

Valiant Life 651

Chapter 651: Stick Your Hand Out

Xu Zi Le had not expected this guy to not only humiliate her but also humiliate her wife. How could she stand it? Then, her expression turned cold as she said, “Chief Chen, please conduct yourself with a little more dignity.”

Chen He shook his head and smiled, “What? Are you angry? Superstar Xu, I’m only saying the truth. I have to say that you have some abilities, for you to get Wang Ming Yang to protect you. However, you have to be clear that Wang Ming Yang may treat you all very well but I, Chen He, am just so f*cked up.”

Bam!

Suddenly, Chen He slammed the table. Everything had been fine but suddenly, he had lost his temper. Everyone was astonished.

Everyone at the site shifted their gazes over.

Chen He’s tone became cold as well. “Let me ask you one last time. Are you going to drink this wine or not?”

Xu Zi Le did not hesitate. “No.”

Pa!

Unexpectedly, Chen He flung his palm straight at Xu Zi Le, slapping her onto the ground.

That middle-aged man was the Director. When he saw this, he was alarmed. He quickly held Chen He back. “Chief Chen, don’t be angry. Don’t be angry.”

Xue Er immediately squatted down next to Xu Zi Le. “Are you okay, Sister Xu?”

It was very common for celebrities to be taken advantage of by investors.

And being hit by an investor was a very normal thing.

Xue Er knew this well. Even she had been hit by the Director before when she was not performing well. But that was when she wasn't very famous. If she became famous, this kind of thing wouldn't happen.

Meanwhile, Sister Xu was quite famous. The only people who would dare to hit her would be investors, especially investors who were capable. They wouldn't care how popular she was and they would just hit her if they wanted to. Celebrities, even if they have to suffer, can only suck it up.

Xue Er glared at Chen He. "How could you hit her?"

The Director was still holding Chen He back. "Chief Chen, please calm yourself down. Don't hit her. Don't hit."

Chen He pointed at Xu Zi Le and bellowed, "You f*cking whore! I, Chen He, took the initiative to come here but you aren't tactful at all. Don't think that you can be lawless just because you rely on Wang Ming Yang. In my eyes, you're just a whore, understand?"

"I'm looking forward to seeing if Wang Ming Yang will dare to challenge me just because of you."

The surrounding performers and staff didn't dare to make a sound. This was something that they were sorrowful about, having to face these wealthy people. Even if they were incomparably glorious in front of average people, behind the scenes, they were the victims of countless crimes and they all suffered a lot.

Xu Zi Le covered her cheek with one hand as she glared furiously at Chen He.

Chen He scolded her, "What are you looking at? Let me tell you, Xu Zi Le, you're just a whore to me. Let me ask you again, are you going to drink it or not?"

The Director was trembling with fear. "She'll drink it, she'll drink it. Don't be angry, Chief Chen. She'll drink the wine."

Xue Er stood in front of Xu Zi Le and said, “Chief Chen, I’ll drink on Sister Xu’s behalf.”

“Scram off. You have no say in this,” said Chen He angrily.

Xu Zi Le’s eyes were gleaming with rage. She roared, “I won’t drink it.”

“Motherf*cker!” Chen He had lost it.

The Director hugged Chen He’s waist, shouting, “Calm down, Chief Chen, calm down. Run, Zi Le. Leave this to us.” Then, he looked at some of the male performers at the side. “What are you all standing there for? Hurry up and hold Chief Chen down!”

Chen He glared at everyone at the side. “Whoever dares to come, don’t even think of being in the entertainment industry anymore.”

When they heard this, everyone was frightened and they just stood in their original spots. They weren’t willing to offend a big shot just for Xu Zi Le.

“F*ck!” When the Director saw this, he cursed in his heart.

Since ancient times, actors have always been very fickle. So this situation did make sense.

Xue Er quickly pulled on Xu Zi Le. “Sister Xu, let’s go, quick!”

Xu Zi Le stood there stubbornly. “I won’t go. Mr. Chen, if you have the ability, then beat me to death. Otherwise, I’ll definitely have my revenge.”

Chen He had never seen a female celebrity who dared to challenge him like that before.

“You...”

creak

At that moment, the banquet room's door was pushed open.

Lin Fan stood at the entrance. There were quite a number of tables inside. "Little Sister, where are you?"

When Xu Zi Le heard his voice, she was delighted. "Big Bro, I'm over here!"

Lin Fan's eyes shifted over. She saw that thing were in a mess over there. Then, he frowned. It seemed that something had happened. There was even a man there who was shouting.

Everyone looked over at Lin Fan. Some of the celebrities were startled. They had always paid attention to Weibo. Wasn't this Master Lin?

Although Master Lin wasn't involved in the entertainment industry, he wasn't any less famous than them.

The things he did, in particular, were very impressive and they were very astounding.

This Xu Zi Le's Big Bro was Master Lin?

And Master Lin called Xu Zi Le his Little Sister. Does that mean that Master Lin was Wang Ming Yang's Brother?

When the Director saw him, he quickly said, "Master Lin, this is Chief Chen. There's been a conflict between him and Zi Le but it's fine now."

Lin Fan frowned as he saw Xu Zi Le covering her cheek. He asked, "What happened to your face?"

Xu Zi Le had been putting on a strong front but now, it disappeared. Her tears flowed down as she said, "Brother, he told me to drink with him. I refused, so he hit me."

At first, when Wang Ming Yang and Brother Lin weren't around, she was all alone and without support, so she could only put on a strong front. Now that Brother Lin had come, a weak girl like her could not put on a strong front any longer. Her tears naturally came crashing down.

When Lin Fan heard this, he was instantly furious. Xu Zi Le called him her Brother, so she saw her as his own sibling. Even he wouldn't bear to hit her and yet, a fat pig had hit her. This was f*cking outrageous.

"Skinny man, let him go," said Lin Fan.

The Director said, "Master Lin, it's just a misunderstanding. A misunderstanding!"

Lin fan said once more, "I told you to let him go. I don't wish to repeat myself again."

Facing Lin Fan's gaze, the Director became nervous. Then, he let go of Chen He.

Chen He immediately came to Lin Fan's front. "You're the whore's..."

Pa!

Lin Fan immediately raised his hand and slapped Chen He. Chen He was stunned. In disbelief, he said, "You dare to hit me?"

Pa!

Another slap.

Chen He stumbled backwards while Lin Fan walked him down, step by step. With every step, another slap was flung out at Chen He.

Chen He had never expected himself to be beaten by this kid in Shanghai. At that moment, both his eyes were bright red as he bellowed, "Don't you f*cking know who I am?"

Pa!

"F*ck your mom! Who the hell are you?"

Pa!

One of them kept shouting while the other kept slapping.

Everyone's jaws dropped. There was pin-drop silence in the place.

They didn't dare to believe it. Master Lin, without saying a word, just came and started dishing out a beating. Moreover, it was a very dominant beating.

Chen He's head was spinning.

Lin Fan said, "Talk. Keep talking."

"I'll talk about your mom..."

Pa!

Lin Fan stood in front of Chen He very calmly. His eyes were steady. "Talk. I told you to keep talking."

At that moment, that calm and dominant aura from Lin Fan made everyone stunned.

What a dominant man!

At that moment, they understood that Xu Zi Le's greatest pillar of support was probably not Wang Ming Yang but it was this Big Bro who would beat others up without saying a word.

"You won't talk anymore? Alright then. Let's start discussing proper matters. Xu Zi Le is my Little Sister. If you slap her, you're slapping me. Which hand did you slap her with? Stick out that hand." Lin Fan was composed, his tone was calm but even so, it was enough to send a chill down everyone's spine.

This chill went all the way from their feet to their heads and all the way up to the highest heavens.

Terrifying.

Chapter 652: Liven Things Up

Complete silence!

Everyone at that place was all experienced people. Right now, the situation had gotten out of hand. Most people might not have known Chen He's background but all the celebrities with a certain amount of fame knew. Chen He was considered a well-known man in Northern China. Even megastars who went to Northern China would be meek while interacting with him. Otherwise, if they angered him, they might not be able to leave the Northside safely.

A second-rate male celebrity took in a cold breath of air. Then, he asked his manager, "Will there be any problems with us being here?"

His manager was scared stiff at that point but his brain was still working. "Don't worry, we won't get implicated. Right now, we just have to see which side admits defeat but no matter what, Xu Zi Le won't be able to go to the North side for the rest of her life. I know about this Chen He. He is very influential and powerful in Northern China. We mustn't interrupt. Otherwise, we might get involved and that would be very troublesome."

The second-rate male celebrity had only gotten to his current status because he had clung onto the influence of a wealthy woman. Eventually, the woman grew tired of him and dumped him. However, he had already gained some fame, so it didn't matter. He had relied on some underhand tactics to get to his current status, paying to play a certain character or to appear on a variety show. This was all done to boost his presence in the media.

He had a very delicate look and quite a number of young girls were loyal fans of his. He was rather confident. As long as he didn't have conflicts with any big shots, he would be fine.

Director Jin's hands and legs were trembling. "For god's sake, hurry up and tell your Big Bro to let it go. That's Chief Chen we're talking about!"

"Hmph." Xu Zi Le snorted coldly. "Director Jin, when my Brother does something, I can't intervene. Even if he's Chief Chen, do you know who my Brother is? Have you ever heard of him?"

Xu Zi Le knew that Brother Lin had toppled Ma Mu Feng in Qingzhou. And who was Ma Mu Feng? He was a big shot of Qingzhou. A big shot who controlled the region. Even when compared to Chen He, he wouldn't lose out. In fact, Chen He may not even be at Ma Mu Feng's level.

Director Jin had nothing to say. He couldn't help but sigh. He indeed knew who Zi Le's Big Bro was and he knew what kind of person he was as well.

But wasn't he supposed to be the righteous and gentle Master Lin?

This scene had changed Director Jin's impression of Master Lin greatly.

Dominant. Right, dominant was the word. His dominance was unparalleled. He didn't care who it was or how impressive the opposition's background was. Anyone who angered him would pay for it.

And he didn't even spout any nonsense. Not even any courteous words. He had completely ignored the opposition's reputation.

How unbridled!

Xue Er pulled on Xu Zi Le. "Sister Xu, will there be any problems?"

Xu Zi Le patted Xue Er's hand and gave her a reassuring look. Her heart was a little comforted. She got along quite well with the cast, especially this second female lead. Although they hadn't known each other for very long, she cared a lot for Xue Er during this period that they had been in the cast.

Now that this had happened, only Xue Er bravely stood up to defend her. This made her very touched. Meanwhile, the others just watched from the side, not caring for her at all.

In the entertainment industry, one can attain a deeper understanding of social relationships. In this industry, even brothers would stab each other for the sake of women or for other benefits. She had met someone who genuinely wanted to help her, so she naturally had to appreciate it.

At that moment, Xu Zi Le looked at Xue Er's delicate face, then at Brother Lin. A certain thought had formed in her mind.

She wanted to be a principled and incorruptible individual in this industry. That would not be possible unless one had pillars of support or one was very capable. Otherwise, it would only be a meaningless dream.

However, this wasn't the time to think about all this.

...

Chen He's heart was trembling. He had been slapped so many times he lost count. But he knew that he absolutely had to kill this guy.

He clenched his teeth as he glared fiercely at the man in front of him.

Lin Fan said, "Which hand was it? Stick it out."

Chen He took a deep breath and said with a strong tone. "This is Shanghai, so I admit defeat but remember this. This matter isn't over. I will make you kneel before me and eat sh*t."

Pa!

Lin Fan immediately gave him another slap. "Which hand was it? Stick it out."

This was extremely shameful and humiliating. Chen He could not bear it at all.

"F*ck your mom, what the heck do you want? I, Chen He, am not someone who can be scared. I will always remember how you have shamed me today. I won't let this end so easily. You have to..."

Pa!

"What's all this nonsense? I asked you which hand it was," Lin Fan said simply and cruelly. He didn't give Chen He any chance to talk back.

Every time the crowd heard the sound of slapping, they couldn't help but close their eyes. Their hearts were filled with fear. Although it didn't happen to them, just watching was painful. Moreover, being slapped in public was very humiliating. No human would be able to endure it.

At that moment, Chen He glared at Lin Fan and finally stuck out his right hand.

Lin Fan smiled, "This hand of yours really deserves to be broken. I, Lin Fan, never go looking for trouble but if someone finds trouble with my people, then things will not end easily."

crack!

Lin Fan immediately grabbed Chen He's left hand and gripped it hard causing Chen He's five fingers to go out of alignment. Then, Lin Fan placed one hand under Chen He's arm and lifted it up. In an instant, that arm became crooked. Then, Lin Fan grabbed Chen He's scapula and twisted it. Chen He's bones were all displaced.

"Ah!"

The sound of a pig being slaughtered rang out. Chen He's face turned pale as his teeth trembled. Cold sweat erupted from his pores. It was so painful that he was biting his lip.

That cracking sound emanated throughout the banquet hall. Everyone couldn't help but shiver in fear.

Terrifying. It was simply terrifying.

And when they saw Chen He's five fingers, everyone sucked in a breath of cold air. It was cruel. His five fingers had been severely deformed.

Merciless.

When Xu Zi Le saw this scene, she was startled as well. She had never expected Brother Lin to attack so viciously. Even without hearing the sounds, just by looking at that left hand of his, she could tell how much Chen He had suffered.

It was probably so painful that he wanted to die.

Lin Fan said, "Zi Le, call Ming Yang. See if his phone is on."

Xu Zi Le hurriedly took out her phone and made the call. The call got through. "Brother Lin, the call got through."

"Pass me the phone." Lin Fan took over the phone. Wang Ming Yang's voice rang out from the phone. "Wife, what's up? I'm having an impromptu meeting. I'm going to off my phone."

Lin Fan said, "What meeting? Your wife has been beaten by someone at Dongyue Entertainment Hotel and you're having a f*cking meeting? Hurry over now!"

On the other end of the call, Wang Ming Yang was shocked. He knew that the person on the other end was his Brother. But when he heard that his wife had been beaten, he immediately put down his work. "I'm coming. I'm coming right now. F*ck, which b*stard dares to bully my wife?"

Lin Fan said, "Just hurry over. Stop 'F*ck'-ing."

He hung up.

Chen He sat there with a frightened look on his face. He shrieked miserably as he looked at his left hand.

Lin Fan pulled a stool over and sat down. "You guys, continue eating. No need to care about us."

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At this point, how could the crowd still be in the mood to eat? Things had gotten so out of hand, how big must their hearts have been if they were still able to eat?

"Carry on eating now. Do you understand?" Lin Fan frowned as he said this in a stern tone. When the crowd heard this, they groaned in their hearts.

They didn't even dare to anger Chief He and this Master Lin's means of doing things were so violent that they were even more afraid of him.

"Quick, quickly sit down and eat."

The cast and production crew sat down. Their hands that they held their chopsticks with started trembling. They really could not eat.

Looking at this situation, Lin Fan nodded contently. He had come to teach someone a lesson but he couldn't affect the others' celebration.

As for Chen He, he could be treated as an impromptu show to liven things up.

...

Chapter 653: Understand?

Everyone sat down obediently. Although they were holding their chopsticks, they didn't move at all. Even if they took some vegetables, they just put them in their bowls.

Their gazes occasionally shifted to Chen He, who was lying on the ground.

He looked simply miserable.

Lin Fan looked at Chen He as he sat down, waiting for Wang Ming Yang to arrive. When everyone saw that Master Lin didn't speak, they didn't speak either. Some people wanted to call the police but they decided against it. Since this wasn't their problem, they decided not to find trouble for themselves.

Soon after.

Wang Ming Yang stomped inside in a rage. When he opened the door, he bellowed, “Which f*cker hit my wife?”

Everyone in the industry had known long ago that Xu Zi Le was Wang Ming Yang’s girlfriend.

“Ming Yang.” When Xu Zi Le saw Wang Ming Yang, the injustice in her heart burst out.

When Wang Ming Yang saw his wife’s cheeks all red and with finger marks on them, he was furious. He rubbed her cheeks and asked, “Does it still hurt?”

Then, his eyes turned cold. “I’ll f*cking kill that guy.”

Xu Zi Le shook her head, “It doesn’t hurt anymore. Brother Lin stood up for me.”

Lin Fan said, “Ming Yang, come here. This is the guy.”

Wang Ming Yang told Xu Zi Le to stand at the side and watch. Then, he went forward and patted Lin Fan on the shoulder. “Thank you for this, Brother.” Then, when he saw who was on the ground, he was taken aback. “Chen He.”

Chen He had his teeth clenched in pain. He raised his head and looked menacingly at Wang Ming Yang. “Wang Ming Yang, you dare to let someone hit me...”

“F*ck your mother.” Wang Ming Yang raised his leg and stomped on Chen He’s face. “You dared to hit my wife. Do you want to die?”

Although the opposition was a big shot, he wasn’t afraid.

At most, he wouldn’t go to the North anymore.

If his wife had been bullied and he just let it be, he wouldn’t be a man.

Lin Fan said, “Ming Yang, you finish him off. I’ll take care of things after that.”

Wang Ming Yang nodded, “Mmm.” Then, he saw Chen He’s left arm and was slightly startled. This Brother of his was really brutal.

Chen He had never expected himself to be beaten up so cruelly. With his status, how could anyone bully him? But now, he was being beaten and he couldn’t do anything about it.

“I’ll call the police!”

Chen He yelled. Right now, only the police could save him. As long as he managed to leave this place, he would definitely have his revenge on these two.

Lin Fan chuckled, “Beat him up until you’re about done, then I’ll heal him up a little. After that, keep on beating him up. Give him something to remember.”

Wang Ming Yang replied, “Mmm, understood.”

Lin Fan looked at the crowd. “You guys, carry on eating. No need to care about us. This has nothing to do with you.”

Jin Dao, who was sitting there, was dripping with sweat. He knew that this situation was f*cked up.

Chen He was an investor for their television show. Now that the show had been finalized, Chen He came to Shanghai and, unexpectedly, took a ferocious beating. He had been beaten so much that he had started to doubt his life.

Director Jin knew that he would never be able to work with Chen He again. However, this television show would not be affected.

Chen He had invested so much money into it. If he shut down the show, all his invested money would have gone to waste.

“Ah!”

The banquet was going on as per normal but Chen He’s screams unceasingly rang out. The screams were blood-curdling and it made everyone’s hearts tremble as they were filled with fear.

How could they still carry on eating? They would have to have really big hearts to be able to keep eating.

Xue Er said, “Sister Xu, will there really not be any problems?”

Xu Zi Le shook her head, “Don’t worry. As long as those two brothers are here, nothing will go wrong. At least in Shanghai, there won’t be any problems.”

Lin Fan looked at Chen He. They had already started this feud, so Lin Fan had to make him submit. He had to instill a sense of respect and fear of Shanghai into Chen He, so that Chen He would never dare to take a single step into Shanghai ever again.

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The waiters of Dongyue Entertainment Hotel knew that there was something going on inside, so they went to report it.

In the office.

Liu Xu looked at the performance data and nodded contently. Since the opening of the hotel until now, their income had been pretty good. Although it still couldn’t match up to her previous place, it was at least a very good start. And over here, everything was her own. She no longer had to live under the banner of the Liu family.

knock knock

“Come in.” Liu Xu put down her work.

The waiter came in and said, “Chief Liu, it’s bad. There’s a fight that broke out in the banquet hall with the television programme production crew. That Chief Chen who shook hands with you just now is getting beaten.”

Liu Xu frowned. This Chief Chen was a big shot up in Northern China and he was a very capable man. She had purposely gotten to know him because she hoped that when her business expands to

Northern China, there would be someone to watch over it. Now that she heard that Chief Chen was getting beaten, she was a little displeased.”

“Let’s go. We’ll go take a look,” said Liu Xu.

No matter who was beating him up, as long as it was in her hotel, she had to stop it. This was where she ran her business, how could she let there be trouble in here?

The employees nodded respectfully. In their eyes, Chief Liu was a strong woman. Her working style was firm and she was even more capable than most men. For her to be able to put up such a strong front, the employees were all very convinced of her abilities.

At the entrance, they could hear the screams that sounded like pigs being slaughtered.

creak

They opened the door and entered.

Liu Xu exclaimed, “Everyone, please stop...” But before she finished her sentence, she realized that a man had turned around and was looking at her. And that man was familiar.

“Godly Doctor Lin...” Liu Xu couldn’t quite understand the situation. This was the production crew’s finalization banquet. Why was this guy here?

Lin Fan smiled, “What’s up, Chief Liu? My Brother and I are just here teaching this man a lesson. Could it be that we’ve disturbed you, Chief Liu?”

Liu Xu waved his hand, gesturing for the security to leave. “Godly Doctor Lin, why do I feel as if there is something bad every time I meet you? I run my business here but here you are, beating someone up. If news of this spreads, it’ll affect my business negatively.”

Lin Fan was all smiles. “Then are you going to let me teach this man a lesson on your territory or not?”

Looking at this guy's smile, Liu Xu was very displeased. But this man that they were beating was Chief Chen, so she had to say something to mediate the situation.

"This is Chief Chen, could you stop hitting him? Or, why don't you resolve your conflict outside? Doing this in my hotel isn't too good," said Liu Xu.

She felt that her relationship with Lin Fan was rather strange.

Friends? Not really.

Enemies? Nope.

Either way, she just didn't like him very much but nor did she hate him. She just liked seeing him lose out.

But she wasn't stupid. Although she hadn't known Lin Fan for very long, she knew that he was very protective. For him to hit Chen He, it seemed that Chen He must have done something wrong.

Lin Fan said, "I shan't call you Chief Liu. Liu Xu, will you lend us your place to teach this man a lesson or not? If you refuse, then forget it. We'll leave."

Liu Xu squinted her eyes and made a frustrated expression. Then, she waved her hand. "Do as you please. I don't understand you. Why must you teach him a lesson in my hotel? I shan't care about this but my hotel just opened, don't kill anyone in my hotel. I don't want to have to close down my hotel after just opening it a while ago."

Lin Fan smiled, "Thanks."

Liu Xu took a glance at Chen He and couldn't help but tremble. It was f*cking cruel. She decided that it was better to quickly leave.

Outside.

"Chief Liu, are we just not going to care?" asked a waiter.

Liu Xu said coldly, “Don’t talk so much and don’t be so nosy. Do whatever you should be doing. You didn’t see anything. You didn’t hear anything. Understand?”

“Understood.”

Chapter 654: This Turn Of Events Is Too Quick, Isn’t It?

Wang Ming Yang was getting tired. “I’m done hitting, I’m done hitting. This is too tiring. I’ve already made my point.”

Chen He was curled up in pain but the rage in his eyes hadn’t been dispelled. He wanted to kill these b*stards.

Lin Fan stood up. “This isn’t enough. I’ll heal this guy up and then it’ll be my turn.”

When they heard these two people’s words, the production crew was frightened. This was f*cking cruel.

Some of the people who knew about Master Lin were crying. The Internet was indeed full of lies.

The kind-hearted Master Lin!

The gentle Master Lin!

Take a good look at this. Is this still the kind-hearted and gentle Master Lin? This is the violent Master Lin. Although that Chief Chen had been very unbridled before and deserved a beating, this beating was a little too scary.

Wang Ming Yang’s kicks and punches weren’t very heavy. When he hit Chen He, it only hurt a little. It was far from the kind of damage that Lin Fan dealt.

Chen He took a deep breath and snarled, “I will not forgive you.”

Lin Fan didn't say much. He came to Chen He's side and pressed on Chen He's fingers a few times, realigning the bones in his left hand.

crack!

crack!

Chen He suddenly realized that his left hand was fixed. Moreover, the injuries on his body were much better now. Then, he laughed hysterically, "You're scared. You're scared, aren't you? Let me tell you that even this won't help you. I've already remembered what you've done."

"What are you thinking about?" Lin Fan said with a glance at him, "Don't think too much. You'll know what's going on later."

Chen He was taken aback. He didn't know what Lin Fan meant. But very soon, he understood.

crack!

Ah!

The screams rang out once more. His arm got dislocated again and it was more painful than being hit by Wang Ming Yang. It was completely unbearable.

"Stop! Stop right now!" Chen He yelled with fear in his eyes.

Wang Ming Yang, who was standing at the side, shuddered when he saw this. When did his Brother become so playful?

Those sounds were enough to make one's hair stand in fear.

It was f*cking terrifying.

Time passed. Second by second, minute by minute.

Everyone at the scene was dripping with sweat. They had gotten accustomed to Chief Chen's screams. Dislocated. Fixed. Dislocated. Fixed again. This process kept repeating and it seemed to be never-ending.

Wang Ming Yang was sweating in fear. "Zi Le, even I'm a little afraid."

Xu Zi Le nodded, "I'm scared too, Ming Yang. Brother Lin is vicious."

Chen He kept on screaming unceasingly. He was close to fainting. His whole body was soaked with sweat. He had been tortured so much that he was about to fall apart.

"Big Bro, stop. Please, stop. I was wrong. I know that I was wrong now..."

"Ah!"

His screams rang out.

Lin Fan looked at Chen He. "You know your mistake now?"

Chen He immediately nodded, "I really know my mistake now. Please don't keep going. I can't take it anymore. I'll go crazy."

He already lost count of how many times he had endured that pain. He just felt that his heart was going to crumble soon.

A deep sense of fear had seeped into Chen He's heart. Previously, he wouldn't give in and he had wanted to take revenge but now, that thought had gone to the back of his mind. All he wanted to do was quickly leave Shanghai and be as far away as possible from this frightening place.

Lin Fan nodded and patted him on the shoulder. "I'm not an unreasonable man and I don't like using violence but you were a little unbridled. Zi Le is my Little Sister. You were wrong to hit her, don't you think so?"

Chen He immediately nodded, "I was wrong. It was my mistake."

"I heard that you are very powerful in the North. Are you going to take revenge when you go back there?" asked Lin Fan calmly.

Chen He shook his head, "I won't, I really won't. Today, I made a mistake. I shouldn't have told her to drink. I shouldn't have tried to take advantage of her."

When fear reaches a certain level, it turns into a darkness in one's heart.

If this Chen He really wanted to take revenge, Wang Ming Yang would be fine but Xu Zi Le might not be, unless she doesn't go to the North anymore. But was that possible?

Definitely not.

"Look at me," said Lin Fan.

Chen He looked up at Lin Fan. Lin Fan was seeing through Chen He's heart. Then, he turned to Xu Zi Le to see if anything would happen to her. His heart relaxed and he patted Chen He on the head. "It's good that you are tactful. I believe that after this lesson, you'll remember it."

"Yes, yes." Chen He nodded.

Lin Fan smiled and stretch his arm out. "I'm getting a little hungry. Let's eat, Chief Chen. Today is a good day, it's the finalization of the show. We can't just leave halfway, right?"

"Waiter, bring us two more sets of cutlery."

Director Jin and the rest were dumbfounded. They had not expected Chief Chen to really be terrified. He wasn't just a little frightened. He was so frightened that it had probably left an emotional scar on him.

"Chief Wang, Master Lin, please sit." Director Chen and another member of the production crew offered their seats.

Lin Fan smiled and waved his hand. "No need. We just need to squeeze a little bit. Today is the day of the finalization, we can't let anything affect our mood."

Then, Lin Fan said with a smile, “Everyone, don’t be anxious. I, Lin Fan, am a loving person. I hope that you all will not be frightened. Let us eat.”

Those workers were cursing in their hearts. This was called loving? That was simply inconceivable.

Director Jin said, “Right, right. Master Lin is right. We’ve always noticed you on Weibo. You are so loving and so kind. We all admire you very much. For Master Lin to be able to attend our finalization banquet, it is a great honor. Let me propose a toast to you.”

Lin Fan smiled, “Director Jin, you’re too courteous. Let’s drink together. I wish for you all to increase your viewership ratings.”

At that moment, Lin Fan and Director Jin’s conversation left everyone else at a loss for words. This turn of events was too quick, wasn’t it?

Just a while ago, things had erupted in a ruckus and it had been very terrifying. Now, the atmosphere was peaceful and friendly. Even a f*cking movie wouldn’t be like this.

And Chief Chen was now obediently sitting there emotionlessly. Even when he looked at Lin Fan, he didn’t have a shred of anger on his face, instead, there was reverence and fear.

At that moment, they understood that Chief Chen had had fear instilled in him.

In the office.

“Chief Liu, it has ended,” reported one of the service staff.

Liu Xu asked, “How’s Chief He? Has he left?”

“No, Master Lin and the rest are all eating now and that Chief Chen has returned to his seat to eat too.”

Liu Xu was startled. She looked doubtfully at her employees. “Are you teasing me?”

“No, they’re really eating. It looks like nothing has happened at all. The atmosphere is pretty good.”

Liu Xu was dumbfounded. What the f*ck was going on? Just a while ago, someone was about to get killed but now, everything was peaceful and well. They were even sitting down and eating together? That didn’t make any sense!

...

At the banquet.

The situation was very awkward. No one could figure out how this current atmosphere had developed.

Besides Lin Fan and Chen He, everyone else was very suspicious. Something was wrong. According to the previous situation, there shouldn’t be this kind of atmosphere at all.

Chapter 655: I’m Not That Type Of Person

They drank and ate to their hearts’ content.

At the entrance of the hotel.

Liu Xu came over to Lin Fan’s side. “What’s going on? Wasn’t the situation very grave just now? What did you guys do to that Chen He? He even actively paid the bill after eating. That doesn’t make sense.”

Lin Fan smiled, “I won’t tell you. I’ll let you guess...”

“Cheh. You say it as if I want to know very badly,” responded Liu Xu. However, she really looked like she wanted to know very badly. What had happened just now? And just how badly did this Chief Chen get f*cked?

“Then I shan’t tell you.” Lin Fan smiled. He just didn’t want to tell Liu Xu what had happened. He wanted to let this woman slowly think.

Lin Fan said, “Ming Yang, what are you guys going to do?”

Xu Zi Le had returned, so naturally, Wang Ming Yang had to go have some fun with his wife.

“You drank some wine today, so you definitely cannot drive. Let me send you home then,” said Wang Ming Yang.

Lin Fan said, “Sorry for the trouble then. I’ll have to disturb your precious night.”

“F*ck, you’ve become so crude after just a little alcohol,” scolded Wang Ming Yang jokingly. Xu Zi Le’s face turned a little red too as she said, “Brother Lin, you have to hurry up and find yourself a girlfriend. Then, you wouldn’t be so lonely at night anymore.”

Lin Fan chuckled, “Let’s go. Enough nonsense.”

In the car.

“Why didn’t Zi Le get on this car with us?” asked Lin Fan.

Wang Ming Yang looked at him and said, “She’s driving with that Qiao Xue and they’re following behind us. Oh right, you said that Chen He won’t take revenge, right?”

Lin Fan said confidently, “Don’t worry, he won’t.”

Wang Ming Yang nodded, “That’s good. That guy, Chen He, is quite powerful in the North. If he holds a grudge against us, Zi Le won’t be able to go to the North anymore. But regardless, I would still let Zi Le go to the North. This Southside has been developed enough already.”

“Mmm.” Lin Fan nodded and didn’t say much else.

“Oh right, what do you think about that Qiao Xue?”

Lin Fan thought for a moment. “She’s a pretty good little lady. She’s beautiful and sensible.”

Wang Ming Yang nudged Lin Fan’s arm and grinned. “Just now, Zi Le talked to me. If you want, she can stay with you tonight. In future, that little lady would have someone to watch over her in this industry.”

“Oh please. Are you still my Brother? You’re forcing me to be the kind of person I dislike the most?” Lin Fan said, “I took a look. This Qiao Xue has a pretty good relationship with your wife and she’s a reliable friend. You can just help her out a little and it’ll be enough, you don’t have to take this path.”

“Alright, I knew you would say this. But I’m really suspicious about whether you’re gay. Fortunately, I have a girlfriend. Otherwise, people would definitely think I’m gay.”

“F*ck. I just want to experience this beautiful society. When the time comes, I’ll find a girlfriend,” said Lin Fan.

Wang Ming Yang shook his head, “I think it will be difficult. It’s not that it would be hard to find a girlfriend but your luck with women is a little too strong. Enough talk. I’m sure you have some plan. Let’s see how you resolve it when the time comes but I would advise you not to drag this out. Men bloom at thirty-one but women already start withering at thirty. Even if you don’t think for yourself, you have to give others a statement.”

Lin Fan looked over at Wang Ming Yang. “You b*stard...”

...

In the pink car behind.

Xu Zi Le was in a very good mood. She let out a heavy sigh from the bottom of her heart.

Qiao Xue looked at Sister Xu curiously.

“What is it, Xue Er? Is there a flower on your Sister Xu’s face or something?” asked Xu Zi Le with a laugh.

Qiao Xue shook her head and said in a gentle tone. “No, it’s just that I never thought Sister Xu’s Big Bro would be so amazing.”

Xu Zi Le smiled, “Of course he is. He’s a good brother of Ming Yang’s. I am only able to be together with Ming Yang because he put in a good word for me. Sometimes, I’m even envious of Big Bro. He has an even better relationship with Ming Yang than I do.”

Today’s incident had given Qiao Xue a huge shock. She had known how messy this industry was but she had never expected to see what she had seen that day.

“How could that be? I can tell that Chief Wang really likes you.”

Xu Zi Le smiled but didn’t reply to that. “Oh right, Xue Er, are you going to continue being in this industry?”

Qiao Xue nodded, “Mmm, I’ll keep working hard.”

“Please don’t mind what I’m going to say to you. About today’s incident, if your Sister Xu wasn’t Ming Yang’s girlfriend, what do you think would have happened tonight?”

Qiao Xue didn’t say anything. Naturally, she knew what the outcome would have been.

“I can see that you’re sensible. Sister Xu shall tell you bluntly. If you want to be in this industry, it’s very hard to succeed without paying in some way. There are very little people who become popular without paying in some way. Brother Lin is a pretty good man, he’s good-looking and he’s amazing too. If you don’t want to become someone’s plaything, Sister Xu can help you. Although you don’t have a high status, you can at least get a pillar of support.” Xu Zi Le said this very bluntly but there was no other choice. She liked this Xue Er very much and she was willing to treat her like a sister. However, with her current status, Xu Zi Le couldn’t guarantee that she could protect Qiao Xue.

She didn't dare to tell Wang Ming Yang about this. After all, Ming Yang didn't have the time to care about others.

But if Qiao Xue formed a relationship with Brother Lin, Ming Yang would have to care about her.

She knew that this would be Qiao Xue's first time. Men cared very much about these kinds of things. Being in this industry was sometimes a gamble as well.

Although this was a little dark, all that she had said was true.

But...

She hadn't said a certain thing yet. Brother Lin might not agree because he wasn't that type of person.

Qiao Xue wasn't a newbie, she knew that Sister Xu was doing this for her own good. And it was only because she had been so sincere towards Sister Xu that Sister Xu would say this and help her find a reliable pillar of support.

However, Qiao Xue hadn't decided yet.

Xu Zi Le smiled as she drove. "Alright, little girl, don't think too much. This matter isn't confirmed yet. Brother Lin is a warm-hearted man. If you can become his friend, Brother Lin would be happy to help you. So later on, Sister Xu shall introduce you to Brother Lin. as for whether it works out or not, that will depend on you."

Qiao Xue said, "Thank you for looking out for me, Sister Xu."

Xu Zi Le laughed, "Haha, I thought that you would be annoyed with me for doing this. Oh right, next time, if you're doing any shows and you see Wu Huan Yue, you have to form a good relationship with her because she's Brother Lin's friends."

Qiao Xue said, "You're talking about that Wu Huan Yue who rose up very quickly and now has many great hits?"

Xu Zi Le nodded, “Mmm. Also, did you know that those great hits were all written by Brother Lin? Now you understand how amazing Brother Lin is, right?”

“Mmm, that’s really amazing.” Qiao Xue nodded.

...

At the entrance of Lin Fan’s home.

Lin Fan and Wang Ming Yang were leaning on the car, smoking. Xu Zi Le’s car arrived.

They got off the car.

Xu Zi Le said, “Brother Lin, thank you for today.”

Lin Fan flicked the cigarette ashes away. “No need to thank me. We’re family, what’s there to thank for?”

“Brother Lin, this is my Little Sister, Qiao Xue,” introduced Xu Zi Le.

Qiao Xue said nervously, “Hello, Brother Lin.”

Lin Fan sized her up for a moment and said, “Mmm, not bad. A very kind-hearted little lady. Zi Le, this Little Sister of yours is not bad. In future, you have to take care of her. I shall go up now. You guys should go back early too.”

After saying this, Lin Fan turned around and left.

After Lin Fan had left, Xu Zi Le asked, “Ming Yang, what did Brother Lin say?”

Wang Ming Yang sighed, “Sigh, I’m gonna be busy again from now on.”

“What do you mean?” asked Xu Zi Le in a puzzled tone.

Wang Ming Yang said, “You don’t understand? I told you that this wouldn’t work but it ended up very well. Qiao Xue, you’re really pretty good. Do you want to hop over to Brother Wang’s company? Your Brother Wang will pay your contract termination fee for you.”

Xu Zi Le smiled as she held onto Qiao Xue’s shoulder. She gently patted her head and said, “You’ve gotten lucky, little girl.”

Qiao Xue had no idea what was going on yet. But eventually, she understood. Brother Wang was willing to let her join his company and was even willing to pay her contract termination fee.

“Sighhh.” Wang Ming Yang shook his head, “I have to work hard to earn money. Otherwise, I won’t be able to cover you guys in future.”

Xu Zi Le held onto Wang Ming Yang’s waist. “Husband. Muacks.”

Wang Ming Yang chuckled and said vulgarly, “Let’s go back and have sex!”

Xu Zi Le blushed. “Xue Er is still here, don’t talk nonsense.”

“Haha...”

Qiao Xue looked enviously at Sister Xue. She had found a home.

Chapter 656: Instantly Furious

Back home.

Of course, Lin Fan knew what Xu Zi Le was thinking. However, Wang Ming Yang knew him well. He had already said so much, how could Wang Ming Yang not understand?

But when Wang Ming Yang had looked into Lin Fan's eyes, it was clear that he understood.

It was good that he did because that would save Lin Fan from having to say it too directly.

Nighttime!

Many people couldn't fall asleep.

Of course, there's no need to talk about Wang Ming Yang and Xu Zi Le. (Use your own imagination)

Qiao Xue was laying on the bed, thinking about what had happened in the day. Chen He was a big shot. Since the production, she had noticed Chen He looking at her in a peculiar way. However, she didn't experience his treachery. It could be said that she had dodged a bullet.

Qiao Xue couldn't help but think of that Master Lin. She didn't know him too well. She had only seen him on Weibo before meeting him in person for the first time that night. She couldn't help but feel slightly curious.

Especially during the banquet, that dominant image of him had seeped into her heart. It was unlike anything she had seen before.

"What kind of person is he exactly?" thought Qiao Xue curiously. Her long hair hung on her shoulders as she leaned on the back of the bed. Then, she took out the phone to see comments about Master Lin on the Internet.

Gradually, she got immersed in the Internet. Because to her, many of those things done by Master Lin were inconceivable.

...

"Head, I'll take my revenge. Tails, I won't take my revenge." Chen He couldn't fall asleep. Every night when he slept, he would call a young lady over to accompany him but tonight, he was well-behaved for the first time. He held a coin in his hand as he kept flipping it around on his palm.

He couldn't stand tonight's humiliation but he had no choice but to stand it. Every time he closed his eyes, his mind was filled with that guy's horrifying smile.

"F*ck, let's do it." He placed the coin on his thumb and flicked it up into the air. The coin kept turning in the air as Chen He watched it unblinkingly. His expression was grave. He wondered if it would be Heads or Tails.

There was complete silence as the coin fell onto the bed mattress.

Chen He's pupils contracted. A look of disbelief was in his eyes.

"How can that be?"

Quietly lying on the mattress, the side facing upwards was...

Heads!

"F*ck! Even if it's heads, I won't take revenge. Time to sleep." Chen He decided not to think too much. He would go to the airport early the next morning and quickly leave this troublesome place. However, he still hadn't done an important thing.

He took out his phone and made a call to Director Jin. He told Director Jin that that day's matter was not to be spread.

He didn't dare to show any discontentment towards Master Lin but to people like Director Jin, he would always be the fearsome Chen He.

...

Several days later!

Cloud Street.

Elder Liang came over. “Little Boss, what are you doing? When I passed by just now, I saw you using your phone. Now that I’m back, you’re still using your phone.”

“Shush!” Lin Fan placed his index finger on his mouth, indicating silence. “Today, the results of the Youth Chinese Arts Cup are being released. I’m refreshing the webpage. They said it would be out at 2 pm but it’s already 2.05 pm now.”

“The results are being released today?” Elder Liang was surprised. Then, he saw that Little Boss was still using his phone and hurriedly said, “What are you still using your phone for? Come to my place and use my computer.”

Since that incident a while ago, the Internet Safety Department had one request for Lin Fan, which was for him not to use his computer skills anymore. He was still allowed to surf the Internet normally. However, he had not gotten his computer back, nor had he bought a new one.

Lin Fan was someone who was true to his word. He would never go back on his promises. Since he said that he wouldn’t use his computer skills anymore, he definitely wouldn’t use them.

“Let’s go.” Lin Fan did not hesitate at all. He immediately followed Elder Liang.

Wu You Lan and the rest followed along as well. Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute wasn’t just Lin Fan’s blood and sweat. It was theirs too. They cared very much about those children.

Now that the results were going to be released, naturally, they had to see it.

Elder Liang’s shop.

The Internet page was being refreshed.

Gradually, Elder Zhang and Sister Hong came as well. They were all gathered there, staring at the computer.

Sister Hong said, “Why aren’t the results out yet? It’s already 2.10 pm now.”

Elder Zhang said, “Don’t be impatient. This isn’t the college entrance exams. Maybe their website is delayed.”

Zhao Zhong Yang said, “It can’t be that the results announcer is asleep right? It’s already past the time.”

“Sigh, be patient. It’s out! It’s out!” Elder Liang cried out in surprise. Then, he immediately looked at the first prize.

Lin Fan looked at the screen.

First Prize: Wang Hao Yang (Beijing)

“Hey, the first prize winner isn’t from our Children’s Welfare Institute. What’s going on?” said Fraud Tian in surprise.

Lin Fan felt a bit of sorrow but it quickly dispersed. If they didn’t get the first prize, then so be it. Perhaps that child from Beijing was really amazing. Although Lil’ Fatty was very talented. He wasn’t the only talented child in the country.

“Let’s look at the second prize.” Lin Fan was in anticipation.

Second Prize: Lil’ Fatty (Shanghai), Wang Hong Hong (Shanghai), Zhang Meng (Shanghai)...

Lin Fan smiled, “This Lil’ Fatty is pretty good. Although he didn’t get the first prize, second prize is amazing too. The others are amazing too. Our Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute has really taken the spotlight.”

Elder Liang said, “Don’t be anxious. Let’s look at the third prize too. And there’s even the Merit Award.”

They scrolled down.

“Wow,” Elder Liang gasped in shock, “Look, all the Third Prize winners are from our Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute too. And look at the Merit Award. The number of people awarded is too high, isn’t it?”

Lin Fan looked closely and started laughing. “I knew it. All of our Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute children have won prizes. They’re awesome.”

“Weren’t there only supposed to be fifty names for the Merit Award?” asked Sister Hong in a puzzled tone.

Elder Zhang barged into the conversation, “It must be because our children are amazing. Their art prices look too good and the judges must have felt that it would be a shame for them not to get any prizes, so they increased the quota. Don’t you guys think so?”

Lin Fan nodded, “Mmm, that’s right. These judges from the Chinese Arts Association really know how to do things. But for all the names to be from our children, when the parents of other children sees this, they’ll be furious. They’ll definitely think that there is some sort of shady deal involved.”

Wu You Lan looked at Lin Fan. “Brother Lin, actually, I can see that you’re a little sad that Lil’ Fatty didn’t get the first prize. You’ve always thought that Lil’ Fatty would get the first prize, haven’t you?”

Lin Fan didn’t try to hide the truth.

“Mmm, I have a lot of confidence in Lil’ Fatty. This kid hasn’t had enough experience in the arts but he has attained the freehand brushwork skill that other people have much trouble grasping. At his age, there aren’t many people who can do it. It shouldn’t have been a problem for him to win the first prize and I never expected him not to win it. It’s a bit of a shame,” said Lin Fan.

Fraud Tian didn’t understand all this. “What’s that freehand brushwork that you’re talking about? I don’t understand.”

Lin Fan smiled, “To let the heart feel and the brush go freely, without paying much attention to the lines. That is freehand brushwork. Chinese art is divided into fine brushwork and freehand brushwork. Fine brushwork focuses on the beauty of the lines and it is very meticulous. But when compared, freehand brushwork will always win.”

They had never known all this before but after listening to Little Boss's explanation, they all understood. It meant that Lil' Fatty was really amazing and most people wouldn't be able to beat him.

Lin Fan said, "Oh right, let me take a look at Lil' Fatty's artwork."

Elder Liang clicked on an image and an artwork appeared on the screen.

Lin Fan frowned. "This doesn't make sense. The freehand brushing technique in this artwork is very strong. It's definitely not something a six-year-old can grasp. If this only got him second prize, how great must the first prize winner be? Elder Liang, let's take a look at the first prize artwork."

But when the first prize artwork was displayed, Lin Fan was startled. He instantly blurted out vulgarities, "F*ck! This was a f*cking shady deal. This artwork, compared to Lil' Fatty's, is a few levels lower. And they dare to give it first place? This is absurd!"

"What? Little Boss, what shady deal are you talking about?"

"Hey, something seems wrong. I don't understand Chinese Art but Lil' Fatty's artwork looks much more pleasing than this one. It has more emotion."

Wu You Lan realized that Lin Fan was making an ugly expression and was a little angry as well. She pulled on Lin Fan's sleeve. "Brother Lin, there's a shady deal behind this?"

Lin Fan nodded, "Mmm."

He didn't want to say more. If the person who had beat Lil' Fatty had been better than him, Lin Fan wouldn't have anything to say. If Lil' Fatty really was inferior in skill, then it would be okay to lose.

But what the heck was this?

They couldn't tell Lin Fan that he didn't understand art. In Chinese Arts, if Lin Fan claimed to be second, no one would dare to claim to be first.

He was that dominant.

Chapter 657: Quarrel!

When Elder Liang heard this, he was filled with rage. “What? There’s even corruption in this?”

Elder Zhang said, “In any competition, corruption is unavoidable. However, this is just a children’s competition. How could they be so unfair? No, we have to say something about this.”

Sister Hong was furious as well but she was powerless. “Sigh, what can we do even if we are angry? This competition was organized by the Chinese Arts Association. These names have already been announced. Even if there was a shady deal, they won’t admit it.”

Fraud Tian’s righteous spirit was bursting out. “F*ck. This is simply pushing it too far. There’s not one bit of fairness in this.”

“Don’t be impatient, everyone.” Lin Fan indicated for everyone to be silent. They weren’t the only ones angry about this, even Lin Fan was very angry. If things had been carried out fairly, he wouldn’t have much to say. However, anyone who knew a little about Chinese arts could tell which artwork was better. What was most infuriating was that even some of the experts in the Chinese Arts Association pretended that they couldn’t tell.

This made Lin Fan suspicious. Just what kind of demon was behind this matter.

Ring ring

At that moment, Director Huang’s call came.

Director Huang said, “Master Lin, the results of the Youth Chinese Arts Cup are out, right? How did the children do?”

Lin Fan said, “Director Huang. The children have done very well. All 365 of them won prizes.”

When Director Huang heard that, she was delighted. “Really? These children are really so outstanding? I’ll tell the children right now. Master Lin, you don’t know this, but the children have

been asking me about the results every day. Lil' Fatty, in particular, has been asking me several times a day. Oh right, which prize did Lil' Fatty get?"

"Director Huang, don't tell the children about the results yet. Something has come up." After some thought, Lin Fan decided it was best not to tell them yet. So that if anything was to happen, the children wouldn't feel hurt.

Director Huang was stunned. She had a kind of bad feeling. "Master Lin, could it be that a problem has occurred?"

Lin Fan replied, "It's nothing major. Just leave this to me. Just pretend that nothing has happened for now."

After hanging up, Lin Fan felt as if he couldn't let this matter end just like that. He had to deliver justice.

"Elder Liang, find a way to contact the judges. I want to have a chat with them," said Lin Fan.

Elder Liang nodded. Then, he started searching on the Internet. "I found it. This is the phone number of the judges."

Chinese Arts Association Assessor contact: 1358xxxxxx

Sister Hong asked, "Little Boss, what are you going to do?"

Lin Fan took out his phone and said, "Of course, I'm going to clarify what is going on. Perhaps they made a mistake."

Everyone was astounded. Was such a thing even possible?

brrp brrp

The call was dialed.

Over at the Chinese Arts Association, the General Diplomatic Department's head, Xiao Chen was refreshing the webpage. As of now, the names of the winners had been decided. According to the higher-up's request, he had decided on the first prize winner. Of course, he gained some benefits from this.

For this kind of children's competition, fairness is important. However, that's only when no one says anything.

At that moment, an unknown caller called.

Xiao Chen picked up the phone. "May I know who this is?"

Lin Fan replied, "Is this the person-in-charge of the judging for the Chinese Arts Association Youth Cup? I want to inquire about something."

When Xiao Chen heard that the caller wanted to ask something, he couldn't help but start laughing. Looks like there was another person calling to ask about the situation. Ever since the winners had been announced, he had received numerous calls. Some called to thank him. Of course, there were others that asked why their children did not win. All sorts of questions came, causing him to be a little distressed.

However, this caller had a calm tone. Hence, Xiao Chen was willing to chat with him.

"Yes, I am the person-in-charge here, Director Chen. You can ask me if you have any queries," said Xiao Chen.

Lin Fan was in a peaceful state of mind. He didn't start scolding. "This is the situation. I've seen the competition winner list and I've also seen the artworks of the first prize winner and the second prize winners..."

Xiao Chen said, "Mmm, so is there an issue?"

Lin Fan said bluntly, "I feel that there is a huge difference between the first prize winner's artwork and the second prize winner, Lil' Fatty's artwork. It's not just a bit of difference either. Did you guys make a mistake during the judging?"

When Lin Fan asked this, Xiao Chen, on the other end of the call, was taken aback. He was surprised that this person was able to see through that. Of course, the first prize had been awarded by underhanded means but he definitely could not admit that.

“Sir, I think you’re mistaken. These winners were all chosen by various masters. There is definitely no unfairness in this. As for this question that you’ve asked, I have asked those masters before. They say that this Lil’ Fatty’s artwork cannot compare to Wang Hao Yang’s. Just from the brushing technique...”

Before Xiao Chen finished talking, Lin Fan interrupted, “Don’t talk about the brushing technique. Lil’ Fatty’s freehand brushwork is high-level. I understand the Chinese arts more than anyone else. Tell me, which masters said that Lil’ Fatty isn’t as good as the first prize winner? I’ll question them myself.”

“F*ck!” Xiao Chen was dumbfounded. This guy was a little impudent, for him to say such things. “Sir, what do you mean by that? Could it be that you’re saying that those masters are inferior to you? Let me tell you that one mustn’t be overconfident. Those masters’ paintings can fetch a price of hundreds of thousands each. Okay, I’m hanging up. You wouldn’t understand even if I said more. The names have already been decided and they definitely will not be changed.

beep beep

The call had been hung up.

“Retard.” Xiao Chen shook his head. There were all kinds of people these days. For him to dare to question the Chinese Arts Association, that guy really didn’t know what was good for him.

...

Cloud Street.

Elder Liang said, “What does that guy mean? Can they even compare to Little Boss’s Chinese art skills?”

Sister Hong said, “Yeah. Little Boss, what do you think we should do now?”

Lin Fan had already been pissed off. “I’ll call again.”

That person was way too arrogant. He hadn’t even given any reason. Comparing the two artworks, it was obvious which one was better.

Lin Fan made the call once again.

When Xiao Chen saw that it was the same number again, he was a little angry. He answered the call and said in a nasty tone, “Did you not understand what I said? These winners were all chosen by masters. There aren’t any problems. If you still want to persist, then believe me, I will remove this Lil’ Fatty’s name from the winners’ list.

Lin Fan kept silent as he listened to the opposite party’s snarling. When he mentioned removing Lil’ Fatty’s name, Lin Fan instantly erupted. “Alright, just try it if you dare.”

“Retard. Just watch and see if I dare or not,” responded Xiao Chen.

Lin Fan said, “As a member of the Chinese Arts Association, you organize an activity but aren’t fair to it. You guys perform shady deals even in a children’s competition. No wonder the younger generations are getting worse and worse. It’s all the fault of people like you.”

clatter

As Lin Fan finished speaking, the opposite party hung up.

It seemed that he was angry.

Chapter 658: Let It Be Exposed!

Chinese Arts Association.

“F*ck. Where did that retard come from? He actually questioned our decision and spoke so viciously to me. Alright then, since he doesn’t know what’s good for him, don’t even think of getting a prize.” Xiao Chen had been complete pissed off. He had never thought that there would be someone so impudent.

However, as Xiao Chen was about to remove Lil’ Fatty’s name from the list, he stopped. Doing this would probably give the opposition something to use against them. He had been overwhelmed with rage before but he couldn’t do something so stupid. After all, if he suddenly removed Lil’ Fatty’s name from the second prize, there would definitely be problems and he would end up losing out.

“Forget it, I’ll let you go this time. Take the second prize then. There’s no way you can take the first.” Xiao Chen decided to forget about this matter.

Cloud Street.

Fraud Tian was furious. “This guy is too arrogant. What did he mean by what he said? If he dares to remove Lil’ Fatty’s name, I’ll go over to Beijing and show him the meaning of power.”

Wu You Lan saw that Brother Lin had an unpleasant look on his face. She pulled on his sleeve and comforted him, “Don’t be angry, Brother Lin.

Lin Fan smiled, “Do I look like the type of person to get angry? I’m a very big-hearted person.”

“Brother Lin, I know that you’re very angry. Don’t force yourself. I can see that your body is trembling. Even I am very angry. These people from the Chinese Arts Association are too shameless.” Wu You Lan felt injustice for Brother Lin as well as the children.

A fair and proper competition had turned into this.

“Alright, go back, everyone. Do whatever you should be doing,” said Lin Fan calmly.

Fraud Tian said in disbelief, “You’re just going to leave it like this, kid?”

Lin Fan said, “Do I look like the kind of person who would just let it be?”

In the shop.

Lin Fan sat there using his phone, not saying a single word. Wu You Lan knew that Brother Lin was in a very bad mood. And she knew that he was definitely doing something.

Indeed...

Her phone rang.

It was a notification from Weibo. She only followed Lin Fan's Weibo. Whenever Brother Lin posted something, she would be notified.

When she opened her Weibo and saw the content, Wu You Lan was taken aback. She couldn't quite understand what was going on.

Lin Fan: I'm very happy today. 365 children from Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute participated in the Youth Chinese Arts Cup and all of them have won awards. On such a day, I am very excited.

The netizens were in an uproar.

"What? What Youth Chinese Arts Cup?"

"I don't quite understand but why do I feel like this is amazing?"

"^you're right. 365 children all won awards, don't you think that's scary?"

"As long as it's something related to Master Lin, we will show our full support. How are the standards of the children's Chinese arts? Have there been improvements in the past couple of months?"

"Hey, there's a link attached. Let's hurry and take a look."

The netizens all rushed to click on the link. With Lin Fan's current number of fans, when he sent this post out, the number of reposts reached several hundred thousands. There were many Internet

celebrities who wanted to improve their relationships with Lin Fan, so they reposted his post as well.

At the Chinese Arts Association, the workers in charge of managing their website started crying out in the shop.

“Quick! Come take a look. Hundreds of thousands of people suddenly visited our website.”

“Oh f*ck! It’s starting to crash. What on earth is going on? Why are so many people visiting our website?”

“In the past, the highest amount of traffic we’ve gotten was around ten thousand. Now, it’s like seeing a ghost. Why are there so many people?”

At that moment, a number of comments appeared in the website’s comments section.

“Awesome. Look at the second prize, third prize, and the merit awards. They’re all from Shanghai. And aren’t they all from Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute?”

“Yeah! That’s amazing! And look at those artworks. These children have all improved. There’s a huge improvement from last time.”

“That’s scary. It’s amazing!”

...

The Internet workers cried out in shock, “F*ck, where did all these people come from? For our Youth Chinese Arts Cup to attract so much traffic, that’s too scary, isn’t it?”

To them, this was simply beyond their imaginations. Since the establishment of their website, they had never received so much traffic before.

Simply astounding.

Wu You Lan looked at Lin Fan, wondering what his intention was by making such a move. Could it be that he had admitted defeat and didn't want to say anymore?

However, judging by Brother Lin's personality, that was simply not possible. Brother Lin was the type of person that would never let his own people lose out. Especially in the face of such injustice, he would fight until the end.

Suddenly!

Another Weibo notification came.

When she saw Brother Lin's Weibo post, Wu You Lan instantly smiled. Brother Lin had begun to make his move.

Two pieces of drawings.

Lin Fan: Everyone, please tell me, out of these two drawings, which one looks better? Those who think the drawing of water is better, vote 1. Those who think that the drawing of flowers and birds is better, vote two."

"1"

"1"

...

"Even though I don't understand Chinese arts, anyone who's not blind can tell that the water drawing looks better."

"I've learned Chinese arts for a period of time before in the past. Although the lines drawn in the water drawing aren't that beautiful, the drawing feels unique. It is very ingenious. As for this drawing of flowers and birds, it's not that great. The lines aren't the best and it doesn't give that dazzling feeling."

"D*mn! Well said."

...

Lin Fan saw that it was about time and sent yet another Weibo post.

“As you all have seen, the drawing of water is superior but it’s a shame because this superior drawing only won the second prize. Meanwhile, this drawing of birds and flowers won first prize. I feel that such corrupted judging must be exposed. Could it be that all those teachers from the Chinese Arts Association who assessed this are all blind? They can’t even tell good from bad. If the Chinese Arts Association is made up of this kind of people, I suggest that it be disbanded to save it from misleading the younger generation and shaming our Chinese culture.”

When this post appeared, the people who were eating their melon seeds and spectating understood.

“F*ck. I see now. Master Lin is disputing against the unfairness of the Chinese Arts Association.”

“This is corruption?”

“Do you even need to use a question mark? If it’s like this, it is definitely corruption. I just went to see the website. The drawing of water had indeed gotten the second prize and that drawing of birds and flowers has indeed gotten first prize. This artwork that was awarded the first prize is about the same as some of those that were awarded the second prize. What helped it receive the first prize?”

“Corruption. This is clearly corruption.”

...

Fraud Tian said excitedly, “Beautifully done, kid. This kind of unfairness should be exposed. But aren’t you a member of the Chinese Arts Association? Will there be a problem if you scold them like that?”

Lin Fan chuckled, “So what if I’m from the Chinese Arts Association? This corruption has affected me directly, how could I stand it?”

“Awesome.”

Xiao Chen had been in front of the computer the whole time, receiving calls. He was in charge of this matter and many investors had called asking if he could organize another Adult Chinese Arts Cup. However, he rejected them all.

This matter had to be taken slowly.

Suddenly!

An employee rushed hastily into the room. He said with an anxious look on his face, "It's bad, Director Chen. Something has happened. There are people saying that we were corrupted in the organization of the Youth Cup. We've been exposed."

"What?" Xiao Chen was startled. Then, he thought for a moment. "F*ck, it must be that guy's doing."

Chapter 659: Quit!

"Director Chen, who's that guy? Do you know who made this mess? Since our Chinese Arts Association's establishment, no one has ever said that our competitions are corrupted. That guy is really arrogant, to even scold the judges," said one of the employees angrily.

"What?" When Director Chen heard this, he said, "That guy even dares to scold the judges? D*mn it, I have to see what this guy is up to."

Director Chen, filled with rage, went on Weibo. When he saw the discussion, he was completely dumbfounded. This guy was really too despicable.

"Director Chen, what do we do now?" asked the employee.

Director Chen said, “What do you mean ‘what do we do’? Of course, we have to clarify ourselves on the website. What do they know? These drawings have been judged by several teachers. How could those people who don’t even understand Chinese arts know better than our masters?”

The employee nodded. That indeed made sense. No matter what, the important thing now was to quickly clarify themselves. They couldn’t let things continue in the current direction. If things were to continue this way, the outcome of the association would probably be terrible.

The Internet was now already in a ruckus.

“Why hasn’t the Chinese Arts Association come out to speak yet? There’s clearly a problem with these two drawings. The awards should be reversed.”

“Cheh. I feel like Master Lin is the one who’s corrupted. Everyone in his Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute received awards. If you think about it, it’s definitely not possible.”

“What the person above said makes a bit of sense. Anyway, I’m just a spectator. I’ll sit here and see how things turn out.”

...

At that moment, the Chinese Arts Association came out to clarify themselves on the Internet.

Chinese Arts Association: “Regarding the corruption accusation on the Internet, we guarantee that there is absolutely no such thing. The teachers who judged the Youth Chinese Arts Cup are all cornerstones of the Chinese arts world. People who don’t understand Chinese arts can only see the outer appearance of the drawings. As for masters, they look at the meaning and inner qualities...”

This explanation made everyone a little stunned. They didn’t know who to believe.

Many netizens quickly went to comment on Lin Fan’s Weibo page, “Master Lin, what should we say now? The association has come out to clear themselves, saying that we don’t understand. We really don’t understand but what do you think of this?”

“Why do I keep feeling as if something isn’t right? But I can’t really figure out what it is.”

“I still believe Master Lin. I’ve been humiliated before in the past. I now trust Master Lin unconditionally.”

“Me too.”

” Can’t you guys have your own opinions? I think that the association is right about this. Even the experts have spoken, what problems could there be?”

“Cheh. Master Lin is an expert too, okay?”

...

Lin Fan: “Chinese Arts Association, could you guys be a little less shameless? Alright, you were talking about inner qualities, right? Then let me slowly tell you. This drawing of mountain water...”

Lin Fan immediately explained the difference between the two drawings in detail. If the opposition still decided to be shameless, Lin Fan would really be furious.

This matter had caused a very heated debate.

The Youth Chinese Arts Cup had originally been just a small competition. It wouldn’t have drawn much attention.

However, after the two sides, Master Lin and the Chinese Arts Association, started arguing, the Internet had erupted as well.

Even some people who didn’t know anything joined in.

“Who is this Master Lin? Is he an expert? The masters from the Chinese Arts Association have already spoken, what is he still arguing about?”

“That’s right. One mustn’t be too greedy. You’ve already taken all of the second prizes but you still want the first prize. That’s ridiculous.”

“F*ck. Qingzhou citizen here. Who dares to bully our Master Lin? Do you want to die?”

“I’m a Qingzhou citizen too. Corruption is corruption. Don’t try to defend it.”

“Qingzhou dogs are here. They’re protecting their owner.”

When Lin Fan saw these comments on the Internet, he couldn’t help but shake his head. He had never thought that...sigh...

Wu You Lan cried out angrily, “How can they be so shameless?”

Lin Fan said, “Initially, I thought that the Chinese Arts Association was a good place. Because of Elder Zheng, I joined this association. Now, it seems like things are not as I thought. I quit.”

“What?” Fraud Tian was taken aback. “Don’t be too rash, kid. Why don’t you give the Chinese Arts Association President a call?”

Lin Fan waved his hand. “No need. Now that I think about it, this Chinese Arts Association is even worse than the Chinese Martial Arts Association.”

Xiao Chen looked at the situation online and laughed coldly. This wasn’t something that the opposition could win by saying a few words. Chinese Arts Association would always have their way. Even if those Chinese arts masters on the Internet saw that something was wrong, they wouldn’t dare to say it unless they wanted to go against the Chinese Arts Association.

At that moment, Xiao Chen started typing on the keyboard. He felt that he had to do something, otherwise, he wouldn’t be able to face himself.

Chinese Arts Association Official: “According to our investigations, there has been a dispute about the second prize winner, Lil’ Fatty’s artwork. Hence, his second prize will be temporarily revoked. After the various Chinese arts masters analyze things, the name list will be decided once again. Everyone, please trust us. The Chinese Arts Association does things fairly. There is definitely no corruption...”

“F*ck! This move is too savage, isn’t it?”

When the netizens who supported Master Lin saw this, they instantly exploded in rage. Lil’ Fatty had been removed from the second prize winners list. That was too harsh. It was completely a show of their authority.

Cloud Street.

“They’re absolutely ridiculous!” Wu You Lan was red with anger from seeing this Weibo post.

Fraud Tian said, “F*ck, I can’t take this anymore. I want to go there and kill them. I’ll let them know how powerful Ba Gua Zhang is.”

At that moment, everyone looked at Lin Fan. They were wondering what Lin Fan would do. The opposite party was being completely unreasonable.

Even if they said they were letting masters analyze it, it was needless to say that Lil’ Fatty would lose his prize.

clatter

Lin Fan opened his drawer. He took out his Chinese Arts Association Senior Member ID and furiously tore it in half before slamming it onto the table.

Fraud Tian and the rest knew that Lin Fan was angry. And he wasn’t just a little angry.

Weibo.

Lin Fan: “As a Chinese Arts Association Member, I’ve seen today the under-the-table manipulations that happen in the association. The winners of the competition aren’t decided based on the artworks but decided based on various underhanded means. From this day onwards, I quit the association and I will no longer be part of the Chinese Arts Association.”

When this post and the photo were uploaded, everyone cried out in shock.

“F*ck, Master Lin was a member of the Chinese Arts Association?”

“That can’t be. I know that Master Lin knows how to draw Chinese art but I never thought that he was a member. This situation isn’t quite right.”

“Could it be that the association didn’t know that Master Lin was their own member?”

“This...”

Chinese Arts Association.

When Director Chen saw this Weibo post, his expression slowly changed. He felt that something was wrong.

Meanwhile, in another conference room.

Zheng Zhong Shan looked at the crowd below him. “Everyone, a month from now, it will be time for Chinese arts to step out into the world. Right now, we need thirty artworks to be used as exhibition artworks. This time, it’s not just about our Chinese Arts Association. This is about fighting for our nation’s glory. We must all work hard.”

Yue Qiu Ju Shi said, “Elder Zheng, I think that we should invite Elder Lin over to produce an artwork. Just one artwork from Elder Lin would definitely shock the world.”

Elder Zheng said, “That’s for sure. After this conference ends, I’ll give him a call.”

Yue Qiu Ju Shi said, “There’s no need to wait until the conference ends, I’ll call him right now. He’s a member of our association. Besides him, no one else is competent enough for this task.”

Chapter 660: I’m Very Angry Right Now

Cloud Street!

Lin Fan was really very angry. He had never expected anyone to be so unbridled. They were simply behaving lawlessly. If Lin Fan hadn't been so tough, this corruption would definitely have eaten him up.

Moreover, it seemed that the opposition was clearly trying to eat him up. They weren't letting anyone else have a say in this.

The opposition was made up of people from the Chinese Arts Association who were in charge of the Youth Chinese Arts Cup. Even if outsiders were not convinced, the outsiders couldn't do anything. The Chinese Arts Association was suppressing everyone with their authority.

Ring ring

At that moment, the phone rang. Lin Fan answered it without even looking.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi said eagerly, "Elder Lin, this is Elder Yue. There's an overseas exhibition next month and our Chinese Arts Association will be putting up thirty art pieces. Everyone has discussed this and we've decided that you should draw the final artwork."

"Draw my a*s. I've already quit the Chinese Arts Association. I'm hanging up," Lin Fan shouted angrily. He immediately hung up. He had a very bad opinion about the Chinese Arts Association now. He didn't even want to care about Yue Qiu Ju Shi and the rest.

"Huh?!" On the other end of the call, Yue Qiu Ju Shi was dumbfounded. Then. He looked at everyone around. "What happened to Master Lin? Why does it seem like he's very angry?"

Suddenly, Yue Qiu Ju Shi cried out in shock, "Oh no! I just heard Master Lin say that he's quitting the Chinese Arts Association. What's going on?"

Everyone was taken aback. They looked at each other in puzzlement, wondering what was the meaning of this. Why would Elder Lin say something like that?

Zheng Zhong Shan felt that something wasn't right. He hurriedly asked, "What's going on, Elder Yue? How did Elder Lin say it just now?"

Yue Qiu Ju Shi said anxiously, “Elder Lin just said that he’s leaving the association.”

When Zheng Zhong Shan heard this, he instantly exploded. He quickly snatched over the phone. “What’s going on? What is Elder Lin doing? He can’t leave the association. Even over my dead body, he can’t do that.”

Tao Shi Gang said calmly, “Don’t be anxious, Elder Zheng. There must be something that we don’t know. Otherwise, Elder Lin wouldn’t talk about quitting the association. But what exactly happened?”

Zheng Zhong Shan waved his big hand. “I don’t care what is going on. Elder Lin absolutely must not quit the association.”

After saying that, he immediately called Elder Lin. But to his disbelief, Elder Lin didn’t answer the call.

This...

Zheng Zhong Shan was stunned. This left him at a loss. He had no idea at all about what had happened. Even if there had been any displeasure, Elder Lin should at least have given a reason. This situation left everyone confused.

Tao Shi Gang said, “Elder Zheng, no one answered your call?”

Zheng Zhong Shan nodded. “Mmm.”

At that moment, Tao Shi Gang felt that this situation was probably complicated. For Elder Lin to not even answer Elder Zheng’s call, he must have gotten involved in an exceptionally infuriating incident. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have behaved like that.

Then, one of the masters suddenly cried out in shock, “I think I know the reason.”

Everyone’s gazes shifted over. Elder Zheng asked anxiously, “What’s the reason?”

After a long while, the master said, “You’ll know if you look at Weibo.”

...

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan saw the incoming call and knew that it was Elder Zheng’s number. However, he was in a very unpleasant mood. He didn’t even want to answer Elder Zheng’s call.

The situation on the Internet had split into two sides. The netizens who were on Lin Fan’s side were maniacally supporting Lin Fan while the trolls made up the majority of the netizens.

“Haha, I’m dying of laughter. This guy has been shamed into a rage. He even tore his certificate and wants to quit the association. I think the association probably didn’t agree with his requests, so he wants to cause trouble for them.”

“He wants to cause trouble? Do you think that’s possible? I think this Chinese Arts Association is very fair and that guy probably wanted to make a shady deal because he was a member of the association. However, the association refused.”

“That makes a lot of sense. But this Master Lin really thinks too high of himself. The world doesn’t revolve around anyone. Does he think the association would feel threatened just because he’s quitting? He’s just dreaming.”

Hey, troll, you don’t know sh*t. Master Lin knows that the association is corrupted, that’s why he isn’t willing to be part of them.”

“That’s right. I support the guy above.”

...

At the association.

Director Chen was now a little nervous. Sweat kept on dripping from his forehead. He had not expected this guy to be a member of the Chinese Arts Association as well. He had never seen this guy before.

A staff member said, "Director, that guy is actually a member of the association but he's saying that the association is corrupted. I remember that our association has a written rule that the association's interest comes above everything. No matter what, members are not allowed to talk badly about the association publicly."

"Is there such a rule?" asked Director Chen suspiciously.

The staff member nodded, "There is. I remember it."

Director Chen heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good. As a member of the association, this guy said on the Internet that the association is corrupted. This is completely tainting the association's reputation. According to the rules, we have the right to revoke his membership rights."

Zheng Zhong Shan had been looking at Lin Fan's Weibo the whole time. Everyone had unpleasant looks on their faces.

Bam!

At that moment, Zheng Zhong Shan slammed the table furiously. "What the heck is going on?!"

Yue Qiu Ju Shi was silent for a moment before saying, "Elder Zheng, I know now. Recently, we organized a Youth Chinese Arts Cup. It was for children below the age of fourteen. Elder Lin manages a Children's Welfare Institute, right? He must have sent them all to participate. Now, he's comparing the first prize winner and the second prize winner's artworks. That's probably what made Elder Lin angry."

Zheng Zhong Shan had seen all the posts on Weibo. "I don't care what's the situation. I just want to know who manages our association's official Weibo and who were the judges of this competition. Just what kind of problems were involved?"

One of the Chinese arts masters said, "Elder Zheng, Elder Lin said that there's corruption in the judging. Why don't we look at the two artworks?"

“There’s no need to look. I trust Elder Lin. What I want to know now is who had the ability to say such things on behalf of the association? If Elder Lin really leaves the association because of this, I’ll f*cking skin him alive.” Ever since Zheng Zhong Shan had started specializing in Chinese arts, his temper had changed significantly. He had become less reckless and rash. However, because of this incident, everyone could tell that Elder Zheng was on the verge of exploding in rage.

“I think Xiao Chen handled this incident. The association’s official Weibo has always been managed by him,” said Tao Shi Gang.

At that moment, Zheng Zhong Shan stood up. “All of you, come with me. I want to see who gave him permission.”

Looking at Elder Zheng’s rage-filled expression, Yue Qiu Ju Shi pulled on Tao Shi Gang. “Elder Zheng is going to go mad. Things are looking dangerous.”

Tao Shi Gang had a very unpleasant look on his face. “Go mad? Even I want to kill somebody.”

“Er!” Yue Qiu Ju Shi was startled. “Calm down, Elder Tao, calm down!”