

## Valiant Life 691

### Chapter 691: A Painting Can Achieve Marriage

Teacher Xia was currently busy in the house when she heard knocks on the door. She immediately put down everything, “They’re here, they’re here! Son, come out quick!” After completing her sentence, she opened the door.

A smile emerged on her face after she opened the door and saw the people outside, “Come in, come in! There’s no need to take out your shoes. Come in!”

Although Shan Wei Yan’s dad wasn’t too happy with the house, he still managed a smile, “Alright, alright. Since it’s our first time here, we didn’t buy you anything.”

Teacher Xia replied, “Your presence is enough! There’s no need to buy anything. Come in, please!” After which, she shouted towards the kitchen, “Why are you still standing inside? Hurry up and come out to greet the guests!”

Shen Hong didn’t smoke on a regular basis, but today, he had bought a pack of Zhong Hua cigarettes. He quickly helped Father Shan to light a stick.

Father Shan nodded his head and went past him. He went to look around the moment he stepped into the house.

The house was rather small.

But it was still rather clean.

“Shen Liang, why are you still hanging around in the house? Hurry out and meet the guests!” Teacher Xia shouted. She then embarrassedly told the guests, “This child is rather shy.”

Father Shan laughed, “No worries. We’ll see how this kid is like.”

They only had one daughter, so naturally, they’d be more particular. Their family was still moderately affluent. Their jobs were also rather dignified. Who says that the house is all that

matters? They still had to look at the child. If the child was the kind that had not been brought up well, then it still wouldn't be acceptable even if the other party had a lot of money.

Shen Liang was rather nervous. He came into the living room and greeted, "Good morning, uncle and auntie."

Father Shan and Mother Shan widened their eyes and nodded inwardly. This kid wasn't too bad. He was refined in mannerisms, which could be considered rather attractive. They were rather satisfied with him. It was now down to their daughter to decide.

Shan Wei Yan scanned Shen Liang intently. Her face was rather red, after all, it was her first time dating. She was also rather embarrassed. However, overall, she was still doing okay.

However, Yang Ning Ning had rather high standards. Such an ordinary person had nothing to catch her attention.

Father Shan opened his mouth and said, "I'm rather satisfied with this child. Daughter, how about you? If you aren't satisfied, just say it. There's nothing wrong."

Teacher Xia stood by the side and laughed, "Yes, yes. If you aren't satisfied, just say it. If dating isn't successful, at least you can still be friends."

Shan Wei Yan nodded her head rather embarrassedly. "Dad, I'm alright."

Hearing this, Teacher Xia's family laughed. This was a good step ahead. The children had agreed.

In the living room, everyone chatted up. Teacher Xia went to get busy in the kitchen.

Very quickly, the time had arrived.

"Let's eat, Brother Shan. Do you want some wine?" Shen Hong asked. This was what the host should do.

"Okay." Father Shan nodded his head. If there was anything to talk about, they'd talk about it at the dinner table. And they had to make things clear.

They started eating.

Very quickly, half an hour had passed.

Father Shan put his cup of wine down, “Teacher Shen, I’m going to put this bluntly. I only have one daughter. Our family isn’t poor, but neither are we very rich. I’m very happy with your kid, Shen Liang. However, if they are to get married, I’m hoping that your son would be able to provide a house. My family will provide the interior decoration and house appliances. I don’t want my daughter to suffer later, or to not have a safe environment.

Shen Hong grit his teeth, “Okay, that’s possible. However, our family doesn’t have that much money. However, we’d definitely be able to afford the down-payment. Is it okay with you all?”

Father Shan nodded his head, “Okay. We aren’t unreasonable people. Paying the down-payment is enough. We’ll let the children earn their own money for the furniture.”

Yang Ning Ning was using her phone. She was actually texting Shan Wei Yan.

“Why would your father agree to this? This guy’s house is mediocre. You can totally do better than this.”

“Ah, I’ll just listen to my mum and dad. Moreover, this Shen Liang seems rather nice.”

“You’re okay with this? You’re just a wooden block. In future, when you go to work, when you are released from work, when you cook, or when you buy stuff, you’ll have to go through meticulous planning and calculations. How uninteresting is that? How about you disagree with this? I’ll help you find someone better.”

“That won’t be necessary. It seems rather good to me.”

“Argh, why are you so stupid? This is a lifelong decision! Not just some small matter. Right now, the other party isn’t even able to afford a house. In future, when everything has been settled, he still may not be able to buy a house!”

Mother Shan was sitting beside her daughter and naturally, she could read their chat. She read what Yang Ning Ning said and she felt that was true.

As a parent, who wouldn't want the best for her child?

This guy's family wasn't that bad. Their occupations were also good. However, it was just an ordinary family. She smiled and said, "We have said a lot today. Let's allow the children to mingle for a while. Let's talk some more after we finalize our decision?"

Father Shan was stunned. He didn't know why her wife said such things.

However, when Teacher Xia heard this, she groaned inwardly. She felt that something wasn't quite right.

Shan Wei Yan raised her head, "Mom, I feel that he's rather handsome."

Teacher Xia's family was pleased when they heard this statement.

"Shen Liang, why don't you bring her to your study to play for a bit. I'll be talking to auntie and uncle." Teacher Xia said.

Shen Liang nodded, "Okay."

In the study.

Yang Ning Ning couldn't really stand Shen Liang. She didn't even put him in her eyes. She didn't know what Shan Wei Yan saw in him.

This house is just too dilapidated. If her own future boyfriend was to stay in such a place, she'd definitely reject him.

Shan Wei Yan scanned around his room. After which, she stared at a painting that was hung up on the wall, "Shen Liang, this painting is really pretty. Who painted it?"

Shen Liang raised his head, "I heard from my mum that it was a birthday gift from her student."

Yang Ning Ning barged into the conversation, "Who knows? They might just have spent ten dollars at a random roadside stall."

Shen Liang laughed awkwardly.

Shan Wei Yan frowned, "Ning Ning, don't say that."

"Oh." It seemed that Yang Ning Ning didn't take her words to heart. She sat in front of the computer and read the news.

Shen Liang talked to Shan Wei Yan for a while. The two of them talked about a few small matters. Both of them were still unable to dispel the shyness between them.

"Holy sh\*t, look at this news! Ten of Master Lin's paintings were taken in by the National Museum. One painting is worth at least ten million or more. Whoever has just one painting would be rich." Yang Ning Ning raised her voice and said.

Shan Wei Yan and Shen Liang were both drawn over. They looked at the headlines and were immediately stunned.

"Amazing!"

Yang Ning Ning curled her lips, "Shen Liang, if your painting was painted by him, you'd be rich."

"Hm?" Shen Liang was momentarily dismayed, and then said, "How could that be?"

Yang Ning Ning said in disdain, "It's definitely not. If it is, the sun would rise from the West."

"Ning Ning." Shan Wei Yan was a little unhappy. Ning Ning was saying some nasty things.

However, when Shan Wei Yan was about to help Ning Ning apologize to Shen Liang, she realized that he was just standing there like a fool, gazing at the painting.

“What is it?” Shan Wei Yan asked.

Yang Ning Ning glanced at home, and said with some disdain, “He must definitely be thinking how good it would be if this painting was painted by Master Lin.”

Just at this moment, Shen Liang finally reacted. He immediately pushed opened his door and ran towards the living room, “Mom, mom! Come here quick! What’s the name of your student?”

The parents who were having a conversation at the dining table were shocked.

Teacher Xia was rather unhappy at her son’s impudence, “What are you acting so crazy about?”

Shen Liang was feeling rather excited, “Mom! What’s the name of your student who gave you the painting in the study room?”

“Lin Fan. Why do you ask?” Teacher Xia replied.

“Is he called Master Lin?” Shen Hong asked again.

Teacher Xia didn’t quite understand. She thought about it, “My student did call himself Master Lin before.” She then suspiciously asked, “What is it?”

Shen Liang was so excited that his face turned red, “Mom! Follow me for a while! I just read this piece of news. Just come with me!”

Teacher Xia didn’t know what was going on, but she still followed him. Father Shan also tagged along.

Inside the study room.

Shen Liang pointed at the painting, “Mom! Look at this! ‘Wishing Teacher Xia a happy birthday! Wishing you longevity! – From your student, Master Lin.’” He then pointed at the news on the computer, “Mom! Look at this news. Are they the same person?”

Teacher Xia was stunned. She looked at the news on the computer, then looked back at the painting hung on the wall. She was astonished! She said in disbelief, “It can’t be, can it?”

She didn’t dare to confirm it herself.

However, Father Shan fixated his gaze on the painting, “I’ve read the news a few days ago. This Master Lin should be Lin Fan. The news going around right now is that one of Master Lin’s pieces of artwork is worth up to ten million or more. In fact, it’s so high in value but yet there’s no market for it. There isn’t even any of his artwork up for sale!”

Shen Hong stood at the side. He didn’t say a word. His breathing seemed to have increased in pace. If this was true, what did it mean? He didn’t even have to think about. He could be a millionaire in an instant.

Yang Ning Ning was also stunned. She then skeptically said, “How could this be possible? Maybe they just have the same name and same surname?”

She didn’t believe this. If this was true, she wouldn’t have any sense of superiority anymore. They were one painting away from being a millionaire. Who would be able to stand this?

Shen Hong said, “Wife, why don’t you make a call to your student? We won’t have to keep guessing.”

Teacher Xia took out her phone, “I’ll call him now.”

Very quickly, the call got through.

“Teacher Xia, what is it?” The voice of a young man could be heard through the phone.

Teacher Xia asked, “Lil’ Fan, let your teacher ask you this. Are you that Master Lin? You signed off with Master Lin on the painting you gave me, so...”

When Lin Fan heard this through the phone, he momentarily laughed, “Teacher, that’s me! You haven’t guessed wrongly. Right now, you have to keep my artwork safe. Currently, they have a high

value but there's no market for it. The painting that I gave you is the Peace and Prosperity Painting. It's two meters by forty-three centimeters. It's considered one of the smaller paintings among my other artworks. If you are to sell it, it'd easily be worth three to four million. However, I have a feeling that it'd be higher, after all, none of my artworks are up on sale. Hence, many people prefer to keep them. If I am to die now, this painting could go up to billions..."

Everyone in the study was lost for words. When Lin Fan admitted that he was also known as Master Lin, all of them were completely and thoroughly stunned.

At this moment, Teacher Xia hurriedly replied, "Lil' Fan, what kind of nonsense are you talking about? Your teacher didn't know! Let me return you the painting. It's too precious!"

Lin Fan said, "Teacher, this is my birthday gift to you. If you are to return it to me, wouldn't you be looking down on me? This painting is considered yours now. It's none of my business if you sell it or give it to someone else. It's all up to you."

During his teacher's birthday, he had already thought about this. Amongst all of his classes of knowledge, Chinese Art was the only one that could increase in value, and hence, he had given his teacher a painting. It was a form of thanks and repayment for all the care that Teacher Xia had given him during his time in the university.

"I'm not selling it. I'm not going to sell it even if I'm poor. Your teacher will definitely keep it and to pass it down the generations!" Teacher Xia replied excitedly.

Lin Fan said, "That's good! Teacher, if that's all, I'll put down the call now. Just call me if there's anything."

Teacher Xia replied, "Okay. Go and get a good rest, Lil' Fan. My son is currently on a date. If it's successful, you have to come for their wedding."

Lin Fan laughed, "Definitely. Even if Teacher doesn't invite me, I'll still come."

After the call was put down, the room was completely silent.

Shen Liang was still in shock. Never would he ever have thought that something worth millions would be hiding in his house.



Shan Wei Yan's father sighed. Thereafter, he said, "Teacher Shen, Teacher Xia, we'll take our leave now. We won't bother you."

The situation now left both families on two different playing fields. The other party had a painting from a Master worth tens of millions. What rights did they have to negotiate with the other party? The other party obviously had better choices now.

Teacher Xia said, "Hold on. Why leave when everything is going great? Didn't we say that we'd let the children interact more? I'm very pleased with your daughter. If possible, we should carry on."

At this moment, both Father and Mother Shan smiled, "Okay. Let us continue eating and let the children interact more."

"Okay."

Only Shen Liang and the other two were left in the study room.

Yang Ning Ning's face suddenly looked constipated. This wasn't what she had imagined.

How had it become like this all of a sudden?

Of course, the painting was immediately kept by Teacher Xia. They didn't hang it in the study room anymore.

It was just too precious.

They didn't feel at ease placing such a precious item around.

Chapter 692: Something On My Mind

Lin Fan was a little frustrated. However, he wasn't really upset about it. It was because he was becoming a valuable person.

Sigh, being too awesome seemed like a sin.

Wu You Lan was cleaning the shop and when she saw Brother Lin's expression. She smiled, "Brother Lin, what are you thinking about?"

Lin Fan smiled, "Look, my artworks are worth so much money now. Do you think I'll be in danger if I go out?"

Wu You Lan smiled, "I don't know if you'll be in danger but I know a lot of people will be coming to request artworks from you."

"I won't give it to them," replied Lin Fan. The artworks were valuable because of how limited they were. If he was to draw a few hundreds or thousands of artworks, they wouldn't be valuable anymore.

"Oh, right, let's go and do some gardening with the children from the welfare institute. What do you think of that?" Lin Fan asked.

He was a little emotional from thinking about the sixteenth page of knowledge. It was a meaningful task and it was better than the other tasks.

"Alright," Wu You Lan answered without any hesitation. It didn't matter where it was, as long as she could be with Brother Lin, it would be good enough.

Then, the aroma of a perfume could be smelled. A beautiful silhouette appeared at the entrance.

"Hehe, Brother Lin, I'm back!" Wu Huan Yue stood at the door and smiled. She looked like a fairy. Ever since she had gotten into the entertainment industry, she had gradually changed her image. One look at her and anyone would know that she was a celebrity.

"Hey, Huan Yue, why are you back?" Lin Fan was stunned. Then, he smiled, "You're really busy now. I don't even get to see you once in a month."

Wu Huan Yue stuck out her tongue, “Brother Lin, I applied for leave and I came here the moment I was free.” Then, she looked at Wu You Lan, “Sister You Lan, did you miss me?”

Their relationship was decent but when it involved Lin Fan, both of them were merciless. Whoever could win his heart would be more capable. Hence, they interacted normally like sisters but when Lin Fan was involved, things were different.

Wu You Lan was helpless. Why did this gooseberry return? Hadn’t she said that she would be busier after becoming a celebrity? It didn’t seem like that was the case.

Then, Wu You Lan went behind Lin Fan and placed both of her hands on his shoulders. She smiled, “Of course, I missed you!”

Indeed, Wu Huan Yue was enraged at the intimate action.

However, Wu Huan Yue didn’t just give up on him.

After being in the entertainment industry, she had seen a lot of good-looking males and females but they couldn’t compare to Brother Lin.

She belonged to Wang Ming Yang’s company and she had a good relationship with Lin Fan. Hence, Wang Ming Yang protected her and didn’t let anything happen to her.

Wu Huan Yue had a good figure and well-defined features. She was like a fairy on earth. A lot of people were attracted to her and tried to win her heart but nobody succeeded. Wu Huan Yue behaved herself and didn’t involve herself with any other males. She just wanted to do her job well and meet Lin Fan during her leaves.

She was worried that Brother Lin would be taken away by Wu You Lan if she didn’t see him for a long time.

After all, they were both ruthless ‘killers’.

Furthermore, they were in a fair competition now. They had to do something to win his heart. Thankfully, Brother Lin didn't really have other girls around him.

"Huan Yue, quickly sign here for me," Fraud Tian said as he passed her a pen and paper. "You're a celebrity now. It's difficult to see you."

Wu Huan Yue smiled sweetly and signed the paper. The signature was beautiful and it was obvious that someone must have designed it.

Fraud Tian kept the autograph happily and took her suitcase, "Come in quickly, you're a big celebrity now. If you are seen by the others, they'd definitely surround this place."

Zhao Zhong Yang took out his phone and took some pictures of Wu Huan Yue. He wanted to post them on Weibo to gain some face.

Lin Fan said, "Huan Yue, how's your work? Is it tiring?"

Wu Huan Yue felt a sweet sensation in her heart after seeing how Brother Lin cared for her.

"It's tiring, absolutely exhausting. However, now that I have time to spend with Brother Lin, I'm not exhausted anymore," Wu Huan Yue smiled.

Lin Fan smiled and shook his head, "You speak differently now after being out there for a while. You have the gift of a gab."

Wu Huan Yue sat on the sofa and straightened her legs. "Brother Lin, you don't know how many senior celebrities there are. I can't say the wrong thing, hence, I've always been taking note of what I say."

"Don't change yourself on purpose. What's wrong with saying the wrong things? We're still here for you, right?" Lin Fan smiled. He knew that it was difficult to socialize in the industry. There were a lot of people that bootlicked. Although Wu Huan Yue was famous, she was still considered a young celebrity in front of the other senior celebrities.

For example, in front of that Ying Jin.

Wu Huan Yue had to treat her like a senior celebrity whenever she saw her.

“Huan Yue, I read an article about you that time. You participated in an award ceremony. Why didn’t you greet Ying Jin? The internet said you didn’t know how to respect seniors,” Lin Fan asked.

Wu Huan Yue’s face shrunk in anger. “Brother Lin, didn’t you have a conflict with her? I don’t want to interact with her. I don’t care about what the others say.”

“Haha,” Lin Fan laughed. “I didn’t give you the songs in vain. Don’t give this b\*tch any face the next time you see her. You can look for me if she gives you any trouble.”

Wu Huan Yue smiled and nodded, “Okay, I’ll try that next time.”

After chatting for a while longer, Lin Fan realized that You Lan didn’t seem too happy. However, nothing had happened. Why was You Lan acting like that?

Wu You Lan had been standing behind Lin Fan and she felt a little upset because Wu Huan Yue had a successful career and was a popular celebrity.

Then, a saying on the internet resonated with her. She read that women with successful careers were the most attractive. However, she didn’t have a career and she had to stay in the shop. Although she could be with Brother Lin, she wasn’t as attractive as Wu Huan Yue.

“You Lan, what’s wrong?” Lin Fan asked.

Wu You Lan shook her head, “Nothing much.”

He looked at the time and it was pretty late.

Then, Lin Fan stood up. “Alright, everyone, let’s have dinner to welcome Huan Yue.”

They found a random restaurant nearby and everyone gathered to eat.

At the restaurant.

When Lin Fan stepped out of the toilet, he saw You Lan standing there in a daze. He asked, "Why are you standing there and daydreaming?"

"Nothing, I'm just thinking about something," Wu You Lan said.

Lin Fan didn't think too much about it and he replied, "Alright, quickly go back in. Everyone's waiting."

"Okay," Wu You Lan nodded. She wanted to ask something but decided not to.

## Chapter 693: Get Out, I'm Not Going To Paint

In the afternoon.

Wu You Lan and Wu Huan Yue gathered beside Lin Fan and discussed interesting things.

Zhao Zhong Yang sneakily went beside Fraud Tian, "Fraud, I'm just wondering if you feel the same way. Do you think the shop feels a little weird today? It has an evil vibe."

Fraud Tian looked, "Are you stupid? Can't you tell?"

Zhao Zhong Yang looked at the two girls in front and nodded, "I understand now. That's probably why." Then, he said enviously, "Sigh, I'm still single while Brother Lin has two girls that are interested in him. That's so infuriating."

Fraud Tian replied, "Haha, don't be envious. My Ba Gua Zhang skills are absolutely incredible but I'm still single even until today. Don't be in such a rush. We'll support each other in the future and we'll be good."

“Ew! Who would want to support you? I’d rather leave my home.” Zhao Zhong Yang looked at Fraud Tian’s eyes which seemed to be harboring some evil thoughts. He knew that Fraud Tian was thinking of living a bachelor’s life.

...

“May I know if Master Lin is here?” Then, two guests came to the shop.

Fraud Tian replied, “Yes, may I know who you are?”

“Oh, we’re from Jiangning. We would like to meet Master Lin,” one of the guys said. Then, the other middle-aged man didn’t say anything. It was obvious that this man was the boss of the other man that spoke.

Fraud Tian said, “Someone’s looking for you.”

Lin Fan raised his head, “I am Master Lin. Why are you looking for me?”

Then, the middle-aged man that didn’t speak looked in awe. He smiled and went forward, “Hi, Master Lin, I am from Jiangning. This is my name card. This time, I am here to request for an artwork from you. Of course, I will satisfy your asking price.”

Lin Fan took the name card and looked at it.

“Jiangning Long Teng Estate Development Corporation, Director, Li Jian Ming.”

Li Jian Ming smiled, “Yeah, that is me.”

Ever since Master Lin’s artworks got collected by the nation’s museum, his reputation soared. The average citizens were just stunned and awed by it. However, to some of the wealthy men, they hoped to get an artwork from him to hang in their offices to gain some face.

Furthermore, in order to get an artwork from a great master, one just had to offer money. With money, how could anyone resist it? Especially since he knew that Master Lin was a youngster, he

was even more confident of getting an artwork from him. After all, which youngster didn't like money?

Then, Lin Fan returned the name card to him, "I'm not going to draw. Go back home."

Li Jian Ming was stunned. He hasn't expected that at all. "I came here from Jiangning. Are you going to reject me just like that?"

Lin Fan raised his hand, "What else do you want then?"

Li Jian Ming hadn't expected to be rejected so directly. "Offer me any price. With the current market prices, your artworks are worth \$30 million. I don't want such big artworks. I just want a painting of Mount Tai."

Lin Fan immediately waved his hand. He didn't want to draw at all. He knew that a lot of people would be here to request for his artworks. However, he hadn't expected someone to come so quickly.

"I'm not selling any artworks now. Fraud, please send them out."

Fraud Tian went before the two of them, "Leave, please. If you'd like to buy scallion pancakes, you can come back tomorrow. If you'd like to get your fortunes read, you can get it done now. We're not selling any artworks."

In the end, the two of them left.

Lin Fan smiled helplessly, "Look, things can happen so quickly."

Fraud Tian was stunned, "Bro, they offered \$30 million. One artwork and you'd get \$30 million!"

"Haha, there are wealthy men everywhere. If I am to draw for just anyone that asks, I'd just be a low-cost worker," Lin Fan said.

Then, Fraud Tian understood it. "I see. I understand now. You want to make it rarer now so that when the prices increase in the future, you can make a huge sum next time."



Lin Fan looked at Fraud Tian and felt that he thought too much about it. The only reason he didn't want to draw was that he was lazy.

At 6 pm.

"Time to close the shop!" Lin Fan stretched himself and moved his neck. Although he hadn't done anything much in the afternoon, he was exhausted. He admired himself for being able to sit still for so long.

Wu Huan Yue said, "Brother Lin, can we go to your place to cook some food?"

Lin Fan replied, "My house isn't that big."

Wu Huan Yue smiled, "If it's not that big, it would be more homely and cozy. Don't you guys think so?"

Fraud Tian nodded, "Yeah, that's right."

Zhao Zhong Yang was praying for that to happen. He had been craving for Brother Lin's food for a long time.

Wu Tian He smiled, "I haven't eaten Master Lin's food for some time already. Now that Wu Huan Yue is back, I am in luck!"

They were seriously impressed with Lin Fan's culinary skills. Those that ate his food before would definitely say that they were the best on earth.

Obviously, Lin Fan could tell what they were thinking about. "Alright then, I'll let you guys taste my culinary skills today. Huan Yue and You Lan can go and purchase the groceries."

Wu Huan Yue was stunned, "Brother Lin, what about all of you?"

Lin Fan smiled, "We'll definitely be waiting at home for all of you. You are the only two girls here. I can't ask the elderly men here to go instead."

“Alright then,” Wu Huan Yue said helplessly. They were just lazy.

“Let’s go!” Lin Fan waved his hand and everyone boarded the car. They went towards his house.

At 7:30 pm.

Lin Fan was busy cooking in the kitchen.

Everyone was sitting outside, watching the television and he was the only one cooking.

The Encyclopedia’s knowledge wasn’t a joke. The dishes that he prepared were incredibly delicious. Not a single person would be able to take their eyes off the dishes.

“The dishes are ready, we can eat now.”

Wu Huan Yue smelled the aroma and couldn’t wait to start eating, “Brother Lin, I wish I could eat these dishes for the rest of my life.”

Wu You Lan looked at Wu Huan Yue and thought to herself, “How could she say it so directly? That’s disgusting.”

Lin Fan immediately rejected her, “That’s not possible. You don’t know how difficult it is to cook. I am still waiting for all of you to cook for me in the future.”

Suddenly, Wu Huan Yue smiled, “Alright, alright. I’ll cook for Brother Lin next time.”

Lin Fan smiled, “Let’s eat!”

If it had been anyone else who cooked, they would definitely be chatting at the table. However, Lin Fan had made the dishes and everyone couldn’t stop after eating their first bite.

They were quietly eating and drinking and their chopsticks didn’t stop moving at all.

At 10 pm.

Everything was over.

Fraud Tian and the others were prepared to leave.

However, Wu Huan Yue and Wu You Lan weren't prepared to leave yet.

“Dad, you can go back first. We'll be here to help Brother Lin clean up.”

Wu Huan Yue was definitely going to stay behind to help out too.

Fraud Tian said in awe, “Wow, I'm envious. Forget it, let's not stay here. Elder Wu, what are you looking at? Your daughter just asked us to leave.”

Zhao Zhong Yang didn't think too much about it. The meal was simply too delicious.

However, after sending them off.

Wu You Lan and Wu Huan Yue started to clean up and keep the table and chairs. Meanwhile, Lin Fan sat on the sofa to rest.

It had been a pretty exhausting day.

## Chapter 694: Killing Intent Is Bursting Out

Looking at the two girls that were busy in the kitchen, Lin Fan smiled. Obviously, he knew what they were thinking but the situation was a little complicated.

Sigh!

He heaved a sigh and he didn't want to think about it anymore.

It was just him being selfish.

...

In the kitchen, Wu You Lan was washing the dishes while Wu Huan Yue was in the toilet.

"You Lan, you seem to have something on your mind today. What is it?" Lin Fan asked. He didn't really notice anything but when they had been eating, he realized that You Lan looked a little sad when he asked Wu Huan Yue about her career.

"Nothing," Wu You Lan replied and continued washing the dishes.

Lin Fan smiled, "You must be hiding the truth, do you think your Brother Lin is blind? You have it written all over your face."

Wu You Lan replied, "Really? That can't be."

Lin Fan replied, "Quick, tell me what's wrong."

Wu You Lan thought about it for a moment and said, "Brother Lin, didn't you say that women with successful careers are more attractive? Huan Yue has a successful career but I am just working in the shop and not contributing anything much. Therefore, I thought that I should go out and make a living. If not, I would lose out."

Lin Fan was stunned. He hadn't expected Wu You Lan to be thinking about that. Then, he smiled, "Why do you think of it that way? Furthermore, how could you be contributing nothing? The work in the shop is your career."

"What am I contributing?" Wu You Lan didn't want to hide anything from Lin Fan since he asked her about it.

“How could you be contributing nothing?” Lin Fan gently touched Wu You Lan’s head. “If you were to get another job, who is going to massage me in the future? Who is going to serve the customers tea? Therefore, your current work is your career. Of course, if you want to work outside, it’s not impossible. I’d just be sad and I’d ask someone else to replace you.”

“No way,” Wu You Lan immediately replied. Then, she clenched her fists, “This is my job. Nobody else can take it from me.”

Lin Fan smiled and gently patted Wu You Lan’s head. “Yeah, that’s good then. Therefore, don’t think of it this way next time. If you are to leave, my life would be so dull and boring.”

Wu You Lan lowered her head and blushed, “Brother Lin, don’t worry. I will definitely do my job well.”

“Do your best. I have high expectations for you,” Lin Fan held her hand and said.

“Okay.” Wu You Lan nodded.

He hadn’t expected You Lan to be thinking of that. Could it be that she felt pressured as Wu Huan Yue was doing well as a celebrity?

Lin Fan felt that it was probably the case.

Then, Wu Huan Yue stood at the entrance of the kitchen and asked sneakily, “What secrets are you sharing?”

Lin Fan smiled, “How could there be any secrets? We’re almost done with the cleaning. I’ll send you back home.”

Wu Huan Yue replied, “Brother Lin, I don’t have anywhere to go. Can I stay at your house? Anyway, there are two rooms here. I can sleep in one while you send You Lan back.”

Wu You Lan was furious after hearing that. How could Huan Yue stay there? If the lights were to go out and Huan Yue was to take the initiative, Brother Lin wouldn’t be able to resist the temptation. Things would definitely go out of hand if a male and female were to stay in the same room.

Then, Wu You Lan only had one thing on her mind. She wanted to stay too.

“I’m not going back too then. Huan Yue doesn’t come here often. I will accompany her tonight,” Wu You Lan held Lin Fan’s arms and said coquettishly, “Is that okay?”

Lin Fan was thinking about what was going on and he felt that something was wrong.

However, when he saw their eyes, he nodded, “Alright, it’s late anyway. The two of you can share a room then.”

“Brother Lin is awesome.” Wu You Lan kissed Lin Fan’s face.

That...

Lin Fan touched his face. It was a little overboard. Although it felt great, there was someone around.

Wu Huan Yue was furious. She hadn’t expected to be slower than You Lan.

In the darkness of the night.

On a random grass patch.

A mysterious silhouette.

“Haha, I’ve finally caught it. Wu Huan Yue, you’re so famous now. I followed you here from another country and I finally got what I wanted,” a man said. There was a camera strap hanging around his neck.

He was a crazy paparazzi. He was pretty famous in the country and he reported a lot of news about several celebrities.

When he was reporting about a celebrity having an affair, he also noticed Wu Huan Yue, the new face of the music industry.

At Cloud Street, he had already taken a picture of Wu Huan Yue with a man. They were behaving quite intimately. He knew that something was wrong when he looked at them. Hence, he followed them and realized that Wu Huan Yue and another lady were staying at the man's house. He was so excited that he almost fainted.

Could they be having a three-way relationship? The new and popular singer was sharing an apartment with a beautiful lady and another man. This piece of news was going to create an uproar.

He was especially excited when he saw who the man was. It was actually Master Lin.

One of the most famous people on Weibo.

Dai Jun Ming's hands were trembling as he held onto the camera. Although the night was pretty cold, he wasn't bothered by it anymore.

...

In the house.

Lin Fan was staying in his room and playing with his phone. Then, Wu You Lan opened the door.

"What's wrong?" Lin Fan asked.

Wu You Lan replied, "Brother Lin, I didn't bring any pajamas. Can I borrow a shirt from you?"

Lin Fan replied, "I'll get a new one for you."

Wu You Lan wasn't as tall as Huan Yue. She was around 1.65m while Wu Huan Yue was about 1.73m.

Although there was a difference in their heights, their figures were perfect.

Lin Fan was prepared to shower after they entered their room. After all, he never had a lady stay over at his house before.

There was the sound of water trickling.

Lin Fan had a good sense of hearing. He knew that someone was showering.

After a moment, Wu You Lan's voice could be heard.

"Brother Lin, don't come here. I'm only wearing your shirt."

After hearing that, Lin Fan's throat trembled. D\*mn, You Lan was definitely trying to seduce him.

He had to stay calm.

Wu Huan Yue was staring intently at everything that was happening. She didn't expect Wu You Lan to be so open about it. Especially when she said that she was only 'wearing his shirt', her killing intent was bursting out.

She couldn't lose to her at all.

Wu Huan Yue decided to give it her best shot and she went out of the room.

The battle between the two of them had just begun. She was prepared to go to Lin Fan's room to ask for a shirt.

"Brother Lin, I'm also here for a shirt."

...

"Brother Lin, don't come here yet. I'm also only wearing a shirt."

...



Lin Fan stayed in his room obediently. What the f\*ck were they doing? Could they stop this?

When Lin Fan was about to shower, he saw two small panties being hung on the glass and he thought of something.

Wu You Lan and Wu Huan Yue wearing his shirt only and walking around with their white and slender legs.

They were seducing him.

Brother Lin... Come here.

Let's fly together.

He suddenly recovered from his daze. What was he thinking about? That was so lecherous.

## Chapter 695: Here We Go Again

In the other room.

The two girls looked at each other. It was their first time being bare-bodied in front of each other.

Wu Huan Yue looked at Wu You Lan and thought to herself, "That's big. That's actually bigger than mine."

Wu You Lan also thought to herself, "Her butt is so perky. It's actually perkier than mine. That's okay, at least that part is smaller than mine."

They were comparing their bodies with each other.

However, in the end, they were equally good.

That was infuriating.

Of course, they didn't expect to present themselves like that in front of Lin Fan.

They had to muster all their courage to reach this point. They weren't prepared to go a step further. They weren't that thick-skinned.

They prepared to sleep after the mini-competition.

Of course, they were chatting with one another on the bed. Although they liked the same person, they were competing fairly. Wu Huan Yue was telling her about weird things in the entertainment industry while Wu You Lan was telling her about Brother Lin.

They chatted till 1 am before falling asleep.

Lin Fan lied down on his bed and couldn't fall asleep. He only managed to fall asleep at 2 am.

It was a peaceful night and nothing happened.

If it was to be reported, things would definitely be blown out of proportion.

...

The next day.

The leaders of Shanghai looked at the artwork on the official website of the Chinese Arts Association and sighed, "This Master Lin's artworks are really incredible. I really like them. If only I could get an artwork from him. That'd be great."

His secretary smiled, "Sir, if Master Lin is to know that you like his artworks, he'd definitely be ecstatic and he might even give you one."

The leader smiled, "That might not happen. His artworks were going for \$40 million each in the recent auction. If they are to be kept in the nation's museums, the prices would definitely increase."

The secretary replied, "Sir, Master Lin is Shanghai's talent. It would be natural for you to personally invite him. When that happens, I will be hinting it to him for you. I'm sure Master Lin wouldn't decline your request."

The leader was stunned. Then, he smiled and patted his secretary's shoulder, "Not bad, Lil' Dong. Your suggestion is pretty good. Let's go to Cloud Street to find Master Lin then."

Lil' Dong smiled, "It's my responsibility to resolve my leader's problems."

The leader had to find a reason to go to Cloud Street and the only appropriate reason he could think of was to inspect Cloud Street.

Then, his secretary, Lil' Dong immediately went to make arrangements.

...

Below an apartment.

Dai Jun Ming couldn't stay awake any further and he went to sleep in a hotel. When he woke up, he immediately went to prowl below the apartment again.

When he arrived at his destination, he looked up and the view was crazy. The balcony that was empty the night before suddenly had two panties.

That...that...

Dai Jun Ming immediately took photos with his camera. The two panties gave him a lot of ideas.

Something must have happened last night. The battle must have been intense. Furthermore, the two panties were capable of giving everyone vivid and endless imaginations.

“Hmph, she looks so pure and innocent. I didn’t know she’d do something like that. When this news is reported, it would definitely shock the entire music industry. No, the entire entertainment industry.”

Then, Dai Jun Ming was prepared to leave. However, he saw the three of them leaving the building. The one wearing a mask was definitely Wu Huan Yue.

Then, he secretly took pictures of them.

“Haha...” Dai Jun Ming felt awesome. He finally captured the most important photo, the three of them leaving the apartment together after an intense night.

Then, he immediately opened Weibo.

“Today, I will be unveiling a piece of shocking news at 12 pm. Please look forward to it.”

Dai Jun Ming had a lot of loyal ‘spectating fans’. When the Weibo post was published, they were surprised. There was going to be another shocking piece of news again. Several celebrities were stunned too. Whenever Dai Jun Ming was going to expose something, some celebrities would be nervous. After all, nobody knew who he was going to expose.

However, those celebrities that had interacted with Dai Jun Ming before weren’t afraid. After all, if he managed to get anything, they could buy it from him anytime. They were just wondering who was going to be the unlucky one this time.

At Cloud Street!

Wu Huan Yue went to Wang Ming Yang’s place. Although she was having a break, she had to report about some things. Wu Huan Yue was developing quite smoothly. She had her own classics and she was pretty steady in the music industry. Of course, if she wanted to attain the status of a legend, she would still need time. Even if Lin Fan was to give her more incredible songs, it would be useless.

“Good morning, Little Boss!”

“Little Boss, you don’t look too good today. Did you have a rough night?”

Lin Fan greeted the other shop owners and grumbling in his mind. He obviously hadn’t had a good night last night. If he had a good rest, he wouldn’t be in this state now.

In the shop.

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan and smiled.

“Fraud Tian, what are you smiling at? Why do I feel like your smile is very lecherous?” Lin Fan was speechless. He was definitely not his usual self. However, Fraud Tian’s smile was a little suspicious.

Fraud Tian moved over sneakily, “Did you do it last night?” Then, he raised two fingers, “Was it two?”

“Get lost. Now I know why you’re single. Your way of thinking is too incorrigible,” Lin Fan replied.

Wu You Lan just glared at Fraud Tian.

Fraud Tian smiled despicably, “Alright, alright. I’ll stop talking. I’ll go smoke.” Then, he sat at the entrance of the shop and lit up his cigarette. However, he stole a few glances at Lin Fan.

Then, Fraud Tian stood up, “Hey, what’s happening?”

“What’s wrong?” Lin Fan looked at Fraud Tian in doubt. Then, he walked towards him, “I think there’s a leader here to inspect Cloud Street.”

Fraud Tian touched his chin, “That’s weird. There wasn’t any notice about a leader visiting us. If not, we’d have cleaned up the streets. Look, even the district chief is here too. This leader must be pretty incredible.”

Lin Fan nodded in agreement.

Lin Fan remembered that there was a leader that had eaten his scallion pancakes before but he had forgotten how he looked like.

At the moment.

The district chief's forehead was filled with sweat. He didn't know why the leader would suddenly visit them. There wasn't any notice and he came to Cloud Street unexpectedly.

"Chief Che, Cloud Street is pretty good. You have to look after this place," the leader said.

Chief Che replied, "Of course, of course. Cloud Street is the most prosperous street around here. Furthermore, Master Lin's shop is here. Therefore, this is the district that we care the most about."

The leader nodded. "Master Lin has helped Shanghai to gain some face. The ten artworks have been kept at the museum. Let's pay him a visit."

Chief Che wasn't stupid. He felt that something was wrong. The leader's purpose was definitely not just an inspection. After all, his status was so high and it wasn't logical.

Then, when he thought of Master Lin, Chief Che understood it.

The leader was definitely there to ask for an artwork. If not for that, he wouldn't have decided to come here.

...

Chapter 696: It's Better If You Call Me Master Lin

The shop owners looked at the situation and gathered in front of their shops as they looked at the notable leader.

"He looks like a notable leader."

“I’ve seen him on TV before.”

“I have an impression of him too. He is really quite powerful. D\*mn, why is he at Cloud Street?”

“I think he is definitely here to meet Master Lin.”

“Highly possible.”

Ever since they had opened their shops with Little Boss, they had been used to weird situations. Recently, several wealthy men came to request for Little Boss’ artworks. However, they were all rejected by Little Boss.

The shop owners were happy to be able to set up their shops alongside Little Boss. There was a sense of pride.

The leader’s secretary, Lil’ Dong, saw that the notable leader was going to go to Master Lin’s shop directly. He nudged him gently and hinted at him not to do so.

Fang Zheng Yan looked at Lil’ Dong with appreciation. He didn’t think too much about it. If he was to go to Master Lin’s shop directly, people would definitely expose him. Hence, he had to spend some time walking around first.

They went to a random shop.

“Boss, how’s your business? Are you satisfied with your current life? Do you need help from the government?” Chief Fang smiled and asked politely. He seemed to be someone that was concerned about the welfare of the citizens.

Elder Chen had previously contracted bladder cancer and his son got bullied in school. Initially, he thought that his whole family was going to die. However, because of Little Boss, everything was fine. His life was gradually improving. Although he didn’t know who this person was, he smiled as he knew that he was a big shot.

“I’m satisfied, really satisfied. I don’t really need the government’s help. Master Lin is looking after all of us in Cloud Street. Everyone’s business is good. In the past, we’ve never imagined our lives would be so good. You don’t know how good Little Boss is...” Elder Chen wasn’t really capable and

powerful but he was grateful for Master Lin. He knew that the person in front of him was a big shot and he wanted to praise Little Boss so that he would have a good impression of Little Boss.

Although Little Boss didn't really need it, it wasn't a hassle to do it.

Fang Zheng Yan smiled and listened closely to their replies. His image was well-portrayed.

"It's all because our leader is good at his job," Chief Che quickly praised him.

He thought to himself, "Why do these shop owners not know what they're doing? He is a big shot and all of you are praising Master Lin. You must have forgotten your leader's contributions."

Fang Zheng Yan smiled and looked at Chief Che. Chief Che was overwhelmed with favor from his superior. He stood by Fang Zheng Yan and did his job conscientiously.

To be able to be appointed to such a high position, one had to have a certain level of intelligence. Although Chief Che didn't dare to confirm the purpose of the leader's visit, he made an accurate guess.

The leader couldn't possibly have told them the truth. As the leader's subordinate, he had to share his burden and understand his situation too.

Chief Che said, "Leader, Master Lin's shop is just in front. Let's go and have a look. Master Lin is a Chinese Arts Master and all ten of his artworks are displayed at the national museum. That brought some pride to Shanghai."

Chief Fang smiled and nodded, "Alright, we shall go and pay Master Lin a visit."

Elder Chen replied, "I'll bring the chiefs there."

The other shop owners smiled.

"Elder Chen knows what he is doing, offering to bring them there."



“Hey, he helped Little Boss again.”

“Let’s go and have a look. He is a big shot that we don’t see often.”

...

At the entrance of Master Lin’s shop.

Fraud Tian said, “Do you think it’s weird? I saw this man on TV before. He is a notable leader of Shanghai. Why is he inspecting Cloud Street? I think it is highly possible that he is here for you.”

Lin Fan was a little helpless, “I hope he’s not here for my artworks.”

Fraud Tian nodded, “I think that is highly likely. If he is really here for them, would you give him face?”

“Cheh...” Lin Fan’s mouth twitched. “If I was to give everyone face, I wouldn’t be back here from Beijing. However, that might not be the case after all. What if he is just here for an inspection? Let’s see how it goes.”

The two of them shook their heads and returned to the shop.

Although Fraud Tian wasn’t really reliable, he wasn’t the type to curry favor with the superiors.

However, with his capability, he would definitely be an influential figure if he were to curry favor with them.

Although he wasn’t doing very well, Fraud Tian was a Ba Gua Zhang master after all. If he tried to lean on authority, a lot of people would definitely be willing to hire him.

Wu You Lan asked, “Brother Lin, what is happening outside? It looks lively.”

Lin Fan replied, “Nothing much, a notable leader is here for an inspection. I don’t know what he is really here for.”

Wu Tian He walked to the door and looked far away, “Fang Zheng Yan. I didn’t expect it to be him.”

Lin Fan replied, “You know him?”

“He used to be in charge of Lianzhou in the past. It’s been almost ten years. After that, he got sent to Shanghai. I didn’t expect him to become a notable leader in Shanghai. He must be powerful,” Wu Tian He replied.

He was considered to be one of the most powerful people in the country. Furthermore, Fang Zheng Yan was still young. He was only in his fifties. His future was still bright.

“He is definitely one of the more powerful individuals of the government,” Wu Tian He said.

Lin Fan couldn’t figure out why such a high-ranking official would come to Cloud Street. However, if he was really there to ask for an artwork, should he really give it to him?

Cheh!

Even if it was a higher ranking official, it wouldn’t matter. He was extremely lazy. All he had to do was to reject him.

However, that might not be the case. The person might not be there for an artwork. Hence, he still had to see what was going to happen.

Indeed.

“Chief, this is Master Lin,” Elder Chen entered his shop and introduced him to Lin Fan.

Chief Che followed behind the notable leader and felt the pressure. He was nothing compared to Fang Zheng Yan. To be able to follow him around was an extremely rare opportunity.

His secretary, Lil' Dong, looked at Master Lin and gasped. He was indeed a young and capable man. Using 'genius' to describe a man like him would be an understatement since he had an impeccable talent at such a young age.

Fang Zheng Yan smiled and praised him, "A young hero. Nice to meet you, comrade Lil' Lin."

"Thank you, Chief, for your compliment. However, comrade Lil' Lin sounds a little weird. I feel more comfortable with Master Lin." Master Lin had participated in major events before and although Zheng Zhong Shan wasn't really powerful anymore, he was still a higher ranking official than Fang Zheng Yan. If Zheng Zhong Shan was to find out that this fella called him Lil' Lin, it'd be like punching him on his knees. Was he trying to disrespect the elderly official?

Fang Zheng Yan was stunned. Then, he smiled, "Right, right. Sorry for the slip of my tongue. Master Lin's talent is extraordinary. Your artworks are internationally recognized. They've helped the country gain some pride. You're indeed a treasure of the nation. I should address you as Master Lin instead."

Chief Che wiped the sweat from his forehead. Master Lin was indeed a bold man. It was frightening. Thankfully, the notable leader wasn't angry. If the leader was furious, he would probably be affected in the future.

...

## Chapter 697: Don't Go Yet, I'm Not Done Talking

Chief Fang asked, "Are you satisfied with your current life?"

Lin Fan replied, "Yes, I am."

The leader added, "Do you have any requests to ask from the government? Do you think there's anything that we've done badly?"

Lin Fan replied, "Nope, I'm good."

“Master Lin’s artworks are extraordinary. Each time I look at them, I’m in awe.”

“No, no. You speak too highly of me.”

...

The atmosphere was a little strange as they asked and replied to each other’s queries.

Chief Che was a little nervous. He looked at Lin Fan but to his surprise, Master Lin asked him something.

“Chief Che, why are you looking around? Did something happen? If there’s a problem, let me have a look at it.”

After hearing that, Chief Che felt like dying. He was trying to drop hints but Lin Fan didn’t understand at all.

The leader had been there for almost ten minutes and they didn’t offer him a seat or a cup of water. Furthermore, he had asked so many questions just to prompt him for an artwork. Since the leader liked it so much, he should just draw one for him.

Then, the problem would’ve been solved. It would make the leader happy and he would have a good impression of Lin Fan. He would definitely soar with flying colors next time.

Fang Zheng Yan looked at Lin Fan and Lin Fan looked at him in awkward silence. Suddenly, they had nothing to talk about anymore.

It was getting awkward.

What made Chief Che anxious was that Master Lin still pretended to be dumb and stunned. It seemed like he didn’t understand what was going on.

\*cough\*

Chief Che cleared his throat and smiled, “Master Lin, let’s have a seat and talk.”

“Huh?” Lin Fan pretended to be dumb again. “Isn’t the leader here for an inspection? Aren’t you going somewhere else?”

Then, Chief Che really felt like killing himself. Was Master Lin really that dumb? If someone was visited by a notable leader, they’d be thanking their ancestors for the lucky opportunity.

The shop owners outside just looked at each other.

“D\*mn, Master Lin is crazy. He immediately rejected the leader and didn’t even offer him a sip of water.”

“Besides Little Boss, who would dare to do that?”

“That’s a little embarrassing.”

As the secretary, Lil’ Dong had to do something for the leader. He knew the purpose of their visit.

It had initially been a simple task but he hadn’t expected Master Lin to not get the hints. He was probably someone insensible.

Hence, he felt that it was time to ask for it since the leader didn’t seem like he was going to do so.

“Master Lin, our government unit office lacks an artwork that is as magnificent as yours. As the leader is here, I can only humbly request for an artwork. I wonder if Master Lin could draw one for us to hang it in our office...” Lil’ Dong thought about it and said. It looked like Master Lin wasn’t going to get the hint and he had to make it clear to him.

Indeed, when he said that, Fang Zheng Yan was delighted. He had said it so directly and there was no way Lin Fan wouldn’t understand it. However, Fang Zheng Yan still pretended. “Comrade Lil’ Dong, how could you ask for Master Lin’s artwork so directly? Master Lin’s artworks have been collected by the national museum. His artworks are extraordinary and highly priced. If the others are to find out about this, what would they think of us?”

Lil' Dong lowered his head and replied, "Yes, yes. It's my mistake. Master Lin, please don't take it to heart. It's just that Master Lin's artworks are really incredible."

Their intention was clear. Master Lin would definitely just laugh and wave his hand. He would probably say, "It's okay. For my artwork to be hung in your office, that's my honor."

If he was to say that, the matter would be over.

However, everyone was stunned by what happened next. Master Lin just smiled.

"Oh, so that's it. That's a small matter. I will call Zheng Zhong Shan, also known as Elder Zheng, Yue Qiu Ju Shi and Elder Tao of the Chinese Arts Association. I'll ask if anyone has any artworks for the leader. Wouldn't that be okay? Their artworks aren't worse than mine. They're more majestic than mine. The leader will definitely like it."

"Chief, you don't know how good Elder Zheng is at art. If I tell him that a leader wants an artwork, he would definitely send one over. It's his honor to do so after all, right?"

He emphasized 'Elder Zheng' a lot as if the others didn't understand it.

To others, who was Elder Zheng? How could his artwork be compared to Master Lin's? The leader wanted Master Lin's artwork, not those of Elder Zheng's or Yue Qiu Ju Shi's.

However, Fang Zheng Yan was stunned when he heard 'Zheng Zhong Shan'. He anxiously asked.

"Master Lin, you know Elder Zheng?"

"Elder Zheng?" Lin Fan was stunned. He asked curiously, "Leader, you're referring to Zheng Zhong Shan, Elder Zheng?"

Fang Zheng Yan looked at Lin Fan's stern expression. He had referred to Elder Zheng a little intimidatingly.

"Yeah, that Elder Zheng."

Lin Fan smiled, "That's right. Elder Zheng is the President of the Chinese Arts Association. He is absolutely incredible. Since the leader has made a request, I have to give you some face. I will call Elder Zheng and ask him to give an artwork. If he dares not to give it, I'll say your name. He would have to give one to you, wouldn't he?"

Fang Zheng Yan was stunned. There was sweat all over his forehead. If the matter would really develop to that stage, then it would be better to just forget about it.

Furthermore, he still wanted to increase his rank to become a member of the standing committee. He had to become one out of the nine people. There were four more years to go and he didn't want this matter to stain his record.

Furthermore, he felt that Master Lin didn't know the background of Zheng Zhong Shan. If that was really the case, he would be doomed.

With Elder Zheng's ability, if he had wanted to prevent Fang Zheng Yan from becoming a member of the standing committee, he could absolutely do so.

Hence, Fang Zheng Yan didn't dare to think too much about it.

"Master Lin, forget it. Save the trouble. We're government officials and we have to serve the citizens. How could we use our identity to request for artworks from these Masters? This time, the inspection is to check on the citizens. I shan't disturb you any further," Fang Zheng Yan said anxiously. If this matter was to reach Elder Zheng's ears, who knew what would happen.

"It's not troublesome at all. It's just a phone call. Chief, don't leave yet. We can discuss it further," Lin Fan immediately said when he saw that Fang Zheng Yan wanted to leave.

Fang Zheng Yan looked at his watch, "Master Lin, the inspection is about to be over. We have to go to the other shops. If there's an opportunity in the future, I will talk to you about Chinese Arts. If you have anything to report, you can tell Chief Che about it."

Chief Che was stunned. What was happening? The matter didn't seem too logical. Why did the leader want to leave so badly?

Meanwhile, the secretary, Lil' Dong kept his mouth shut. He was stunned. Obviously, he knew who Elder Zheng was.

If the matter was made known to Elder Zheng, things would definitely become worse.

Lin Fan thought to himself, “Why is he leaving? I’m not done acting awesome yet.”

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan and gave him a thumbs up, “Incredible...”

Lin Fan smiled calmly. He had almost had to give in to him.

If he was to give his artwork to the leader, what would the public think of him?

It’d seem as if he was afraid of the authority and had to give in to their requests.

It might also seem like he was trying to curry the leader’s favor.

This wasn’t something that Master Lin would do.

It didn’t matter who the person was, he wouldn’t give any of them his artworks.

...

## Chapter 698: The News Has Blown Up

The inspection was over.

Indeed, the main purpose of the inspection had been for the leader to get an artwork from Master Lin. However, nobody had expected the plot twist.

Lil’ Dong stood beside him in fear, “It’s my mistake. I almost got you into trouble.”



He knew that if he didn't handle the matter properly, he would leave a bad impression on the leader. Even if Fang Zheng Yan didn't force Lin Fan to give him the requested artwork, it would still cause Elder Zheng to bear a grudge. Luckily, the matter was resolved promptly.

Then, Fang Zheng Yan who was in deep thought, smiled, "I didn't expect to be defeated by a youngster today. Lil' Dong, I don't blame you for this. Don't think too much about it. Master Lin, being in Shanghai, is a valuable asset to us. We can't have a bad impression of him just because he didn't want to give us an artwork."

Lil' Dong nodded, "Chief, don't worry. I have never thought of that at all."

When they had been in the shop, Fang Zheng Yan couldn't understand what was going on. After thinking for a moment, he finally understood it. How could Master Lin not know Elder Zheng's status? The reason he mentioned him was to reject his request and diminish any thoughts that he still had.

If he couldn't even understand that, Fang Zheng Yan would have been kicked out of his appointment long ago.

When he had been competing for his current position, he had to get rid of a lot of threatening competitors. He had hustled for four years and it was an intense period. He didn't dare to do anything wrong and finally, he was given this appointment.

As for Master Lin's artwork, he had just been excited by the thrill of the hunt. Now that he got rejected by Master Lin, he didn't want to think too much about it.

As Fang Zheng Yan's secretary, Lil' Dong thought about everything for him. It was just that he had thought about this matter too simply. He treated Lin Fan as a simple and ordinary man.

Typical masters would definitely give a notable leader an artwork upon request. However, Master Lin didn't accede to it.

If they were to put it bluntly, it was that they had thought of themselves too highly.

...

Cloud Street.

Chief Che returned to the shop and shook his head helplessly, “Master Lin, the leader said it so obviously, why didn’t you understand him?”

Lin Fan smiled, “Chief Che, what do you mean? He just wanted an artwork. All I did was to recommend him to get one from my friends. The leader just didn’t want to do it.”

“You...” Chief Che was speechless. Was Lin Fan really that dumb?

However, the leader wasn’t furious. Thus, he didn’t want to mention this matter anymore.

Lin Fan smiled, “Chief Che, do you not understand this? Is my artwork so easy to obtain? My artworks can easily fetch a few million dollars. If he dared to take my artwork, I guarantee that people would definitely take advantage of him in the coming year. Therefore, I pretended to be stupid to protect him. He might even be thanking me now after thinking about what just happened.”

Chief Che looked at Lin Fan in doubt, “Is that true?”

He somehow believed him. Master Lin wasn’t an ordinary master after all. All ten of his artworks had been placed in the national museum. The value had obviously risen a lot. Furthermore, there weren’t any of them being circulated in the market.

Therefore, it was really difficult to obtain one of his artworks. If the leader had really managed to do it, people might think that Master Lin had accepted a bribe.

If he had acceded to any random leader’s request, his artworks wouldn’t be that valuable anymore.

Furthermore, who was he? He was Master Lin. The person that wouldn’t be threatened by anyone. If anyone were to push him to the edge, he might even finish them with one blow.

Even the thought of it was thrilling.

Chief Che just left. Regardless of whether it was true, it was okay as long as the leader wasn’t angry. However, he was filled with delight that Master Lin was in the district that he managed.

It was something that other people could only be envious of.

The next day!

Most people hadn't woken up yet but the Internet had exploded.

'Wu Huan Yue spent the night with a mysterious man.'

'The uprising musical star shared an apartment with another lady and a mysterious man. She only left the next morning.'

'Two panties were being hung at the balcony. What had exactly happened?'

'A man and two women, a shocking scandal.'

...

When the news was published, everyone was stunned. Initially, a lot of fans didn't dare to believe it but when they saw the pictures, they were dumbfounded.

The two women placed their arms around a man. Although the faces of the man and the other lady were censored, Wu Huan Yue's face was taken clearly. Her smile had melted the hearts of a lot of fans.

What had happened to their idol? Why had she done such a thing?

A lot of Internet celebrities started to re-post the news. Other celebrities also shared it.

If a person was in trouble, there wouldn't be many people that would willingly save him/her. However, there would definitely be a lot of haters.

Wu Huan Yue had progressed really quickly. When she first started singing, her classic songs got famous and shook the entire music industry.

She drove up the value of popular songs.

With so many new hits, the value of these new hits did not decrease but actually increased. Many celebrities felt that their statuses weren't stable due to the lack of popular music. Hence, they immediately got people to compose new songs. However, the composers immediately doubled their prices. Many agencies suffered from it.

The artificial inflation of the prices was a sudden change.

A new singer laughed condescendingly, "Haha, Wu Huan Yue just had a scandal reported. She'll never be able to deny the claims. The evidence is so concrete."

Her agent also smiled, "Your chance is here. You've been affected by Wu Huan Yue. Now that something like this has happened, she is definitely going to go down. When that happens, nobody can affect your progress anymore."

"I didn't expect that at all. She has been faking her innocence. Now that she's been exposed by Dai Jun Ming, I want to see how she's going to get out of this scandal."

"Dai Jun Ming is indeed really annoying. However, this matter was done beautifully."

At Ying Jin's office.

She had no feuds with Wu Huan Yue but she had a conflict with Lin Fan before. Since Wu Huan Yue was close to Lin Fan, Ying Jin hated her.

As an 'elder' of the music industry, she had the power to affect Wu Huan Yue's position. However, she couldn't control the number of popular songs that she was going to have. Hence, her power had been limited but now, the situation had changed. She knew that Wu Huan Yue was doomed after doing such a scandalous thing.

Then, Ying Jin started to follow up with it. She didn't want to let go of such a good opportunity. She immediately contacted some celebrities and asked them to flame Wu Huan Yue on Weibo.

Meanwhile, she also posted on Weibo.

“You have to be clean in the music industry. If not, your career will definitely be affected.”

People didn’t say many harsh words about the scandal but after Ying Jin posted that, social media exploded.

Many seniors in the music industry also reposted the Weibo post.

The music industry’s crusade had officially begun.

“Looks like the impact isn’t big enough. Let me intensify it then,” Ying Jin thought.

## Chapter 699: That Person Is Me

On other websites.

“D\*mn, is that true? Could this news be fake?”

“How could it be fake? There are pictures. What else does she have to say?”

“Wu Huan Yue is my favorite singer. She looks so pure and innocent and she is my female idol. I didn’t expect this to happen at all. Furthermore, it was with a man and another woman. That’s disgusting.”

“I couldn’t tell. You can never judge a book by its cover. She looks so innocent but she’s actually so dirty-minded.”

“Who is this man? He must have had a good time. I wonder what happened yesterday night.”

“Don’t say it anymore. My heart hurts. I am going to delete all her songs. I feel disgusted listening to her voice.”

“F\*ck your mum, Wu Huan Yue. Don’t you feel sorry for Master Lin? Master Lin wrote so many songs for you and you did this to him. F\*ck your mum! Brothers, let’s go. Let’s flame her on her Weibo.”

“I’m heartbroken for Master Lin.”

“Me too.”

“The industry is indeed one that stains even the purest of people. Look at these women, I wonder how many people have taken advantage of them.”

...

Wu Huan Yue’s group of backup fans.

“Brothers, I’m leaving. I’m not going to be a fan of Yue Yue. It’s not worth it.”

“Me too, it’s disgusting.”

“I didn’t know she’s like that. I regret being her fan.”

Her agent quickly replied, “Don’t leave. This may not be true. Everyone, don’t be affected by it.”

No matter how hard she tried to explain the situation, it was useless.

“How could this be? There are pictures as evidence.”

“Yeah, I am a fan of Master Lin and Wu Huan Yue. How could she do this to Master Lin? Master Lin wrote so many songs for her and she went to have a threesome with another woman and man.”

“It’s disgusting. We have to stop her.”

A lot of people started to leave the group.

...

Gradually, hundreds of people left the group that had two thousand people at first. The others also started to leave the group. Those that remained in the group were probably not awake yet. They probably still didn’t know what had happened.

...

Shanghai Eastern Han Group.

Wang Ming Yang looked at the news on the Internet and was stunned. He didn’t expect it to happen at all. Then, he looked at the picture of Wu Huan Yue and sighed.

If it was another celebrity, he would have started to scold him or her. However, he couldn’t possibly scold Wu Huan Yue. Furthermore, he knew who the man in the picture was. It was definitely his brother.

He was speechless. Bro, why were you having a threesome? You should’ve said it. I could’ve arranged a good location for you. How could you bring two women into your house? This is infuriating.

Huan Yue hadn’t expected this to happen. She wasn’t heartbroken because her career had just been ruined. It was because the matter wasn’t like what the Internet had reported.

She couldn’t tolerate the hateful messages of the public.

“That’s not what happened,” Wu Huan Yue said in a grievance.

Wang Ming Yang consoled her, “Hey, I know that’s not what happened. However, that’s the Internet for you. We can’t stop the others from saying what they want. Even if we say it, who would believe

us? Nobody would believe us. I'll think of a way to resolve this. I'm afraid we can't just publish an official message to improve public relations this time. It would be insufficient."

If a celebrity did it with his or her spouse, it wouldn't be that bad. After all, the celebrity could still get married to him or her.

However, the current situation wasn't like that. It was a threesome. To a celebrity, that was suicidal.

Furthermore, what made the situation worse was that other celebrities started to raise awareness, Especially Ying Jin, which made things even worse.

Wang Ming Yang massaged his head as he was having a bad headache.

Wu Huan Yue lowered her head, "How about I withdraw from the industry?"

Wang Ming Yang waved his hand, "Don't be anxious. Let me think about this. It's because you rose to fame too quickly and people are jealous. Now that something like this has happened, a lot of people are trying to bring you down with it. Don't think too much about it. Just ignore the messages online. As a strong celebrity, you have to be able to tolerate these things."

Wu Huan Yue nodded but she was feeling really uncomfortable. She looked at some of the posts on Weibo. There were all sorts of hateful messages. It wasn't something that she could tolerate easily.

"Right, how are your backup fans?" Wang Ming Yang asked.

Wu Huan Yue said sadly, "Most of them have left."

"If that's the case..." Wang Ming Yang thought for a moment before picking up his phone. "How's the public relations group? Have they thought of something yet?"

...

Dai Jun Ming, as the king of the paparazzi, started to laugh. He had become famous again.



Then, a lot of people started to post on Weibo.

“Do you have uncensored pictures so that we can see who the other two people are?”

“Yeah, we’re all waiting for it.”

“Did you capture any other shots? Like their positions in bed?”

“Wu Huan Yue is so pretty and has such a good figure. It was definitely intense.”

“^ I’m hard from reading that.”

Dai Jun Ming laughed before posting something.

“I’ll post the uncensored picture tonight at 12 am.”

Many people were stunned by the shocking news.

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan arrived at his shop and realized that Wu You Lan looked rather pale.

“You Lan, what’s wrong? Why do you look so frail and haggard? Did something happen?” Lin Fan didn’t know what had happened online. He hadn’t read the news before coming to the shop.

Wu You Lan said worriedly, “Brother Lin, Huan Yue is in trouble. We stayed over at your place the night before yesterday. People took pictures of us and posted them online. The entire internet is scolding Huan Yue now.”

“Huh?” Lin Fan was stunned. He was in disbelief, “What’s happening?”

Then, he took out his phone and opened Weibo. Wu Huan Yue’s news was the top one on the trending list.

However, what was the fourth one on the list about?

‘Did Master Lin get cuckolded?’

F\*ck you mum, I don’t even have a girlfriend. How could I be cuckolded?

He looked at the other top searches.

‘Ying Jin suggested banishing Wu Huan Yue from the music industry.’

Then, Lin Fan didn’t understand what was happening. What did this matter have to do with Ying Jin?

He wasn’t in a rush as he opened these trending searches. He looked at the messages on his Weibo and was furious. What were these people doing? The messages were ridiculous.

‘Let’s have a moment of silence for Master Lin.’

“Master Lin, don’t cry.”

“This type of woman isn’t worth it.”

“The ‘green cuckolding hat’ descended from the Heavens. You can’t hide from it.”

“Everyone, let’s flame Wu Huan Yue on her Weibo to seek justice for Master Lin.”

“I realized that Master Lin has been feeling low lately. He hasn’t been posting a lot on Weibo. I was afraid that something like this might have happened. He must be hiding this because of Wu Huan Yue’s career. It has to be like this.”

“Master Lin is such a good man. We’re all heartbroken for him.”

“D\*mn, we have to avenge Master Lin.”

...

After reading some of the posts, Lin Fan was dumbfounded. What were they talking about?

Then, he opened some of the top searches.

What threesome?

Who censored the pictures? Wasn't the man in the picture him?

The situation was abnormal. Why did they censor the picture? Didn't that create a false alarm?

Then, Lin Fan was prepared to make things clear although he didn't know why the person censored his face. Perhaps it was to protect him. However, as Justice Fan, he had to do something about this. He couldn't just let people on the Internet scold a lady.

“The man in the picture is me. We only shared an apartment as friends. We're all pure. Do not think of it that way.”

When the post was published, the Internet went crazy again.

## Chapter 700: This Is So Illogical!

The netizens had never been concerned with how big the news was, they'd be following it as long as it was relevant.

It had been a few months since Wu Huan Yue entered the music industry. She didn't have many news articles about her but now, there was a bad scandalous news.

If it wasn't handled properly, her career as a celebrity would definitely be over.

Wang Ming Yang's public relations team had been trying to think of a solution but they hadn't been able to find one. They couldn't have just said that she was innocent and that the public can pass their own judgment on her. That was stupid. If they really said that, they would definitely be flamed by the public.

One should never underestimate the intelligence of the netizens. Even if everything you said was true, it might be useless to them.

Then, Lin Fan immediately posted a Weibo message and everyone went crazy.

At Shanghai Eastern Han Group.

"Hey, Bro, what are you doing? Aren't you making the matter more complicated?" Wang Ming Yang was frustrated after seeing Lin Fan's Weibo post. The matter was almost impossible to explain. Who would believe him?

He had brought two ladies home and they had stayed for a night. Furthermore, their underwear had been hung on the balcony. Who would believe that nothing had happened?

Wu Huan Yue said, "If this matter can't be resolved, I will take responsibility for it. Now that Brother Lin has admitted it, wouldn't he be scolded too?"

Wang Ming Yang waved his hand, "We should prepare for the worst. Regardless of whether they believe us, the truth is as such."

"But..." Wu Huan Yue wanted to add on something but Wang Ming Yang interrupted her. "Let's see how it progresses. We shan't post anything about it for now. It'll only become more difficult to explain."

When Ying Jin saw Lin Fan's Weibo, she smiled. She hadn't expected this fella to be so stupid that he even tried to clear their name at this time. Unless he really thought that he was someone capable.

As a respected senior in the music industry, she had power and authority. However, the netizens had been flaming her. To put it bluntly, these singers were just milking money from these netizens. If the netizens didn't like someone, their net worth would definitely be affected.

Therefore, despite being scolded badly, she didn't dare to do anything reckless to prevent offending any netizen.

"Sister Ying, that fella has been going against you right from the start. Now that something like this has happened to him, he deserves it," her agent said.

Ying Jin sneered, "He jumped out with it himself. I can't be blamed for this."

Then, she took her phone and posted another Weibo message. She wanted to ruin this fella's reputation and force him to withdraw from the internet.

One should never underestimate the power of a public figure. Sometimes, speech can bring about a tremendous impact, especially since Lin Fan was also a public figure. A detrimental news like this could be fatal to their careers.

Forcing someone to be banished was already considered a lenient punishment.

Dai Jun Ming was dumbfounded. He hadn't expected Lin Fan to expose himself. This left him helpless.

At that moment, he knew who this youngster was. He was Master Lin and he was pretty famous.

As a paparazzi, he knew how to make news more explosive. Hence, he had censored Lin Fan's face. It wasn't because he felt that Lin Fan wasn't popular. It was because he felt that he was a famous person too and if he had exposed all of them at once, it would have been a waste. Hence, he decided to expose them separately to make the news more impactful.

However, he hadn't expected the man to expose himself.

That wasn't logical at all.

Dai Jun Ming was a little unhappy but he couldn't do anything about it. Since that Master Lin wanted to die, Dai Jun Ming would fulfill his request.

At Cloud Street.

Fraud Tian was stunned, "Hey, why did you admit it so quickly? Did something happen?"

Lin Fan looked innocently, "What is it? Nothing happened at all. Why wouldn't I dare to admit it?"

Zhao Zhong Yang said, "Brother Lin, the netizens are crazy. You're going to be scolded this time."

Lin Fan shrugged his shoulders, "Let them scold me then. Anyway, I wouldn't lose anything. I wouldn't be a man if I was to let Wu Huan Yue carry the burden of this whole scandal."

Then, Lin Fan looked at his Weibo and gasped, "This Ying Jin has a problem. I haven't been messing with her recently. Ever since this news was published, she hasn't stopped at all. Is she trying to mess with me?"

Ying Jin's Weibo: 'Scum, inhumane beast. In my opinion, he is the world's top scum. He is talented and capable but does he only know how to ruin other ladies? Doesn't he know how to do anything decent? I believe all the netizens are just and will suppress him.'

She felt great about her comment. It immediately raised awareness about the scandal.

However, when she saw the comments, she was stunned. The people that commented were definitely using fake Weibo accounts.

"D\*mn, it's Master Lin."

"6666... Master Lin is incredible."

"D\*mn, I actually scolded her. So Wu Huan Yue didn't let Master Lin be cuckolded. I support them. I will support them forever."

“F\*ck, just because Wu Huan Yue and Master Lin had this secret relationship, I will go and buy ten albums later.”

“We have to support them! However, what does Master Lin mean? Pure? Didn’t do anything? How could that be? A man like him must have made something happen. We will definitely support Master Lin.”

“A citizen of Qing Zhou congratulates Master Lin on his double swoop.”

“I’m a girl. Although I don’t really like it, I believe in Master Lin’s character. He must have allowed them to stay over as friends. Is there a need to be so stunned?”

“Yeah, some people have evil thoughts. Why does it mean that something must have happened when a man and woman share an apartment? I believe Master Lin is not an inhumane beast.”

“He’s not even fit to be called an inhumane beast. If something has happened, I would respect him for being a man. However, I didn’t expect it to be so disappointing.”

“I don’t really like Wu Huan Yue but I am a hardcore fan of Master Lin. Just based on their relationship, I will definitely start to follow Wu Huan Yue and become her fan.”

“Brothers, stop. They’re all on our side. Don’t be rash. These ladies belong to Master Lin. We scolded them wrongly.”

“F\*ck, does this paparazzi have something wrong with him? F\*ck you for censoring the pictures. I actually scolded Master Lin because of that. F\*ck your mum.”

...

Suddenly, after Lin Fan had admitted it, the comments on Weibo changed.

The comments changed so drastically and everyone was stunned.

At Shanghai Eastern Han Group.

Wang Ming Yang stared at everyone from the public relations department, “Can someone tell me what is going on?”

Initially, he had been frustrated over this matter but what about now? The netizens had suddenly changed their way of thinking towards this matter. They all said that it was a good thing and were regretful for scolding them.

This...this...

He had seen a lot of similar cases before but had never encountered something like this. In the past, if the celebrities were to have an affair, they would definitely be scolded like crazy.

However, his brother wasn't being scolded. After being photographed in a picture like that, he actually got praised by people. How could the difference between him and other people be so great?

Wu Huan Yue was stunned after seeing the comments online. Was she still on the same Earth?

The public relations team was stunned. They realized that the highest form of public relations skill was to admit something and then get the netizens to clear the person's name.

That was frightening!

Ying Jin had actually been ecstatic but when she saw the comments on her Weibo account, she was stunned.

That was so illogical!