? The alchemy furnace can be found in antique markets but they're just for decoration. Those ancient alchemy furnaces are extremely rare."

Lin Fan didn't want to give up, "Let's walk around a little longer."

"Alright," Zhao Ming Qing nodded. Since his mentor wanted to walk around, he had to follow suit.

As they walked, he was still curious about it.

"Teacher, do you really want the alchemy furnace to craft pills?" Zhao Ming Qing couldn't imagine it at all. He didn't know his mentor knew how to craft pills.

Lin Fan nodded, "Yeah, that's what I want to do."

Zhao Ming Qing couldn't understand what his mentor was thinking. Creation of pills was famous in the ancient times but most of them were scams. It was like a form of purification and the final products were usually poisonous.

Chapter 562: An event to hype things up

There was nothing at all.

Although there were a lot of stalls, they walked till the end of the road but there was nothing they needed. Lin Fan was a little speechless. If he couldn't find an alchemy furnace, that would mean that he would have to try risking everything with a high-pressure cooker again.

It was too dangerous. If he wasn't cautious, a tragedy could happen.

Lin Fan came before a stall. "Uncle, may I know if Antique Street has any ancient alchemy furnaces? Those that aren't for display."

The old man placed some antiques down at the side. "Young chap, there's everything here. The ancient alchemy furnaces are huge and it isn't easy to move them here. There wouldn't be any here. Furthermore, those alchemy furnaces that are more than a thousand years old would be extremely expensive. They'd be kept by the collectors. Why would it be sold here?"

Lin Fan was disappointed. He didn't expect to have found nothing at all.

Zhao Ming Qing looked at his mentor's disappointed expression. He didn't know what to say.

"Teacher, let's try another place, shall we?" Zhao Ming Qing asked.

Lin Fan waved his hand, "Forget it, we can think of another solution next time."

Since there weren't any there, what else could they do? He would have to take up more time to create the pill and not be too anxious about it.

"Let's go," Lin Fan sounded a little disappointed. He was really curious about the Little Intelligence pill. He didn't know how the results would turn out to be. After all, this is the first knowledge classification that was classified as mythical. Since he couldn't find the proper tools for it, he was extremely regretful.

At the junction.

Lin Fan was about to enter his car but he realized that Zhao Ming Qing was just standing there. "Ming Qing, what are you doing?"

Zhao Ming Qing pointed forward, "Teacher, what is happening there?"

Lin Fan looked towards the direction he was pointing at. There was a lady carrying a child at the roadside. She was on her knees and she was moving forward slowly.

He was a little curious. Then, he closed his door and walked to Zhao Ming Qing. "What's happening? Is it some street art?"

Zhao Ming Qing shook his head, "I don't think so."

"Let's go and have a look," Lin Fan said.

The middle-aged lady's actions had attracted the attention of a lot of people. They were all curious as to why she was kneeling and moving at the same time.

They couldn't understand it. Lin Fan was in the middle of the crowd and he asked curiously, "Do you know what is happening?" The passersby shook their heads. "I don't know, I just saw her." "I saw them at the traffic light just now. Suddenly, she knelt down and moved here slowly. I don't know what happened." Then, the passersby took out their phones and started recording the situation. Because this was really abnormal. Everyone was extremely curious. It was somewhat unbelievable. Zhao Ming Qing went forward to the middle-aged lady, "What are you doing?" The middle-aged lady looked at Zhao Ming Qing but carried on moving on her knees. "I want to go to the large trade and commerce building." Zhao Ming Qing replied, "You can just walk there, why are you kneeling down?" Zhao Ming Qing knew that there were a lot of weird cultural practices and he believed that the middle-aged lady was from a culture that respected commercial buildings greatly. They had to move there on their knees to show respect. However, it just didn't seem right at all.

Zhao Ming Qing was stunned. "That's rubbish. Stand up now. There's no such thing."

money to heal my daughter of eye cancer."

The middle-aged lady shook her head, "Someone told me that as long as I kneeled and moved to the

large trade and commerce building on my knees, he would give me \$100,000 and I would have

The middle-aged lady shook her head, "Don't care about me. I have to try no matter what."

Zhao Ming Qing rushed back and was infuriated. "Teacher, someone told her that as long as she knelt and moved towards the large trade and commerce building, he would give her \$100,000 to treat her daughter's eye cancer. I tried to pull her up but she didn't want to get up. What should we do?"

Lin Fan frowned, "Isn't he humiliating her?"

The crowd around Lin Fan were furious when they heard it.

"Who was it? How could he be so cruel?"

"He is literally stomping on her dignity."

"She should just forget about his 'kind offer'."

Someone went forward, "Sis, you're too gullible. Who told you that? Did you see him?"

Xie Mei shook her head, "No, but he called me and told me he was willing to help me. He just requested for me to kneel down and move to the building from San Lin Road. He would give me \$100,000 immediately."

"Sigh, sis, just get up now. He is definitely a scammer. You're too gullible."

Xie Mei shook her head, "As long as there is hope for my child, I will not give up. Don't bother about me. This is my own affair."

The crowd went silent.

They didn't know what to say.

What else could they say?



At the scene.

The reporters asked, "Sister, are you sure the other party would give you the money? Are you sure he would be waiting there for you? Who would give you the money?"

Xie Mei pointed forward, "The man is just there. He is waiting for me. As long as I reach the building, I would have money to treat my child."

The reporters looked forward and there were a lot of people in front. They didn't know who she pointed to.

Meanwhile, at the large trade and commerce building, a youngster took a picture with his phone. Then, he posted the picture and video online.

"Boss, it's working. We can post on Weibo now."

"Noted."

This time, they were the ones behind this. The 'boss' was the person in charge of managing the Internet. He created a Weibo account known as 'Great Philanthropist'. At the same time, he would report the matter as a third party.

He had already thought of what to do after the incident.

He was going to act as the middleman and make himself famous.

As for the \$100,000, he was definitely not going to give it.

Of course, he wasn't going to tell her that. He would speak to the press and report the matter of 'Great Philanthropist' to the reporters. This way, he would rise to fame.

Zhu Quan understood three principles from Internet scams.

Firstly, the spread of fake news that would destroy or improve lives greatly would be reposted the most.

Secondly, the news that infuriated netizens would be next.

Thirdly, news that was just for entertainment which would shock people would also be one of the key factors to ensure that the news would be publicised quickly.

Chapter 563: Nine pits

"Move aside."

At that moment, Lin Fan and Zhao Ming Qing parted the crowd and went to the front of Xie Mei.

"Let me see the child," said Lin Fan.

Xie Mei didn't recognize Lin Fan and naturally, she didn't hand the child over to him.

The reporters didn't pay much attention at first as they wondered what was happening but when they saw him, they were stunned. Then, they cried out in a pleasant surprise, "Master Lin..."

In Shanghai, the reporters might not know all the local celebrities but in Master Lin's case, they were all very familiar with him.

Especially in these few months, Master Lin had pretty much been trending nonstop on the news. Now, every news agency's reporters knew about Master Lin. If they really didn't know him, they wouldn't dare to call themselves reporters.

At that moment, the reporters said from the side, "Big Sister, hurry up and let Master Lin see the child. You are in great luck!"

"Yeah! Master Lin is a godly doctor. If he personally treats him, then there won't be any problem."

"When I saw this incident, I knew something was wrong. It definitely won't be so simple."

The surrounding townsfolk had no idea what was going on but those townsfolk with sharp eyes started crying out in shock.

"Oh my god, that's Master Lin!"

"What? Master Lin? Isn't that a famous person in Shanghai?"

"That's needless to say. He's well-known in Cloud Street."

Xie Mei was bewildered as he looked at him. The reporters then started laughing, "Big Sister, why don't you hurry up and let Master Lin see your child? For you to have met Master Lin is a great fortune."

Lin Fan held the child in his arms and took a close look. Then, he nodded, "Mmm, this is indeed eye cancer."

Zhao Ming Qing was looking closely as well. "Teacher, how is the situation?"

"Now, it's in the second stage. It's not the most severe stage yet so the issue isn't huge," said Lin Fan.

Zhao Ming Qing nodded in relief, "That's good." As long as Teacher said it wasn't a big issue, it wouldn't be much of a problem.

In this condition, the child wasn't in urgent need of treatment. Lin Fan then looked at Xie Mei and said, "Get up first."

Xie Mei hadn't understood the situation yet and at that moment, she didn't know what to say.

"Get up. I will solve the child's problem. Tell the reporters what happened exactly," said Lin Fan.

The reporters all started talking at the same time. "Big Sister, if Master Lin says it's fine, then it's really fine. Hurry up and get up so you can tell us what really happened."

"You might not know yet but Master Lin is a godly doctor. Countless patients have recovered under the treatment of Master Lin. Since Master Lin says that your child's condition is not a problem, then he will definitely be able to treat him back to health."

Then, Lin Fan started discussing with Zhao Ming Qing. "Take a look first. By your judgment, how should we treat him?"

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. He knew that his teacher was guiding him. Then, he started to think and diagnose this illness.

On the Internet.

A report suddenly appeared on Weibo.

This report's contents were well-rounded. It had videos and photographs and it was even very amusing. It quickly drew the attention of many netizens.

'Kneeling walk'

These two words made many people shocked.

And now, reporters had received the news as well.

"Look, the news is out. Is this behind-the-scenes promoting?"

"I think so. This incident just happened but they have already compiled all this writing. It seems like the writing was done beforehand."

"They left a phone number, right? We'll give a call to ask about the situation."

"Okay."

At that moment, the reporters on site started taking action. A call was made.

"Hello, I am a reporter from Shanghai News Agency..." The reporter started his questioning. He wanted to see just what was up with this guy.

Meanwhile, the young man who was on site saw that things had changed. He wanted to quickly call back to inform them but his call couldn't get through.

At that moment, he was a little dumbfounded.

Over the phone, Zhu Quan said, "Hello, I've just told the person known as 'Great Philanthropist' on Weibo about this matter. He said that this matter is just a joke. When I found out, I was furious. If possible, I can accept your interview."

The reporters were laughing coldly in their hearts. "The interview will definitely happen but why would he say that it's a joke? Didn't they plan this beforehand? Could it be that he doesn't want to undertake the responsibility?"

"I can't answer that question. I'm communicating with him right now," said Zhu Quan calmly. However, in her heart, she was overjoyed.

The reporters continued talking to Zhu Quan.

Meanwhile, on Lin Fan's side, things had pretty much been taken care of. With Lin Fan's treatment methods, he could use Western Medicine's chemotherapy treatment or Chinese Medicine's medication treatment.

These two methods would both work but he chose to use the Chinese medical treatment. After all, there was equipment required for chemotherapy.

Moreover, the success rate of treating this kind of illness within the country wasn't high. Their research of such of illness was lacking very much compared to foreign countries.

Lin Fan passed the child to Xie Mei. "Tomorrow, bring your child to Cloud Street. I will carry out the diagnosis. Don't worry, nothing bad will happen."

Xie Mei had already come back to her senses. The reporters had praised this young man very much and they kept calling him 'Godly Doctor'.

It seemed that he was extraordinary.

"Is he really going to be fine?" asked Xie Mei anxiously.

"Yep." Lin Fan nodded. For such an illness, there was indeed hope of getting it treated successfully in a hospital but this Xie Mei didn't have money. Hence, she was helpless. Now that she had met Lin Fan, how could Lin Fan just leave it be?

Just as Lin Fan was about to leave, he said to the reporters, "My dear reporters, you're all conscientious reporters in this industry. I think there will be people who will hype this up. I hope that you all will ferret them out. After all, this matter is difficult to forgive."

The reporters were startled. This was the first time they had heard someone say that they were conscientious reporters.

Moreover, the person who said that was Master Lin. The much-revered Master Lin.

This, to them, was undoubtedly a glorious thing.

At that moment, the reporters said simultaneously, "Don't worry, Master Lin. We will definitely take care of this matter. We, as reporters, cannot allow these people to exist. We have to expose them."

Lin Fan chuckled, then waved at everyone before leaving the place with Zhao Ming Qing.

To Lin Fan, this was just a brief episode.

In the car.

"Ming Qing, what do you think about today's incident?" asked Lin Fan.

Zhao Ming Qing said seriously, "It's a little heartbreaking and I also feel very helpless. She had no money to treat the illness and could only wait for death to come."

Lin Fan nodded, "Next time, pay more attention to such incidents. If you come across this kind of family, actively talk to them. If you have no way to help, then let me know. I don't have enough energy to help everyone."

Zhao Ming Qing nodded, "I understand, Teacher."

However, it was exactly as Teacher had said. They didn't have enough energy and they couldn't possibly treat even more people.

After sending Zhao Ming Qing home, Lin Fan prepared to give his all.

He bought nine pressure cookers and placed them in the trunk of the car.

Since he didn't manage to buy an alchemy furnace, he would play with them for real. Let's see who kills who.

It's just an explosion. He had already changed his car to a Jeep. Why would he be scared?

At a certain uninhabited place.

A rumbling sound rang out.

"F\*ck, this explosion's power is even greater than the last time."

Following closely was another rumbling sound.

After nine times.

Lin Fan came out from the Jeep that had changed beyond recognition.
He took a deep breath.
He stomped his foot on the ground fiercely.
"God bless me. Please give me the pill."
When he came to the pit, using the light from the car, he found a pill lying quietly inside the pit.
Lin Fan's eyes suddenly lit up.
As for what was inside the remaining eight pits, it made him filled with eager anticipation.
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Chapter 564: Never mess with pits again
Crafting the little intelligence pills made him feel at a loss. If he were to have higher grade pills in the future, how f*cked up would those be? Indeed, this game of mythical classifications wasn't easy to play.
As for the pressure cooker explosions, he had already figured it out.
The pressure inside keeps building up and the essence of the herbal medicine permeates within it. If you have X-ray vision, you would realize that just before the explosion, a vortex forms inside and the essence of the herbal medicine condenses together. At the moment of explosion, it turns into a pill.
That was the theory behind it. As for why this happens, who knows?
In front of the pit, Lin Fan gently picks up the pill with two fingers from inside the pit.

"Hey, not bad." A grin spread across Lin Fan's face. It was a complete little intelligence pill. Although it was just a normal little intelligence pill, it was much better than the one before. It didn't have cracks and was very complete.

Then, he continued to inspect the remaining six pits.

There were four defective little intelligence pills and three normal little intelligence pills. There wasn't a single perfect little intelligence pill. That was a little depressing.

However, this made Lin Fan realize for the first time that crafting pills wasn't such an easy task.

Moreover, the stability of using pressure cooker was low and many defective products would be produced. However, this experiment at least showed that pressure cookers could definitely be used to create pills.

Defective little intelligence pill: The effectiveness is next to nothing. It is basically useless.

Normal little intelligence pill: Has slight use. However, the user must constantly use his/her brain and raise the activity level of the brain.

He placed the little intelligence pills in his pocket. He decided not to craft any more pills before he found an alchemy furnace. The ingredients were super expensive and more importantly, it was too f\*cking dangerous.

Lin Fan took a look at his Hummer and embarrassedly shook his head. If Wang Ming Yang found out that Lin Fan had ruined another car, he might just collapse.

It was getting late. Lin Fan didn't think too much and just went straight home to rest.

The next day!

In the early morning.

Cloud Street.

田神棍惊呼一声,"卧槽,你小子昨晚干嘛呢,昨天不是好好的嘛,怎么变成这样了?"

看到昨天还很霸气的悍马,如今面目全非,车身上痕迹斑驳,显然是遭受到了重创,惨不忍睹,让人不敢直视.

Fraud Tian cried out in a surprised tone, "D\*mn, kid, what were you doing last night? Wasn't it fine yesterday? How did it become like this?"

The Hummer still looked domineering when he saw it the previous day, but today, he saw that it has been completely ruined. There were scars and scratches all over the car's body. It was as if it had taken some serious damage. It was beyond recognition and it was hard to even look at.

Lin Fan sighed, "It's a long story. I shan't say."

Lin Fan felt helpless too. This wasn't what he wanted to see either. Who knew it would turn out this way?

Now, he didn't know what to say to Wang Ming Yang. His skin wasn't thick enough. He had spoiled two cars in two days, was he even human?

Zhao Zhong Yang asked, "Brother Lin, where did you go yesterday? There's news about you on this website."

"Is that so?" Lin Fan looked over curiously.

It turned out that the previous day's incident had already been reported. The evil behind the scenes had also been exposed and made known to the public. He was getting cursed at by countless netizens.

For him to do such a thing, it naturally stirred up the netizens.

Lin Fan didn't bother much about these things. He was just waiting.

At that moment.

A middle-aged lady was carrying a child and looking around Cloud Street. There were so many shops and she didn't know where the godly doctor's shop was.

"Big Bro, may I know where the godly doctor's shop is?" Xie Mei asked a little anxiously. She couldn't be disappointed once again. She had gone through incident after incident. If this was all fake, she didn't know if she would be able to take it.

The middle-aged man was startled, "Hey, aren't you the lady on the news yesterday? Oh right, your child is sick. Little Boss must have agreed to see your daughter. Come with me, I'll bring you to Little Boss."

Xie Mei didn't expect him to be so kind. She asked nervously, "Big Bro, who's Little Boss? I'm looking for the godly doctor."

"Hehe, Little Boss is the godly doctor. Let me tell you, although Little Boss is a little lazy, he's very kind-hearted. But don't tell Little Boss that I said that he's lazy. After all, our people here always praise Little Boss for being hardworking," said the middle-aged man with a laugh. He actually wasn't from around here, but after coming to Cloud Street for a few times, it turns out that he really liked this place a lot. The people here were exceptionally good and he liked them very much.

Sometimes, when he went into a shop and didn't buy anything, the shop owners would still be very courteous. Moreover, the people here were all very sincere, unlike people from outside.

More importantly, they had Little Boss and Little Boss's scallion pancakes here. He had moved here from somewhere else because of this.

The feeling here was great and he really loved it.

Xie Mei followed the man cautiously. Meanwhile, the middle-aged man seemed very familiar with everyone around. He greeted them, "The pitiful child from yesterday's news is here. Little Boss is going to treat the child."

"Ah? Then I have to go and see!"

"I was furious when I saw the news today. How can there be such disgusting people?"

"Yeah, it's fortunate that Little Boss came across them. Otherwise, this would've been heartbreaking."

"Big Sister, you can't trust other people so easily next time. Look, if you hadn't met Little Boss, then things would've been bad."

As part of Cloud Street, they felt proud of themselves. Some of their businesses were developing very well and they could already start expanding their shops. However, they couldn't bear to leave Cloud Street, hence, they had stayed here all the way. Even if they couldn't earn more money, they felt that it was worth it."

This kind of feeling was hard to describe. It just felt as if they would regret it for the rest of their lives if they left Cloud Street.

As Xie Mei saw all these strangers acting so friendly towards her, she slowly relaxed as well.

"Thank you, everyone."

A group of shop owners gathered around the shop entrance. "Little Boss, she's here. Hurry up and see the child. She's in a pitiful state."

"If Little Boss personally treats her, it would be exceptional. This kid would be in luck."

Lin Fan waved his hand, "Alright, alright. I'm just treating her illness. Don't you all have to run your businesses?"

"Our businesses aren't urgent. We have not seen Little boss treat someone's illness before!."

"Yeah!"

Lin Fan chuckled. He didn't say much else. Since they wanted to watch, we would let them watch.

Xie Mei went in front of Lin Fan and said, "Godly doctor..."

"Hand me the child. Don't worry, there won't be any problems," Lin Fan assured her as best as he

could. With such an amazing Godly Doctor like him, what could go wrong?

The child was only several months old. She didn't even know how to speak yet and she had already

gotten this illness. Everyone around them was sighing emotionally.

How pitiful.

However, since Little Boss was going to treat her, everything was going to be fine.

He lifted the child's eyelids and everyone spectating gasped in shock. They saw that on her eyeball, there was an obvious white spot. Moreover, there were red streaks around the spot. It looked a little

scary.

Xie Mei asked nervously, "Godly Doctor, there's no need to remove her eye, right?"

She had been to many hospitals and the doctors had all suggested she have the child's eye removed.

Because that was the method that had the highest chance of success.

Lin Fan waved his hand, "Removing her eye is something I would do only if there were no other options. After all, if we wait until the cancer cells spread to the brain, it would be too late. But don't

worry, I'll treat her and I'll definitely give your child back in a perfectly healthy state."

Xie Mei had no other choice. She had already tried all her other options. She would rather die than

have her child's eye removed.

Chapter 565: Everyone is very caring

The townsfolk gasped in shock.

"It's so severe!"

"If she loses her eyes at such a young age, what would she do in the future?"

"But fortunately, she has met Little Boss. Everything will be fine and well."

"Little Boss, will the treatment be complicated?"

They were all very concerned about this matter but with their trust in Little Boss, they all believed that Little Boss would definitely treat her successfully.

Lin fan said, "Alright, everybody calm down. I'm going to start the treatment now."

He knew that he was going to treat the kid today, so he had prepared the equipment when he had come to the shop earlier. Even with his medical abilities, treating such an illness had a certain degree of difficulty to it. However, he had the Encyclopedia's mystical boost. With acupuncture as a support and Chinese medication as the main force, it wouldn't be much of a problem as long as she continued to take the medicine.

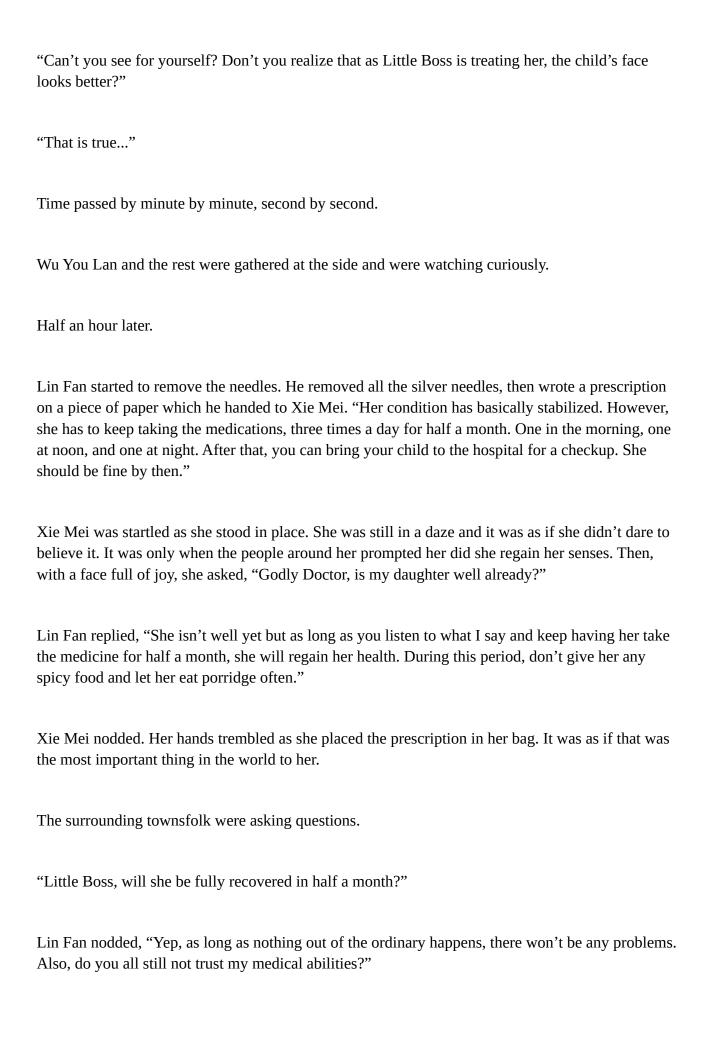
The surrounding people watched this scene without looking away for a single moment. It was really their first time seeing Little Boss treat someone, so of course, they were incomparably curious.

They saw Lin Fan take out the silver needles and pierce them into several important acupuncture points. Everyone kept gasping in shock. Some of them were nervous, some were fearful and some were excited. Then, they started discussing softly. In order not to disturb Little Boss, they didn't dare to speak too loudly.

His palm descended upon the child's body, mainly to use the Encyclopedia's mystical powers to start cleansing her body of the cancer cells.

"Hey, this technique of Little Boss's is amazing."

"How do you know it's amazing?"



The crowd quickly shook their heads, "How can that be? Little Boss's medical abilities are the best in the world. How can we doubt you?"

"Who asked that question just now? Are you doubting our Little Boss?"

"Do you know who our Little Boss is? He's the renowned Godly Doctor!"

The praises kept coming in and Lin Fan constantly nodded his head contently.

Not bad. That's more like it.

Suddenly!

Xie Mei knelt down in front of Lin Fan. "Thank you, Godly Doctor, for your kind grace. Thank you..."

"Sigh, Big Sister, hurry up and get up. This is Cloud Street. We don't do this kind of things here," said Lin Fan hastily. The townsfolk standing beside Xie Mei carried her up, then, they all smiled.

"Sister, our Little Boss doesn't like this kind of things."

"That's right. Although our Cloud Street is a commercial street, we are all very caring and we like to help others."

"The child's health is the most important. Next time, you mustn't be manipulated by other people anymore."

Xie Mei was so touched that she was on the verge of tears. She said gratefully, "Thank you, everyone. Thank you."

Lin Fan looked at Xie Mei's physiognomy. He couldn't help but sigh. He decided that since he was doing good, he should just go all the way. He went to the drawer and took out money from inside. "Big sister, here's ten thousand dollars. Take them. You'll need money to get the medicine and also to get more nutrients for your child."

"Godly Doctor, I can't take this. You have already done us such a great favor. I can't take your money," said Xie Mei in disbelief. She never thought that there were such good people on this earth.

Lin Fan shoved the money into her hands. "Just take it. I can tell what kind of situation you're in. When your condition improves, come to Cloud Street again and give me a board, or something else, to hang on the wall. I don't really like other things. Just things like this will do."

Xie Mei looked at the Godly Doctor and said gratefully, "Thank you."

The townsfolk started laughing, "Little Boss has already gotten so many Good Citizen Awards from the police. We mustn't bring shame to Cloud Street either. Everyone, take out some money as well. What matters is sincerity."

"Right, I'll contribute two hundred for the kid to nurture her body."

"One hundred from me."

"I'm poor. My money is all managed by my wife. I'll give my remaining fifty dollars."

When Lin Fan saw this scene, he chuckled. It wasn't much money but to them. It might have been a meal or several packets of cigarettes. If they used it for themselves, it wouldn't have made much of a difference but by donating this money, perhaps the money might help the child and help to resolve a greater issue.

Xie Mei was at a loss for words. She was really touched. She had never received such a heartwarming treatment before. Ever since her daughter fell sick, her relatives all distanced themselves from her. Those good friends from her past gradually grew distant as well. It was as if they didn't want to go near her.

Because everyone knew that her daughter's illness was severe and the costs of treatment were very high. Hence, in order for her not to borrow money from them, they stayed away from her.

Xie Mei didn't blame anyone but the burden on herself was really too great. At times, she felt like giving up but she kept on persevering with her teeth clenched.

In the end, Xie Mei left the place. She left with her heart full of hope. Her daughter was well and she believed that she would definitely be able to give her daughter a good life from now on.

Lin Fan looked at the crowd. "Are you all really not going to run your businesses? Can't you all see that customers have gone to your shops and they couldn't find the owners?"

At some of the shop entrances, some customers were looking into the shops but they couldn't see anyone. They were puzzled. What kind of shops were these? Why wasn't there anyone there to welcome them?

"Little Boss, we're going back to our shops."

"D\*mn, how much money did I lose?"

The shop owners all dispersed and hastily returned to their shops. If they didn't run their businesses, they wouldn't earn any money.

Lin Fan smiled as he shook his head. Saving others from their despair felt great. He loved this feeling a lot.

Wu You Lan came over to Lin Fan's side with a smile on her face. "Brother Lin, are you tired? Shall I give you a massage?"

"Hey, my shoulder is a little sore. Let me see your technique then," said Lin Fan with a smile.

Wu You Lan was delighted. "Brother Lin, my technique is first-rate."

This matter had ended joyously and delightfully. Everyone's moods were pretty good.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan was thinking of what to do about the car. It had been ruined to such an extent. Driving it out would be a little embarrassing.

However, it was his own fault. Such a good car had been ruined just like that.

Chapter 566: Terrifying! Really terrifying!

Wu You Lan said with a smile, "Brother Lin, is my massage technique comfortable?"

"It's comfortable. It's really great." Lin Fan smiled. The massage was really pretty good. In future, getting Wu You Lan to give him a massage every day would not be a bad idea.

After hearing Brother Lin's compliment, Wu You Lan smiled even more happily. Especially when she thought about how her enemy, Wu Huan Yue, hadn't appeared for a while now, she felt that she was on the verge of victory.

What was good about being a celebrity? Wu Huan Yue was busy every day and even when she called, Wu You Lan didn't feel any pressure because Brother Lin didn't express anything to her.

\*Ring ring\*

At that moment, Lin Fan's phone rang.

"Hey, whose number is this?" Lin Fan saw that it was an unknown caller and was a little curious. The number was from Beijing. But he didn't record this number and it seemed that it wasn't anyone he knew.

"Hello, who is this?" Lin Fan answered the call and asked.

"Master Lin..." a female voice emanated through the phone. But following that was the sound of weeping.

Lin Fan's brows furrowed slightly. "May I know who you are?"

This was a little strange. He didn't even know that person. Why was she crying when he answered the call? Lin Fan couldn't figure it out.

"Master Lin, I'm Chen Yun Yi."

"Chen Yun Yi?" Lin Fan was a little confused. He felt that this name was a little familiar but he couldn't recall who it was. However, he still felt as if he definitely knew this person.

Chen Yun Yi said, "Master Lin, I was the person on Weibo who asked you about luck last time. We've chatted on Weibo before."

"Oh!" At that moment, Lin Fan recalled. "Why are you crying? Did you come across some incident?"

They weren't very close and they had only interacted briefly several months ago but if this person really wanted some help from him, he had to see what was going on. After all, he couldn't just fully commit to helping someone he wasn't even close to.

"Master Lin, I want to request for your help. We acted in Teacher Tao's TV show. After it finished, Luo Dan and I joined a company. Afterward, we took some small jobs but today, I found out that our company's leader wants Luo Dan and I to escort several important people. Luo Dan and I have been locked up in the hotel. This phone was sneaked in for us by our manager. Luo Dan and I are both from humble places. We don't have friends and relatives here and we don't know any important people either. I can only ask you to help us..." Through her weeping, she described the whole situation to Lin Fan.

Lin Fan asked, "Where are you now?"

Chen Yun Yi said softly, "Luo Dan and I are at Shanghai Chang Tian Road, Hilton Hotel, unit 1504. Someone is coming. Master Lin, I'm begging you, please save us."

The next moment, the phone was hung up.

Lin Fan looked at the phone and felt helpless. He never expected something like this to happen.

He wasn't very familiar with Chen Yun Yi but she had actively called him to ask for help. If he didn't help her, he wouldn't be able to face himself.

Wu You Lan asked, "Brother Lin, what happened?"

Lin Fan described the situation to Wu You Lan. Wu You Lan was silent for a moment before she said, "Brother Lin, I think you should go. Although you aren't familiar with her, she has trusted you and placed her last hopes on you. Moreover, you know that this is definitely not anything good. If you know about it but don't help, and something really does happen, you wouldn't feel at peace with yourself."

"Mmm, you're right. That was what I was thinking too," said Lin Fan with a smile. Then, he stood up. "Alright, you guys stay in the shop. I'll go take a look. Regardless of what kind of important people they are, if I, Master Lin, personally makes an appearance, they won't be able to do anything!"

"Pfft," Wu You Lan burst into laughter, "Brother Lin, you really wouldn't be my good Brother Lin if you didn't act so cocky. Hurry up and go then. If you're late, something bad might happen."

Lin Fan looked up at the sky. "Look, the weather is great, nothing bad will happen. Who would do such a thing under the great white sky? However, nothing is for certain. Who knows what might happen? I'm going to go take a look."

"All the best!" Wu You Lan cheered him on.

Lin Fan chuckled. This was really just a small matter. Since they were in the entertainment business, something like this was bound to happen. However, she had actively looked for him for help and he liked to meddle with other people's businesses as well. If he didn't go, he wouldn't be able to face himself.

Hilton Hotel.

Chen Yun Yi and Luo Dan were locked up in a hotel room. At that moment, both of them had timidness and fear on their faces.

"Yun Yi, what should we do?" asked Luo Dan fearfully.

Chen Yun Yi was out of her wits as well. "I just called Master Lin. He'll help us."

Luo Dan said unbelievingly, "We aren't even close to Master Lin. What reason does he have to help us? Furthermore, it seems like the people who are coming have very high status. The boss told us to obey, otherwise, we would have to face the consequences."

Chen Yun Yi shook her head, "No, no matter who it is, I won't agree to it. We have to leave this place."

"But outside..."

She didn't finish her sentence.

The room door was opened.

The two of them were startled. They looked at the entrance watchfully.

Chen Yun Yi saw their boss and pleaded, "Boss, I beg you to let us go. I don't want to accompany them."

They had joined the Cloudy Sky Entertainment Company. The boss, He Ming Hui, looked at the two of them and said sternly, "Don't talk about this anymore. You have to accompany them. They're all important people. Don't say that I didn't warn you. You can't afford to offend them. Even I can't afford it." Then, he said gently, "Yun Yi, Luo Dan, you've both entered this industry so you should know that in this industry, you either have to have the money or some form of backing. But you two don't have either of those. Listen to me, just treat it as being possessed. When you became famous in future, who would care about such a thing?"

Chen Yun Yi shook her head, "Boss, can we not do this?"

He Hui Ming said, "Not do this? Do you treat this as a vegetable market? Do you think you can do as you like? Let me tell you that you've signed your consent. Everything the company arranges, you have to follow unconditionally. If you break the contract, you'll have to pay a huge sum. Where will you two little girls get that money?"

"You go talk to them. I have to go and receive the guests," said He Hui Ming.

The crowd left.

Only the manager remained.

"Sister Liu, please help us out," said Chen Yun Yi tearfully.

"Sigh." Sister Liu shook her head. "It's not that I don't want to help but I am powerless. You have to know that neither of you can get out of this rut. To charge into this entertainment industry without any power or authority, you should've made these kinds of choices. Moreover, you have to know the purpose of entering this industry. It's to become famous. If you want to become famous, you need to let go. Look at all those famous superstars nowadays. Which one of them hasn't experienced such things? But where are they now? They've changed completely and managed to climb the social ladder."

Chen Yun Yi and Luo Dan both looked down quietly. They would usually joke around about such a thing but they never expected it to happen to themselves. They were really helpless.

Sister Liu comforted them, "Alright, don't be like that. Sometimes, getting someone that can back you is not a bad thing. We're all women and this will eventually happen to us, it's just a matter of who it is. Isn't that right?"

Chen Yun Yi and Luo Dan looked up at Sister Liu. They never thought that Sister Liu would have such thoughts.

Terrifying. It was really terrifying.

Chapter 567: What are you trying to do?

A ruined Hummer stopped by the side of the road.

There were many people who walked by and all of them shook their heads and sighed as they felt that Lin Fan was a wastrel. Such a great car but it got ruined to such a state. How big of a heart must he have had?

"It should be here." According to the location that Chen Yun Yi said. This should be the place.

Entering the lift, he realized that he actually required a card to go to the intended level. This was awkward. Fortunately, a cleaner auntie came in.

"Sorry, Auntie. I'm going to the fifteenth floor but I don't have my card with me. Could you help me swipe yours? Thank you."

With his confident and relaxed manner, she naturally did not suspect him. She kindly helped him to swipe her card.

The lift went straight to the fifteenth floor.

Lin Fan went to room 1504.

At that moment, a man stood in front of the room entrance. He frowned, "Who are you looking for?"

Lin Fan smiled, "I'm looking for Chen Yun Yi."

The man didn't recognize Lin Fan. "She's not here. You're at the wrong place."

But then, a voice suddenly came from inside the room, "Master Lin, I'm inside. I'm inside."

Lin Fan said cheerily, "Look, she's inside."

The man took out his phone and called his boss. But suddenly, the phone was snatched away. Just as he was about to open his mouth, he suddenly realized that he couldn't move his body.

Lin Fan blew his finger. "Chinese Medicine is domineering indeed. This hitting of acupuncture points is really reliable."

Chen Yun Yi opened the door. When she saw Master Lin, she burst into tears of joy. "Master Lin, I didn't think that you would really come!"

Lin Fan went into the room, smiling, "You called me to come and help, how could I not come? Everything is fine now. You can leave now, right?"

"Yun Yi, who's this?" The manager, Sister Liu looked at Lin Fan, then suddenly froze as if she had thought of something. Then, she said to Chen Yun Yi, "Do you know that by doing this, you will cause trouble?"

Chen Yun Yi replied, "Sister Liu, I'm really not willing. I want to leave."

Sister Liu said helplessly, "How will you leave? Will you never come back to the company again? You have to know that you've signed the agreement. Even if you get away today, you would be breaking the contract if you don't come back to the company again. If this goes to the court, you'll be sued. Would you be able to pay for it?

Chen Yun Yi and Luo Dan fell silent. Sister Liu was right. So what if they escaped today? They would have to pay for breaking the contract. Right now, they were filled with regret. Back then, they had let the joy fill their heads and they had never looked closely at the agreement. Thinking back now, they were in deep regret.

"Don't be afraid. Who's your boss?" I'll talk to him," said Lin Fan.

"You..." Sister Liu didn't know who this young man was. Just as she was about to refute, she suddenly stopped and her expression changed slightly. "You're Master Lin?"

"Yes, I am Master Lin. What about it?" Lin Fan smiled. He was now a well-known person. There weren't many people in Shanghai who didn't know him anymore.

Especially those who were in this industry. Who didn't pay attention to the Weibo trending topics? Lin Fan had been on the trending list numerous times and could be said to be very well-known. Moreover, a number of celebrities hated him just because he always stole the headlines.

Sister Liu said in astonishment, "Yun Yi, Luo Dan, you called Master Lin over?"

"Mmmhmm." Chen Yun Yi nodded. When she had no other options, she had thought of Master Lin. She had always observed him. His reputation had gotten greater and greater. It was completely different from when she had just got to know about him.

Sister Liu thought for a moment, then shook her head. "Sigh, even if you're here, I'm afraid it won't work. The people coming have very impressive backgrounds, I'm afraid..."

Lin Fan waved his hand, "Alright, don't think too much about this. Where is your boss?"

Sister Liu never thought that Chen Yun Yi would know Master Lin. This matter wasn't hers to care about anymore. She knew about Master Lin's status in Shanghai. He was a very capable person as well.

"He should be in the reception room right now, receiving the guests," said Sister Liu.

Lin Fan nodded, "Alright then. Let's go together. I'll resolve this matter."

...

The reception room.

He Ming Hui said with a face full of smiles, "Chief Chang, Chief Shen, we are honored by your presence. Please excuse me for not going out to meet you. I've already made arrangements for today. Everything has already been settled."

The two men referred to as Chief Chang and Chief Shen were both young. Thirty at most.

They used to be called young masters but they felt that this salutation was for profligate sons of rich people. Then, each of them started a company for fun, just to invest a little to play around. When they went out now, people addressed them as 'Chief' and it felt pretty good.

Chief Chang smiled, "Chief He, since we're here this time, we have to see your sincerity."

He Ming Hui, of course, knew what he meant. "That's for sure. I'm taking care of things, so you don't have to worry. When it's for you two, how could I not do a good job? Isn't that right?"

He Ming Hui felt that this was a great deal for him. Initially, with his own abilities, he thought that it was impossible to meet these two important figures. He had never expected them to come looking for him themselves, saying that they wanted to discuss a certain business. And the intermediaries in this deal were Chen Yun Yi and Luo Dan.

When he had signed these two people, he was just trying his luck. He had never thought that such a good thing would come from this. It was indeed a joyous occasion.

He was very envious of these young masters. For women, they came all the way here from Beijing to 'discuss business' with him. Their ultimate objective was to get the two ladies.

He Ming Hui wanted to interact with them as well. After all, it was difficult to get into that social circle. It wasn't possible without having the relevant connections.

"Not bad. Not bad." Chief Shen laughed contently.

He Ming then asked cautiously, "Chief Chang, you said that there will be another big figure coming. Why haven't I seen him yet?"

Chief Chang smiled, "Don't ask too much. He has gone to do something and he should be here in a bit. Also, when he comes, don't call us 'Chief' anymore. Just call me Young Chang to save us from being scolded."

He Ming Hui didn't quite understand the situation but he nodded in agreement.

These people really knew how to play. He couldn't quite keep up with their tempo.

Cloud Street!

"Your Master Lin isn't around?" a man standing at the shop entrance asked.

Wu You Lan saw the man and shook her head, "He's not around. He just went out. What do you have for him?"

"If he's not here, then forget it. When he comes back, tell him that I, Zou Tian Fu, has submitted to him." Wu You Lan didn't understand this. "How strange." The reception room. The door was pushed open. He Ming Hui was praising the two big shots. When he saw Chen Yun Yi and Luo Dan, he smiled. Then, he went forward and asked, "Have you thought it through?" But at that moment, a hand came and shoved him away. "Who's He Ming Hui?" He Ming Hui, who had been shoved aside, was dumbfounded. Then, he sulked, "Who are you? Where are you from?" "Master Lin, this is our Chief, He Ming Hui," said Chen Yun Yi. Lin Fan only realized now that He Ming Hui was the guy who he had shoved aside. "Where am I from? I'm from Cloud Street. Let me tell you something. These two are my friends. What do you want to do with them?" "Master Lin?" He Ming Hui was startled. He took a closer look and realized that it was true. His expression changed slowly. A smile appeared on his face. "So it's Master Lin. This is a misunderstanding. A misunderstanding."

"Don't say that it's a misunderstanding. I'm talking to you about something. These two are my friends, what do you want with them?" asked Lin Fan.

He Ming Hui was a little embarrassed.

He couldn't infuriate this Master Lin. Everyone in Shanghai knew how powerful this Master Lin was.

However, the unbridled Young Chang and Young Shen were thinking, "What is this guy trying to do? What does he want?"

...

Chapter 568: It's over

The situation right now made He Ming Hui confused. How did Chen Yun Yi and Luo Dan know Master Lin? They were from Beijing.

He could see the current situation clearly. Master Lin had appeared right there and of course, he had come because of those two.

He Ming Hui said in a puzzled tone, "Master Lin, they're your friends?"

"Mmm." Lin Fan nodded. Then, he looked at the two men at the side. It seems that these were the two people involved.

Young Chang started speaking. His tone was a little unkind. "Chief He, what is the meaning of this?"

He Ming Hui was at a loss. Both sides were not to be messed with. This Master Lin wasn't someone he could infuriate and this Young Chang was even more so. This was a very hard situation to handle.

"Young Chang, don't be impatient. This is Master Lin. He is very well-known in Shanghai. These actors under me are good friends of his, so this..." He Ming Hui didn't explain very clearly but his meaning was clear: Why don't you forget about them and pick someone else?

To be able to find an influential person to cling onto was something that he really wanted but at this moment, the situation didn't allow for it.

Perhaps foreigners wouldn't know but how could he, He Ming Hui, not know about the famous figure, Master Lin? He was definitely considered someone who was hard to deal with.

And the scariest thing was that this Master Lin was f\*cking awesome. He Ming Hui didn't dare to infuriate him.

Without talking about money and wealth, Master Lin had medical skills, hacking skills and more. It was difficult to say that he wouldn't need Master Lin's help in future.

Now that Master Lin had personally appeared here, his intention was clear: I'm already here, are you still going to mess with my friends?

"Master Lin?" Young Chang took a look at Master Lin. Then, he said arrogantly, "I don't know him. I don't care if he's Master Lin or B\*stard Lin. Chief He, tell us, what do you plan to do about this. We came all the way from Beijing and we didn't come for sightseeing."

He Ming Hui's heart and mind were in a mess. What was he supposed to do?

This was a f\*cked up situation.

"Hehe, you two specially came here to have sex? Let me tell you that I don't care where you go to have sex but these two are my friends. You better put away your 'bullets' and don't fire them however you like," said Lin Fan disdainfully.

F\*ck.

He Ming Hui looked at Master Lin. He didn't expect Master Lin to speak so irascibly. He just said it out so bluntly without giving any face to the opposition.

Chen Yun Yi and Luo Dan looked at Lin Fan and felt touched. They hadn't expected that Master Lin would really care about their situation. Anyone with eyes could tell that this matter would definitely not be easily resolved.

Of course, Young Chang and Young Shen couldn't take it. "What did you f\*cking say?"

Lin Fan totally ignored them. "Chief He, say something. My friends are breaking your contract. What do you have to say about the termination fee?"

He Ming Hui was startled. Then, he said embarrassedly, "Master Lin, this agreement has already been signed. How can they just break the agreement? Don't you agree?"

"So you're saying that you don't want them to terminate the contract?" Lin Fan stared at He Ming Hui. He Ming Hui's heart was trembling. However, he said firmly, "Master Lin, this agreement was signed by themselves. If they really want to terminate it, then they should do it according to the agreement. I don't like forcing people to do anything."

Although He Ming Hui didn't want to offend Lin Fan, he wasn't afraid of him. This agreement was written clearly in black and white. Even if they went to court, he would still win.

How could they just terminate the contract just by saying so? If that happened, wouldn't all his previous investments be wasted?

Moreover, Young Chang and Young Shen were now thoroughly pissed off. If he gave in to Lin Fan, it would offend them. If that happened, then He Ming Hui's life would become miserable.

Young Chang and Yang Shen hadn't expected Lin Fan to ignore them. They clenched their teeth and snarled, "Who the heck are you? Do you know who we are? Let me tell you that today's matter has already been settled. It doesn't matter who comes."

At that moment, he erupted with the aura of a son of a rich family.

Bam!

Young Chang flipped over a stool with a kick. "Mr. He, remember this. If you dare to play around with the two of us, you should know the consequences."

He Ming Hui hastily said, "I definitely won't. Young Chang, this is a misunderstanding. It's just that Master Lin came and I am put in a tough spot. I shan't involve myself in this. You guys discuss it and it would be best if it can be resolved peacefully. If it can't be, then I have no choice. I hope you can understand."

Push the blame away. He Ming Hui didn't want to be involved in this. So he immediately pushed the blame away.

He didn't want to offend either side. He could only leave them to resolve this themselves.

Lin Fan chuckled. He never thought that things would develop to such an extent. This was really a good plan by He Ming Hui but it was understandable. It seemed that the background of the two young men were not simple.

Young Shao glared at Lin Fan angrily, "Kid, do you know who we are? Do you believe that we can make sure that the two of them will never make it in the entertainment industry? Do you believe me?"

Lin Fan said calmly, "Young Chang, right? I don't want to cause trouble but I'm not afraid of trouble. If you two mess around with others, I wouldn't care but these two are my friends. If you give some face, I won't be unreasonable either. In future, if you need to look for me for anything, I won't refuse."

"Who the f\*ck are you? Give you face? What capabilities do you have? Tell me. How unafraid of trouble are you?" Young Chang said aggressively. He went forward and extended his arm to slap Lin Fan's face.

But then, Lin Fan grabbed Young Chang's hand. "You really won't give me face?"

Young Chang had an arrogant look in his eyes. "Face? Are you even worth giving any face to?"

Lin Fan sighed helplessly. "You should always choose diplomacy over violence. But since it's like this, come at me as you wish."

Bam!

At that moment, everyone's jaws dropped.

He Ming Hui was dumbfounded. He never thought that Master Lin would make a move on them.

This...

Lin Fan raised his fists and hammered Young Chang to the ground. Then, he scolded, "Remember, I don't look for trouble but I'm definitely not afraid of trouble. I gave you face but you were still so unbridled. Haven't you heard of how I, Lin Fan, am not someone to mess with?"

When Young Shen saw this, he immediately picked up the stool and came charging at Lin Fan. "You're f\*cking asking for death."

Lin Fan immediately grabbed the stool and threw it back at him. The two men were had both fell to the ground.

Lin Fan grabbed Young Chang's collar with one hand and picked him up from the ground. "Will you give me face now?"

Young Chang had already been beaten stupid. How could he have expected Lin Fan to really dare to hit them? "Don't you know who I am?"

"I don't care who you are. Even if you are an emperor or my father, it's useless." Lin Fan then flung his palm and violently slapped him to the ground.

Chen Yun Yi and Luo Dan were in a panic as they stood there. They were flabbergasted by the scene before them.

They hadn't expected Master Lin to make a move.

"It's over." He Ming Hui was had lost his mind in fear. "Master Lin, you can't hit them. They're young masters from Beijing. You're asking for trouble!"

He couldn't imagine the consequences anymore. After this, Master Lin would probably not be the only one in trouble. Even he would be in trouble.

Didn't Master Lin consider the consequences at all?

## Chapter 569: Despicable

"What are you all doing?" At that moment, Zou Tian Fu entered the room. When he saw the messy situation inside, he was startled. "What's going on? Why are you fighting?"

"Young Master!"

When Young Chang and Young Shen saw him, they were delighted. Then, their expressions became slightly embarrassed. They felt that they had humiliated themselves and it was in front of the Young Master too.

They weren't very close to the Young Master. They were just in the same social circle and they would occasionally exchange a few words.

When they had come to Shanghai this time, it was supposed to be just the two of them, but somehow, the Young Master found out and came to Shanghai with them. To them, it was an exceptionally joyous thing. They felt as if it was time to put on a good display.

But how could they have known that something like this would happen? They had basically humiliated themselves in front of the Young Master.

At that moment, both of them looked at Lin Fan. they were filled with deep hatred. They wanted to kill him.

When He Ming Hui heard the two of them say 'Young Master', he immediately looked over at Zou Tian Fu. His heart was thumping furiously. Could this be the super important figure that the two of them had talked about?

His heart raced.

"Hey!"

Lin Fan's eyes met Zou Tian Fu's. They were both astonished.

"It's you?"

They said that simultaneously, clearly in disbelief.

At that moment, Zou Tian Fu actively spoke, "So you're here. I went to Cloud Street but couldn't find you. But, this..."

Lin Fan smiled, "Why are you here, Young Master? Are these two your friends?"

Zou Tian Fu looked at the two of them and hesitated for a moment. Then, he nodded, "Mmm, my friends."

When the Young Master said the word 'friends', Young Shao and Young Shen were almost moved to tears. They didn't think that the Young Master would acknowledge them as friends.

They had boundless fury towards Lin Fan in their hearts but what came after that was excitement.

Lin Fan replied with an 'Oh'. Then, he said, "I was the one who hit them." He pointed at Chen Yun Yi and Luo Dan. "These two are my friends. Your two friends were trying to mess around with them so I taught them a lesson."

Zou Tian Fu never expected his second meeting with Master Lin to be under such circumstances. He had great admiration for Master Lin. That fortune reading that he gave him was too accurate. Also, while he had been in Beijing for several months, he had successfully regained an inning. Since then, Zou Tian Fu had been planning to thank Lin Fan properly when he came to Shanghai.

But now, this situation was a little awkward.

"Young Master, we..." Young Chang started speaking but halfway, Zou Tian Fu stopped him.

"Master Lin, thank you for the previous matter. Although these two are a little unbridled, they're my friends. By hitting them, you aren't giving me any face. But you have done me a favor before. How about this? We shall cross exchange blows for a bit. If you can withstand me for three seconds,

we'll let this matter pass. I'll admit our mistake on their behalf and we can treat it as my lack of stern teachings. If you can't withstand three seconds, then we'll forget about this incident as well." Zou Tian Fu removed his outer clothing and flung it to the side. He revealed a majestic muscular body.

It was very stunning.

Seeing Zou Tian Fu's muscles, Lin Fan smiled, "Your muscles are pretty well-trained. Looks like you have some ability."

Zou Tian Fu smiled, "I come from a family with many generations of military men. If I am not capable, it would be a joke. How is it, Master Lin? Are you okay with it?"

Lin Fan shook his head, "Although you are a pretty good person, you really are asking for a beating. I shall satisfy your request but don't regret it."

When Young Chang saw that Lin Fan dared to belittle the Young Master, he scolded, "You're nothing! Young Master, he..."

"Shut up." Zou Tian Fu glared at Young Chang. "Master Lin has done me a great grace in the past, what are you trying to do?"

"I..." Young Chang immediately lowered his head and didn't dare to say another word.

He never thought that this guy actually knew Young Master. Their relationship seemed pretty good too.

However, for this guy to dare to exchange blows with Young Master was basically asking for death.

In Beijing, everybody knew how f\*cking powerful Young Master was. Challenging ten other men on his own was not a problem. Lin Fan was going to be in trouble.

Zou Tian Fu didn't want to fight with Lin Fan but he was a prideful person. Although these two people weren't important, they were still considered his people. They had been beaten and if he didn't do anything about it, it would be a little humiliating.

That's why he had come up with this idea.

Zou Tian Fu said, "Master Lin, don't worry. I will have mercy. I won't let you get hurt."

Lin Fan laughed and waved his hand. "No need, come at me with full strength."

Chen Yun Yi pulled on Master Lin's sleeve worriedly. "Master Lin, maybe you shouldn't fight."

She saw Zou Tian Fu's muscles and was a little frightened. If his fists land, it would probably be really bad. And Master Lin looked so skinny and fragile. Was he really going to be fine?

Zou Tian Fu smiled, "Alright, I shall let Master Lin experience it. When I was in the military, I beat ten over people on my own. Although I got a little injured, there was nothing big. If you can withstand just three seconds, you can be considered good already."

Lin Fan looked at Zou Tian Fu. This guy really was overbearing with his cockiness.

He would be considered good just by withstanding three seconds?

If Fraud Tian heard that, he would die of laughter.

"Young Master, I have something to say too. If you can withstand my attacks for three seconds, you can be considered powerful," said Lin Fan

He Ming Hui, who had been watching from the side, felt helpless. What the heck were these two doing?

What was all this about three seconds?

If they were gonna fight, then they should hurry up and fight. It didn't matter who won. The matter would be settled either way. What was all this trouble for?

"Prepare yourself, Master Lin. I'm coming." Then, Zou Tian Fu's expression changed. He immediately went at Master Lin with formidable might. He didn't want to hurt Master Lin, so he was going to take him down and pin him to the ground.

"You're pretty quick." Lin Dan smiled. His body turned, his legs shifted and he thrust his palm into Zou Tian Fu's back.

Bam!

Zou Tian Fu fell to the ground heavily.

Shock!

Young Chang and Young Shen were dumbfounded. What was going on? Why did Young Master fall to the ground?

Young Master Zou, who was flat on the ground, felt his brain short-circuiting. What just happened? How did he suddenly end up on the ground?

F\*ck, Master Lin was a trained person.

In this short instant, Zou Tian Fu's brain started to think.

Just from this one move, he could tell that he wasn't a match for Master Lin. If he didn't admit defeat and went at Master Lin again, he would be forced to kneel. When that happens, it would be humiliating.

No, he had to think of another way out.

"Ah, Master Lin, this move of yours is amazing. But I just came to Shanghai so I'm not acclimatized. My feet are slippery and I can't draw out my full strength. Forget it, let's count this as my loss," said Young Master Zou with a smile as he hastily crawled up. He had found a perfect excuse.

Lin Fan smiled and didn't try to expose him but he wouldn't let him off so easy. "Ah, then let's

exchange blows again next time when we have the chance."

Young Master Zou smiled, "Alright. Once I acclimatize to Shanghai, let's trade blows once again.

But a win is a win. I have to admit my defeat. I shall apologize to you on their behalf. I hope you

won't bear a grudge."

Lin Fan waved his hand, "No need for that, it's just a small matter. But next time, don't bother these

two friends of mine anymore."

Young Master Zou looked over at the two of them. "Did you hear that?"

Young Chang and Young Shen immediately nodded, "We understand, Young Master."

They weren't idiots. They could clearly see the relationship between Young Master and Master Lin.

As for the rage in their hearts, it had dispersed long ago. If they were still to hold a grudge against

Lin Fan, they had to be stupid.

At that moment, Lin Fan looked towards He Ming Hui. "Chief He, tell me, what must we do in

order to terminate the contract?"

He Ming Hui was startled. Then, he smiled and said, "Master Lin, what are you talking about?

You've already spoken, how could I not terminate the contract? I'll get someone to process the

termination right now."

When Chen Yun Yi and Luo Dan heard this, smiles of immense joy appeared on their faces.

Lin Fan chuckled. That was just f\*cking despicable.

Chapter 570: It looks like chicken sh\*t

## Lunch!

This meal was originally supposed to be a very sinister lunch gathering but because Lin Fan was here, this lunch party became pure.

Chen Yun Yi and Luo Dan sat on the left and right of Master Lin respectively and left him in the middle. The two of them were extremely grateful towards Master Lin. If it hadn't been for his help, they really wouldn't have known what to do.

But now, everything had been resolved. The contract had been terminated and they had regained their freedom.

Young Chang and Young Shen exchanged looks at each other. They weren't people who didn't know what was good for them. Right now, perhaps Lin Fan was their enemy but he had a pretty good relationship with the Young Master. They had indeed angered Lin Fan. Although they had taken a beating, they had to admit defeat.

In Beijing, they were very arrogant people. However, they could only be arrogant to average people.

At that moment, the two of them stood up while holding their wine glasses. "Master Lin, we were wrong just now. We hope you don't hold a grudge. Let us drink to you as a sign of respect."

\*Gulp gulp\*

When Zou Tian Fu saw this, he nodded. At least it showed that these two guys weren't morons.

Lin Fan looked at the two of them and smiled, "Alright, let's leave that in the past. Since you have admitted your mistake, I shan't bother about it anymore. It would be petty of me to do so."

Young Chang and Young Shen heaved sighs of relief. As long as Master Lin didn't hold a grudge against them, it was good. After all, they still wanted to be friends with the Young Master. If they offended someone who was close to the Young Master, the Young Master might think badly of them.

He Ming Hui sat at the banquet, not saying a single word. He had become a service personnel, pouring wine for the rest of them.

Lin Fan said with a smile, "Young Master, judging by your physiognomy, things in Beijing must have been very successful."

Zou Tian Fu chuckled and said delightedly, "Let's not talk about that. The matter hasn't ended yet."

Lin Fan laughed and didn't say much else. The lunch gathering went on normally.

But what made Young Chang puzzled was that Master Lin kept staring at him and it made him feel a little awkward. Could it be that there was a problem with this Master Lin's sexual orientation?

"Master Lin, is there something on my body?" asked Young Chang.

Lin Fan smiled and shook his head, "No, it's just that something feels wrong."

Young Chang was taken aback. He didn't quite understand what Lin Fan meant by that. What was it that felt wrong?

When Lin Fan had nothing to do, he read everyone's fortunes. Other than Young Chang, none of them would face any problems.

The reason he hadn't pointed it out the whole time was that he was unsure if he wanted to give advice.

Or rather, whether it was worth it to give advice.

But Lin Fan decided to just tell Young Chang since he had already admitted his mistake. As for whether he would heed Lin Fan's advice or not, that was his own problem.

Zou Tian Fu looked at Lin Fan curiously as well. "What's up with him? What is it that feels wrong?"

Lin Fan said, "Let me advise you. When you go back to Beijing, it's best not to participate in any dangerous activities for seven days. Otherwise, something bad will happen."

"Huh?" Young Chang was stunned. "Master Lin, what do you mean by that?"

Lin Fan didn't want to say too much. "Just remember this. When you go back, don't participate in any dangerous activities for the first seven days and you'll be fine. Enough talk, let's eat, everyone."

Zou Tian Fu smiled, "Right, right, enough talk. Just remember Master Lin's words."

Young Chang had been put in a restless state by Lin Fan. He kept having a strange feeling.

After the lunch gathering, Lin Fan didn't stay with Zou Tian Fu and the rest. Instead, he left the place.

He wasn't that close to Zou Tian Fu yet. Right now, they were just acquaintances who knew each other.

Below the building!

Chen Yun Yi's nimble eyes were fixed on Lin Fan. "Thank you so much, Master Lin."

Lin Fan waved his hand and smiled, "No need to thank me, it's just a small matter. What plans do you two have from now on?"

The two of them looked at each other. They really had no idea what they would do from then on. Their dreams were to become celebrities. Now that they had terminated their contract with Chief He, they were free but they were filled with a sense of crisis regarding this profession.

After all, this incident had impacted them greatly. If it hadn't been for Master Lin, it probably would have ended horribly.

We haven't thought about it yet. We'll see how it goes," said Chen Yun Yi.

Lin Fan hesitated for a moment, then said, "How about this? You two leave with me. I coincidentally know someone and you can join his company. I can't promise you much but at least things like this won't happen again. Are you interested?"

The two of them were filled with hope. Then, with beaming smiles, they replied, "Yes, we're interested."

"Get on the car then. I'll introduce you two to him." Lin Fan was going to introduce them to Wang Ming Yang. In Wang Ming Yang's hands, at least things like this wouldn't happen. Moreover, good stuff should be kept among family and friends. These two people had great potential. If they were to be nurtured, they could become pillars of support for the company.

This was considered a very good trade.

Eastern Han Group.

Chen Yun Yi looked at the building in front of her and she said with astonishment, "Master Lin, why are we here?"

Lin Fan smiled, "Of course, we're here to introduce you to your new boss. The boss here is a good brother of mine. He's very reliable and he won't sell you guys off."

Luo Dan said in surprise, "This is the Eastern Han Group! I know about it. The entertainment company under it is pretty good. In particular, that Wu Huan Yue was promoted by them and she received an explosion of popularity. For a new singer to rise up so quickly, it's a first."

Lin fan said, "Let's go in then."

Everybody here knew about his relationship with Wang Ming Yang. Naturally, nobody stopped him from entering and the front desk staff looked at him with respect.

The office.

Wang Ming Yang was looking at the news but when he saw his brother come to his company, a joyous smile appeared on his face. "Why are you looking for me today?"

Lin Fan sat on the office table. "What? Is it out of the ordinary? I'm introducing you to two pretty good young talents."

Wang Ming Yang sized the two girls up. Then, he nodded, "Not bad, not bad." He smiled mischievously, "Could it be that you've been out womanizing and now you want to place them here for me to take care of them?"

He made such a blunt joke in front of the two girls, causing them to lower them heads shyly. It seemed that they were very embarrassed.

Lin Fan smiled and scolded him, "What nonsense is that? I'm serious."

"I'm just joking. Don't mind it," said Wang Ming Yang cheerily, "Alright, since you introduced them, I trust you, so I'll definitely treat them like my own people and nurture them properly."

After chatting for over ten minutes, they had finished discussing.

Chen Yun Yi and Luo Dan followed the staff to go sign the contract.

Lin Fan took out his car keys from his pocket and threw them on the table. "I'm giving you the car back."

Wang Ming couldn't quite understand this. "Why? Don't you like the car? Do you want to get another one?"

"No, I do like it but the car has been ruined by me," said Lin Fan.

Wang Ming Yang was startled, "What? Ruined? How is it ruined? It hasn't even been two days, has it?"

Lin Fan shrugged and said helplessly, "Who can be blamed for this? I've been addicted to concocting pills recently and I've been making a lot of pots explode. I accidentally got this car damaged by the explosions. Sigh, it can't be helped."

"D\*mn, you're a car destroying demon! Not even two days and you've destroyed a million dollar car. But it's fine, I'm rich and overbearing. Enough said, there are many more cars. I'll get someone to send you a car later on." Wang Ming Yang patted himself on the chest. He had this situation covered.

Lin Fan felt touched as he patted Wang Ming Yang on the shoulder. "On my path of pill concoction, you've given me the most support. Enough said, if I don't give you something beneficial today, you would think that I'm wasting my time. This is my painstakingly crafted pill. It isn't a perfect product but it's still a priceless treasure. It's something that money cannot buy."

Wang Ming Yang looked at Lin Fan, then at the white pill. A look of disdain was on his face as he said, "D\*mn, this looks disgusting. It looks like chicken sh\*t."

Lin Fan: "..."