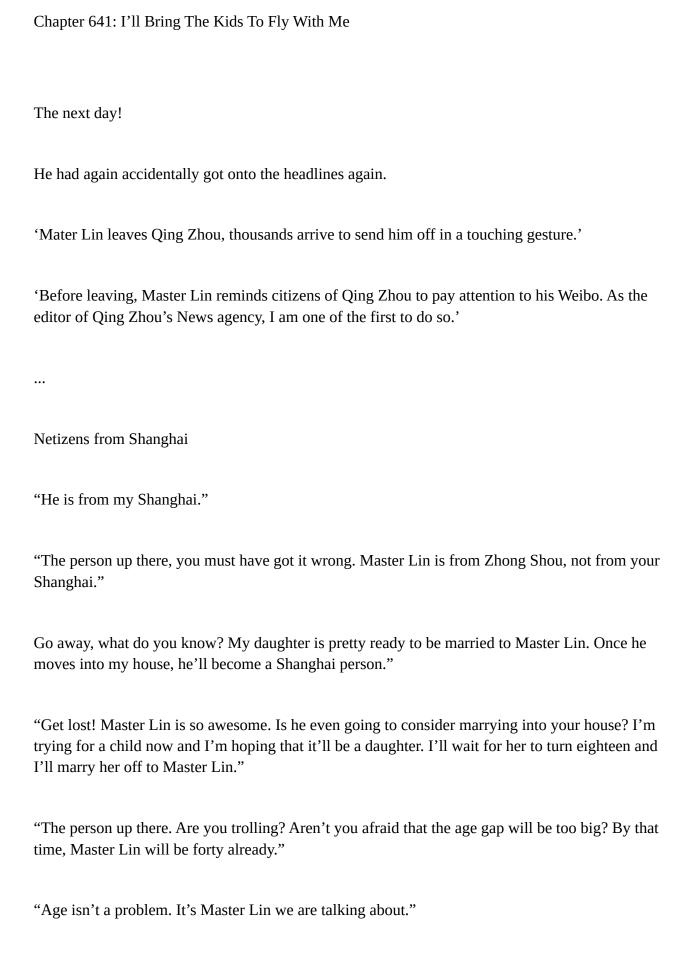
Valiant Life 641



Facing all these comments online, Lin Fan felt helpless. Being popular was starting to feel like a curse.
He continued scrolling through the internet.
He was welcome everywhere and everyone treated him like he was a hero.
Truthfully speaking, the people of Qing Zhou were rather kind. They really did pay attention to his Weibo. The number of fans that he had skyrocketed to six hundred thousand, a phenomenal amount.
And these fans weren't zombie-like, but were very active on Weibo.
After looking through his social media, Lin Fan felt elated on the inside.
A few days later.
The hype died down and the days started going back to normal. Everything was being settled smoothly in Qing Zhou.
During this period of time, Chief Qin called, but his voice didn't sound surprised at all, nor did it have any hint of admiration. What kind of person was Ma Qing Zhou? He was the apex predator of Qing Zhou for sure.
Now that Lin Fan had gone to Qing Zhou and caused some of the criminals to give themselves up, he knew that Chen Chang Ping would have netted a huge success over here.
Chen Chang Ping called Lin Fan once, enthusiastically inviting Lin Fan back to Qing Zhou. From Chen Chang Ping's point of view, it was Master Lin that netted him such a huge catch of criminals.
Lin Fan naturally agreed to go back, but as for the timing, it was another issue.
Cloud Street.

Lin Fan came early. He whipped out his phone and started playing with it. On the phone screen, there was a map and a beacon of light was blinking on it.

"This is awesome. This Big Tiger is from the Capital City," Lin Fan said to himself.

He managed to check the location of the phone card that made the call, but nothing else.

The phone cards of today were more sophisticated, and charging money required identification. However, some cards could be anonymous.

He gave a call.

The phone should still be off, Lin Fan thought to himself.

But at this moment, Lin Fan was surprised. The call actually went through.

Not long after, the person picked up, but no one said a word.

Lin Fan got the ball rolling, "Hey hey, who are you? Give me a name. I'll look for you to play with. Why aren't you saying anything? Don't you have any balls at all? I, Master Lin, stands for justice and I will never bully anyone without any cause. Are you scared of what I'll do to you?"

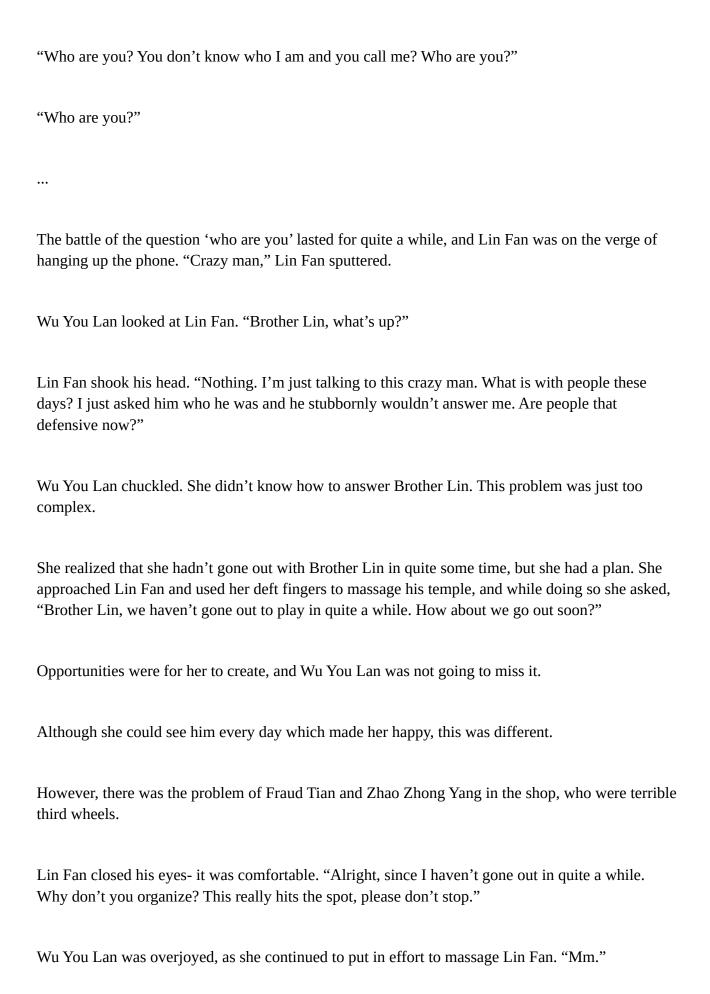
"Aren't you going to speak? Are you dumb? Did you want to take revenge?"

Lin Fan continued his rant, but the other party remained silent. Lin Fan was starting to get annoyed. "Damn, consider yourself lucky, but remember this. I will call you every night and make sure you never get to sleep."

At this moment, a male's voice could be heard over the phone.

"Who are you?"

Lin Fan was taken aback. "Who are you?"



"Oh, right. What are Liu Xu and the other girls doing?" Lin Fan asked.

"They're doing rather well. The last time I paid them a visit. Sister Liu Xu is really a capable career woman. She did the hotel up rather nicely, and the business is rather brisk."

"How about the other girls? She still has to take care of their relationships, and the business, and she only has a pair of hands. However you shouldn't get too close to her, she isn't a good person."

Wu You Lan chuckled. She knew that Brother Lin and Sister Liu Xu had beef between each other. Although it couldn't really be considered beef since they just couldn't see eye to eye.

However, none of them hated each other.

And now, Liu Xu was chasing a lot of people, and the people that she courted were overwhelmed by her, almost terrified.

After a brief massage, Lin Fan's mood was lifted. It was almost time to open the scallion pancake shop.

There was a long snaking queue outside the shop.

"Alright, let us begin selling scallion pancakes."

He sold ten scallion pancakes a day, and everyone went crazy over it. Since he sold small quantities every day, some people could queue for a whole month and still not get to eat his scallion pancakes at all.

However, the scallion pancakes were just too delicious to give up. If you didn't queue up, other people were going to queue up.

"Eh, sister, what is that thing that you are holding in your hand?" Lin Fan asked one of the middle-aged women who was in front of the queue, looking at the brochure curiously.

The middle-aged woman replied, "This is the brochure National Youth Chinese Art Competition, and my daughter is participating in it."

"Chinese Art" Lin Fan didn't think much of it at first, but after a while, he suddenly remembered that the children in the Children's Welfare Institute learned Chinese Art. Maybe it was good to bring them out for a while.
If they could win the competition, it would be great.
Even if they didn't, it was still good for exposure.
At this moment, Lin Fan gave a huge smile, "Sister, could you let me see that?"
The middle-aged woman handed the brochure to Lin Fan without hesitation.
Chapter 642: Registering For Them
"Youth Chinese Arts Cup."
"Only those fourteen years old and below can participate."
The main organizers of the event were the National Chinese Arts Association. The first prize didn't just consist of \$100,000, it also allowed the winner to be personally guided by a mentor.
The second and third prize winners would also receive monetary awards.
The commendable pieces would receive a set of Chinese Arts accessories and tools.
The prizes were awesome.
Lin Fan said, "Sister, can you give me a piece of this poster?"

"Sure, no problem. Little Boss, do you have a kid that wants to participate?" The middle-aged lady asked.

Lin Fan smiled and nodded. "Yeah, I want him to have an eye-opening experience."

Then, he didn't say anything else. He continued with his day and he brought the poster around. When he was finished with this, he wanted to go and have a look. If it was possible, he wanted to let the children go and audition for it.

They consumed the Little Intelligence pill and worked hard to learn arts and craft. He wanted to let them prove themselves.

So that they would understand they were not inferior.

After a while, he finished selling the ten scallion pancakes. Those that didn't manage to get any scallion pancakes were dejected. However, they consoled themselves and wanted to come and try again the next day. They didn't believe that they wouldn't win.

Lin Fan said, "I'll be heading out."

Fraud Tian was smoking, "What's wrong? Did something happen again?"

Lin Fan waved the poster, "Nothing much, I just want them to register for the Youth Chinese Arts Cup. I want to see how's the situation like."

Then, Fraud Tian started to get serious, "That's true. Those children can really draw. If they were to participate in this, they'd definitely win."

Lin Fan smiled, "I don't want to belittle the other contestants. They are awesome too. I'll be taking a look."

Then, he left the shop.

Fraud Tian shook his head, "I think he will be involved in the Children's Welfare Organisation for a long time."

Wu You Lan was cleaning up the table. She turned around and said, "Isn't that good? That shows that he is caring." Fraud Tian replied, "I didn't say it wasn't good. It is really meaningful." On the way there. Lin Fan was driving to the destination. The registration venue was at Chuan Mao Building, level 13." He parked his car when he arrived. As he entered the lift, there were several parents who brought their children there. The parents started talking in the lift. "The Youth Chinese Arts Cup prizes are amazing this time. The best contestant will be personally mentored by someone from the National Chinese Arts Association." "Yeah. We don't really care about the money. We just want to be the best and let my child have a mentor. That is extraordinary." "That's right."

The National Chinese Arts Association had a strong impact. The artists there were well-liked and respectable figures. Especially when their artworks could be sold for up to a few million dollars. It was crazy.

They were discussing among themselves and Lin Fan just listened.

Furthermore, their child could be mentored by one of those grandmasters. Their future would definitely be secured.

On the 13th level.

There were a lot of people there. Some of the parents were there to inquire about the event. While others brought their children to register for it.

There was a long table in the spacious classroom. The people in charge of registration were talking and explaining to the parents.

Lin Fan went forward, "Can I ask if the only requirement is that the children must be below 14 years old?"

A middle-aged man replied Lin Fan, "Yes, as long as they're below 14, they're eligible. This time, the Youth Chinese Arts Cup is organized by the National Chinese Arts Association. It is a nationwide event. If your child is eligible, you just have to pay \$50 for the registration fee."

"How should I register then?" Lin Fan asked.

"This is our website. You can register online. You have to provide identification details. You can also come here to register," the man replied.

Lin Fan was a little lost. The online registration required identification details. Most of the children in the welfare organization didn't have any form of personal identification. It was going to be a difficult situation. Also, there were 365 children. If he were to send all of them here, it was going to be difficult to take care of them.

The worker added, "If you'd like to register for your child, you have to register soon. Today is the last day."

Lin Fan replied, "Sorry, my situation is a little complex. I am here to register for children in a welfare organization. However, there are a lot of children and their identification details are not complete. Furthermore, if I were to bring all of them here, it would be impractical. Is there any other way that I can do this?"

The worker was a little stunned, "That... Hold on, I will ask the person in charge. I haven't met your situation yet."

Lin Fan replied, "Thank you."

"It's okay."

The worker stood up and went to the office. He was willing to help him register for those children in the welfare organization. After all, it was a good deed. As long as the children were eligible, they could register for it. There weren't any hidden criteria.

When he talked about the Children's Welfare Organisation, some of the parents turned around in shock.

"Master Lin, are you Master Lin?"

Lin Fan smiled and nodded, "Yes, hello everyone."

"Master Lin, are you registering for the children too?"

Lin Fan replied, "Yeah, I want to let the children from the welfare organization participate in this. Even if they don't win anything, it would be a good experience for them."

The parents nodded and then continued talking to Lin Fan. Everyone in Shanghai knew who Master Lin was.

The Internet was booming and this event was going to take place in Shanghai. Some of the Shanghai publishers occasionally reported news about Lin Fan. Hence, everyone knew about him.

Furthermore, what Master Lin did in Qingzhou won their respect. At the same time, they were happy about it. After all, Master Lin was from Shanghai.

"Master Lin, I admire you a lot."

Lin Fan smiled calmly at their compliments. It was already a common sight. He naturally didn't think too much about it.

Soon, the person in charge came out. When he found out about it, he also tried to think of a way to solve it. When he knew that it was Master Lin's request, he became even more passionate about it.

Master Lin was famous. The person in charge wasn't from the National Chinese Arts Association and he didn't know that Lin Fan was in it.

If he had known that Master Lin was a member of the association, he would've been more passionate about it.

However, he was definitely going to treat the matter seriously.

Then, the person in charge said that he was going to send some people to the Children's Welfare Organisation to handle the children's registration. The service was superb. Lin Fan felt a little embarrassed about it.

It was as if they were backdooring the registration.

However, he had to thank them for being so courteous.

After all, it resolved a big problem for him.

Initially, the person in charge wanted to waive the registration fees but he didn't have the rights to do so. He just sighed and shook his head.

Then, Lin Fan brought a few people back to the Children's Welfare Organisation.

He didn't know if the children were ready but he was looking forward to it. He hoped that the children would be well-ranked.

It was time for him to show his capabilities as a mentor.

Chapter 643: All The Best, Little Warriors

When he reached the Nanshan Children's Welfare Organisation, the kids were drawing. After consuming the Little Intelligence pill, the abilities of these kids had improved significantly.

When he first arrived, those kids have left. It was a pity that he didn't manage to see them.

The educational level was currently being renovated. The kids were mainly learning how to draw and listening to Grandpa Zhao's stories about Chinese medicine. They always listened to his stories attentively.

Director Huang said, "Master Lin, what are you doing?"

Lin Fan passed a form to Director Huang, "I saw that there was a Youth Chinese Arts Cup. I wanted to bring these kids to participate in it so that they can improve themselves."

Director Huang smiled, "That's a good thing."

Lin Fan smiled and nodded, "Of course. If not, I wouldn't have registered them for it."

Then, Lil' Fatty rushed over and held Lin Fan's hand. "Uncle Lin, come and look at my artwork. I was really serious about drawing it today."

Lin Fan patted Lil' Fatty's head and went to the table. When he saw the artwork on the table, he gasped, "Wow, Lil' Fatty, your artistic skills have improved so much!"

Lin Fan didn't just say that to motivate Lil' Fatty. He really drew well. It was as if he had been learning for a few years.

Lil' Fatty had only been drawing for a short period of time and he produced such a good artwork. It was pretty scary.

The Little Intelligence pill played a part and perhaps Lil' Fatty was really talented in drawing.

Director Huang smiled, "Master Lin, Lil' Fatty is really good at drawing. When we saw it, we were shocked too."

Lin Fan smiled and nodded, "Yeah, Lil' Fatty is good. He needs to develop it further."

Lil' Fatty chuckled. It felt great to be praised. Then, he followed another female student and went to play.

Those workers that came to register the kids were also stunned at their artworks.

They believed that the kids were only five or six years old, with the oldest being about eight years old. However, their artworks were absolutely stunning. It was unbelievable.

Some of the parents that registered their children also brought their artworks along. However, they had never seen any of such quality before.

It had to be said that only a handful of kids could match up to the standard of these children's artworks.

How did he manage to teach all of them? It was unimaginable.

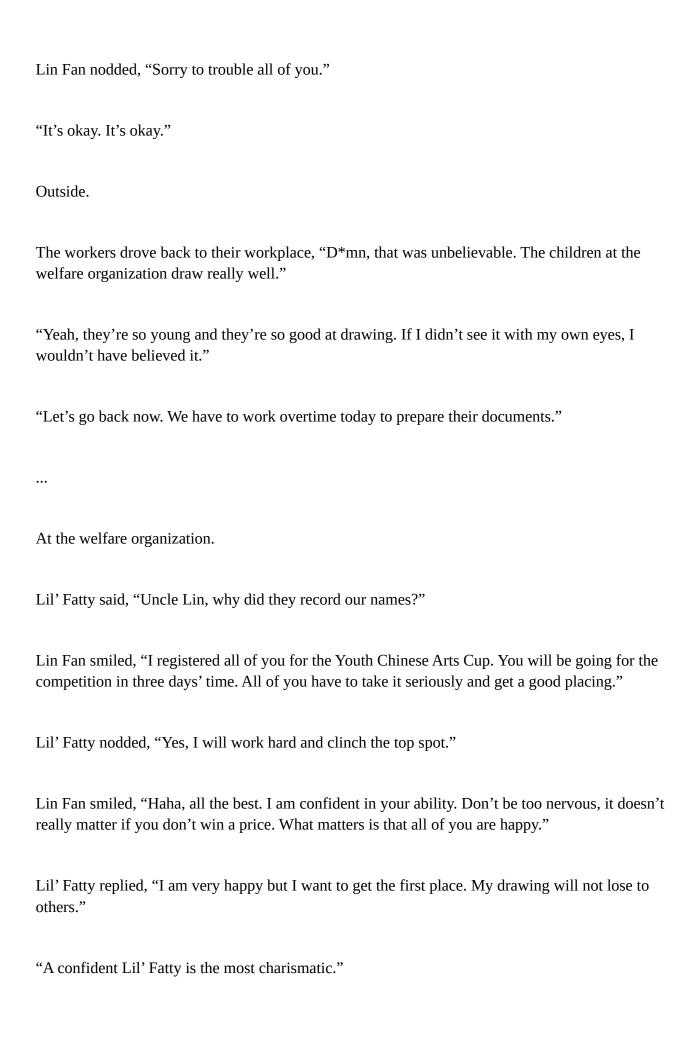
Of course, with Lin Fan's gift in drawing, their artworks couldn't have been that bad.

Lin Fan said, "Sorry for the trouble. There are a quite a number of kids here. You would need some time for this. I'll go get the money now and pay for their registration."

Then, they continued working till nighttime. The registration was finally over.

In the end, Lin Fan gave them a total of \$18,000 for the registration fees.

An employee said, "Master Lin, the competition will be in three days' time. 9 am in the morning at the Citizens' Park. We will be sending the competition documents here tomorrow."





"If you dare, say it again. I'll beat you up."

The female teenager immediately shut up after seeing the fearsome look of the middle-aged man.

The kids were wearing red costumes and they were being ushered around by the shop owners. Lin Fan got people to make the costumes specially for them. The shade of red was stunning and could be easily spotted.

Lil' Fatty was being brought around by Lin Fan. "Uncle Lin, I will definitely do my best."

Lin Fan smiled, "Yeah, all the best. Give it your best shot. Don't be too nervous."

Lil' Fatty smiled and nodded, "Okay."

Wu You Lan said, "Brother Lin, there are really a lot of children here today."

Lin Fan replied, "Yeah, the parents are really focused on developing their kids' interests. Furthermore, Chinese Arts is a national treasure. A lot of kids learn it. However, only a handful pursue it passionately. I wonder how many of our kids in the welfare organization can win prizes."

Wu You Lan sneakily went beside Lin Fan and whispered, "Brother Lin, you said that it doesn't matter if they win anything. But you really want them to win something to prove themselves, right? After all, some people think that the children from the welfare organization are pathetic. You want to change their opinions, right?"

Lin Fan gently patted Wu You Lan's head, "You're pretty smart. This can be done through Chinese Arts. However, there's a long way to go. They have to continue working hard."

Then, Lin Fan shouted with a megaphone, "To all the little warriors of Nanshan Children's Welfare Organisation, all the best! Give it your best shot. Good luck!"

The kids in red costumes held each other's hands tightly, "Uncle Lin, we will do our best!"

Then, Lin Fan smiled. At the same time, he wanted to let these kids be more confident in themselves. The main purpose of the welfare organization was to develop their confidence.



time, the number of people hit 500 and the previous small area couldn't contain so many people. Hence, they could only settle for this place.

The shop owners were waiting outside and they were talking among themselves. Each of them was in charge of two children.

"How did Little Boss train them? They're so good at drawing at such a young age. It's impressive."

"What else? Little Boss is not a simple man. It's probably easy for him to educate these kids."

"I hope they can get a good placing."

"They'll definitely be able to. Didn't we go there and see the children draw before? They're good at it."

"Yeah, that's true."

•••

Wu You Lan smiled, "Brother Lin, are you nervous?"

Lin Fan smiled and replied, "Why would I be nervous? I'm not nervous at all."

He was definitely not nervous. Especially when Lil' Fatty was so gifted in Chinese arts. He was much better than the others and what he did wasn't just based on practice.

According to the modern perspective, a genius is equivalent to 99% hard work and 1% talent.

However, the truth is, the 1% talent is much more important than the 99% hard work.

The 365 children definitely had no problem clinching the second and third prize. The commendation prizes were not out of reach either. Lil' Fatty looked to be the most confident to clinch the top spot.

The competition had a three-hour time limit. The competition ended at 11 am and the kids walked out. "Let's go and fetch them," Lin Fan smiled and said. There were a lot of children from the welfare organization and Lin Fan was standing at the exit, watching the shop owners bring them out. When Lil' Fatty walked out, he heaved a sigh of relief. Finally, the last child was out and there weren't any missing ones. The other parents asked how did the competition go. "Dad, it was difficult. I didn't draw very well." "I didn't even finish drawing when it ended." "Mum, I drew pretty well. I drew a lot of flowers." The kids were explaining to their parents but they were already very happy to be able to participate in it. Lin Fan said, "Let's go back to the welfare organization." Although everyone was out, the main cook was still at the welfare organization. They would be able to eat an awesome meal after returning back. To the children, they were still ecstatic.

Lil' Fatty held onto Lin Fan's hand, "Uncle Lin, I was really serious today. I drew exactly what I

wanted to draw."

Lin Fan smiled, "Really? What did you draw?"

Lil' Fatty replied, "I saw it in the books. It had mountains and waters. There were people carrying boats and there were a lot of mountains. I remember it very clearly."

After consuming the Little Intelligence pill, the memory of the kids had drastically improved. Although they couldn't remember everything, it was much better than a lot of people.

Lin Fan complimented, "Not bad. Lil' Fatty is awesome."

Lil' Fatty was elated after being praised. To a kid, the best feeling in the world was to be praised. Kids wouldn't know the meaning of modesty.

After returning to the welfare organization, the kids gathered around and talked about what they had drawn.

The shop owners smiled, "Little Boss, we're here at the welfare organization again. Could you cook some dishes to let us satisfy our stomachs?"

Lin Fan replied, "I saw that all of you were extremely hard working today. I'm afraid it was all because you wanted me to cook, right?"

The shop owners smiled, "Little Boss, since you already know the answer, you don't have to ask us. Your culinary skills are really amazing. If you were to open a restaurant, it would definitely be the most famous one in Shanghai."

"Not just Shanghai. It'll be the best in the nation. You'll forget all your troubles after eating his dishes."

Elder Liang interrupted, "Can you guys be more courageous? It'll be the best in the world. Do you remember the 1998 Sichuan spicy sauce? Even that mesmerized the foreigners here."

"Haha, it was just sticky chili bean sauce with some added sugar. With Little Boss' abilities, he'll be internationally renown."

Lin Fan quickly stopped them from praising him, "Alright, alright. It's just cooking some dishes for you. No problem. Is there really a need to praise me so much? However, there are a lot of people here. I'm a little tired so I'll only cook a table of food."

Although he had law-defying culinary skills, he hadn't cooked in a long time and he wanted to satisfy their needs.

When Lin Fan went to the kitchen, the shop owners gasped.

"I wonder which girl would be lucky enough to be with Little Boss."

"Yeah, who would leave Little Boss? He has such impressive culinary skills."

"I think Wu You Lan has the luck."

Wu You Lan blushed, "Don't say that. That's not true."

"Look, she's blushing. But You Lan, Little Boss is really decent. If you don't hold onto him, you'll regret in the future," everyone chuckled.

Although Wu You Lan didn't reply, she listened to their advice. She had to work hard for it. If not, the opportunity would slip away.

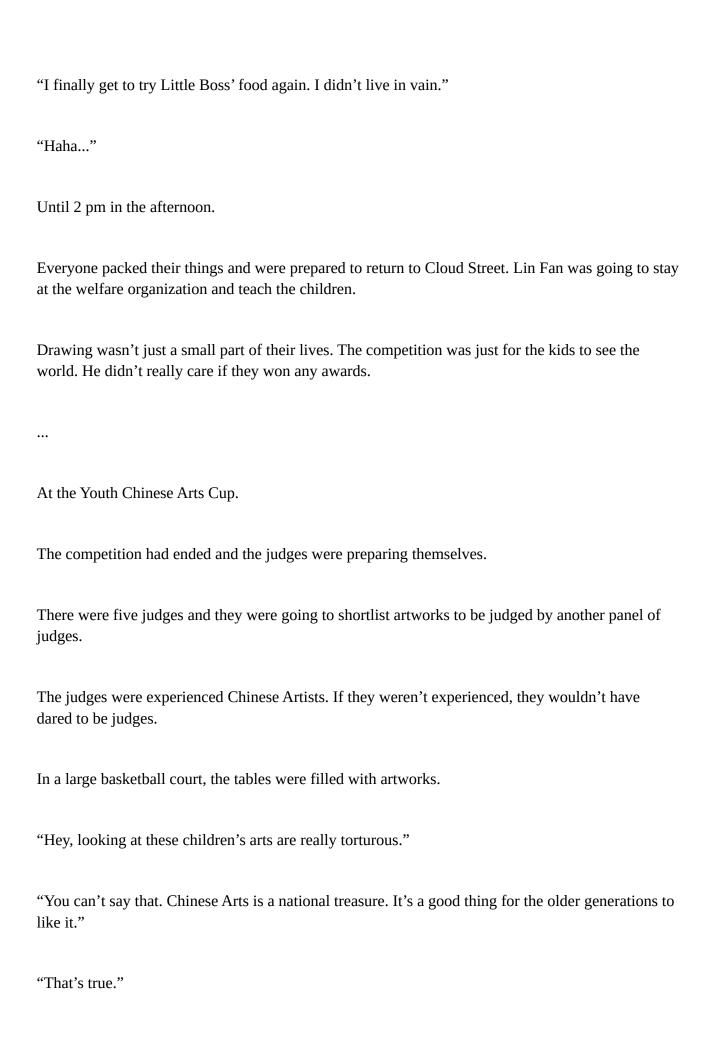
Wu Tian He sighed. He had finally secured his daughter's life. However, he knew that his daughter was going to be in a love triangle. It wasn't going to be a smooth journey.

He didn't want to interfere with it as his daughter deserved to live her own life.

After a while, Lin Fan brought out a few dishes.

"It's here, it's here to fulfill your requests. You guys are too much. I can't cook so many dishes," Lin Fan chuckled. He just wanted everyone to be happy.

The crowd smiled, "Little Boss is awesome."





Zhang Qian Shan said, "Come and have a look."

The others walked over and when they saw the artwork, they were stunned. To them, the artwork was average. However, it was drawn by a kid that was below fourteen years old. Those kids couldn't have matched up to them, who were professionally trained.

A bespectacled and plump middle-aged man looked at it and said, "The strokes are a little soft and the details aren't too precise. However, the overall shape is good and there is a good feel to it. Look at the mountains and the rivers. They've been handled well. I feel an aura from this drawing and it is exceptional."

Zhang Qian Shan said, "You can tell too, right? I dare to confirm that this will be the best artwork for this competition. The other artworks are nothing compared to this."

"What? The kid that drew this is only six years old. How could that be?" the judge asked after looking at the age of the artists. He was dumbfounded.

The crowd was stunned when they heard that and they quickly rushed over.

"Did they make a mistake? How could a six-year-old child draw this?"

"A genius, he is definitely a genius."

Zhang Qian Shan was stunned. "If he was a 14-year-old teenager, I wouldn't have been as stunned. However, this six-year-old boy actually drew this. How could that be? Right, look at the weak strokes again. If he is able to improve on that and have firmer strokes, it would definitely be much better."

"It's impressive. This year's Youth Chinese Arts Cup has a lot of hidden talents. It is really different from the past few years of competition."

"Yeah, this is the last one to be shortlisted. How many managed to make it?

The worker was carrying a huge pile of artworks and his forehead was filled with sweat. He replied, "There are a total of 380 pieces."

Zhang Qian Shan was stunned, "What? So many of them?"

He was really stunned. He didn't really notice how many pieces he chose earlier. After all, these artworks were really impressive. If they were to be in the past competitions, they would have won second or third place.

After hearing what the worker said, 380 pieces of artwork seemed too many.

The judges looked at each other, "Shall we look at them again? There's too many. We planned to only have about 20 shortlisted ones."

Zhang Qian Shan nodded, "Alright, let's see again. Perhaps we were a little too lenient just now."

Then, the workers placed the artworks one by one again. Those that weren't shortlisted were removed from the tables.

Judging was a dry and dreary work but the judges were professional about it. They were invigorated when they saw how impressive the artworks were and that they were drawn by the younger generation.

They looked at the artworks and they were really decent. It was a headache for them.

"These artworks are at least worthy of a consolation prize. How should we shortlist them further?"

"Let's choose the worst pieces among these ones. We have to decrease the numbers."

"I guess that's the only way."

An hour later.

Zhang Qian Shan looked at them and asked, "How was it? Did you guys choose any?"

"I chose 10 pieces to be eliminated."

"So few? That's not enough."

"We can't choose anymore. These kids really drew very well. Besides this artwork here, the others have reached a pretty uniform standard. If you were to eliminate this, what about the others? It is unfair to them. Furthermore, I noticed that the youngest artist here is five years old and the oldest one is fourteen years old. How should we pick? If we were to develop them, they'd be gifted artists next time."

"That can't be."

"What do you mean? Look at them. They're all here."

Everyone was stunned. They were vexing over which artworks to eliminate but they didn't notice how young the artists were. When they heard that the youngest artist was five years old and that the oldest was fourteen years old, they were stunned speechless.

They believed that they didn't even know what Chinese Arts was about when they were five. They were probably still playing with mud.

Furthermore, they dared to guarantee that even if they learned Chinese Arts for two or three years, they wouldn't have reached this standard.

However, the good thing was that five of the 370 artists were 14 years old. That was a relief for them.

"Forget it. Leave it this way then. Send these 370 artworks back. Let them vex over which ones to choose. We have done our best."

Some of them shook their heads, "Sigh, it's the first time we've encountered this."

The next day!

Lin Fan went to Cloud Street early in the morning.

Fraud Tian asked, "When will the competition results come out?"

Lin Fan replied, "I think they'll need some time. The website said that they need six days. Hey, why do you care so much about this?"

Fraud Tian smiled, "I'm just asking."

Lin Fan didn't know how difficult it was for the judges yesterday. Their two-hour job stretched all the way till nighttime.

This time, the 'Youth Chinese Arts Cup' was a nationwide event and it was only held in large cities. The typical county towns wouldn't have it.

Furthermore, although Chinese Arts was a national treasure, it was in an awkward position. Parents these days sent their kids to learn different things, they'd usually learn dance, piano, guzheng, etc. Although there were people that learned Chinese Arts, it was pretty dry for them to learn it. Only a handful of them persevered in learning it.

Then, Wu You Lan came to Lin Fan, "Brother Lin, did you forget about what you promised me?"

Lin Fan was stunned, "What was it?"

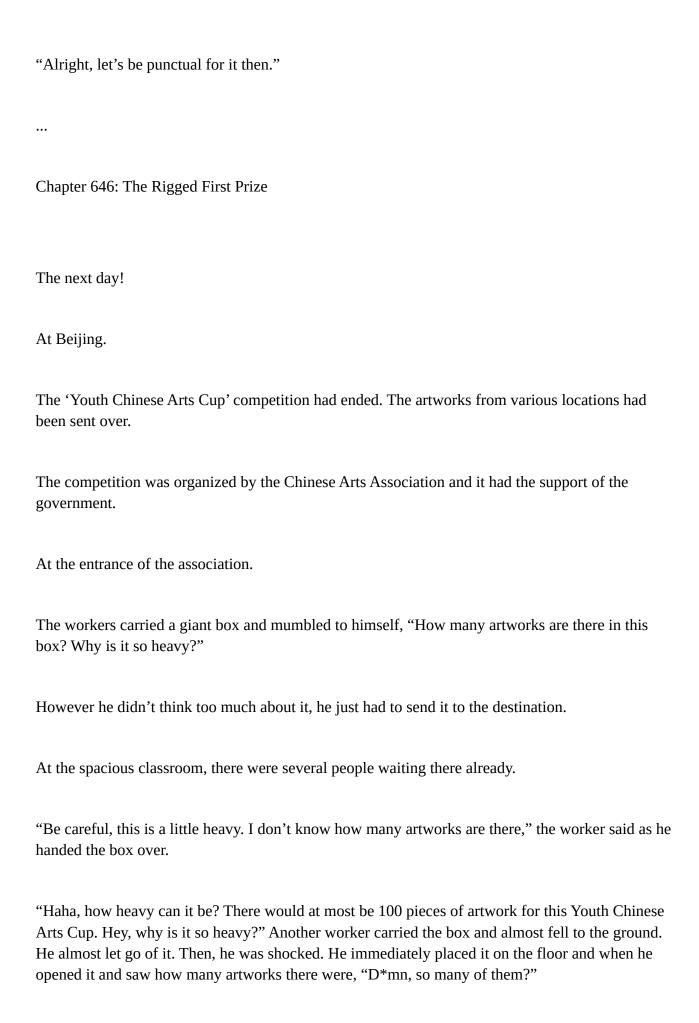
Wu You Lan pouted to express her sadness, "I knew you forgot about it."

"Haha," Lin Fan smiled. "Alright, alright. I'll forget anything but my agreement with you. Tell me where you want to go then."

Wu You Lan smiled, "I knew that Brother Lin wouldn't forget about it. I booked the tickets online. Tuan Tuan, the giant panda, has arrived at the zoo. Let's go and have a look, shall we?"

"Zoo? Okay, let's go to the zoo then. When shall we go?" Lin Fan asked.

"Tomorrow. I booked tickets for tomorrow," Wu You Lan said.



The other workers came over and were stunned. "There's at least four or five hundred of them." "Let's not talk about it. We should arrange them nicely for the teachers to judge them later." "Let's go." These kids' artworks were definitely not as good as the teachers' artworks. However, the Chinese Arts Association had the responsibility to continue the legacy of Chinese Arts. They could only attract people to let their kids learn Chinese Arts by organizing events like this. As for the prizes, they served as a form of motivation. At 9am! Some sound could be heard outside the spacious classroom. The teachers of the Chinese Arts Association were here. They obviously didn't get the most experienced teacher there to judge the teenagers' artworks. They only got the average members of the association to be the judges. They entered the classroom and when they saw the artworks squeezed together in the spacious room, they were stunned. "There seems to be a lot of artworks this year." "It doesn't just seem to be. There are really a lot of them. Three years ago, there were only about a hundred pieces. This looks like there are at least four to five hundred of them. It is going to be a draining task. "That's okay, how can the artworks of kids be that complex? You can finish looking at an artwork in three seconds." "That's true."

After entering the classroom, the teachers discussed among themselves. Then, they used their pens to mark a circle on the artworks that passed. In the end, they would come together and discuss about it again.

Then, the teachers from the association started to look at the artworks one by one.

"Decent, this one is decent. It looks to be worthy of the second prize."

"I think this is worthy of the third prize."

"Hey, this year's standard is really much better than the past years. Looks like the kids are getting better at this."

"Yeah, I saw twenty artworks and the standard was pretty good. Furthermore, they were only eight vears old. Isn't that unbelievable?"

"D*mn, if they're this good at such a young age, they'd be unstoppable if they continue to be developed."

Time past quickly.

It was 1030 pm.

The teachers of the association stopped but it was obvious that they were dumbfounded.

"Elder Qiu, what now?" A middle-aged lady asked.

The crowd was stunned. They didn't know what to do.

"That's not right. The standard is so much different from the past years. How can these children improve so much in such a short time? According to our rules, there would be only one first prize winner, ten-second prize winners, twenty-third prize winners and fifty commendable prizes. However, these artworks are all equally good."

Elder Qiu was an elderly man of the association. He had a pretty high status. Everyone looked at him and waited for him to make a decision.

Elder Qiu said, "That..."

He was also stuck in the middle. There were a total of 483 artworks. Initially, they could've settled the list of prize winners easily but now, it was difficult.

1 of the 370 artworks from Shanghai shocked them the most. The artist was only six years old but his artwork was exceptional. In their hearts, he had won the first place already.

The other artworks could only win the second and third spot.

However, the difficult task was the limit set for the second, third and commendable prizes. It was difficult to judge them.

What was with Shanghai? They literally didn't give the other states any chance at all. They completely dominated the prizewinners' list. The young artists from Shanghai were simply too good and their standard was much better.

"How about we give all the artworks from Shanghai a placing?" Elder Qiu said.

"That's not good. What about the other places then? If the name list was published, we'd be scolded to death."

Elder Qiu added, "What else do you want then? Shanghai's artworks are simply much better than the other cities."

"Is it okay if we were to adjust the winning prizes? Would that be a problem?"

"That's a good idea. If we don't give the prizewinners any encouragement, we wouldn't feel happy about it too. I think we should follow your idea."

"Let's re-look at it. We have to look closely and take note of the intricate details and strokes. Use our professional judgment to choose the prize winners."

"If we were to judge the details, the second and third prizes would be easier to split up. However, Shanghai's artworks have clinched all the spots for second and third place. Which artwork deserves the top spot?"

Elder Qiu replied, "I have two artworks here. One is from Shanghai and one is from Beijing. However, I think the one with mountains and waters is better than the one with birds and flowers. Therefore, I believe we should award this Lil' Fatty with the top prize. What do you think?"

Everyone started to discuss about it.

"Yeah, this six-year-old artist, Lil' Fatty is impressive. The artwork is meaningful and it is worthy of the first place. Let's give the other one a second place finish then."

"We've never seen anything like this from Shanghai before."

"Who knows? Anyway, this has already exceeded our targets. We have to rush the production of the prizes."

"I just realized how painful it is to select the best children's artworks."

"It's not just you. We're all in pain."

Dong dong!

Then, someone knocked on the door. A man walked in.

Elder Qiu asked, "Lil' Chen, what is it?"

Lil' Chen was the person in charge of the public relations of the Chinese Arts Association. Although he wasn't there to draw, he was needed because the Chinese Arts Association needed to communicate with others.

Lil' Chen was a bespectacled man and he looked decent. At the same time, he was enthusiastic. "Elder Qiu, have you selected the winning artwork?"

Elder Qiu nodded, "Yes. It is to be given to a six-year-old artist from Shanghai. It is really impressive."

Lil' Chen hesitated for a moment, "We have to give the first prize to Wang Hao Yang of Beijing. Wang Hao Yang's dad is a notable leader in Beijing. He just called to request his son to get the first prize. Also, Wang Hao Yang is Elder Wu's student. We have to give him some face."

Elder Qiu was stunned, "You mean, Wu Guan Ming, Brother Wu's student?"

Lil' Chen nodded," Yes, that's right. Therefore, you have to give the first prize to Wang Hao Yang. You can select the others."

"Lil' Chen, that's not right. We have to be fair and judge based on their abilities. They can't just win based on authority. Furthermore, Wang Hao Yang's artwork is really bad compared to this one."

Lil' Chen shook his head, "Everyone, how can you think of it this way? This is a competition for kids. It's not like we're not giving the kids their award. Don't offend someone else because of this. Furthermore, if a six-year-old were to win the first prize, he would be arrogant and proud. Let's not take that risk and perhaps it would be easier for him in the future."

Everyone shook their heads. Perhaps the matter was finalized.

Elder Qiu didn't say anything much, "Alright then." He somewhat agreed with Lil' Chen's explanation.

Lil' Chen nodded, "Alright, I won't disturb all of you anymore. Oh, right, please pass me the name list for the prize winners. I will contact the company to make the prizes and certificates."

Chapter 647: Asking For Death

At the Shanghai zoo.

"You Lan, it's a little uncomfortable for you to be sticking so closely to me," Lin Fan smiled as Wu You Lan was sticking to his arms. This lad was getting more aggressive. She actually started to be more touchy towards Lin Fan. "Hehe," Wu You Lan smiled happily. "It'll be better later. Look at the surroundings. Everyone is doing that too. Furthermore, a pretty woman like me sticking to you would make you feel more proud." Lin Fan smiled and shook his head, "You must be trying to take advantage of me. Just say that. Don't tell me about other people." Wu You Lan didn't reply him. She just stuck closely to Lin Fan. This time, Wu You Lan dressed very fashionably and she looked beautiful. Her long hair was tucked neatly behind her. Her bright eyes would curve into a moon shape when she smiled and it was really attractive. Some youngsters would sneakily look at her and think of something in common. How beautiful. Perfect figure. Snowy white skin. Beautiful smile. If only she was my girlfriend. It was a pity that they could only think of it. They knew that she belonged to Lin Fan and her legs looked like they were going to be beautiful forever.

Lin Fan patted Wu You Lan's head, "Let's go in."

She didn't avoid the intimate contact and she was happy about it.

It was her first time going out with Brother Lin alone and there weren't any extra guests.

Lin Fan felt that it was great to relax once in a while. It felt exceptionally great to be accompanied by a beautiful lady.

"Wow! Brother Lin, let's go see the monkeys," Wu You Lan dragged Lin Fan and looked around. She was like a lively fairy.

Lin Fan replied, "Look at you. Why are you so lively? You're just like one of them."

Wu You Lan smiled and hugged Lin Fan's arms. She said cutely, "Brother Lin, how could you say that? I'm not a monkey."

"That's cute," Lin Fan chuckled. "I remember when I saw you for the first time. You weren't like that. You were even bickering with me on Weibo."

"Since when did that happen?" Wu You Lan was a little embarrassed when she thought of the past. "I only did that because you fought with my dad. If someone were to fight with you now, I'd argue with the person too."

Lin Fan just smiled and didn't say anything else besides, "Let's continue looking around."

Since he agreed to follow Wu You Lan out to play, he wanted to play his hearts out.

He continued to move forward and there were even more people. They were moving forward slower than before.

Then, a man was being squeezed by the people in front and he flew towards Wu You Lan. Lin Fan immediately stretched out his hand and blocked the man. Then, he smiled, "Bro, the road isn't that squeezy. Don't try to do that on purpose."

The youngster was a little embarrassed when he heard that. He had been noticing Wu You Lan for a long time. He didn't expect to meet a beautiful lady like her in the zoo. He wanted to touch her amidst the crowd. However, he didn't expect the man beside her to see through his tricks.

Wu You Lan furrowed his brows and stared at the youngster.

Lin Fan said, "You Lan, come to my right side."

Wu You Lan nodded and walked the other side. It felt great to be protected by someone.

...

Outside the zoo.

A family of three was walking towards the zoo.

"Dad, will I be able to see the giant panda later?" A young boy asked with excitement.

The middle-aged man's face was red and he seemed a little drunk, "Son, you'll be able to see it later when we're in there."

The middle-aged lady said, "I told you not to drink in the afternoon and you still drank so much."

"It's okay. I didn't drink a lot. You can bring our son inside first. I'll try to go in via the shortcut there. The tickets are too expensive," Zhu Shou Jun said.

"Why are you trying to avoid it? Just buy a ticket."

"Why should I buy it when I can just enter secretly? Our son is too young for us to do it together. If not, I'd have asked you to follow me. Go in first, I'll look for you later." After saying that, Zhu Shou Jun left and went to the secret spot.

His wife looked at him and turned away before bringing their son to buy tickets.

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Zhu Shou Jun walked on the muddy road. Then, he saw a high cliff. It was at least 70 degrees steep. When he looked at it, he saw that there was a tree branch that was sticking out. It formed a natural ladder and climbing up was pretty easy.

He felt that he should save money when he could. He didn't see a need to spend money on the zoo tickets.

Zhu Shou Jun walked and thought about it. After a while, he saw a high metal gauze that blocked the road. However, there were two big holes in it. He immediately bent over and entered.

"There are fierce beasts inside. Do not enter."

After walking for a while, he saw the signboard and smiled, "The people at the zoo are good at scaring people. They actually placed a signboard here. Why would there be any stupid beasts here?"

Then, he continued walking forward and saw another similar signboard.

Zhu Shou Jun was getting a little doubtful. Then, he reached a 3-meter high wall which made things very difficult. How was he going to climb over it?

Then, he saw that there was a wooden ladder beside it. If he were to lean it against the wall and climb it, he would be able to reach the top.

"Haha, what stupid fearsome beasts? The tools for climbing over are also here. I wonder how many people have climbed over," Zhu Shou Jun thought to himself. It was obvious that the ladder was for people to climb over. Then, he leaned it against the wall and climbed it before jumping over to the other side.

•••

Lin Fan and Wu You Lan went to see the giant panda. It was indeed a national symbol. It was really cute.

"Brother Lin, Tuan Tuan is so cute," Wu You Lan said.

Lin Fan said, "It's okay, the dark circles around his eyes are pretty bad."

Wu You Lan replied, "Tuan Tuan is a panda, the dark circles are obviously really black."

Lin Fan smiled, "Haha, what are we going to look at next?"

Wu You Lan thought about it, "I don't know, let's just walk around. Anyway, the zoo has a lot of animals that I've never seen before."

"Alright."

Then, they walked around leisurely and looked at the animals.

However, Lin Fan would try to communicate with the animals. Others wouldn't have understood what the animals were saying but Lin Fan had no problems communicating with them.

Then, a series of cries could be heard from a short distance away.

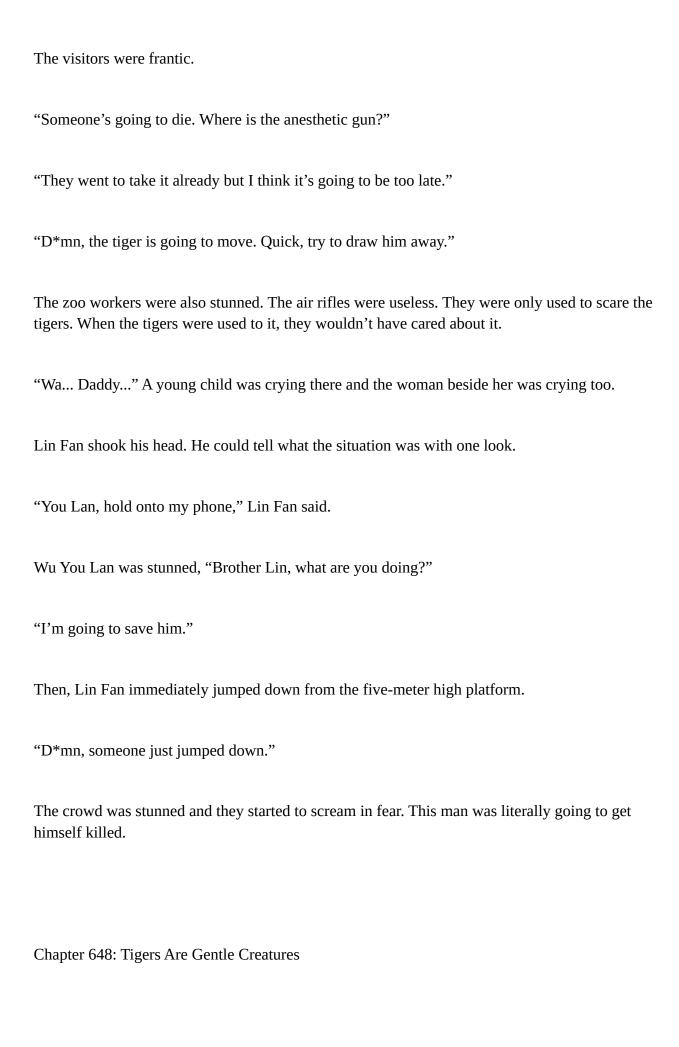
Wu You Lan raised her head in doubt, "What happened there?"

"Let's have a look..."

When Lin Fan reached there, he looked down and was dumbfounded. Why was there a man in there? The man was surrounded by five fearsome tigers. They looked as if they were going to charge at him.

The people standing on the visitors' platform were screaming in fear. They've never seen something like this before.

The zoo workers rushed over with inadequate equipment. They could only use gunshots to scare the tigers.



The zoo workers were also stunned. There was only one person but now there were two people. Although the tigers have been raised in captivity, any tiger would have a wild side to it.

The tigers already wanted to attack the man. If not for the gunshots of the air rifle, the man would've been dead by now.

"It's finished..." A zoo worker scratched his head with both of his hands. If people died at the zoo, the zoo would probably have to close down.

"Save me!" Zhu Shou Jun's face was filled with tears and mucus. "I know I was wrong and I shouldn't have evaded payment of the tickets. Save me!"

If he had known that things would turn out this way, he wouldn't have dared to jump over the wall. However, it was too late now.

The other tourists were also stunned in disbelief.

"This fella is literally asking for it."

"How could it be? He just jumped down a platform that's at least four to five meters high. He seems totally fine."

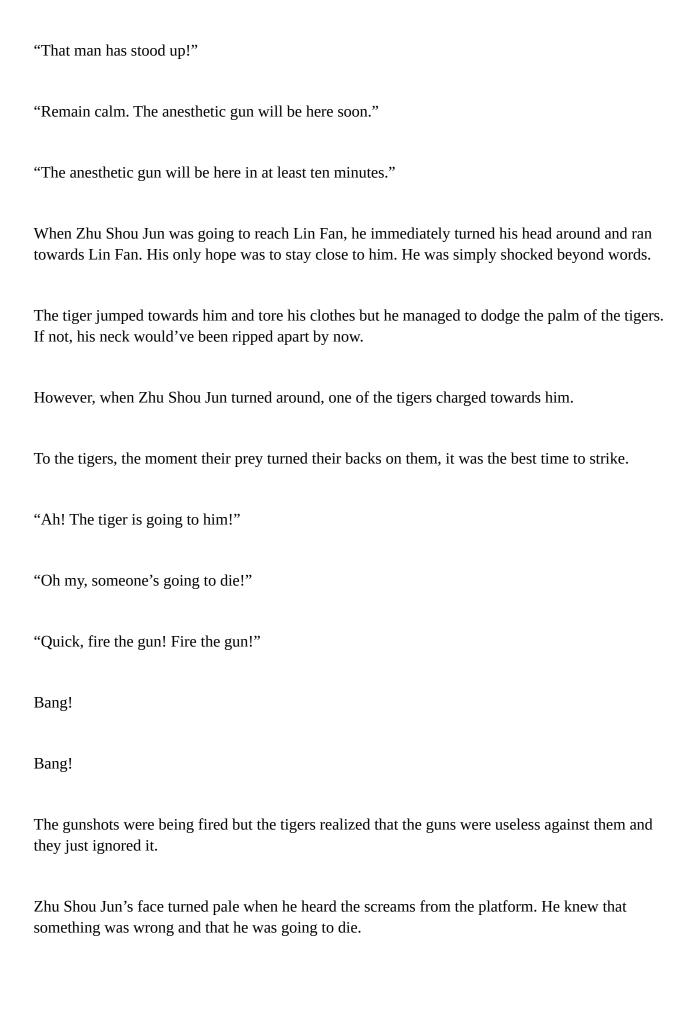
"Is the anesthetic gun here yet? If all five tigers were to attack him at once, the consequences would be unimaginable."

The tigers were alarmed when they saw that a stranger had entered their home. They roared and slowly moved towards him. It was as if they could attack him anytime.

Wu You Lan was stunned speechless. She kept screaming in fear. She didn't expect Brother Lin to jump down to save him.

She knew that Brother Lin was awesome but he was facing tigers now.









The tiger naturally didn't understand human language but it managed to understand what the prey was saying. When it thought of how the prey was going to swallow it, the tiger was scared.

cries

The tiger that was being carried by Lin Fan gave up. It was fearful and it didn't want to be swallowed alive.

When Lin Fan saw that the tiger started to behave itself, he patted its head gently and said, "Not bad, that's the way. Now, lie down."

As they were facing such a fearsome prey, the other tigers started to be more alert.

Lin Fan immediately went forward and picked up two tigers. Then, he raised them up and their hind legs were struggling to reach the floor. Their wild eyes started to look fearful.

"Wow..."

"How can this prey be so strong?"

"Tigers will never be enslaved!" A tiger roared. However, when it saw the eyes of the prey, it lowered its head and whimpered.

"Tigers like us are gentle creatures."

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Chapter 649: That's Illogical

"I'm not dreaming, right? These are tigers, man!"

"D*mn, quick, take a picture. This is terrifying."

"What's with these five tigers? Why are they lying down? They're not even moving!"

"Isn't this the tiger king of our zoo? Why did it become so calm?"

The tourists were talking among themselves and they didn't know what to say. This was totally unexpected.

The zoo-keepers were also dumbfounded. They've been working there for many years but they've never seen such an occurrence before.

Although these tigers were raised in captivity, they knew that these tigers were ruthless and they've never dared to go close to them.

Zhu Shou Jun collapsed to the ground after seeing that the tigers were defeated. He started sobbing uncontrollably. He felt as if he had been saved from the God of Death. He swore to never be a Scrooge anymore.

He almost lost his life for such a small amount of money. It was pathetic.

Lin Fan clapped with satisfaction. One of the tigers didn't know how to behave itself. He actually saved his life and he still acted wildly. However, his behavior had improved.

clap

Then, there was a thunderous applause. The tourists on the platform looked at Lin Fan in awe. They felt that it was literally law-defying.

Wu You Lan heaved a sigh of relief. At the same time, she looked at Lin Fan in awe too. That was the Brother Lin of her dreams. He was awesome.

"You Lan, do you want to come down? I'll let you ride the tigers." Initially, Lin Fan wanted to return to the platform. However, since he was already at the tiger's den, he felt that You Lan should experience tiger riding as it was a once in a lifetime experience.

"Huh?" Wu You Lan was stunned. She was frightened. "Brother Lin, I'm scared." Lin Fan smiled, "Don't be afraid, I'm here. What can possibly happen to you? Come, jump down. I'll catch you." Wu You Lan looked down and realized the platform was really high. However, she trusted Lin Fan a lot. Then, she said without hesitation, "You have to catch me!" Then, she jumped down. Lin Fan stretched out his hand and caught Wu You Lan. Then, he smiled, "How was it? That was exciting, right?" Wu You Lan nodded. However, she felt that Brother Lin's hands were at places that he shouldn't be touching. She blushed and nodded, "Yeah." Lin Fan smiled but he realized that his hands were in the wrong positions. He immediately placed Wu You Lan down and said, "Sorry, I didn't do that on purpose." Wu You Lan's face turned even redder as Lin Fan said it so directly. "Brother Lin, how can you say that?" He took advantage of her and still pretended he didn't do it. That was infuriating.

"Those are tigers! They're inhumane beasts. If they were to turn around and bite them, they'd be

The visitors on the platform were stunned again.

"D*mn, she just jumped down like that?"

"That was horrifying."

doomed."

The zookeepers were speechless. What else could they have said? Another tourist jumped down and they didn't manage to stop her. If something were t happen, they'd face unimaginable consequences.

Zhu Shou Jun had already been saved. However, he stuck himself to the wall as he looked at the five tigers. He didn't dare to move as he was afraid that the tigers would strike at him when they realized that he was moving.

Lin Fan held Wu You Lan's smooth and slender hand, "Let's try riding the tigers. You've never felt it before, right?"

Wu You Lan looked at the five tigers in fear. "Brother Lin, are we really going to ride the tigers? Will something go wrong?"

Lin Fan chuckled, "Don't worry, I'm here. What could happen? Since we're already at the zoo, let's try riding the tigers. If not, we'd be wasting our entrance fees. Don't you think so?"

Wu You Lan was stunned by Lin Fan. She didn't even know how to answer his question. The thought of riding tigers in the zoo was terrifying.

"Do you not trust me?" Lin Fan smiled and asked.

Wu You Lan shook her head immediately, "No, no, why wouldn't I trust you?"

"That's good," Lin Fan chuckled. Then, he pointed at a tiger, "It's you then. Come here now."

One of the tigers looked at Lin Fan who just called it. Its head moved in fear. Then, it looked around and realized that Lin Fan was calling it.

"Yeah, you. Stop turning your head and come here now," Lin Fan said.

cries

The tiger that got called upon whimpered in fear.

However, the others felt that the tiger was going to go crazy.

Wu You Lan was dumbfounded when she saw the tiger moving towards them. She leaned towards Lin Fan in fear. It was normal for a girl like her to be afraid of these things.

"Don't be afraid. I've reprimanded these tigers. They're as obedient as kittens now," Lin Fan consoled her and Wu You Lan nodded. When the tiger came before them, she bent down slightly.

"Go, have a seat. Let's get the tiger to bring us around in here," Lin Fan said.

"That... if I didn't see this with my own eyes, I'd never have believed this is possible."

"I'm totally in awe this time."

•••

Wu You Lan was nervous about riding a tiger for the first time. However, when Lin Fan climbed onto the tiger behind her, she wasn't nervous anymore.

"Hold onto its fur," Lin Fan said.

Wu You Lan nodded and her curiosity soon overcame her fear. She was filled with surprise, "Brother Lin, tigers really don't bite people at all."

Lin Fan chuckled, "It's not that they don't bite. It just doesn't dare to bite."

"Why?"

"You're asking why? That's obviously because I'm here. Even if I gave him twenty tiger guts, he wouldn't dare to bite us." Then, Lin Fan hugged Wu You Lan's waist and said, "Little Tiger, let's go one round around this place."

The tiger whimpered and started to move after hearing Lin Fan's command.

Wu You Lan was ecstatic and her face turned red. It was her first time experiencing it. It was an unforgettable experience for her as she would never forget riding a tiger with Lin Fan. The tourists on the platform were dumbfounded. They didn't expect them to really ride the tiger. The tiger was really obedient and didn't cause any trouble. You're the king of all beasts and you're being ridden on by humans. That's utter disrespect. Then, the zoo workers came over with the anesthetic gun, "Move aside, move aside..." However, when they managed to squeeze through the crowd, they were stunned by what they saw. "What's happening?" Didn't they say that a tiger bit someone? Where's the person that got 'bitten'? Why were they looking at two people riding a tiger? The tiger looked like it was being commanded. That's not logical at all. Chapter 650: The Firefighter Is Here Until nighttime. Although the incident in the zoo was shocking, it didn't affect their zoo excursion.

After dinner, Lin Fan drove Wu You Lan home. He turned to the beautiful Wu You Lan and said,

"Alright, you're home. Was today fun?"

Wu You Lan had an exceptionally great time that afternoon. She nodded, "Yeah, I'm so happy. This is one of the best days of my life."

Lin Fan smiled and patted her head, "It's nothing much. If we have the opportunity in the future, I'll bring you to ride lions or bears."

"Really?" Wu You Lan's eyes dazzled. She realized that she suddenly loved to ride animals after being together with Lin Fan. She would definitely be over the moon if Lin Fan were to bring him to ride lions or bears in the future.

Lin Fan promised, "Of course. Do I look like someone that brags?"

Wu You Lan smiled and said mysteriously, "Brother Lin, close your eyes. To reward you, I'll give you an important prize."

Lin Fan looked at Wu You Lan, "I know your trick. Let me put it clearly, you can't kiss my face. I've been in this position before."

Wu You Lan blushed, "I'm not going to kiss your face!"

Lin Fan smiled, "Alright, let me close my eyes and guess what you're going to reward me with."

Wu You Lan looked at Brother Lin who shut his eyes. She gently bit her lip and moved slowly towards him.

buzz

Then, Lin Fan felt her soft lips against his. He quickly opened his eyes and Wu You Lan immediately opened the car door.

"Hey, didn't I say to not kiss my face?" Lin Fan was stunned.

Wu You Lan placed her hands behind her back and said embarrassingly, "I didn't kiss your face. I kissed your lips. It's my first kiss. That's why it's so important." Then, she blushed and quickly went up the stairs.



"Big Brother, I'm at a finalization party for our event. The main investor is here and the situation is a little complicated. I called Ming Yang but his phone is switched off. I..."

Lin Fan understood what she meant even before she finished talking. "Where is it? This is Shanghai. Which blind idiot dared to make things difficult for my sister? He must be tired of living."

When Xu Zi Le heard him call her 'sister', she smiled. She knew that it was because of Lin Fan that she could get together with Wang Ming Yang.

"Dongyue Entertainment Hotel."

Wasn't that the hotel that Liu Xu opened?

"Alright, I'll be there in less than ten minutes."

Sometimes, Lin Fan felt that he was a firefighter. He was expected to go to places with 'fire'

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At Dongyue Entertainment Hotel.

A skinny middle-aged man was sitting beside Xi Zi Le. "My sister, you're just asked to drink with Chief Chen. This project was entirely sponsored by Chief Chen. You gotta give him some face."

Xu Zi Le sat there and looked away, "I'm not going to go there. Go if you want to. Look, Chief Chen is definitely not a good guy. He took advantage of all the girls that served him drinks."

The middle-aged man was helpless. He knew that Xu Zi Le was Wang Ming Yang's girlfriend. Based on their status, he couldn't have done anything to her. However, they couldn't afford to offend the old northern Chief who had a lot of authority.

"Then, Snowy, go serve Chief Chen some drinks. Chief Chen had been waiting for a long time. Just go and serve him first."

There was a beautiful lady that was sitting beside Xu Zi Le whose beauty was comparable to her. However, her status was far from Xu Zi Le's status. She had been a clean slate since she started out in this business.

She was a little afraid of Chief Chen when she saw how he acted towards those girls that served him. However, she couldn't not serve him drinks.

When Snowy was having a difficult time, Xu Zi Le immediately stopped her. "Snowy, you don't have to go. The show is over. Why do you care about him? That time, a man wanted to take advantage of you. If not for your good luck, you wouldn't have escaped. If you were to go now, you'd be entering the lion's den. You'd be left with nothing."

The middle-aged man turned to Xu Zi Le, "Sister Xu, if you don't want to go, at least let Snowy go on behalf of you. If not, this matter would be complicated. Furthermore, you should know that Chief Chen is not a simple man. He is powerful in both the corporate and underworld. If we were to offend him, you just wouldn't be able to go to the northern side in the future."

Snowy was in a dilemma, "Sister Xu, just let me go for you."

Xu Zi Le replied, "Don't go. Ignore him. This is just for money. We can't let them do whatever they want. I already asked my big brother to come. Don't be afraid."

"Your big brother?" The middle-aged man was stunned. Then, he shook his head, "What use will your big brother's presence have? An interaction between two males can easily cause a conflict."

Then, Chief Chen walked over. He was furious but he acted normally.

"Sigh, these two beauties are difficult to deal with. I, Chen He, have been sitting there for a long time. Everyone had been there but the two of you. It looks like I have to invite the two main actresses over personally," Chen He said and smiled.

"Chief Chen, don't worry. Xu Zi Le and Snowy were about to walk over to serve you. We didn't expect you to walk over yourself," the middle-aged man said and smiled.

"Elder Jin, what are you doing? They are celebrities. It's normal for me to walk over. After all, I only invested \$10 million in this show. How could I ask them over? Don't you think so?" Chen He said disdainfully.

Snowy stood up, "Chief Chen, I'll give you a toast."

However, she stood at a distance away and was prepared to finish the glass with one gulp. She didn't want to have any physical contact with him.

Chen He smiled and waved his hand, "You can't drink that way. You have to come closer, that's more intimate."

"Zi Le, you too. Come, let's play a game. How about 'wedlock'? Haha," Chen He laughed.

The middle-aged man said anxiously, "Chief Chen, Zi Le's boyfriend is Wang Ming Yang of Shanghai Eastern Han Group. You should know him."

Chen He was infuriated, "I know Wang Ming Yang. He depended on the company and built an empire on it. What can he do to me? Are you saying I can't match up to him? Let me tell you this. Even if he were to come here now, he has to call me Brother Chen. When I came into society to make a living, he was still playing with mud. Furthermore, what's wrong with drinking with his girlfriend? What can he do to me?"

Humiliation, utter humiliation.

Xu Zi Le was so furious that her face turned red.