

## Valiant Life 681

### Chapter 681: Simpler Is Better

What are you doing, Master Lin?

Chang Hai Ge was very surprised. The whole thing had already been resolved but now that Master Lin had opened his mouth, this situation was definitely not settled.

Although he did not know what was going to happen, Master Lin had just asked him if the hit he took just now was good.

“Wait a moment,” Lin Fan said as he walked to the front of Liang Hong Tian.

Liang Hong Tian’s brows furrowed as he said, “You are the one who is close friends with Zou Tian Fu. How could I have never seen you before?”

Lin Fan immediately replied, “What did you hit him for?”

Liang Hong Tian laughed and said, “What reason do I need for hitting him?” Then his gaze shifted towards Chang Hai Ge and he sneered, “Tell him whether I need a reason to hit you.”

Chang Hai Ge’s expression changed. He felt like he was being humiliated but in this situation, he could not make a big fuss. “Master Lin...”

When he was getting ready to open his mouth, something really surprising happened. His eyes opened wide and he looked at Master Lin in disbelief. He had not expected that...

Pam!

Lin Fan lifted his hand and delivered a slap. It was quick, accurate, unmistakable and it had a sort of a rhythm to it.

Liang Hong Tian flinched. His expression was one of complete shock. He had never thought that Lin Fan would actually dare to treat him like that.

“You dare to hit me?” Liang Hong Tian had an ominous glint in his eyes and said that sentence very fiercely.

Lin Fan lightly swung his arm and said, “I don’t need a reason to hit you.”

“You...” Liang Hong Tian was furious. He had never thought that Lin Fan would be this aggressive. Also, the two men behind saw Young Liang get hit and they could not control themselves. They immediately wanted to go forward and attack Lin Fan but Liang Hong Tian stopped them.

“Good, very good,” Liang Hong Tian said. He had grown up to such an old age and yet he had never been hit before. But today, he had been hit. This kid in front of him, who perhaps was sick of living, had actually dared to hit him.

Initially, he had seen that he was Zou Tian Fu’s friend so he did not want to get into a fight. However, he had not expected that Lin Fan would dare to attack him first.

Bam!

Nobody had expected that Lin Fan would actually slap him one more time.

Liang Hong Tian looked a bit dazed. Lin Fan had actually hit him on both his left and right sides.

Lin Fan calmly said, “Since you said it was good, I slapped you again to let you experience it again.”

According to his plan, in order to draw out his hatred, he had to go from something simple to something complicated. First, he would give him two slaps in a row to liven up the atmosphere before taking things slow.

This was especially to cause Liang Hong Tian’s focus to be on him. When that happened, he would have succeeded.

Chang Hai Ge and Shen Ming were both dumbfounded.

They had never thought that Master Lin would take action. Not to mention that he was so swift and had no hesitation at all.

Chang Hai Ge did not know why but he was especially touched by Master Lin's actions.

Based on what he had seen, Master Lin did all of that for him.

"F\*ck your mother." The two men behind Liang Hong Tian could not take it anymore and rushed in front. He dared to hit Young Liang. He must not want to live.

Right now, his main goal was to increase the emotions between him and Liang Hong Tian. The other people were just extras and he did not want to interact too much with them.

\*clattering sounds\*

After a small scuffle, they immediately fell to the ground.

Liang Hong Tian was dumbfounded. He had never thought that this b\*stard would be so powerful, that multiple people could not match up to him.

The room was in complete silence. Zhang Qing Qing was dumbly rooted to the spot. When the things started to happen, it was completely unexpected.

Pa!

It was yet another slap.

Liang Hong Tian had never thought a day like this would ever come. He could not help shouting angrily, "Why are you so insistent on hitting my face?"

Lin Fan laughed and said, "I have no reason. I just want to hit your face. Do you know who I am now?"

“I am Lin Fan from Shanghai. Everyone calls me Master Lin. Remember my name and you better not forget it.”

“You...” Liang Hong Tian’s face was totally red. He did not know what to do now. He started to take his phone out to call for backup but Lin Fan did not give him that chance.

Lin Fan grabbed onto Liang Hong Tian’s hand and started slapping his palm.

“Ow, ow, ow...”

Such a simple bit of action had left Liang Hong Tian’s brain in a mess. He had been completely dumbfounded by Lin Fan.

When Lin Fan let go of Liang Hong Tian’s wrist, Liang Hong Tian knelt on the floor with a ‘plop’ sound. His head was drooping, in a daze and moving back and forth.

Lin Fan rubbed his chin and pondered. The hatred he drew this time was not good enough. He had to do it in batches to be more effective.

Chang Hai Ge and Shen Ming were dumbfoundedly rooted to the spot. The scene that had unfolded in front of them exceeded everyone’s expectation and was too much.

Master Lin had beat up Liang Hong Tian. This issue would definitely be blown out of proportion. Given Liang Hong Tian’s character, he definitely would not let this go.

Screwed!

They were completely screwed.

They did not know how to protect Master Lin anymore.

Lin Fan glanced at Liang Hong Tian. He had drawn out a lot of his hatred today but he had not completed his mission. But he decided to forget it, he would attract another wave of hatred tomorrow.

“Let’s go,” Lin Fan said to Chang Hai Ge and Shen Ming. He walked up to Wu Ya Ting, carried her on his back and said, “She really is heavy after getting drunk.”

Su Fang had never seen anything like this before but she still followed Lin Fan. If this man had not appeared, then there was no telling what would have happened that day.

Thinking about it, it was pretty scary.

Outside the nightclub.

Lin Fan looked at Chang Hai Ge and the rest of them and said, “You guys can go back now. Thanks for tonight.”

“Master Lin, there is no need to say thanks. However, since you hit Liang Hong Tian inside there, will there be any problems?” Chang Hai Ge was pretty worried now. This Liang Hong Tian was not an ordinary person and this situation would definitely become very complicated.

Lin Fan waved him off and said, “What could possibly happen? It’s just a few hundred slaps. I’ll go see him tomorrow and there won’t be any problems.”

Chang Hai Ge blushed with shame and said, “Alright.”

But after the two of them left, Lin Fan took out his phone and then gave Wu Yun Gang a call.

“Master Lin, what’s up? Calling me at such an hour.”

Lin Fan said, “President Wu, your niece was sold out by one of her best friends.”

“What?” When Wu Yun Gang heard this, he immediately got up and his face was filled with concern. “Master Lin, nothing happened right?”

Lin Fan said, “Everything is fine. It was all resolved by me. However, she is still very drunk. I think you should come down and send her home.”

When Wu Yun Gang heard that, he could not help sighing in relief. Then, it was like he suddenly thought of something. He said, “Regarding this, Master Lin, I trust you a lot. You and my niece are very young and have a good connection. I’ll have to trouble you tonight. Oh no, not good. We’re breaking up. Hello? Master Lin, can you hear me? Hear... me... Beep beep beep...”

Lin Fan was stunned. He looked at his phone and saw that Wu Yun Gang had actually hung up the phone.

Then, he looked at Wu Ya Ting who was resting on his shoulder and he laughed. What does this b\*stard take me for? He is even willing to sell his niece.

Su Fang was standing by the side, looking very cautious. She still had not reacted to what had happened just now.

“Let’s go, I’ll send you guys back,” Lin Fan said.

“Oh...” Su Fang immediately nodded.

...

The next day.

Lin Fan woke up. After sending Su Fang and Wu Ya Ting back home, he immediately left. Although this Wu Ya Ting was very pretty, he was not that kind of person to take advantage of others.

In a certain villa.

After Wu Ya Ting woke up, she had a very dizzy feeling in her head. She could not remember what happened had last night. Then afterward, it was like she remembered what happened. She immediately pushed her blanket aside and sighed in relief.

Su Fang walked in and said, “Ya Ting, you’re awake.”

Wu Ya Ting was having a bit of a headache and said, “Su Fang, what happened last night?”

When she thought about last night, without wasting a breath, she said, “Ya Ting, don’t go and play with Qing Qing anymore. Last night, you were betrayed by her. She got you drunk and wanted to let a guy take you away. You were oblivious to what was going on yesterday and it was very dangerous. If it was not for your Uncle Lin that came to save you, something bad could have happened.”

“Huh?” Wu Ya Ting was stunned. Then she thought about the young man she saw the other day.

Su Fang was sitting by her side and telling her everything that had happened. When Wu Ya Ting heard it, she was filled with rage. She had not expected that Zhang Qing Qing would do that to her.

Although she could not remember the situation, thinking about it made her feel scared.

However, the thing that made her curious was that this guy had told her to be careful of her best friends. She had never thought that he would actually be correct.

## Chapter 682: Yes, Just Like This!

Inside a luxurious villa.

There were furious shouts coming from inside it. The things in the house were smashed around the place. It was terribly messy. Liang Hong Tian was fuming.

“Abominable! Absolutely abominable! I’ll never forgive that b\*stard!”

He felt a little ashamed thinking of the events from the night before. As the direct descendant of the Liang family, he was actually beaten by some rubbish!

Even though he didn’t know how he came back yesterday and whether or not he stumbled home in a daze by himself, but he could clearly see the events of yesterday when he closed his eyes.

He couldn’t stand it.

...

Lin Fan pinched his fingers together and calculated. Wu Ya Ting's issue hadn't ended for the time being. It wasn't to say that it would definitely happen again, but there was still a possibility. To prevent it from happening again, they had to kill the problem at its stem, and in order to do so, they had to draw out all the hatred.

The big classification of wuxia knowledge had a form of martial arts which was in the aspect of wisdom.

However, who was Master Lin? He was the existence who upheld justice and punished all evil. Did he have to rely on dishonest practices to counter the other party?

It was definitely not necessary.

Regarding the Ma Mu Feng incident, they didn't have a choice. That person had infuriated too many people and that method was the only way. As for Liang Hong Tian, he felt that it was not worth his effort to handle it in the same way.

After all, everything was too simple, so much so that it made everything boring.

"F\*ck! I forgot about something important." At this moment, Lin Fan slapped his forehead fiercely. When he was talking to Chang Hai Ge yesterday, he had forgotten to tell him that he was going to take part in the Qingtian Bay Race as well.

He gave him a call.

"Hai Ge, help me register for the Qingtian Bay Race. Oh, and help me prepare a vehicle. I'll be taking part as well.

"What?" Chang Hai Ge was stunned the moment he heard that Master Lin wanted to join the race as well. This competition was dangerous! However, he didn't dare to rebut, so he simply agreed.

The two of them chatted for a while before hanging up.



Lin Fan organized his thoughts before heading out. Right now, he needed to let out a wave of hatred.

He had to thoroughly dig out all the hatred.

...

At the Liang house.

Liang Hong Tian was under a lot of stress living in this big household. After all, he wasn't the only precious son.

His oldest uncle had two sons and one daughter. It was already pressuring enough.

His second uncle had three sons and two daughters. It was even more pressuring, so much so that he couldn't raise his head.

As for his own father, he only had himself as the only son. His influence was meager. His existence was regarded as the most useless. He only knew how to eat and drink and wait for death to come. Compared to the sons and daughters of his uncles, he was completely useless.

However, the good thing was that the Liang family was influential and powerful. In Beijing, even though he was personally not of much use, many still wouldn't dare to mess with them.

The only thing was, the day before, someone had thoroughly pissed him off.

When Liang Hong Tian was leaving his home, a man blocked his way. He had an expression of mockery on his face. "Hey, Hong Tian! What happened to your face? Why do I feel like you got beaten up by someone?"

Liang Hong Tian saw that someone had come, hence he momentarily smiled. However, the smile was just a cover-up. "Brother, it's nothing much. I knocked into something myself."

"Oh, how careless. I thought that you were beaten up by someone. Forget it, let's not talk about it anymore. I still have to go to the corporation. I have to sign a large bill today. You have to work

harder! It isn't a good thing to be lazing and playing around all day." Liang Jun Fei laughed. There was a hint of disdain in his words.

"Indeed. You are correct, Brother. I will work harder." Liang Hong Tian nodded his head. However, when he saw him leave, his initial expression of smiles had an immediate change to one of fury and rage.

"How hateful. Boasting in front of my face. The day will come when I'll be stepping on you." Liang Hong Tian was unhappy but he currently had no plans in mind. The opposite party was the child of his oldest uncle. He held a high position in his family corporation. He was nothing compared to it.

However, even though he couldn't compare to any of his cousins, his father was more impressive as compared to his cousins' fathers.

On the car journey.

The whereabouts of Liang Hong Tian immediately attracted the attention of many.

"Brother Liang, you have to come here. Take a look at this vehicle. I am almost done customizing it." A young man came forward to him, trying to curry his favor.

Liang Hong Tian nodded his head, "Yes, not bad, not bad."

At home, he was frequently looked down upon. But when he was outside, he would often be flattered by many. What a great feeling this was.

"Looking at Brother Liang's current vehicle, he would definitely come in first place during the Qingtian Bay Race."

Liang Hong Tian waved his hand, "Who in the right mind would join the race? They would lose their lives if they aren't careful. Help me modify it a little better. On that day, I'll just drive a lap and that'll be enough."

Even though he liked cars, he didn't like racing cars. Who didn't know that it was dangerous? A moment of carelessness could cost you your life. He would just let that bunch of crazy people go and play.

"Hi, Young Liang, do you remember me?" At this moment, Lin Fan appeared from the door of the garage.

Liang Hong Tian saw him and his expression changed immediately, "You...you..."

Lin Fan went in front of him and grabbed his wrist, "Stop pointing. Last night, I told you my name. Do you still remember it?"

How could Liang Hong Tian forget his name? However, he had already been seized by the anger in his heart. Never had he expected that the b\*stard from last night to appear in front of him.

Furthermore, he did it so bravely and openly. He arrived so arrogantly. This was completely looking down on him.

Lin Fan couldn't help but shake his head. He sighed, "It seems like you have forgotten. I can only make you remember."

\*Slap\*

It was coming again.

Liang Hong Tian's head was slapped to the side. His pupil contracted, before getting hit again. He actually dared to hit him again.

"I..."

\*Slap!\*

A clear and crisp sound came from the garage. The car mechanics were all shocked speechless.

They never thought that someone would dare to slap Young Liang's face under the broad daylight. This was as good as digging his own grave!

“Remember it! My name is Lin Fan. I own a store in Shanghai. Others call me Master Lin. You must develop a hatred for me, a hatred so deep that you want to kill me. Even in your sleep, you would be thinking of ways to kill me.” Lin Fan felt that getting people to hate him wasn't a simple task. As the saying goes, no matter how good-natured a person is, hitting him multiple times would eventually cause them to lose their patience. He didn't think that Liang Hong Tian would actually still have the mood to modify his car. How big of a heart must he have?

“You...” Liang Hong Tian shouted, “What are you trying to do? I'll f\*cking kill you!”

Looking at how furious Liang Hong Tian was, Lin Fan nodded his head in satisfaction, “That's right! This is the sort of anger I want to see! Hate me! Despise me! This is what you should be doing!”

\*Slap!\*

\*Slap!\*

Another round of attacks from the left and right. Liang Hong Tian was stunned. Even though he wasn't hitting with much strength, it was still a form of embarrassment.

Lin Fan stopped. He let go of the other party's wrist. Liang Hong Tian collapsed on to his car, paralyzed. His eyes were flickering.

“I'll end this for now.” Lin Fan saw that it was about time. He could hold back for now. He'd get another wave of hatred from him when he sees him again. But till then, it should be enough.

When Lin Fan left, Liang Hong Tian slowly recovered.

However, his listening was sharp and he heard the surrounding people whispering.

“F\*ck! Young Liang got slapped by that guy so many times, then he just took his leave as if nothing happened.”

“Who would believe it if they didn’t see it for themselves. This is just too terrifying.”

“I’d never have thought that Young Liang would get slapped. It’s an uncommon sight.”

At this moment, Liang Hong Tian’s face turned both green and white. It was an ugly scene to behold. He stared at the crowd before walking away.

On the other hand, the crowd was so scared that they didn’t dare to say one more word. Only after Liang Hong Tian left, did they heave a sigh of relief.

Chapter 683: Have you ever thought about my feelings?

In the evening.

“Young Liang, what happened to you? Why do you look so depressed?” Inside a high-grade tea shop, a group of sons of wealthy families was bragging and boasting, making lots of noise. One particular person realized that the once talkative Young Liang was not talking at all, and this, of course, sparked the curiosity of others.

Liang Hong Tian waved his hand, “Nothing much. You guys can keep talking, I’m not in a very good mood.”

“Hmm? Not in a good mood? Let me help you.”

All of a sudden, a voice which caused Liang Hong Tian to be terrified could be heard. He turned his head around and when he saw the figure, he began to tremble.

The crowd suspiciously looked over, not knowing who this person was. This was a high-grade tea shop. Ordinary people weren’t allowed in. How did this b\*stard get in?

Liang Hong Tian stood up, “You...”

Suddenly, a familiar scene occurred in front of him once again.

This cruel b\*stard once again grabbed hold of his wrist. It was exactly the same as the previous two times when he grabbed his wrist.

What comes next would definitely be the crazy slapping, right?

At this moment, Liang Hong Tian began panicking. He started to struggle. However, the person in front of him was just too strong. No matter how he struggled, there was just no use.

“Save me...” Liang Hong Tian faced his brothers beside him and screamed, hoping that they would be able to help him.

\*Slap!\*

Lin Fan just kept slapping him. “They aren’t going to help you. Remember, you have to hate me.”

It was that familiar feeling again. Liang Hong Tian was getting beaten again.

He turned his head to face his brothers. However, what made him lose all hope was that the people who he called brothers didn’t even make a single move.

They even began talking to each other, causing him to really lose all hope.

“Everyone, don’t make a move. This guy actually dares to beat Liang Hong Tian. That means he doesn’t have an ordinary background. We shouldn’t invite any trouble for ourselves.”

“Don’t be rash. Let’s look at the situation.”

“He actually dares to beat Liang Hong Tian. Just where is this person from?”

“I’m not too sure. But looking at Young Liang’s expression, it doesn’t seem to be the first time.”

...

“Do you remember my name?” Lin Fan asked.

Liang Hong Tian was completely stunned. What was happening? He had almost done something bad yesterday, but he hadn’t done it in the end. Why was it that he had to get slapped every time he saw him?

No matter how aggressive this guy was, how could he be this aggressive?

He didn’t even give him a way out,

\*Slap!\*

“It seems like you still don’t remember. Listen carefully. My name is Lin Fan. Do you understand?”

\*Pitter-patter!\*

The attacks came from the left and right. Liang Hong Tian was once again lying on the sofa, his eyes flickering. He had already lost all sense of direction.

Lin Fan saw that the situation was enough, and so it was about time he left.

When Lin Fan left, the crowd immediately surrounded Liang Hong Tian. “Young Liang, where’s that person from? He actually dared to beat you.”

“Yeah! Where’s he from?”

The crowd was only concerned about where Lin Fan was from, but none of them were concerned about his condition.

After Liang Hong Tian recovered, he didn’t say a thing, but just took his leave.

Leaving behind the group of sons of wealthy families to look at each other in dismay.

At night, he once again met that terrifying b\*stard. He was taught a lesson in front of pretty ladies.

The next day.

At noon.

In the evening.

To Liang Hong Tian, this b\*stard was terrifying. He was a nightmare. Someone that he would never forget in his lifetime.

At night.

Qingtian Bay Racing event.

The event was already full of people. There were ordinary people, sons of wealthy families and even children of officials here. They all loved the exhilarating event equally. Over here, they were all talking about the same topic – tonight's race.

There were people here taking part in the race and there were others that were just looking for something exciting.

It was an event that took place once every three years. It would definitely be exciting.

"F\*ck! That car is beautiful. It definitely costs more than four million."

"Listen to the sound of the engine. It has definitely been modified before. This is insane. It's so fast it can probably fly!"

"Awesome! This Qingtian Bay Race will definitely be entertaining!"



“I heard that the professional racer Irvine is coming as well.”

“Yes! He’s here! I just saw him. He clinched first place in the World Championships before! He’s also the top five in America’s racing world. I wonder how many people have been scared by his drifting abilities.”

At this moment, a red race car made a beautiful turn. It attracted the gaze of the crowd.

“Ah! The little fairy from the Ye family is here.”

The car door opened. A pretty lady looked up and proudly came out. Even though she was dressed in sporting gear, it still couldn’t conceal her intoxicating beauty.

“Little Fairy Ye, are you taking part in tonight’s race?”

Ye Tong Xian looked at the crowd of people, “Are you all looking for death? Don’t call me little fairy. Little fairy is what people call prostitutes in olden days. What are you all trying to do?”

“In that case, we’ll call you Little Princess.”

“Haha.”

In Beijing, Ye Tong Xian was a beauty. Her personality was touching and had unparalleled charm. However, her temperament wasn’t very good.

“Enough bullsh\*t. What time is the competition starting?”

“Not so soon. There are still people who haven’t arrived.”

Ye Tong Xian unhappily said, “Who’s such a big shot that he hasn’t arrived?”

Just at this moment, a booming sound could be heard.

Following closely after were two race cars coming in.

“D\*mn, not only did Young Liang come here, but so did Young Master Zhou!”

“How’s that possible? I can understand why Young Liang would be here, but why would Young Master Zhou be here? Isn’t he being controlled by that old man?”

“That was all in the past. Young Master Zhou is going to get married soon. Don’t tell me you guys didn’t know that. That’s why that old man is willing to let the Young Master out to play.”

“No wonder...”

In an instant, many people had arrived.

Liang Hong Tian had undergone much torture in this period of time. His willpower had been broken down. However, today, he was here to show off his new car.

However, he didn’t think that Young Master Zhou would be here as well. His mood didn’t improve at all. After getting off his car, he leaned on his car door and looked at the bunch of people.

Ye Tong Xian took one glance at Young Master Zhou, then proceeded to shout towards Liang Hong Tian, “Liang Hong Tian, I’ve heard that you’ve been beaten up quite seriously in recent times. Why haven’t you gone to cause trouble for the person?”

When Liang Hong Tian heard this, his heart immediately shuddered. He then looked away, ignoring her.

When some people heard this, they were momentarily curious. They couldn’t understand it. Liang Hong Tian got beaten up by someone? That’s impossible, right?

“Almost everyone is here. We have to block off the area soon.”

“Wait! There’s another car coming.”

“Who’s car is it?”

“It looks like Chang Hai Ge’s car.”

“What’s he doing here? Didn’t he get into an accident previously? He still has the guts to come and play?”

“Who knows? People with skill are usually bolder.”

...

The car stopped.

Lin Fan, Chang Hai Ge, and Shen Ming stepped out of the car.

Zhou Tian Fu was momentarily stunned when he saw the person but proceeded to smile afterward.

Liang Hong Tian’s face became completely white when he saw who came. He furiously turned his head away, hoping to avoid that b\*stard.

However, a frightening sound came.

“Ah! Young Liang, you’re here as well? Have you finally remembered who I am?” Lin Fan laughed.

When Liang Hong Tian heard this, his entire body shuddered.

He didn’t wait for Lin Fan to say anymore. His emotions became unstable.

“Hold it right there. What the hell are you trying to do?” Liang Hong Tian’s emotions were unstable. He shouted with all his might. He thought of the experiences he had had the past two days and immediately, he felt like crying. Who exactly did he offend? Why did he have to endure this?

Lin Fan slowly went forward. It seemed that he had drawn out his hatred well. “Young Liang, what happened? You’re asking me what I’m trying to do?”

“Stand right there!” Liang Hong Tian took a few steps back.

The surrounding people were all skeptical.

“What do you guys think happened to Liang Hong Tian?”

“I don’t know. His emotions don’t seem right.”

“Who is this guy? Liang Hong Tian seems to recognize him.”

Liang Hong Tian stretched out his hand. His breathing seemed to have stabilized. “What are you trying to do? In what way have I offended you? Are you going to treat me this way? You have already gotten away with it the past few days. What are you forcing me to do? You have already beaten me, not just once but for the past few f\*cking days. Have you ever thought of my feelings?”

Lin Fan gasped. He realized that the situation wasn’t supposed to be this way.

Liang Hong Tian had an extreme mood swing. He continued to shout, “Yes! I’m the one at fault. I want to get girls drunk and bring them to my room. But have I done it? I have not! I didn’t think of the consequences. There are so many girls on this planet. I wouldn’t just set my sights on one of them. Even at home, I’m put under a lot of pressure. When I go out, I get beaten up by you. Have you ever thought about my feelings? Tell me, what do you want me to do? There are so many people present here today. If you want to embarrass me, just tell me! I’ll just beat myself up.”

Liang Hong Tian got so worked up. His eyes were red and tears were flowing uncontrollably out of them.

He didn’t think that he would be like this either. Yet this guy here was like a ghost, always grabbing onto him and embarrassing him in front of his friends.

“Tell me! Can I just beat myself up? I beg you to let me go!” Liang Hong Tian was shouting his heart out.

Lin Fan was stunned. This wasn't what he had expected at all. Thereafter, he skeptically asked, "After that day, you didn't think of getting revenge? Or raping anyone?"

Liang Hong Tian's breathing became more and more rapid. "What did you say? This is Beijing! Not some forest! Rape? Have you been reading too many novels? That is a crime, don't you know? There are so many girls around, so why would there be a need to take revenge just because of one girl? What are you even thinking about? Tell me! I, Liang Hong Tian, will definitely satisfy you at the expense of my face!"

The more he said, the more upset he got.

"F\*ck!" Lin Fan suddenly realized that he might have overthought things a bit too much.

At this moment, Lin Fan went in front of Liang Hong Tian and stretched out his hand. It momentarily scared Liang Hong Tian but the slap that he was expecting didn't come. He realized that Lin Fan's hand was placed on his shoulder.

"Ah, Young Liang. I'm sorry, it was I who overthought it too much. I have embarrassed you the past few days for nothing. I won't hit you anymore in future. You won't blame me right?" Lin Fan looked at the other party and spoke. Right now, when he thought about it, he felt what he did had been a bit too overboard.

Liang Hong Tian was stunned. After which, he looked at Lin Fan and said, "All this time you were thinking that I would take revenge? Or rape someone?"

Lin Fan really wanted to say no, but he decided to speak the truth. He nodded his head, "Yes."

At that moment, Liang Hong Tian cried tears of pain, "I really didn't think of those."

Lin Fan patted him, "Now I know as well. Don't be too upset. Your face doesn't hurt anymore, I hope."

"Don't care about me. Really. Let's end today's events here. In future, whenever you see me, take it as you don't recognize me and I'll do the same too. I'm really scared. From when I was young until now, I've never experienced such a thing. Also, in future, don't read so many novels. This is

Beijing, not a village. It also isn't ten years in the past. I'm only 22 years old. How can I...how can I take revenge on someone? Can't I just say a few hateful words? I didn't do anything." Liang Hong Tian had a huge mood swing. He got so agitated that he was choked with tears.

"I promise that in future I'd never get a girl drunk again. Can you stay away from me? I'm afraid of you."

Looking at how Liang Hong Tian was, Lin Fan sighed. This was really just because he had over thought too f\*cking much.

F\*ck. That's right.

At that moment, Lin Fan suddenly thought of a key point.

When he had first seen Liang Hong Tian, he had seen that he would die. But now, he was clear.

Wu Ya Ting was going to die, and that would cause Wu Yun Gang to be enraged as well and in turn, come and kill Liang Hong Tian. The people behind Liang Hong Tian would definitely not forgive Wu Yun Gang, therefore...

Understood.

Everything had been understood.

Lin Fan patted Liang Hong Tian on his shoulder, "Don't be agitated. I've hit the wrong person. Go and cry in the car. I won't hit your face in future."

Liang Hong Tian couldn't stand this feeling of being wronged. He hid in his car and began venting his emotions.

Even though he liked pretty girls, in future, he would never get any of them drunk again.

Within these few days, he had deeply experienced the meaning of "losing all hope".

## Chapter 684: Get On!

Zhou Tian Fu didn't expect that Master Lin would actually come to Beijing. Moreover, looking at the situation, it seemed that something had happened concerning Liang Hong Tian.

"Master Lin, why didn't you inform me that you were coming to Beijing?" Zhou Tian Fu asked while smiling. His relationship with Master Lin wasn't the closest, but Master Lin had definitely provided him with the most help.

If it weren't for him, he would probably have missed out on many opportunities.

The matter with Liang Hong Tian had already been resolved. Lin Fan's mood was still rather good. "It's nothing important so I felt that it would have been embarrassing to disturb Young Master Zhou. Moreover, having Chang Hai Ge and the rest was enough. However, aren't you going to get married soon? Why are you still out here?"

Zhou Tian Fu laughed, "It's because I'm going to get married, so all the more I should come out to play. If not, I wouldn't have such a chance in future. Oh, that's right, why did you have a problem with this fellow?"

Lin Fan looked at the bawling Liang Hong Tian who was hiding in his car. He couldn't help but laugh, "There wasn't much of a problem. It was just a small misunderstanding."

However, it actually wasn't a misunderstanding. It was actually a fact. He had wanted to get Wu Yun Gang's niece drunk. Was that morally correct? Getting slapped by him these few days was what he deserved.

Zhou Tian Fu nodded his head. Liang Hong Tian only relied on his family power. He didn't have many abilities of his own. Moreover, there was a group of people in his family pressuring him, hence, he wouldn't be able to rise up to the stage.

However, relying on one's family power was enough to play tyrant in the outside world and get anything he wanted. But with Liang Hong Tian's cowardly nature, he probably didn't have the guts to do that.

Chang Hai Ge was standing by his side, “Young Master, the reason Master Lin is here is to take part in the Qingtian Bay Race. Shen Ming and I have already helped the Master to get ready.”

“Ah? Master Lin, you want to take part in car racing as well?” Zhou Tian Fu was shocked.

Lin Fan laughed, “I’m still young. Who wouldn’t want some excitement?”

“This kind of excitement can cost you your life.” At this moment, Ye Tong Xian interrupted the conversation. She scanned Master Lin visibly and said, “It doesn’t seem like you have what it takes to race. Don’t risk your life for just one moment of excitement.”

Lin Fan turned his head and looked at the young lady beside him, “Who is this beauty?”

Zhou Tian Fu laughed, “This is the Little Princess Ye Tong Xian of the Ye family. She has a short temper and is very direct with her words. Master Lin, don’t take her words to heart.”

Lin Fan continued to stare at the young lady. Zhou Tian Fu didn’t need to say anything. One look at this young lady and he could tell that she had a short temper. However, rich people had the rich people look. This little girl had a nice appearance and a very good fate. He smiled and said, “I would definitely not take her words to heart. What’s there to fuss over with kids?”

Zhou Tian Fu was stunned for a moment. After which, he burst out in laughter and gave him a thumbs up, “Master Lin, you’re awesome!”

In Beijing, it could be considered that the Ye family was a family with great capabilities. As for the short-temper of Ye Tong Xian, it was said that not many were able to stand it. Who would have expected that Master Lin would bluntly say that the other party was a kid? How awesome was that?

As expected, Ye Tong Xian momentarily got pissed off when she heard this. She was stunned for a moment, but it was quickly followed by fury. “Who are you calling a kid? I’m a kid?”

Outrageous! It was simply outrageous! It was utterly humiliating.

Lin Fan shrugged his shoulders and completely ignored her, “Young Master, what time is the competition starting?”



The only reason he was here was to complete the fifteenth page of knowledge. With the knowledge of the Encyclopedia, such a race would definitely not be a problem.

Young Master Zhou asked, "Small K, is everyone almost here?"

Small K was a fashionable young lad. If his hairstyle was more explosive, he would definitely be a trendsetter. "Young Master, everyone is here. We can start anytime."

"Hey! Do you have any manners? I'm talking to you! Why are you ignoring me?" Ye Tong Xian was pulling Lin Fan's sleeve and questioning him.

Lin Fan rolled his eyes. He had no interest in such a brat. These few sentences had caused her to be so angry. Wasn't she a bit too easily provoked?

"Move aside, brat. The competition is going to start in a while."

"I...I..." Ye Tong Xian opened her eyes wide. She pointed to herself in disbelief, "You're calling me a brat? You...you..."

Young Master Zhou shook his head while forcing a bitter smile. This Master Lin wasn't a simple man. He had better not let her go over the top and offend the other party.

"Tong Xian, stop making a fuss. This is my friend, Master Lin."

Ye Tong Xian shook her head, "No way! Even if he is your friend, he still can't call me a brat. I have raced over three times here. I almost got into the top ten once. On what basis can he call me a brat?"

Chang Hai Ge covered his face. He looked over to Master Lin, whose expression seems to have changed to one of impatience. He had been marked by this little princess. It was a sin.

However, he knew that Master Lin wasn't a bad person. As long as you didn't go overboard, he would be very gentle and would be very willing to forgive others.

So long as Ye Tong Xian didn't go too far, nothing would happen. Furthermore, Ye Tong Xian wasn't a fool. Even though she got pissed off regularly, she knew when to stop.

"You say that you aren't a brat? Well, that's alright. In the competition later, do you have the guts to sit in my car? As long as you dare to sit in it, I'll admit that you aren't a brat. Do you dare? From what I see, you wouldn't dare." Lin Fan shook his head and smiled.

Originally, he had wanted to quickly get this race over and done with. However, looking at it now, he wanted to play around a bit.

"Tsk! I'm not afraid. I'll sit. I want to see how good you are." Ye Tong Xian agreed without even thinking about it.

"Not bad, you have guts." Lin Fan laughed.

...

"Can we start the competition?" At this moment, the blonde Irvine walked over from a distance. He was ready to go.

As an international racer, he naturally had incomparable arrogance. However, this was Beijing, many of the people at this event were sons of wealthy men. The tone of their voices was gentle. Even if they were arrogant, they wouldn't show it.

Small K replied, "Everything is settled. If everyone is ready, we can proceed."

There was great jubilation on the ground. The moment of excitement was finally coming.

Chang Hai Ge was still worried about Master Lin taking part in the race. "Master Lin, start off slowly. These people are very reckless and very fierce when driving. Don't try to challenge them."

"Yes, you can relax. Nothing will go wrong." Lin Fan patted Chang Hai Ge's shoulder.

Lin Fan didn't bring a single thing for this race. The car belonged to Chang Hai Ge, and as expected, Chang Hai Ge didn't let him down. Everything was in order. Even his car was the best and the flashiest.

At the starting point.

Lin Fan saw Ye Tong Xian standing outside. "Brat, get on!"

The people beside Ye Tong Xian were worried and urged her, "Tong Xian, I think it'll be better if you don't go. This person doesn't seem to be trustworthy. Something might just happen."

\*Spit\*

"Don't say such inauspicious things! Nothing will happen. It's just sitting in a car. That won't scare me!" Skillful people are very bold. Ye Tong Xian didn't think twice about it and immediately boarded the car.

"You better be careful. If you can't do it, then don't drive too fast!" Even though she didn't express any emotions on her face, but she was inwardly very worried.

After all, this was a racing car event and not some child's play. If something really was to happen, it could cost them their lives.

Lin Fan was all smiles. The time for entertainment was finally here!

As for the brat, let's give her something to remember.

Chapter 685: Let me show you my famous stunt!

Inside the car.

Disdain was written all over Ye Tong Xian's face, "I'm going to tell you right now. I've taken a look at you, and you're definitely going to come in in the last place."

Lin Fan grabbed onto the steering wheel. Lin Fan momentarily experienced a strange feeling. He subsequently turned his head over, "Last place? That's not acceptable. If I don't come in first, then I'd consider it as my loss."

"Tsk, you want to come in in first place? Do you know Irvine? He's an internationally renowned racer. There are other awesome drivers as well. If you could come in in first place, pigs would be able to climb trees!"

Lin Fan laughed, "Do you know how to climb trees?"

Ye Tong Xian couldn't react in time and replied unhappily, "Why wouldn't I know how to?"

Lin Fan replied, "In that case, isn't that enough? I'll get first place for you to see."

This time, Ye Tong Xian managed to understand. She was so angry, you could visibly see her chest expanding and deflating. "Are you trying to call me..."

"What?" Lin Fan laughed.

Ye Tong Xian was so furious she didn't speak anymore, "How hateful can you be?"

At this moment, the pit babe appeared. It signified that the race was starting soon.

Qingtian Bay was specially opened for racing. The start and end point were both here. It was also the most popular racing track in Beijing.

The pit babe held up the flags. It was as if she was going to drop it anytime soon.

Ye Tong Xian looked at this scene unfolding before her and she got so scared that she put on her seatbelt. Just at that moment before the start of the race, she had slight regrets.

Why had she hastily agreed to get on the car? What if something was to happen later? What would she do?

Right now, there was no way back. There was no way she could escape. She would be the ultimate laughing stock.

She gritted her teeth and decided to go through with it.

The flags were fiercely flagged downwards. The race had officially begun!

One by one, booming sounds lit up the Qingtian Bay.

Each race car looked like an arrow that shot out. The tail lights of the vehicles looked magnificent in the night sky, seemingly forming a long tail.

The viewers watching the race immediately surrounded their screens.

“D\*mn, Irvine is awesome! He’s able to maintain the first position and he’s leading by quite a margin!”

“He’s so good! The race just started but he’s already managed to lead by such a big gap!”

“Qingtian Bay has so many turns. I wonder who designed it. It’s impossible to increase one’s speed even if they want to.”

Zou Tian Fu was also watching the race. He wouldn’t even consider it if someone was to ask him to participate. It was too dangerous, and it was best not to play with his own life.

After Chang Hai Ge had been through that ordeal, he had developed a phobia of racing. However, at this moment, looking at the race cars dashing along on the screen, his heartbeat also began to increase in pace.

Exhilarating!

It was just too exhilarating!

Inside the car.

Lin Fan was calm and composed. He kept on speeding up. He didn't even take the turns seriously.

Ye Tong Xian's heart was practically in her throat. She could feel the increase in speed, especially during the turns, which caused her to scream a little each time.

"Slow down, slow down... Don't be in such a rush." Ye Tong Xian swallowed her saliva as she advised Lin Fan.

However, Lin Fan didn't listen to her words, but instead stepped harder on the gas pedal, causing them to surge forward.

"Ah!"

Ye Tong Xian cried out in fear. Who had asked her to be so insistent on sitting in his car? Now, she was going to die of fright.

Lin Fan smiled slightly. The fun part was at the end, and they were still far from it.

There was a black car right in front of them and it was leading by quite a margin. Irvine just loved such extreme speeds.

The reason why he joined the Qingtian Bay Race was not that he would meet an expert, but rather, because he loved the winding roads here. It was because of that that he was able to enjoy the full attraction of winding roads.

Many others would slow down when they approach a bend, however, for him, he didn't need to slow down because of his superior skills and his ability to control the vehicle. It was as if he was putting himself in the mad rush.

He took a glance behind but all he could see was the black road. There wasn't a single car in sight.

He didn't know long it had been since he had left the others.

Lonely and unrivaled.

For Irvine, he was feeling unrivaled at the moment. There was no one that could compete with him.

"Holy sh\*t! Irvine is so good! He has been maintaining the first position and is almost 100 meters away from the second position!"

"Furthermore, the distance between them is still increasing!"

"A professional is a professional after all. He's not someone that amateurs are able to compete with. Others reduce their speed at bends, but he, instead, increases his speed. How disgusting!"

...

At this moment, Irvine started to reduce his speed. It wasn't because he was waiting for the car behind, but rather, there was a turn ahead that was extremely hard to maneuver. From his experience, he would definitely overturn if he kept his current speed.

Previously, when he had made this turn, he had to maintain a speed of 100 kilometers per hour. Yet, each time he participated in this competition, he would gradually increase this speed. As of right now, he would be able to make the turn if he maintained a speed of 110 kilometers per hour.

However, at this moment, he realized that there was a vehicle behind him, and it was traveling at a very fast speed. He estimated it to be at least 180 kilometers per hour.

Irvine laughed. This person would rather have speed over his life. Could it be that he didn't know how difficult the turn up ahead was? At such an extreme speed, he would definitely overturn his car.

However, from what Irvine could tell, the other party intended to catch up with his vehicle before slowing down. In that case, let's see when he'll decrease his speed!

\*cheers\*

In a blink of an eye, Irvine saw that the car had overtaken him. He couldn't help but smile a little. It was time for him to display his true skills. He would let the other party see his abilities at the moment he makes the turn.

All of a sudden!

Irvine was stupefied.

"F\*ck!"

He realized that the car didn't slow down, but instead, it kept increasing its speed. How was this possible?

Inside the car.

Ye Tong Xian kept screaming, "Slow down, slow down! I'm begging you!"

Right now, she was simply terrified. This fellow beside him kept on increasing his speed. Moreover, when he made turns, he didn't even slow down. She was scared to death.

Lin Fan smiled and calmly said, "What's there to slow down for? I feel that this speed is still not enough. Take a look, it's already at 220 kilometers per hour. Don't you have the feeling that we're about to take off?"

Ye Tong Xian shut her eyes. She didn't dare to open them at all. Would you dare to picture the turn right in front of you when you open your eyes? Imagine the feeling of the car being able to take off into flight at any time.

He kept increasing his speed.

Ye Tong Xian's face became whiter and whiter. Her stomach was in a complete mess. Her organs were flipping around inside her as if they would burst out of her at any moment.

"Brat, do you want to see some acrobatics?" Lin Fan asked.



Ye Tong Xian immediately shook her head, “Please no, please no! I’m begging you not to drive so fast! I’m still young and I don’t wish to die!”

“You won’t! Let me show you my famous stunt, 360-degree rotation!” Lin Fan laughed. He then proceeded to step on the gas pedal even more aggressively and violently hit the steering wheel.

\*squeak\*

There was an ear-piercing screech when the car tires rubbed against the road surface. A billow of smoke could be seen in the night sky.

Just as the vehicle approached the turn, the car began to rotate.

Ye Tong Xian felt as if she was going to fly out at any time. As she was being rotated, her eyesight was all in a blur and she almost collapsed.

“Waa!” She couldn’t take this anymore and began to cry out loud. This baby was on the verge of being scared to death.

When Irvine saw the butt of the vehicle, all he could see was the car making several rotations. He was momentarily stunned. Then, a string of vulgarities followed.

He felt as if he had just seen a ghost.

However, in a blink of an eye, the car was completely gone. Not even the butt of the car could be seen.

The audience was left speechless.

“This...”

“I’m not dreaming, am I?”

“How is this possible?”

...

Chapter 686: Task completed!

The audience was completely stunned. Ever since the Qingtian Bay Race had first been held, nothing like that had ever happened before!

He didn't slow down when making the turn, but instead, he sped up! How perverse must you be to make such a move?!

Soon after.

Two illuminated car headlights could be seen coming and a glorious figure appeared before the audience.

\*Screech!\*

The sound of a car braking could be heard.

A race car came to a halt.

Everyone in the audience was completely stunned when they saw the car.

“How is this possible? Twelve minutes? The record for this Qingtian Bay racetrack is at least twenty-three minutes! How in the world did he do this?”

“Pinch me! I'm not dreaming, am I? This is impossible!”

“Exactly! How is this possible? How can he drive so fast?”

When he reached the finish line, the Encyclopedia's notification popped up.

“Task completed: Joining the Qingtian Bay Race. Encyclopedic points +20.”

“Unlocking the sixteenth page of knowledge. Because it’s the sixteenth page of knowledge, a knowledge related to someone close to the host will be chosen.”

“Failure to select a related knowledge. Choosing the sixteenth page of knowledge. Unlocking the sub-class of the Plant Cultivation major classification of knowledge: Landscaping knowledge (With the Encyclopedia’s mystical boost)”

“Task: Lead the 365 children from the Children’s Welfare Institute to revamp the environment of the Institute. At the same time, at least ten students need to learn the knowledge of landscaping.”

“Task reward: Encyclopaedic points +20. The Plant Cultivation major class of knowledge will be unlocked. The seventeenth page of knowledge will be unlocked.”

“Remark: Because you are unlocking a small classification of knowledge, there is no need to be involved in the industry.”

“Encyclopaedic points: 4860.”

Lin Fan was stunned. This wasn’t the first time such a thing had happened. The task that was announced wasn’t for him to become the already brilliant and famous Master Lin, but it had become something else. Also, it involved the Children’s Welfare Institute.

The reward for completing the task was also plentiful. There was be no change to the Encyclopaedic points rewarded but there would be an additional major classification of knowledge. This was somewhat terrifying and unimaginable at the same time.

However, let’s not think about it anymore. Completing the task was already enough.

His trip to Beijing had come to an end. After returning back to Shanghai, he’d have to put his heart and soul into the Children’s Welfare Institute.

...

The car stopped. Everyone had stopped moving. They were still immensely stunned.

\*bleh\*

At this moment, Ye Tong Xian couldn't hold it in anymore. She stumbled out of the car and lay flat on the ground at the side. She vomited rather severely. It was as if she had to vomit everything from her stomach.

At this moment, everyone finally reacted.

"F\*ck! That was just too incredible!"

"He has already reached the end?"

"The others at the back are still biting the dust."

Facing everyone's stunned expressions, Lin Fan laughed calmly. As for Ye Tong Xian, she had thought that this was just a joke, but after this, it seemed that she wouldn't ever dare to ride another car.

There wasn't any more meaning in staying here.

"Hai Ge, I'll drive this car for now. You can just take it from the hotel tomorrow." Lin Fan got in the car, started the engine, and drove away.

Chang Hai Ge finally managed to react, "Master Lin..."

However, at this moment, Lin Fan had already left the scene, leaving behind an astonished crowd, as well as a vomiting Ye Tong Xian.

Ye Tong Xian was left looking a sorry figure. At this point, she was too lazy to even lift her hand, but she was still trembling, "You...you..."

She didn't even manage to complete a single sentence and continued to vomit.

For her, this experience was both terrifying and devastating. There would definitely not be a second time. She would deeply remember Lin Fan. That b\*stard, almost costing her her life.

After a long time.

Irvine finally reached the endpoint. The first thing he did after getting out of his car was to find the owner of that car from just now.

"Where's the person? Where's the person from before?" Irvine agitatedly asked. He was a professional racer, a world-renowned figure. But he had actually lost in such a small racing event? Moreover, he had been beaten by an absolute margin. How could he still remain calm after this?

Even the world's number one didn't have such capabilities.

Ye Tong Xian felt a little better now, however, she still felt slightly giddy. "Chang Hai Ge, just who the hell was that guy?"

Chang Hai Ge blinked, "Can I not say?"

Ye Tong Xian replied, "No."

Chang Hai Ge was helpless. He replied, "He is Master Lin from Shanghai. However, Tong Xian, I would advise you not to go and find trouble with Master Lin."

"Hmph!" Ye Tong Xian snorted. "You can relax. I won't do anything to him."

Chang Hai Ge shook his head, "I'm not worried about Master Lin. I'm worried about you. You are definitely not his match."

"You..." Ye Tong Xian didn't expect that Chang Hai Ge wouldn't have faith in her. She momentarily flared up.

While everyone at the event was trying to find Lin Fan, he already returned to his hotel, getting ready to fly back to Shanghai.

He didn't want to ask any more about the situation at the Chinese Art Association. He had already given the painting and completed his task. He didn't have anything left to do in Beijing, so why not return back to Shanghai to lead the children into a better future?

At night.

At the Liang family.

After Liang Hong Tian cried, his felt much better. Especially after the other party's promises, he could finally relax. All he had to do now was to stay away from any trouble.

Entering the house.

"Little brother, I heard that someone taught you a lesson." a man said as he stood before Liang Hong Tian. This was his second uncle's eldest son.

"Brother, who did you hear this from?" Liang Hong Tian didn't want to talk about the event. He knew that these people were here to mock him.

"Nevermind who I heard it from. But from what I know, you seem to be fearful of this person, and you do not dare to take revenge. How shameful is this for the Liang family?"

Liang Hong Tian was feeling slightly angry. He didn't say much after that. He smiled, "Brother, this matter has nothing to do with you. If you feel like taking revenge for me, you're more than welcome. Master Lin from Shanghai. His shop is at Cloud Street. You can go find him. If there's nothing else, I'm going to rest first."

He didn't wait for a response from the other party before taking his leave.

Crazy b\*stard. Revenge?

If he had the time, why not spend it doing something else?

The situation now was that, even if he did want to get revenge, he had to see what capabilities he had. The other party was friends with Young Master Zou, and it was hard to say whether Young Master Zou would stick his hand into the matter. If Young Master Zou was to do so, then he certainly wouldn't dare to do anything.

The next day.

At the Beijing airport.

Chang Hai Ge was calling.

"Master Lin, are you really leaving? Why not stay a few more days?"

"I'm not staying any longer. Thank you for your hospitality."

"No need to thank me. I didn't even do much. You were here for such a short period of time. I didn't even do much as the host."

"There will be even more chances down the road. There's no hurry."

"Bon voyage."

"Thank you very much."

Thereafter, Zheng Zhong Shan and Wu Yun Gang also gave him a call each.

The departure this time didn't alarm anyone. There also wasn't anyone who came to send him off as they felt there wasn't a need to.

However, Zheng Zhong Shan was trying his best to get him to stay. Lin Fan was afraid that he wanted him to take part in the International Art Exhibition.

But for Lin Fan, right now, all he really wished for was to go back to Shanghai and not to travel overseas. He had already left ten Chinese artworks behind, so why did he still need to travel overseas? It would just be a waste of time.

Right now, he just wanted to see how the International Art Exhibition would turn out.

Chapter 687: Shocking!

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan had already returned for a number of days.

These days, it was getting rather chilly, but for Lin Fan, even though he could feel the cold temperatures, he wasn't worried. The knowledge of the wuxia was indeed powerful. The cold or hot weathers didn't daunt him one bit. It helped him to maintain the most comfortable internal temperature.

Wu You Lan stood behind Lin Fan and placed her fingers on the temple of his head. She slowly massaged it. After which, she lowered her head to let down her hair, allowing her scent to surround his nose.

"Brother Lin, the results of the International Art Exhibition should be out soon, right?"

Lin Fan was stunned, "Really? How do you guys know that it'll be out soon?"

Wu You Lan laughed, "The news is online! The exhibition is today. I'm not sure how it will be."

Lin Fan laughed, "There shouldn't be any problems. Didn't I already paint ten paintings? As long as the audience has nothing wrong with their eyes, then there shouldn't be any problems."

With regards to those ten paintings, he had utter faith in himself. If none of them would get the first place, then there really was nothing that could be done.



He had originally wanted to call Zheng Zhong Shan, but after thinking about it, he decided to forget it. It was still night time over at their place and the Art Exhibition hadn't officially started. They had to wait until it was night time over here in Shanghai before the Art Exhibition would start over there.

"You Lan, your skills have improved! The amount of pressure applied is just nice. Have you been practicing?" Lin Fan laughed. These days were free and easy. Whenever he was tired, Wu You Lan would just give him a massage or rub the temples of his head. It was extremely comfortable.

Moreover, this was exactly the kind of life that Lin Fan wanted. Although having the Encyclopedia and wealth came in handy, he didn't want to live such a tiring lifestyle. Being able to relax, be free, and do some of his favorite hobbies, those were the most important things.

Receiving the praise from Lin Fan, Wu You Lan gave a very sweet smile, "No, I haven't! I've only watched a few videos on it."

Lin Fan patted Wu You Lan's wrist, "Okay, that's not bad. Keep up the good work!"

"Yes!"

He proceeded to open up Weibo.

The discussion online about the International Art Exhibition was still very intense.

"The exhibition will begin in about ten hours time. I wonder what position our country will be able to clinch this time."

"It will definitely be a good ranking."

"It doesn't seem likely this time. Didn't you see what happened the previous time around? We were laughed at by many. There doesn't seem to be much hope this time either."

"Tsk! Have some confidence in our own country!"

“The President of the Chinese Art Association, Master Zheng Zhong Shan, has impressive art skills. I’m sure it won’t be too bad this time around.”

“Yes, yes. There’s also Yue Qiu Ju Shi and Master Tao Shi Gang. They both have awesome art skills! In the market, their artworks are considered to have great value, but they’re not for sale. It is extremely difficult to get your hands on one of their works.”

“They can be considered true masters, unlike some other masters who flood the market with their worthless artworks.”

“Those artworks can count for nothing. They are only used to promote themselves. However, I really do not know how this year’s International Art Exhibition will be. If the artworks that we submitted for this year is anything like last year’s, then I think there wouldn’t be much hope.”

“Does anybody know which artworks were submitted to the Exhibition? If anyone knows, please say it here!”

“Nope. No one knows until the day of the Exhibition.”

“However, from what I heard, our country has only submitted ten artworks.”

“What? That can’t be. From what I know, there should be at least thirty artworks.”

...

He closed his Weibo.

Even though there wasn’t a very big influence, there were still people talking about it. The most important thing was that the citizens of the country needed a victory after the many recent internal events that had happened. No matter where this victory came from, it would definitely raise the spirits of the citizens.

This time, it was the International Art Exhibition. Naturally, it was something that the people looked forward to.

Even if they didn't clinch the first place, they still had to win over some other countries.

He hadn't started on the task of the sixteenth page of knowledge yet. Right now, he was thinking about one thing – the landscaping knowledge. This wasn't some kind of law-defying ability. It was considered more of an artistic ability. One that could be used cultivate the capabilities of the children.

For the next few days, he would visit the Children's Welfare Institute and explain this knowledge to the children. And at the same time, getting the seeds for the landscaping wouldn't be a problem. They were sold at a very cheap price at the Department Store.

Moreover, those sold at the Department Store weren't like the common trash that was sold elsewhere.

As for exactly how the seeds would turn out, he had to wait for them to grow before finding out.

At night.

Everyone was in dreamland.

However, it was bustling with noise and excitement over in America. The International Art Exhibition had officially begun.

Zheng Zhong Shan was personally at the event, as well as many other members of the various countries' Art Associations. At the same time, Lin Fan's paintings were being transported over. For safety reasons, his paintings were handed over to professional transporters the moment they reached the venue.

This was the first time they had been so serious. They had never been this nervous in the past.

These paintings were personally painted by Master Lin. They were painted on huge canvases with rich scenes. There was a high level of skill involved in these paintings. It could even be said that these paintings were on the same level as National Treasures.

In addition, Zheng Zhong Shan had also told others about these paintings, hoping that they would be able to be displayed in museums. One of the artworks, Along the River During the Qingming Festival, was especially high in research value.

Of course, these artworks belonged to Master Lin. He didn't have the authority to decide where these paintings would go. However, he had discussed these possibilities with Master Lin before, and Master Lin didn't seem to have any problems with them. Everything was given to Zheng Zhong Shan to handle.

Occasionally, when Zheng Zhong Shan thought of Lin Fan, he felt embarrassed, but at the same time, he felt touched. This was because Lin Fan had put too much trust into him.

The next day.

The citizens didn't know what had happened in America while they had been sleeping.

However, the moment they opened their eyes and looked at the news on their phones, they were completely and thoroughly stunned.

'Good news! At the International Art Exhibition, our Nation's Chinese Art has stunned many artists from all over the world!'

'America's Top Master Helton fainted on the spot after looking at a painting!'

'Chinese Art has demonstrated extraordinary skill. Artists from all over the world are shocked and calling this impossible!'

'Oil painting Master Tudor Ford from the Netherlands sighed, calling this painting a revival!'

'The Chinese Art Association has received the highest number of votes in history!'

'The Japanese Master Liu Sheng Hai has cried on the spot!'

'Breaking! The ten paintings at the exhibition were actually all drawn by one man!'

...

At this moment, the citizens who just woke up rubbed their eyes. What was going on? Did they read it wrong?

These headlines were rather ambiguous. Was the editor sick? Even if he wanted to flatter the nation, he didn't have to go to such extents.

Online.

"F\*ck! What's going on today? Why is there all this news so early in the morning?"

"Is it real or fake? We clinched the first position in the International Art Exhibition?"

"Holy sh\*t! The Masters from other countries fainted and cried? Isn't such praise going a bit overboard?"

"Proud of my nation!"

"Haha! Awesome! We managed to clinch it!"

"These news articles are all real! My friend over in America told me that when he saw these paintings, he was f\*cking shocked."

"Does your friend have any photos of the paintings? Hurry and let us see what these paintings look like!"

"Hold on, let me ask him."

"There's no need to ask. Just look at the trending page on Weibo. The Chinese artworks have already been uploaded there. I swear, when I saw the first painting, I was stunned. But when I saw the tenth painting, I f\*cking pissed myself. Who the hell is so awesome?"

"What? Let me go and see!"

At this moment, the netizens online all flared up.

They wanted to know who exactly was the artist.

Chapter 688: I Haven't Lived Enough!

On the Weibo Trending List.

These paintings were personally uploaded by the Chinese Art Association. They had used the best facility to make a clear and distinct scan of the paintings and subsequently uploaded them online.

There were ten paintings in total. All ten paintings were equally stunning and could be considered the work of God.

Lin Fan had the mystical boost of the Encyclopedia, which gave him extraordinary Chinese Art skills. Even the original works in the Encyclopedia were incomparable to his. The difference was just too great.

The netizens clicked on the trending list and were left speechless when they saw the first painting.

Even if they didn't understand Chinese Art, they were still able to differentiate between nice and ugly paintings.

They looked at each painting one by one, all the way until the last painting.

They were completely astonished.

How could these be drawn by a human?

They wouldn't believe you even if you were to beat them to death.

There were two paintings that especially caught their attention, the Thousand Miles of River and Mountains Painting and the Along the River During the Qingming Festival Painting. They simply couldn't believe it.

"Holy sh\*t! This...this...just who in the world painted this? It's just too amazing!"

"Look at the signature, guys."

"Master Lin..."

"Which Master Lin is this Master Lin?"

"It can't be the one from Shanghai, can it?"

Everyone was still in the midst of shock and it was reflected in the eyes of many. It had drawn much shock. Those who were passionate about Chinese Art were left even more stunned when they saw these paintings. Their hearts were greatly shocked. They did not expect that someone was actually able to achieve this level of art.

Looking at their own artworks and comparing them to these paintings, they paled into insignificance. They looked like rubbish and were nothing compared to these

Cloud Street.

Wu You Lan, Fraud Tian, and the rest others were also left speechless. They looked at the paintings on their phones and said in disbelief, "These paintings were drawn by you?"

Lin Fan looked at the stunned expressions on their faces and laughed calmly, "Is it alright?"

Fraud Tian burst into rage, "F\*ck! How is this possible? It's simply nature-defying! The people you've drawn on this look like they're alive! How exactly did you draw this? How long have you practiced?"

This was a very good question. How long had he practiced this?

If he didn't have the Encyclopedia's magical boost, he wouldn't be able to be where he was even if he practiced for a lifetime.

Wu You Lan's eyes were sparkling. She excitedly said, "Brother Lin, I worship you!"

Girls love people with talent. Even though Brother Lin was rather lazy, he was just and had many talents. He was Prince Charming in many people's eyes.

Lin Fan laughed casually, "Low-key, low-key. This is just a small thing. They're too inferior to amount to much."

Zhao Zhong Yang cried out in surprise. He turned on his live broadcast, "Brothers, hurry up and take a look. Master Lin is acting low-key once again. He said that these paintings are too inferior to amount to much. Please let there be a lightning to strike Brother Lin dead soon!"

"6666...."

"Master Lin is just too unbelievable. When I saw these paintings, I was almost petrified."

"I want to ask, what is Master Lin not capable of? This is just ridiculous!"

"Once these paintings are out, Master Lin will be swimming in bank notes!"

"^what do you mean by this?"

"You don't even understand this? From my professional view, the smallest painting here would be worth at least ten million or more. As for that Along the River During Qingming Painting, all the more it shouldn't be valued. If Master Lin were to hang up that painting now, it would become priceless before long.

"F\*ck! Do you mean that these paintings will keep increasing in value?"



“That is for sure! Just look at the billionaires in our country. Their paintings right now can be sold for more than four million. Even though there are other factors involved, Master Lin’s reputation isn’t small. These paintings would be worth even more. From what I can say, whoever has Master Lin’s paintings will be rich! What’s more is that when Master Lin dies, these paintings will become priceless. They’ll be worth hundreds of millions and above!”

“That’s just too exaggerated...”

Lin Fan looked at the on-screen comments of the broadcast room and impatiently said, “Brothers, keep your words in check. I’m only f\*cking twenty-something, yet you want me to die? Where’s the loyalty in that?”

“Haha, Master Lin is so shocked that he’s wetting himself. There aren’t many people hoping that he’ll hang himself, are there?”

“He’s a walking stack of money. There will always be danger.”

Lin Fan had already thought of these while he had been painting these paintings. Any painting which was flawless and had a high value of skill involved would definitely not be neglected, but rather, there would be much attention focused on it. He was once again making himself well-known. However, he didn’t know what the situation was with Zheng Zhong Shan. Zheng Zhong Shan had better not let him become a walking stack of money, or things would definitely be bad.

He would definitely develop a constant feeling that someone wants to harm him.

He opened his Weibo.

Lin Fan felt that he needed to clear the air. This atmosphere was very bad. They were merely paintings. Why was there a need to exaggerate it so much?

His own Weibo had been taken over by his fans. They were asking about the same thing. They wanted to know if the paintings were really done by him.

Facing such situations, he couldn’t say that it wasn’t him. After all, he didn’t like to lie.

On Weibo: “Dear friends on the Internet, please calm down. These ten paintings were painted by me. They were casually drawn by me. I didn’t put too much effort into it. The most important thing is winning glory for our nation. As for the value of the paintings, that is all a pretense. Please don’t keep thinking of my death, I haven’t lived enough yet.”

Netizens.

“F\*ck! Master Lin has admitted it!”

“Daddy! Help my children paint one as well! I’m not asking for much, just a meter-long painting is enough!”

“Haha, Master Lin is scared. He’s scared that he’ll get hacked to death.”

“In future, Master Lin has to be careful. Your paintings have already been leaked. Those who want your paintings to increase in value will be watching you closely.

“Awesome! Multi-talented Master Lin. What can Master Lin not do? This is simply shocking!”

For the netizens, they were really shocked because it was scary and they were particularly frightened. Some of Lin Fan’s long-time fans realized that he practically knew everything and he had become so famous that it was scary.

Martial Arts Master, God-like Doctor, etc. And right now, he had earned another title of Chinese Art Master. This was just too shocking.

At this moment, the bosses of Cloud Street came flocking over.

Elder Liang bore the brunt. His face was flushed, “Little Boss, did you really paint those Chinese artworks?”

Elder Zhang asked, “Little Boss, you agreed to give me a painting in the past. Does that still hold?”

Sister Hong asked as well, “Little Boss, the little girl in my family is married to your Elder Dog. You have to give me a gift!”

Facing his old neighbors, Lin Fan blushed with shame. He then shouted, “Stop asking! Nothing! Everyone gets nothing! Get back to your shops!”

“Little Boss, you can’t be like this. We have a very good relationship. Right now, your paintings are amazing. You can at least give one painting to me. I’ll treat it as a family treasure!”

“Indeed, indeed.”

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The shop owners weren’t actually asking for the Little Boss’s paintings, but rather, it was because they had a surge of emotions and were incomparably excited.

The great Master Lin who surprised the outsiders was their own Little Boss. How could they not be excited?

This was especially so because their relationship with the Little Boss was so good. In ten or twenty years, how could they still not get any of the Little Boss’ paintings?

When they came over this time around, it was definitely to celebrate with Little Boss, and at the same time, they wanted to praise him a little. Who knows? He might just be so happy that he’ll give out a few paintings.

However, right now, they deeply regretted.

Why hadn’t they thought about it in the past?

Chapter 689: Highest Evaluation

After two days passed, he had understood how scary it was for someone to suddenly become famous. Especially if he was to get famous because of his paintings. Now, even more people came to request paintings from him.

Whenever he looked at his brothers at Cloud Street, they had a different gaze as compared to before.

There was a burning look in their eyes, which frightened many. He was afraid that they might just tie him up and throw him into a small room, forcing him to paint every day, not giving him any food if he didn't paint.

He got scared just thinking about it.

As for the members of the Chinese Art Association, they were now smiling from ear to ear. They had broken into the limelight at the International Art Exhibition.

Many Art Masters from the various countries slept at the exhibition center, staring at the painting every day, and at the same time, they studied the painting. Some Masters even developed a huge interest in Chinese Art because of these paintings.

Of course, the International Art Exhibition wasn't smooth sailing. By the second day, there were some international thieves who attempted to steal the painting. However, Zheng Zhong Shan had already placed people to stand guard and protect the painting. Even at night, there would be people patrolling the painting.

It was regrettable that these international thieves had no other alternative but to attempt to steal these paintings.

In Shanghai.

Lin Fan just got out of bed when he received a call from Zheng Zhong Shan.

"Elder Zheng, have you guys returned?"

“We’re back. Did you know how many people we managed to attract on the day of the exhibition? Everyone who looked at your painting momentarily had an extremely rich expression. If you saw them, you would definitely laugh to death.”

He didn’t need Zheng Zhong Shan to say anymore. He knew exactly what expression he was referring to. What other expressions could it be other than shock?

Just at this moment, Zheng Zhong Shan said excitedly, “The person-in-charge of the International Art Exhibition contacted me. He wishes to rent those ten paintings from you so as to continue the exhibition. However, I rejected his request. How could we hand over such a treasure over to them? We obviously had to bring it back with us. Moreover, I have already contacted the National Museum to donate your ten paintings to them. These paintings were high in artistic skill, as well as historical value.”

Lin Fan hadn’t expected that his art would be able to be displayed in the Museum. He momentarily smiled, “Alright, you can arrange for it then!”

Zheng Zhong Shan said, “Elder Lin, listen to me. The benefits are great for you to put these ten paintings in the Museum. Don’t think that I’m trying to scam you. These days, there are very few paintings that are allowed to be displayed in the Museum. Moreover, displaying the paintings in the museum will cause your personal value to rise so much that it’ll be scary. From my estimation, your name would pass down many generations.”

Lin Fan laughed, “Elder Zheng, what kind of person do you think I am? How can I not trust you? You would definitely not scam me.”

Zheng Zhong Shan was elated that he had gained Lin Fan’s trust. He suddenly thought of something, “Oh that’s right! In future, don’t paint for anyone randomly. Your artworks are now worth ten million and up, and this is just the base price. There aren’t many people in our current society that are able to reach your level of skill. However, your artworks have too high a value of artistic skill. It’s just too high! Completely crossing the limit of any skill. I hope you do understand what I’m saying.”

Lin Fan nodded his head, “Understood. One more thing, didn’t I give both you and Elder Yue one of my paintings each? Are you going to put them in the Museum as well?”

Zheng Zhong Shan was momentarily angry when he heard this, “How would that be possible? These paintings were given to us by you yourself! These were gifts via friendship. We’re going to keep them as family treasures and to pass them down the generations.”

For them, they regarded the paintings by Elder Lin as treasures. Even though they didn't have as high an artistic value as the ten paintings, they were still top-notch and had considerable value.

If news of Lin Fan's paintings being displayed in the National Museum was to go out, the value of Lin Fan's artwork would become extraordinary. It would rise like a rocket.

During the exhibition, there had been a billionaire that started the bid with twenty million but was rejected on the spot. Could these paintings be described with just money alone?

This was the pinnacle of art. There wasn't anyone capable of surpassing it.

Even if someone was able to surpass it, only Lin Fan himself would be capable of doing so.

"Haha." Lin Fan laughed, "Okay, that's enough. Elder Zhang, I'll leave everything for you to arrange. I won't care about it too much."

Zheng Zhong Shan laughed mysteriously, "Elder Lin, your days are immediately going to get tougher. I've seen people who were like walking stacks of money before. There will be many people requesting paintings from you. You have to be strong and not give in!"

"You don't have to tell me. Strangers, not so much, but those that I'm familiar with have already requested for some. I'm hanging up." Lin Fan said impatiently.

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National Museum.

Inside one of the spacious exhibition halls, the ten paintings being kept.

A group of elderly appeared. Within this group, there were historians, as well as art appreciation masters. Their main purpose of coming here today was to study these ten paintings.

Even though these paintings were done by a modern Master, this Master was unlike any other.

From an artistic value point of view, these paintings were at the pinnacle. Compared to the ancient artworks, these paintings surpassed them by a mile. They weren't even on the same level.

If the ancient paintings had no historic value, they wouldn't even be comparable to these paintings.

Qi Yong was a learned scholar of the Song Dynasty. He had a huge reputation in the nation and was considered as the top few. He had multiple disciples under his guidance. He was authoritative. He specialized in studying the culture and common practices of the people during the Song Dynasty. He was seventy years old this year but was still full of enthusiasm. When he first entered the room, he didn't look anywhere else but went straight to the Along the River during the Qingming Festival Painting.

When he first saw the Along the River during the Qingming Festival Painting, his eyes were glued to it and didn't even move.

He stared at it for a whole minute.

"Good... Very good!" Qi Yong clapped his hands and applauded. His face was completely red as if he had seen some rare treasure, "This Master Lin is indeed different. It's as if he's a scholar who has researched deeply into the Song Dynasty."

"Professor Qi, why are these paintings so highly valued?" Another elderly man asked. He had studied the history of the Song Dynasty as well, however, compared to Qi Yong, he was still very lacking.

Qi Yong waved his hand, "Looking at it closely, the painting displays the cultural landscape on both sides of the Henan River. This can be found in the history books, but in order for them to be shown through painting is truly unbelievable."

The art appreciation masters were also very engrossed in this artwork.

They were all people of huge authority, but when they closely inspected the artworks, their moods improved greatly.

In particular, after researching deeper and deeper, they became more and more frightened. The way the details of the paintings had been handled was very good. The fineness of the strokes wasn't one bit messy, even for the moving cloud and flowing water. This was impossible to see in modern times.

Even ancient art masters weren't able to achieve such perfection.

What surprised them the most was the shocking feeling that these paintings gave them. Moreover, it was the kind of surprise that put them in disbelief. One look at the paintings and it felt as though they were transported into the painting, with nothing in their way.

All the way until nighttime.

These Masters exited the hall, still pumping with enthusiasm. One of the Masters left saying while saying,

“This is on the level of a National Treasure. Stunning work! Spread it throughout the world!”

## Chapter 690: The Situation With Teacher Xia

The next day.

An exciting piece of news came out.

‘Master Lin’s ten paintings are now kept in Beijing’s National Museum’

The headline was rather ordinary, but whoever read it would naturally be shocked.

“Master Lin’s ten paintings are now kept in the National Museum, this...this...”



“Stunning. This is absolutely unbelievable. If one is to get his hands on one of Master Lin’s paintings, wouldn’t he be rich?”

“What kind of nonsense are you saying? Even the National Museum has taken in Master Lin’s artwork. If you get your hands on one of his paintings, your net worth would immediately increase by tens of millions!”

“Would you be willing to sell it then? Such an item would only increase in value the longer you hold it.”

“I would regard it as a family treasure and pass it down to my future generations. But it’s now considered the top National Treasure.”

It was buzzing on Weibo. Countless people were stunned.

Celebrities who had had problems with Lin Fan in the past were also stunned when they saw this news. It was a rare honor! Something that they knew that they would never be able to achieve in their lifetimes.

As for the Master Artists, it was an honor that they had been chasing for their entire lives. But to them, it was extremely difficult. They wouldn’t be able to achieve it no matter how hard they worked.

Lin Fan’s phone was on the verge of exploding.

Wang Ming Yang said, “F\*ck! Brother! This is unbelievable!”

“It’s nothing much, nothing much. It isn’t something worth mentioning.”

“Tsk! Don’t be like that! How can you still be low-key when you have reached this stage? I’m not going to make things difficult for you by requesting for a painting. However, before I die, you ought to give me a painting!”

“Okay, okay. No problem. What if I die before you do?”

\*Spits\* “Don’t say such inauspicious words! Let’s not talk about all this. In any case, congratulations to you! It’s an honor to have a brother like you.”

“Haha...”

After hanging up the call, Lin Fan saw that he had received a call from his dad. He laughed.

“Dad, is there something that you know?”

His father’s excited voice could be heard booming through the phone, “Son! Is everything on the Internet about you is true?”

Lin Fan replied, “It’s all true. Your son has helped you to win an honor. The ten paintings were taken in by the National Museum.”

“Haha...” At this moment, his dad’s excited laughter came through the phone. He laughed and laughed. “Good, good. My son is amazing. Don’t get too cocky, and don’t paint randomly for anyone. Even though your dad doesn’t know much, he does know that rare things are higher in value. If you paint more paintings, your paintings might not be worth as much in future.”

“I can’t wait any longer. This is a huge matter. I have to go and tell more people.”

He didn’t wait for Lin Fan to say anything before putting down the call.

Lin Fan reluctantly shook his head. He knew who his dad was going to look for. He couldn’t help but feel sorry for his Uncle Li, who had to encounter such a father who liked to brag. He would be left helpless.

In Beijing.

Wu Yun Gang was attending to clients. There was a widespread of dishes on the table. One look and you could tell that it wasn’t cheap.

Wu Ya Ting secretly peeped at her uncle. He had been laughing since the start. Could it be that something good had happened to him?

However, at this moment, she thought of Uncle Lin.

“President Wu, what’s the happy occasion? Why are you so happy?” the boss of the client company asked while smiling.

Wu Yun Gang couldn’t help but chuckle, “President Huang, do you know about Chinese Art Master, Master Lin?”

“Yes, I do know of him. He’s a very young yet top-rated Chinese Art Master. His artworks have been taken in by the National Museum and his works are extremely high in value, yet they are not even in the market.”

Wu Yun Gang laughed, “He’s my friend! Just before this, he agreed to give me a painting on my fiftieth birthday! I get extremely happy whenever I think about it!”

The other party was shocked and in disbelief. He passionately raised his glass, as if wanting to get a closer relationship with the other party.

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Jiangning.

Lin Fan’s teacher, Teacher Xia’s house.

It was a big occasion for Teacher Xia’s family. Her son was already twenty-five years old but was still single. As a result, Teacher Xia and her husband, Shen Hong, consulted a matchmaker to introduce him to a girlfriend.

The matchmaker had found him a compatible girl and they had therefore agreed to meet up. However, the girl’s family requested that they met up at his house instead, hence, he did not leave his home.

Teacher Xia began packing the house early in the morning, making the house prim and proper. After which, she went out to the market to buy groceries in order to cook a widespread meal. After all, they could afford to lose anything but the girl.

Both Teacher Xia and her husband were school teachers. Their job wasn't that bad. However, in Jiangning, they couldn't afford a house. Their current house was an old one. It wasn't big. It only had two rooms and one living room and was in a very old condition.

What they were most afraid of was the girl's family avoiding their house.

However, even if the girl's family was to avoid their house, they couldn't do anything. Shen Hong used to gamble in the past and had lost a considerable amount. Even though he could reclaim a portion of the loss due to him being a student, he still lost the money in other aspects.

As of now, Shen Hong had quit his gambling habits and had been saving money together with Teacher Xia so they could buy a house for their son.

Shen Liang was rather introverted. There was nothing extraordinary about his looks. You couldn't say he was handsome, yet you couldn't call him ugly either. However, his studies weren't bad. After graduation, he became a small department head with many career progression paths. He was going to meet the girl's family today and was feeling rather nervous.

Looking at the girl's photograph, she wasn't exactly very pretty, but she was cute. She was younger than him by two years, and it seemed like she had just graduated from university.

He was worried whether or not the girl would like him.

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Downstairs.

A two hundred and thirty thousand dollar car stopped below.

The girl's family had arrived.

The matchmaker got off the car and with a face full of smiles, she said, “This is Teacher Shen’s house. Everyone in his family has a Master’s degree. His parents are both teachers at the university. The young chap isn’t too bad himself. He has a prospective career ahead of him.”

Such conditions were already considered pretty good. However, the only shortcoming was that the house was too old. It looked like it was from the 80’s or 90’s. It was going to be at least 30 years old soon.

Moreover, the land area wasn’t big. It was only about eighty square feet. In Jiangning, it was worth at most one million.

The parents of the girl frowned. They weren’t the snobbish type, however, they only had one daughter. Where would she stay after getting married? It would be unacceptable if it wasn’t in a new house.

However, as of now, they had not even met the guy side. They were going to have to look at the situation first.

Shen Liang’s date arrived. She didn’t look too bad. Her father didn’t want her to leave Jiangning and therefore hoped that she would find a nice place to call home.

“Does your date stay here?” A fashionable young girl asked from the side.

Shan Wei Yan looked at her best friend and nodded her head.

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Her best friend had more money than her, however, she wasn’t a local. She had rushed over after hearing that her best friend was going dating, so as to look at the situation and keep a look out for her.

However, she could tell that Yang Ning Ning had a disgusted expression. She was disgusted at the house, thinking that it was too shabby.

The girl’s father said, “Let’s go in and take a look first!”

Since they were already here, it was only natural that they went in to take a look.

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