

Valiant Life 701

Chapter 701: Planting

“Everyone, don’t be lenient on her. This b*tch has been trying to harm our Master Lin. We have to kill her.”

“Let’s kill her.”

“We’re going to destroy her.”

“Get out, our cheapest killing service is \$50. Someone like her is not worthy of the \$50 price tag. I can’t do it.”

“Awesome...”

After reading the comments, Ying Jin was infuriated. Her body started trembling with rage. “These scums, have they gone mad?” Then, she looked at her agent.

“Tell me, have I done anything wrong? Why are these rubbish scolding me?”

Her agent remained silent. She was stunned by this too as she hadn’t expected it to be like this.

Lin Fan looked at the situation online and he didn’t expect the matter to be resolved so easily. Even if someone started to flame him, he just had to speak up about it and people would definitely cover the bad comments. They wouldn’t have an opportunity to flame him again.

This left a lot of people helpless.

When Lin Fan admitted that he was the person in the picture, he was prepared to start an internet war. However, he hadn’t expected that the netizens wouldn’t make a big fuss out of it.

Now that things had developed to this stage, he felt that he should say something to conclude the whole scandal. After thinking about it, he finally thought of what to say.

“Thank you, everyone, for your support. This scandal has been concluded. I’m a pure man and I wouldn’t do something so inhumane. Oh, right, I’ll say something too. Ying Jin, you’re f*cking ugly. You look ‘good’ when you’re digging your nose. If anyone’s interested, you can re-post this. I believe she looks really elegant in this posture.”

After that, he posted an HD picture. It was Ying Jin participating in a certain activity. She was using her index finger to dig her nose. Her eyes were opened wide and she looked like she was enjoying herself.

When the picture was posted, everyone on Weibo laughed.

“Haha, that’s hilarious. Where did Master Lin get this picture from? Wasn’t it removed from the internet?”

“The old picture from four years ago is going to be circulated again.”

“She looks impressive. I just vomited my dinner from last night.”

“I shan’t say anything else. Master Lin, you’re really a beast. There were two beautiful ladies accompanying you and you didn’t do anything. It’s depressing.”

“Quick, let’s post this picture on Ying Jin’s Weibo.”

“Re-posted!”

When Ying Jin saw the picture, she was enraged. She immediately smashed the furniture beside her.

“Incorrigible. He’s a jerk for daring to do that.” Ying Jin was furious. The thing that she was afraid of was being disclosed. The picture was the bane of her existence. When the picture had been first posted, she had spent quite a big sum of money to remove the picture from the Internet. She hadn’t expected someone to post it again.

Furthermore, it was posted by this fella. This fella’s hardcore fans would definitely re-post it.

Her agent was trembling beside her. She finally understood that if Ying Jin was to continue having a conflict with this fella, she would definitely be at a disadvantage.

This time, she had tried to gain an advantage but ended up losing. She lost in an illogical manner.

“I want to sue you. I want to sue you for infringing my rights.” Ying Jin screamed in rage. However, besides her agent, nobody else heard that.

At Cloud Street.

Lin Fan laughed. He wasn't even bothered by Ying Jin. She was probably dancing around ecstatically and he had to suppress her.

Then, someone called.

Wang Ming Yang said, “How did you do it?”

Lin Fan was confused, “What do you mean? I don't know. Perhaps I'm too popular.”

“Did you know that this was going to happen?” It was no surprise that Wang Ming Yang thought of it that way. Nobody would have dared to admit it.

Lin Fan smiled, “Not really. I was prepared for an Internet war. Oh, right, ask Wu Huan Yue not to be sad. This matter is over. She doesn't have to care about it anymore.”

“Yeah, I told her that. She's better now.”

After chatting for a while longer, they hung up.

The next day!

Another piece of news appeared on the Internet.

The media quickly followed this news and published more articles, especially since they involved Ying Jin. It was something that excited the media platforms.

Reporters from Shanghai Media were fans of Lin Fan's and they didn't want to publish anything about the scandal again. They decided to focus on something else.

Then, Lin Fan went to Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute after selling scallion pancakes.

At the welfare institute.

Lin Fan said, "Director Huang, when will the education block be built?"

Director Huang had been witnessing the changes in the welfare institute and she had never been this happy.

"Soon. They said it'll take about a month more."

Lin Fan nodded, "Alright then, when the block is finished, the children can start to learn more knowledge. Today, I'm here to teach the children a lively lesson."

Director Huang knew that Master Lin was really capable and she was looking forward to it. "Master Lin, what is in the bag?"

Lin Fan opened the bag and there were stalks of flowering plants.

"I saw that the surroundings of the welfare institute are a little dull. Hence, I want to work with the children to decorate the walls around here. I'll get the kids to take care of a stalk each. It is to develop their hands-on skills too."

Director Huang nodded, "That's a good idea. It can develop their skills and sense of responsibility. Master Lin, I think you're even more professional than us when it comes to educating the children."

Lin Fan waved his hand humbly, "I just do whatever that I think of. Oh, right, where are the children?"

“Today’s weather is a little cold. Han Lu brought the children for a run. Han Lu is a decent chap. In the few months here, I wouldn’t have been able to cope without him,” Director Huang complimented him, “A caring and responsible chap like him is hard to find these days.”

When Lin Fan arrived at the stadium behind the welfare institute, Han Lu was leading the children in the exercises.

He stood there and smiled when he saw Lin Fan.

Han Lu said, “Master Lin, you’re here.”

“Yeah,” Lin Fan nodded. Then, he patted Han Lu’s shoulder, “Not bad!”

Han Lu smiled, “I don’t have any other talents. I only know how to train them physically. Hence, I brought the kids here.”

Lin Fan said, “That’s okay. I brought some stalks of flowering plants for the children to plant. It will add some color to their lives here. You can help us too.”

“Okay.” Han Lu nodded. Then, he clapped, “Time to gather...”

The children were ecstatic when they saw Lin Fan, “Uncle Lin...”

Lin Fan smiled brilliantly, it was a great feeling to be so welcomed.

“Alright, everyone, stand straight. Today, I brought some flowering plants for all of you. Let’s plant them together, shall we?” Lin Fan smiled and asked.

“Okay!”

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Those plants weren’t expensive. They were exchanged for with points at the Encyclopedic departmental store. Furthermore, they were different from those outside. They were easy to take

care of and they didn't have any flaws. The vital moment would be when the flowers start to bloom. That would be beautiful.

He just wanted to develop the children's interest and earn some Encyclopedic Points at the same time.

If some of the kids were talented in flower art, they might become amazing florists in the future.

No, they definitely would become amazing florists in the future.

With someone like him as their teacher, what other problems could they encounter?

Chapter 702: Adoption Time

"I'm digging, I'm digging..." Lil' Fatty sang as he brandished the plastic spade in his hands. He dug a huge hole at his feet, and he was beyond enthusiastic. That moment, he ran to Lin Fan's side, tugging his hands. "Uncle Lin, quickly take a look! How does this hole look?"

Lin Fan chuckled- this Lil' Fatty was lively with so much youthful energy. He turned to look at the hole, he was taken aback. "Lil' Fatty, are you trying to plant a tree?"

"Ah, I watched a TV program, and they all showed that a deep hole needed to be dug."

Lin Fan patted Lil' Fatty on the head. "We aren't trying to plant any trees now. We are just planting flowers. The hole doesn't need to be this deep, but you did very well! Now that your tasks are over, you can help your other friends."

Lil' Fatty's face lit up after hearing Uncle Lin's praise. "Eh, I'll go and help them now!"

Without any hesitation, Lil' Fatty raced off to a girl's side. "Come, let me help you. I have so much strength! Uncle Lin just praised me just now!"

“Eh, Brother Fatty is so good!”

“That’s for sure! You are my favorite person!”

Lin Fan sighed. Once Lil’ Fatty grew up, he would have his own set of problems. However, what was important was that he grew up to be mature with a good heart.

The flowers were still young sprouts and needed careful attention and care. The children loved working hands-on the most, and there were a total of 365 of them, one for each child. Lin Fan had to carefully explain every single detail to the children to get them to do this task properly.

As long as ten of the children understood what he was saying, his work was done.

The same day, Shanghai High-Speed Rail Station.

A middle-aged couple arrived in Shanghai.

“Hubby, your brother’s kids are in Shanghai?” Qiu Yan Lan asked.

The middle-aged man nodded his head, his face looking pained as if he had a serious illness. “Yep, in Shanghai’s Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute. Didn’t the police tell us that when we went to inquire?”

The policeman had told them a few days back that the middle-aged man’s brother had been rescued from the child traffickers. Since his brother had passed away from a car accident a few years back, and his wife had remarried and refused to pick the child up, the police had approached the couple to ask if they were interested to adopt the child.

Why in their right minds would they agree to that request? They were getting by in life and to adopt a kid that wasn’t their own? It was a clear decision.

However, the fortunes were as unpredictable as the weather. The middle-aged had gone for a health checkup and found out that he had early-stage leukemia, and desperately needed a bone marrow transplant.

Unfortunately for him, there wasn't a single person who had genetic compatibility with him. Amongst his relatives, the person with the closest match to his was his brother who had passed away, and so that option was taken away from him.

After waiting for a bone marrow donor for more than a month without news, he started getting a little worried.

Suddenly, he remembered that his brother had an orphaned child in the orphanage, and after discussing it with his wife, he decided to adopt him and thereafter, take him to the hospital for a bone marrow compatibility check.

Qiu Yan Lan looked worried. "Do you think that the other people would agree with this move? If they knew that we decided to do this for your health, this..."

The middle-aged man looked at his wife. "If you don't say anything, and I don't say anything, who would find out? Furthermore, I'm his uncle and there wouldn't be a problem if I were to take his father's place and adopt him. We are doing the orphanage a favor- one less child off their hands is one less mouth to feed!"

"That's true," Qiu Yan Lan nodded her head. "What's the most important is to get you cured."

Wang Cheng Shan nodded back. "Let us first go to the police station and let the officers there bring us to the orphanage. We cannot delay this any longer. We need to check this earlier so that I won't worry so much."

The couple walked out of the High-Speed Rail Station and made their way directly to the police station.

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Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute.

"Brother Fatty, could you help me? I can't seem to be able to dig this hole," a boy a little smaller than Lil' Fatty gestured to him, tugging his sleeves.

Lil' Fatty looked at the boy, looking a little unwilling. Thereafter, he said, his face full of gusto, "You are a man, and men don't back down from a little hard work. Keep on trying!"

The little boy heaved a sigh, his face looking tired. Thereafter, he went back to where he was originally digging the hole, continuing to do what he was doing.

At this moment, a girl with braided hair came up to Lil' Fatty, "Brother Fatty, I also can't seem to dig this hole."

Lil Fatty's reaction was completely different now. He beat his breast, "No problem, come let me help you."

Without any hesitation, Lil' Fatty picked up his shovel and started going at the soil, diligently digging up the soil.

And at this moment, Lil' Fatty's unfairness towards guys and girls could be seen so clearly.

Lin Fan didn't say anything as he saw what had happened, but he realized that Lil' Fatty had to tone down a lot when he grew up, otherwise it would reflect badly on him.

Director Huang stood there with Han Lu, chuckling to themselves. For Director Huang, her only wish was for the children in the orphanage to feel blessed and loved.

The children in the orphanage had never experienced the love of their parents and had to be independent from such a young age. And so, the staff at the orphanage had to take up the responsibility to make sure that the children grew up well and were loved.

Looking at the smiles on the children's faces, Director Huang's heart was bursting with joy. Working at the Children's Welfare Institute was such a blessing for her as she poured out all her energy to run the place. Every time she found out that one of the children grew up to become a useful person in society, her heart would be especially glad.

She didn't ask for the children at the orphanage to pay them back. All she asked for was that the children would grow up to be healthy and happy.

She stood there, looking at Master Lin and Han Lu with confidence. She took comfort in the fact that even if she became invalid, there would still be people who had big hearts to serve in the orphanage.

All her friends called her stupid, but she didn't think it was like that. Life was short and although some people found meaning in earning money, she believed that there was a greater meaning in nurturing the next generation of children. Even if the children had grown up and lived the Children's Welfare Institute but never came back to visit, she wouldn't hold a grudge against them.

In the afternoon.

Lin Fan didn't go back to his shop but continued to eat with the children in the orphanage. Thereafter, he continued with his work, continuing to plant the flowers.

He was happy that the children were working hard and that they were showing a kind of enthusiasm that he had never seen before.

"Director Huang, could I trouble you to open the door?" At this moment, a police officer hollered from the outside.

Director Huang looked out of the window suspiciously, but she still went to open the door. "Yes, how may I help you?"

Lin Fan also saw what was going on, but didn't know what the three of the uninvited guests wanted.

As the police officer explained the whole situation, Lin Fan paid close attention.

"Director Huang, this couple is from Qing He and is the older brother of Wang Yang Yang's father. This is his wife. They had come to the police station and wanted to adopt Wang Yang Yang, and so I brought them over."

"You've verified their identities?" Director Huang looked at the police officer, thereafter scanning the couple.

It wasn't that Director Huang didn't believe them, but she didn't wish for the children to be sent back to the thieves' lair just after being rescued and housed in the orphanage.

The police officer nodded his head. “Yep, we’ve cross-checked all their identities and there is no problem. Both of them have stable jobs and they are indeed Wang Yang Yang’s relatives.”

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Chapter 703: Despicable Relatives

This was the moment that all orphans waited for their entire lives. Director Huang had developed a deep bond with the children and every time a child left, she always reacted reluctantly. But now that the relatives are here, there wasn’t much that she could do.

Was it possible to reject them?

For the child and their relatives, this wasn’t fair. There were more children in the orphanage and although the children were cared for, they couldn’t possibly dote on every single one of the children. If they let the children go home with their relatives and let them experience the love of a family, it would be much better than leaving the child in the Children’s Welfare Institute. Furthermore, the child would receive a much better education outside.

“Lil’ Fatty, come over,” Director Huang motioned him over.

Lil’ Fatty was helping a girl dig a hole and didn’t know what was going on. When he heard his name being called, he took his spade and ran over. He looked at the two people standing outside at the gate, his head full of question marks.

Who on earth were those people?

“We really look alike. Although we haven’t seen him for ages, he looks a lot like when he was younger,” Qiu Yan Lan said, looking at Lil’ Fatty. Thereafter, she extended her hands, wanting to pat him on his head.

At this moment, Lil’ Fatty withdrew, hiding behind Director Huang.

Qiu Yan Lan withdrew her hands awkwardly, thereafter chuckling. “Yang Yang, I am your aunt, and this is your uncle. We are here to adopt you.”

Wang Cheng Shan was full of anticipation. This child was his last hope of finding a cure. As long as he brought him to the hospital to check for bone marrow compatibility and if it was indeed compatible, he could finally have a shot at curing his leukemia.

He didn’t have a single space in his heart for his nephew. All he cared about was his health.

Lil’ Fatty didn’t know who the two people were but after hearing that he was going to leave the Children’s Welfare Institute, he immediately burst out in tears.

“This place is my home! I don’t want to leave! Grandma Huang, I don’t want to leave,” Lil’ Fatty said, wrapping his arms around Director Huang, refusing to be moved.

Director Huang patted Lil’ Fatty on his heads, consoling him, “Lil’ Fatty, your Aunt and Uncle are here to look for you. You will have a better home from now on. If you ever miss us, you can come visit us next time when you have grown up.”

She couldn’t bear the thought of letting Lil’ Fatty leave, but for his good, she had to do it.

From her point of view, one of them was his Uncle and one his Aunt. Lil’ Fatty was his brother’s child, which was as good as his own.

Wang Cheng Shan had only one motive, and that was to bring Lil’ Fatty away. How could he let Lil’ Fatty stay at an orphanage? Thereafter, he let out a huge smile. “Yang Yang, I am your Uncle. Come home with me and Aunt. I will buy you any toy you want and I’ll buy you all the food you want. From now on, you will be to me like my son. We are, after all, blood relatives.”

Lil’ Fatty continued crying, shaking his head. “I’m not leaving. I don’t want to! I want to stay here with Grandma Huang and Uncle Lin, and Uncle Han Lu. I’m not going to leave. Grandma Huang, you won’t let me go, will you? I promise not to be naughty from today onwards. I’ll listen to everything that you say!”

Director Huang was a little teary after hearing what Lil’ Fatty said. “Lil’ Fatty, listen to Grandma. These are your relatives. If you ever miss me or Uncle Lin and Uncle Han Lu, you can come back to pay us a visit.”

Qiu Yan Lan face looked sympathetic. “Yang Yang, Aunt can bring you over occasionally to pay a visit next time if you miss them so much.”

Lil’ Fatty shook his head, before running to Lin Fan’s side, hugging his thigh. “Uncle Lin, I don’t want to leave this place. Help me, please? Lil’ Fatty doesn’t want to leave! I won’t eat so much next time and I won’t bully the other kids from now on. I’ll be a good boy from now on, just don’t make me leave this place!”

Looking at Lil’ Fatty react this way, Lin Fan couldn’t help but feel helpless.

Looking at the situation, he had to say something. He definitely couldn’t bear to let Lil’ Fatty leave, but if the other party really sincerely were going to adopt and love Lil’ Fatty, he had to do what was good for Lil’ Fatty and let him go. He looked at the couple standing in front of him- although their identities were innocent, they didn’t give him a good feeling.

Lin Fan kept silent, thinking and calculating what to say.

“You guys are Lil’ Fatty’s Aunt and Uncle, right?” Lin Fan asked.

Qiu Yan Lan nodded her head. “That’s right. We are Yang Yang’s Aunt and Uncle, and we are really excited to be able to have him be part of our family. I really am grateful for you guys, to have taken care of him so much till now.”

Lin Fan waved them away, saying coldly, “You don’t have to thank us. Lil’ Fatty is really a likable child and is one of us here. However, I remember a few months back that the police had already sent a notice after he had been rescued from the human traffickers. Chief Liu had mentioned to me before that Lil’ Fatty’s father had passed away in a car accident and the mother had remarried and moved away. As his Aunt and Uncle, why didn’t you come then to adopt him? Why now? If you don’t give me a satisfactory answer, I won’t let you guys take him away.”

Qiu Yan Lan was stunned, not knowing how to answer.

Could it be possible for her to say that they had never wanted to adopt Lil’ Fatty, and they only wanted to do it now because her husband had been diagnosed with leukemia and needed a bone marrow transplant? Her husband needed a donor and Lil’ Fatty was the closest relative that he had.

If she had said that, their chances of bringing Lil' Fatty away would be dashed.

Wang Cheng Shan stepped forward. "Can I ask who you are?"

"I am one of the in-charge over here. I was also the one who rescued him from the human traffickers. Although you guys may have gotten through the background checks by the police, you still have to pass mine. Don't think that you can just bring this child away like that without getting an interview."

"We are his Uncle and Aunt, what do you have to be afraid of?" Wang Cheng Shan asked.

Lin Fan waved them away. "Even fathers and mothers can be unreliable and abusive. We have to make sure he is going to a good family."

"You..." Wang Cheng Shan was getting a little angry, but he had to suppress it. Thereafter, he looked at the police officer, "Officer, what do you think?"

"My job is just to help with the investigation and to bring you over. Whatever happens after is your responsibility," the police officer said.

In actual fact, he knew who Master Lin was and he knew that he was a righteous and just man. Looking at the current situation, he knew that Master Lin would be able to make the proper judgments.

So, he decided not to interfere, and instead sit at a corner to watch Master Lin do his thing.

"Sir, we are Yang Yang's relatives. His father passed away early and his mother moved away. As his relatives, we naturally want to give him the best environment and education, and so we hope that you can let Yang Yang leave with us," Qiu Yan Lan said.

Lin Fan didn't pay attention to Qiu Yan Lan, and instead, continued to look at Wang Cheng Shan. "From what I can see, you have an illness and it's leukemia. Although it's still in its early stages, if you don't find a donor soon, you'll just be waiting for death. If I did guess wrong, don't be mad, but you had received a notice a few months ago to adopt Lil' Fatty, but you guys ignored it because you guys didn't want to adopt him at all. You guys are probably only here now because you found out that you had leukemia and your late brother's son was probably going to be the best chance that you

were going to have at a bone marrow match. You want a bone marrow transplant from him, am I right?”

Once Lin Fan said that, everyone was shocked.

The police officer looked at the couple.

Han Lu didn't dare to say anything.

Director Huang was stunned, her heart full of terror and panic. She didn't doubt what Master Lin had said, but she just never thought that the couple would come here with such intentions.

This situation was unheard of and unseen of. How could there be relatives like that?

If what Master Lin said was true, the couple were truly brutes.

Wang Cheng Shan was in a daze. He didn't know how Lin Fan could read him so well, as if he could read minds. However, he would never reveal the truth.

Just at that moment, he raised his voice. “What on earth are you talking about? I am his Uncle! His blood relative! How could I dare to do that? I'll tell you, we must bring Yang Yang back home, and if you are going to stop us, we will sue you.”

“Go ahead do it however you like,” Lin Fan said. Thereafter, he turned to the police officer. “Officer, I feel that we should conduct an investigation on this, so we can't just let them take away the child like that.”

The police officer nodded his head, as he started to become more suspicious of the couple. “Alright, this is a huge thing and we have to handle this properly.”

“No way. We are his relatives and you have no rights to stop us from bringing him away,” Wang Cheng Shan said, his face green with rage. He never thought that things would develop like that.

Just that the other person guessed so accurately. He could even tell what sickness he had.

Could it be that Lin Fan had already done his own background checks on him before?

That couldn't be right, he had never met this person in his entire life.

What he didn't know was that the young person standing in front of him right now was not only a master fortune-teller, but also a Godly Doctor.

He could just take a look at him and guess everything about him in excruciating detail.

Chapter 704: This Isn't Over Yet

On the road.

Wang Cheng Shan started to rant. "We are Wang Yang Yang's relatives. What right does he have to stop us? Is his guess enough to stop us?"

Regarding his own life, Wang Cheng Shan wasn't about to stop. However, at the Children's Welfare Institute, Lin Fan was rather ardent but they originally planned to take Lil' Fatty away by force.

At that moment, they suddenly had a change of heart.

A person with a tall stature stood at the side, observing silently. At that moment, he took action, ripping open his top wear, revealing a ripped body which would have instilled fear into anyone. He turned his gaze to the couple, his intentions clear- if you didn't leave, I'll beat the daylights out of you.

As an MMA fighter, his figure was formidable and his muscles were bulging out. Anyone who saw it would definitely have trembled in fear.

What they didn't know was that Han Lu didn't want them to court death. Master Lin's martial arts abilities weren't well known but Han Lu knew them full well. Although he looked skinny and weak, his body packed more power than skill than he could ever dream of.

One punch, one kill.

Qiu Yan Lan was also seething with rage. “You are his Uncle, and you’re sick and need his help. As your nephew, he should be helping you. That police officer is also such a prat. One look and I can tell that both of them are in cahoots. No, this cannot be! We must expose him?”

“Expose him?” Wang Cheng Shan didn’t think that far. All he ever thought was how to get Lil’ Fatty to come with them, but after hearing what his wife said, his curiosity was piqued.

“Yes, expose him. Let us report this to the journalists and tell everyone that Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute doesn’t release their children even to blood relatives. On what grounds does he have to reject us? There definitely is a secret that they are hiding,” Qiu Yan Lan said, her voice full of anger.

Wang Cheng Shan gave a twisted smile after hearing her plan. “Not bad. The press has quite a lot of power. We should expose him for not letting relatives adopt orphaned children. This is against the law!”

After making their plans, both of them rushed to the newspaper agency. In Shanghai, there was no lack of journalists.

They wanted to make a ruckus and wanted them to apologize, and more than ever, they wanted to make the Children’s Welfare Institute pay.

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Children’s Welfare Institute.

Lin Fan wasn’t happy at all. He never imagined that this kind of relatives existed. Although the other party didn’t admit it, he believed that his guess based on his fortune telling and medical skills were accurate.

Lin Fan could tell that Wang Cheng Shan leukemia, and from his fortune telling skills perspective, this person didn’t have a good heart. When he looked at Lil’ Fatty, it showed a lot of different outcomes which weren’t good.

One of the outcomes was especially terrible. If Lil' Fatty had followed them back, the outcome would have been gruesome beyond words.

Although fortune-telling wasn't able to discern the full picture, Lin Fan could still speculate and extrapolate to gain understanding.

He wanted to treat his leukemia and there was only the option of a bone marrow transplant. What Lin Fan saw was that Lil' Fatty would be taken away and his destiny would change. There was only one possible explanation, and that was Lil' Fatty being incompatible with his Uncle, but the Uncle couldn't send him back to the orphanage. And so, it would be inevitable for Lil' Fatty to be abused and scolded.

A little guessing would go a long way.

Normal people would just bring Lil' Fatty to the hospital and if he was incompatible, they could just tell the truth and get on with their lives.

That was one way to solve the problem thoroughly.

But, was Lin Fan a normal person?

His mind was different from the rest.

Why did they have to go? If they went, they would just be getting their hopes up and thereafter have their hopes completely crushed.

Director Huang was a little unsettled. "Master Lin, was what you said true?"

Lin Fan nodded his head, "About there. If Lil' Fatty left with them, he would have a miserable life."

"Then don't let them take him away. Lil' Fatty can remain here," Director Huang said.

Han Lu was still annoyed. "If what Master Lin said was true, I would love to beat them up."

Lin Fan waved his hands. "Alright, there isn't a problem here. Punching and kicking people won't do anyone any good. That couple will definitely be back but we don't have to entertain them. As long as you and I are around, there won't be a problem."

Lil' Fatty's face was swollen from all the crying. Xiao Hong Hong and Xiao Hua Hua were both consoling Lil' Fatty.

"Brother Fatty, please don't cry."

"Yea, you must be strong."

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Lin Fan patted Lil' Fatty on his head. "Lil' Fatty, did you see what just happened? Uncle Lin just defeated another enemy. Next time you have to be a little more sincere and help people when they are in trouble, okay?"

"Mm," Lil' Fatty nodded his head gravely, wiping his tears away. "Uncle Lin, you won't let me go, will you?"

"No," Lin Fan said, smiling, feeling proud of himself for taking care of the Children's Welfare Institute. Even the kids don't want to leave.

Furthermore, there were other companions to play with at the Children's Welfare Institute and they would never be bullied. For the kids, no one was willing to leave.

Ever since Lin Fan had taken over the Children's Welfare Institute, he decided that he was going to take full responsibility. Even if it was their own parents who came to pick their orphaned child up, he wouldn't release them if the parents didn't have good intentions or were unreliable.

Even if people scolded him, spat on him or cursed him, it was nothing compared to weaponry, and so Lin Fan had nothing to fear.

Being scolded won't cause actual physical hurt. All he had to do was smile and hold his ground.

Lin Fan clapped his hands. "Alright, alright. All you little kids, brighten up! The planting begins! Whoever plants the best arrangement will get to be the leader to take care of the garden."

After hearing that whoever who did the best would be made the leader, the children all started becoming excited.

"The flower that I plant will be the prettiest!"

"Mine is the prettiest!"

"Eh, if you don't believe it, take a look at mine."

"You guys can stop fighting already. The flower that I plant will be the prettiest."

"Haha, you were the one crying just now! How ugly!"

"Dammit, I didn't cry!"

Looking at the kids play around again, Lin Fan couldn't help but smile. Just before he left, he gave Han Lu some special instructions, to make sure that he paid more attention at night in case those people came back to kidnap Lil' Fatty.

Han Lu nodded, agreeing. However, it was almost impossible to trespass the Children's Welfare Institute, especially with him keeping watch.

If there were really trespassers, they would be in for a huge beating.

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan was all smiles when he came back, not caring much about what had happened in the morning.

At this moment, Wu Huan Yue was in the shop. When she saw Brother Lin return, she ran over to him to welcome him.

“Huan Yue, with what happened just a few days ago, how are you so happy?” Lin Fan asked, smiling.

Wu Huan Yue giggled. “I have a big heart. Next time when I meet this sort of situation, I won’t ever be disappointed. Of course, I’ll have to face whatever comes if I get exposed for real.”

Lin Fan was stunned, shaking his head helplessly. Did she want a repeat of what happened?

“What are you thinking about? The road to stardom is long and arduous, and some people can only dream of it. Don’t tell me are you going to give up?”

Wu Huan Yue stuck out her tongue in a cute manner, “Brother Lin, dinner tonight, my treat?”

“Just me?” Lin Fan chuckled.

Wu Huan Yue pouted. Did this even need second considerations?

“Eh, we won’t join in the fun today,” Fraud Tian said.

“I won’t be going either. I’ve got to get some rest today,” Wu You Lan said.

Wu Huan Yue was stunned, not believing what she was hearing. She never thought that Wu You Lan wasn’t going to follow along. She looked at Wu You Lan, touched.

She knew that it was definitely because Sister You Lan had experienced what she was experiencing now and decided to let her have her moment.

Seeing that the other people didn’t want to go, Lin Fan answered, “Alright then, it’s just the two of us.”

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Chapter 705: Endure, Endure

In a pristine, quiet restaurant.

Lin Fan and Wu Huan Yue were sitting at a quiet corner of the place.

Wu Huan Yue was considered a celebrity now. Although she wasn't like the other huge celebrities, she would still be recognized when she went out anywhere. To prevent any disturbance that night, she decided to take the corner table to be a little more inconspicuous.

At that moment, Wu Huan Yue was a little anxious but was, at the same time, bubbling with excitement. Her snow white complexion had a little blush, and her fingers twiddled with each other, "Brother Lin, I think we've known each other for about four months already."

"Yeah, time passes really fast. Just then you were just a fresh grad. If it weren't for Wang Ming Yang, we would never have met," Lin Fan said, chuckling.

"Brother Lin, I always wanted to thank you for helping me, but I've never had the chance," Wu Huan Yue said.

"Eh, it's nothing really, just a slight effort. You getting where you are today is really due to your hard work," Lin Fan said, smiling. Of course, he was being a little humble. If it weren't for the songs that he wrote, Wu Huan Yue would have had a much harder time.

Of course, he also knew that Wu Huan Yue was someone who was determined. No matter how long the working hours, she hardly ever took a break.

At this moment, the waiter brought their food over disrupting their conversation.

"Enjoy."

Both of them nodded their heads. After the waiter had served them, he turned and walked off.

“Hehe,” Wu Huan Yue giggled sweetly, causing Lin Fan to be perplexed.

“What’s up?” Lin Fan looked at her puzzled.

“Nothing much. I just feel so blessed today, as if the goddess of luck is has been with me all this while,” Wu Huan Yue said.

“That’s a major misconception. It wasn’t the goddess of luck that has been taking care of you all this while, but me, Brother Lin,” Lin Fan said, thick-skinned.

Wu Huan Yue covered her mouth, laughing. “That’s so narcissistic, but honestly speaking, you really are the male god of luck to me.”

“Male god?” Lin Fan ran his hands across his face, a little narcissistic. “You’re really good at complimenting me, but you must continue to work hard. When I become the emperor of heaven, you better not embarrass me,” Lin Fan said.

“When have I ever? I will work hard, for the sake of not embarrassing you.” Wu Huan Yue said, giving him a thumbs up.

Both of them continued eating and talking.

For Wu Huan Yue, she felt like she was on cloud nine today because she had never eaten a meal with Lin Fan alone, and today was the first.

At this moment, Lin Fan realized that Wu Huan Yue was staring at his food. “What up? Why are you staring at me?” Lin Fan asked, puzzled.

“Brother Lin, don’t you move,” Wu Huan Yue said. Thereafter, standing up, her hands holding on to a napkin, her head extending forward as she leaned forward.

Because the table was a little wider than usual, Wu Huan Yue had to bend forward, her hips thrusting backward.

The scenery was completely different, with her bending forward, face to face with Lin Fan.

At the same moment where she bent forward, the collar of her dress weighed downwards, and the scenery on the inside was in plain view.

A field of white with a red mountaintop.

Lin Fan started blushing. He tried not to look, but it was in plain sight and impossible to look away. At the same moment, a subtle fragrance wafted as her silky smooth hair flowed downwards, with the light filtering at the edges of her hair. The sight of that would have moved any men.

“You have a sesame seed next to your mouth,” Wu Huan Yue said, taking her napkin to wipe his face. Thereafter, she sat down, her face looking the same as ever. She knew what Brother Lin had seen, and she had willingly let him see it.

In her line of work, she had so many social functions to attend, and she knew full well which ones would expose more skin than the rest. She didn’t block anything for Brother Lin, because she wanted only Lin Fan to see it.

And behold, Brother Lin had seen it, and he was so shy about it.

This was the first time she saw Lin Fan so bashful.

She could have never imagined it if she never saw it herself.

Lin Fan lightly coughed, his gaze adverting to one side, pretending to take something. “Huan Yue, please don’t wear something too revealing next time. It isn’t good.”

“Well, If Brother Lin doesn’t like this, I won’t wear it next time,” Wu Huan Yue said, grinning from ear to ear.

Lin Fan felt that what he had said wasn’t quite right, as if he was acting like her boyfriend, stating his likes and dislikes about her dressing. This wasn’t right.

“No please, it’s just an opinion. If you like it, you should continue wearing it. Just make sure you don’t expose yourself the next time.

Wu Huan Yue grinned, nodding her head. She didn't say anything after that. She definitely wouldn't wear that dress if she weren't going out with Lin Fan- it was such a hassle to put on and it was really easy to expose herself in that dress. Since she was going out with Lin Fan to have dinner that day, she decided to wear her most charming and beautiful dress.

"Brother Lin, I'll go to the washroom for a while," Wu Huan Yue said, getting up from her seat.

Lin Fan nodded.

In the washroom!

Wu Huan Yue looked in the mirror while washing her hands. "Come on, you can do this! This is a very good start."

Just at this moment, the unbelievable happened.

Ying Jing.

Wu Huan Yue was stunned. Of all the people, this was the last person she expected to see in Shanghai.

This couldn't be it- wasn't Ying Jing in the Capital City? Suddenly, she remembered that the Shanghai Satellite TV Network had organized a singing competition and had invited Ying Jing to be one of the judges.

The pay was high.

It was almost thirty million dollars.

When Ying Jing saw Wu Huan Yue, her happy face instantly changed, turning severe and serious.

She didn't have any enmity with Wu Huan Yue, but she had something against the other guy, especially with that photo which had gone viral after circulating online.

Although she had appeared on the news in the lead story, it wasn't a news that she wanted to be in.

"Humph!" Ying Jing snorted, as she washed her hands in the basin next to Wu Huan Yue.

"One must be self-aware, don't think that just because you have a better song in this circle that you'll become more famous," Ying Jing said, talking to herself. However, Wu Huan Yue knew that those words were for her.

By any rights, Wu Huan Yue knew that she should be calling Ying Jing teacher, but she was on Lin Fan's side and knew that Brother Lin had enmity with her. If she called Ying Jing teacher, that would be a big disgrace to Brother Lin.

Wu Huan Yue didn't say anything. After drying her hands, she turned and left.

"Stand still. How rude of you. Don't you know how to greet a teacher?" Ying Jing said.

Wu Huan Yue just muttered an "Oh" before walking off, not turning back to look.

Ying Jing marched forward in anger after hearing Wu Huan Yue's lackluster reply. She grabbed Wu Huan Yue's hands and spun her around and with her other hand, slapped her. "This is to teach you how to respect your seniors. Don't think that just because you have some success that you can forget hows to respect your seniors. Do you want to die?"

"Humph!"

Ying Jing turned around and left after snorting at Wu Huan Yue.

Wu Huan Yue stood there, still trying to process what had happened, battling the tears that were welling up in her eyes.

"Wu Huan Yue, you have to be strong. This is the first time you are on a date with Brother Lin, you cannot ruin this."

After taking a deep breath, Wu Huan Yue walked out of the washroom.

The water that walked past her was in a daze.

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Chapter 706: I'll Deal With You Today

In a private room.

One of the middle-aged men straightened up his pot belly. His head was bald. "Teacher Ying, you look so pissed after coming out from the toilet."

If the people from the television station were here, they wouldn't have cried out in surprise. This was the vice-president of Shanghai Satellite TV network.

And at the same time, there were a few reputable people sitting around in the table.

"I just taught a junior a lesson. That ought to let her know how to pay respects to her seniors," Ying Jing said calmly, not caring too much about what had just happened.

After mentioning about juniors, the room started going into a whole discussion on the topic.

"These people from the younger generation really need to learn some respect. Now, all these young people are acting as if the whole world revolves around them. Once I had this TV show and had invited someone to come and participate in it. He saw me backstage but didn't even bother to greet me, and so I just gave him an earful and sent him packing!"

"Yeah, we need to teach them properly. Looks like the younger generation needs it."

Haha, since when did we start talking about the younger generation? Come let us drink!"

"Yes! Bottoms up!"

Ying Jing laughed coldly. She felt good after putting Wu Huan Yue in her place.

Ever since she started out, she would always scold those juniors who considered themselves too good and who were too arrogant as she always expected those who were under her to pay their due respects.

Outside.

“Huan Yue, where do you want to go after this?”

Wu Huan Yue took a deep breath, calming herself down. Thereafter, she forced a smile, “Why don’t we go watch a movie afterward? There’s a new one that just came out, I heard the ratings were really good.”

Lin Fan nodded his head. “Alright, let us go there afterward.”

Suddenly, Lin Fan realized that Wu Huan Yue’s expressions weren’t natural. “Did something happen?” Lin Fan asked suspiciously.

Wu Huan Yue shook her head. “Nothing happened, I just knocked myself against something in the washroom just now. It still hurts.”

“How careless of you. You have to be more careful next time,” Lin Fan said.

“Mm,” Wu Huan Yue said, nodding her head. She didn’t dare to tell him the truth of what had happened.

Tonight, all she wanted was to spend time with Brother Lin, to eat and watch a movie. It was a rare and well-deserved break and she was not going to let it slip away like that.

“Let me go to the washroom first,” Lin Fan said, getting up from his seats. He had drunk a little too much water and had to use the loo.

In the washroom.

After taking a leak, his body felt like a huge weight had been lifted off it.

“Mister, wait up.” Just at this moment, a waitress rushed over to Lin Fan just as he was about to leave the washroom.

“What’s up?” Lin Fan asked, looking perplexed.

“Mister, just now I saw your female companion getting slapped inside the washroom. I feel like I should tell you this,” the waitress said.

Lin Fan was originally full of smiles but after hearing what the waitress said, his face completely darkened.

“Who hit her?” Lin Fan’s tone of voice became serious, harboring an erupting anger.

“If I’m not mistaken, it should be that big celebrity Ying Jing,” the waitress said.

“Is she still here?” Lin Fan asked. “Where is she?”

The waitress pointed to the direction of the private room. “There. If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave.”

Lin Fan nodded his head, thereafter taking out a few notes from his pocket, handing it to the waitress “Here, thanks for your help.”

The waitress declined to keep the money, “Mister, I know that you are the Master Lin, but I am currently working and I cannot call customers by their names.”

“Good, take it,” Lin Fan said, insisting on giving the money. After handing it to her, he turned towards the private room and rushed towards it.

F*ck. Lin Fan thought that their little argument online was the end of it. He never imagined that she would dare to use physical force in real life to hit one of his own. This was just asking for it.

From the outside of the room, sounds of laughter and conversation could be heard.

Lin Fan flung open the doors.

Inside the private room.

The people in the private room immediately ceased their conversation after seeing the arrival of a stranger.

“Who is this?” one of the people asked.

Lin Fan’s eyes scanned the room, resting his gaze on Ying Jing.

Ying Jing looked at him stunned. She never imagined that this brat would be in the same place as her.

“Did you hit her?” Lin Fan asked, staring at Ying Jing.

Ying Jing remained silent, continuing to eat her food while remaining calm.

Lin Fan slammed the table, asking viciously, “Stop eating and answer me. Did you hit her?”

The heavyset table shook and some of the plates fell onto the ground. The rest of the people who were sitting around the table retreated, some of them looking on in annoyance.

“Who on earth are you, causing a ruckus here?”

“Waiter, waiter...”

“Brat, what do you want?”

“All of you shut the f*ck up. If you wish to live, go and stand at that corner,” Lin Fan said, demanding forcefully.

One of the people who was sitting at the table suddenly exclaimed, “You are that Master Lin, why are you here? This...”

Lin Fan didn’t pay any attention to that person, but continued to stare at Ying Jing, “I’m going to ask one last time. Did you hit her?”

Ying Jing remained silent, her expression still calm. Although she looked steady on the outside, she was trembling on the inside.

Although she had argued with Master Lin quite violently online, it was a completely different experience meeting him face to face. She was feeling a little scared- all the newspaper articles about Master Lin, about how he controlled a vicious tiger in the zoo and all the other feats that he had done before. It was just too scary.

She never thought that Wu Huan Yue would be with this guy tonight.

If it were anyone else, she wouldn’t even be afraid. What was the worst that other people could do to her?

All the other guys around the table would have been able to stop that person in a second.

But the person who was standing in front of her right now was the skillful and powerful Master Lin. If anyone were to raise their fists against him, they would be made to regret their decision immediately.

She might even be beaten up.

But it wasn’t an issue right now. At that moment, Ying Jing stood up, putting up a strong front against Lin Fan, “Yea, I hit her, but I was teaching her some manners to respect her seniors, so I don’t see a prob...”

Before she could mutter her last word, a palm streaked across the air, slapping her face. She fell onto the food that had toppled onto the ground earlier.

“Who gave you the right to do that?” Lin Fan said after he had mercilessly slapped her.

The people who were standing around looked at him scared. “Master Lin, please don’t be rash. This is public property, and we don’t want any trouble.”

There were many people who were talking but no one had the courage to go up to help Ying Jing back up.

Ying Jing had been slapped into a daze. She had never met this sort of opposition before and she was starting to get angry.

“Do you know who I am? How dare you slap me?” she said, her face seething with pure rage.

“I’m going to teach you a lesson today, and no one is going to stop me from doing so,” Lin Fan pointed at Ying Jing viciously.

Chapter 707: This Is Big Trouble

There was a huge ruckus in the private room.

The people who were in the neighboring private rooms started to be dissatisfied.

“Waiter, what is going on? Why is it so noisy?” one of the customers said, looking dissatisfied. He had come to the restraint to eat and wanted the private room for quietness. Who knew that such a huge ruckus would break out? It sounded as if people were killing pigs in the other room, and it was disrupting everyone who was eating peacefully.

“My apologies, Mister. Something serious happened in that room.”

People loved to see fights break out. When they heard that something serious happened, they all quieted down and started looking curious, “What happened? Are they fighting?”

The waiter looked at the man, his mind flustered.

“No, it’s serious, but they aren’t fighting yet. Could I ask you guys to return to your rooms as a precautionary measure?”

“Is it that serious?” the customers all looked on, stunned.

...

“What happened inside?” the manager of the restraint rushed over, asking.

“Manager, a fight is breaking out inside?” the waiter replied.

“What? A fight? What are you waiting for? Break it up now!” the manager said, looking concerned. If they didn’t handle this properly, it would become a huge problem.

“No, I can’t. The person that got hit is Ying Jing, the famous celebrity. The person that hit her is Master Lin. Master Lin told us specifically not to come in.”

The manager was stunned. What on earth was going on? He knew who Master Lin was- he was the pride of Shanghai, but he never thought that Master Lin would be inside beating people up.

This...this...

Wu Huan Yue had been waiting for quite some time but didn’t see Brother Lin anywhere. She started getting a little concerned, subsequently going up to one of the waiters, “Have you seen the man that was with me just now?”

The waiter looked at her, “Madam, your companion is in that private room beating up people.”

Wu Huan Yue was completely dazed after hearing what the waiter said. She immediately took off and ran towards the private room.

Inside the private room.

Ying Jing's face was black and her nostrils were flared. Her expression was terrifying, "Damned Lin, I want you to die."

"You're one stubborn fellow. Who gave you the courage?" Lin Fan said to Ying Jing, who was sprawled on the floor. "I'll tell you, if you even dare to touch Wu Huan Yue again, I'll beat you to a pulp, do you believe me?"

"Master Lin, please don't hit her. There are so many people outside watching you. If you have anything to say, just talk this out. We don't want anyone getting hurt here," the vice-president of the Shanghai Satellite TV network said.

"Do you know who I am?" Lin Fan turned to the vice-president.

The vice-president of the broadcasting network nodded his head immediately, "Yes, you are Shanghai's Master Lin, everyone knows who you are."

"You know me, and so you should know what my character is like. This problem has nothing to do with you. Do not interfere in any way. This is between me and her," Lin Fan said.

The vice-president of the broadcasting network didn't know what to say, his face in a daze. As a local Shanghai citizen, he had been following Master Lin for quite a while and knew how he was like.

When you were on his good side, he would be the friendliest and kindest person ever. However, it was the complete opposite when he got angry at someone, even the ghosts would shudder if they had to go near him when he was pissed at someone.

A crowd was gathering outside, and all of them were shocked.

"Damn, this is just too awesome. That person inside is Ying Jing."

"Damn, what happened to Ying Jing? Did you see who hit her? That person is Master Lin."

"Sh*t, this is big news, that Master Lin had hit Ying Jing. This will surely be in tomorrow's headlines."

“I like this aggressiveness.”

“Which normal person would dare to do it?”

Wu Huan Yue pushed the crowd aside, and was completely shocked after seeing what had happened in the private room, “Brother Lin, please don’t hit her anymore.”

Wu Huan Yue held onto Lin Fan’s waist tightly, wanting to pull him away from the place. However, her strength couldn’t compare to Lin Fan’s, and despite her efforts, Lin Fan didn’t budge at all.

“Brother Lin, please don’t hit her anymore. Everyone can see you,” Wu Huan Yue said, tears rolling down her cheeks. Although she hated Ying Jing, she couldn’t deny that Ying Jing won’t take this with her lightly. She was a huge celebrity and now that she had been slapped by someone else, she could easily send Brother Lin to jail with her influence- and Wu Huan Yue dreaded the thought of that happening.

“Huan Yue, don’t stop me. There isn’t a problem here. I must let her know today that seniority doesn’t count for anything if there isn’t any substance. Let’s see what she can do to me,” Lin Fan said fearlessly.

Ying Jing?

It was all fun and games online when they were just bickering and trading insults. Now that it really happened in real life, it was something totally different.

Ying Jing was a huge celebrity and could be considered as one of the legends in the music industry. People would always see her and pay respects to her, but now that she had been humiliated like that, she couldn’t take it.

She couldn’t take it one bit.

She was not going to let this die down without anything. She wanted revenge and wanted Lin Fan to suffer.

“Haha, you may have hit me, but mark my words. If this b*tch still stands in the music industry tomorrow, I am not Ying Jing,” Ying Jing said, looking menacing. The people who were standing around were all on tenterhooks.

This was the legend of the music industry when she was angry- full of power and threats. Everyone who was standing around was scared.

Everyone but Lin Fan.

“What b*llshit is that? Fine, you’re one of the music legends right? I’ll drag you out right now and let everyone see how I deal with scum like you. Move!” Lin Fan commanded, dragging Ying Jing out.

Ying Jing was completely shocked- did Master Lin not care about his dignity and reputation at all?

If they went outside, everyone would have been able to see them. Both of them would be humiliated.

“Let go of me, you mutt,” Ying Jing hollered, struggling to break free from Lin Fan’s grip.

However, Lin Fan had already made his decision. The sun wasn’t going to rise tomorrow until he had sorted Ying Jing out.

The onlookers were completely dumbfounded. They had never seen anything like this before, especially a huge celebrity that was fighting for control while screaming and kicking. That was Ying Jing.

The vice-president of the broadcasting network didn’t know what to do? How did all of this happen in the first place?

The gathering they had today over dinner was to welcome Ying Jing, to celebrate her role as a mentor in the singing competition that they were hosting. How did all this turn out like this?

Could Ying Jing still become a mentor?

Definitely not.

On the main street.

“Everyone gather around! The celebrity Ying Jing is over here!” Lin Fan shouted, as the people who passed by turned their attention to him.

Ying Jing was embarrassed, but Master Lin was too thick skinned. Lin Fan used that to his advantage and decided to let everyone know what had happened.

What will happen afterward?

He hadn't thought about it.

It was at most another month in prison. The facilities inside weren't too bad, and he had already gotten used to it the last time he was inside.

The people were like ducks to water as they heard the name 'Ying Jing'. A whole crowd of people gathered around.

However, the people were shocked as they saw a Ying Jing being covered in food.

“F*ck, that really is Ying Jing.”

“Damn, am I seeing things wrong? How did Ying Jing turn out like that?”

“That person is Master Lin.”

“What? Master Lin is here too? Could it be that Master Lin is teaching Ying Jing a lesson?”

Ying Jing started panicking after seeing a huge crowd of people gathered around her, some even taking videos.

“Don’t record, please don’t take me,” Ying Jing hollered. However, her cries were in vain. Suddenly, she turned to Lin Fan, viciously saying, “I am going to bring you down.”

“F*ck off,” Lin Fan said. Without looking at her, he extended his arms, slapping her on the face again.

“Damn, that was cool.”

“Master Lin is in big trouble.”

“This is huge news! This is just too unexpected.”

Chapter 708: Wait For Me To Become A Huge Music Star

Ying Jing was close to her breaking point. She at the pinnacle of the music circle and commanded the respect of all the people who were under her. She had the power to make and break careers.

However, a huge problem had just cropped up.

What would people say when they mentioned her name in the future?

‘Ying Jing? That person who got slapped on the street by Master Lin?’

Looking at her current situation, Ying Jing realized that she was done for, especially now. She had forgotten that she was a huge celebrity, or that the press called her a music legend.

“I’ll bring you down with me,” she hissed, her nails swiping at Lin Fan, completely unlike the demeanor of a huge celebrity.

“F*ck off,” Lin Fan said, pushing her away, causing her to fall to the ground.

The people who were eating with Ying Jing were all dumbfounded.

The vice-president of the broadcasting network was especially shocked. He couldn't figure out why Master Lin was this violent against Ying Jing. They were all public figures and this would definitely affect both their reputations.

Ying Jing wasn't just any ordinary person. She was well known and her influence was great. She had many supporters and most people would have given her some face.

Although Ying Jing couldn't do much to Lin Fan, she still had a considerable influence on Lin Fan's friend, Wu Huan Yue. Did she really not want to have her career anymore?

The rest of the people didn't dare to say anything, not wanting to offend anyone. Angering both parties would have had bad consequences.

Wu Huan Yue stood at one corner, his gaze fixed on Ying Jing, her body trembling with fear and trepidation.

Lin Fan turned to look at Wu Huan Yue, "Huan Yue, you must remember- you must never bully anyone that is weaker or kinder than you. If anyone chooses to offend you or attack you, you must be courageous and determined."

Wu Huan Yue stood there stunned. Lin Fan's words had a great impact on her as if it was speaking to her innermost being. Thereafter Wu Huan Yue mustered her courage and rushed up to Ying Jing, and with her left hand delivered a huge slap to her face.

"Although you are a senior, you shouldn't expect people to just respect you if you never earned it. I'm returning the slap you gave to me."

...

An uproar!

"Damn, that pretty lady there is Wu Huan Yue, a newcomer to the music scene. She had come up with quite a lot of good songs, but damn, I never thought she would have the guts to hit Ying Jing."

“Did you hear what she said just now? It seems that this Ying Jing hit her before, and now she’s returning the favor.”

“This is just too sensational!”

The people who had been eating with Ying Jing all looked at Wu Huan Yue in a daze. They never thought that this little rising star in the music scene dared to hit her, this... this...

If it were any other smaller music celebrities, they would have never done this in a million years.

Lin Fan heaved a sigh of relief. It looked like this tactic was rather effective, making Wu Huan Yue a lot braver and courageous.

In order to thrive in the music industry, one needed to have a strong will.

Otherwise, it was easy to get bullied.

In life, fewer words would be better if you could take action against injustices.

Action and not words were needed to iron things out.

Wu Huan Yue couldn’t believe that she had really done it. Thereafter, she turned to Lin Fan, “Brother Lin, I...”

Lin Fan’s anger had already subsided. He patted Wu Huan Yue on the head, “Eh, that wasn’t too bad. You were brave.”

Thereafter, he turned his gaze to Ying Jing, “Don’t think that just because you have a longer career than others means you can just bully them like that. Make sure you remember your lesson today.”

Ying Jing sat on the floor, her hair a mess, her body covered in food. She bolted out and wanted to get back at Lin Fan, but the vice-president of the broadcasting network and the rest of the people restrained her, preventing Ying Jing from doing anything rash.

“Stop, all stop,” the vice-president said. After pondering the situation, he figured that controlling the situation would be the best course of action. If more people knew about this case, it would be too hard to control.

At this same time, he knew that this problem had already gotten quite big already.

Just wait for the headlines tomorrow.

The best option now was to wait for Ying Jing to cool down and stop her from doing something that she would probably regret the next day.

“Let go of me,” Ying Jing struggled to break free, but she was blocked by a few of the big shots that she had been eating with, and it was impossible for her to break free. Thereafter, she was dragged off to a car as they left the scene.

“Huan Yue, let’s go. This was a perfect dinner, now let’s go and watch a movie,” Lin Fan said.

After all that happened, Lin Fan still had the mood to bring Wu Huan Yue for a movie. It goes without saying that Lin Fan had a huge heart.

Although Wu Huan Yue had been shaken a little, realizing that this was probably the craziest thing that she had done, she was not about to let her first date with Lin Fan end like that. Hence, she nodded her head, “Mm.”

They left the scene calmly.

As if nothing had happened.

However, this was sensational news for the public.

In their friend circle.

“Ying Jing just got slapped on the streets. The first-hand video, quick let’s watch it.”

At this moment, the people of Weixin all started sharing the video. At first, they looked at the video in disbelief, thinking that it was just a stunt. After analyzing the video more, they realized that it had actually happened for real.

At night.

Twelve o'clock.

The movie that Lin Fan and Wu Huan Yue watched was the last screening for it, and it was a romance film. For Lin Fan, the show was just plain insipid and boring, and he almost fell asleep.

For Wu Huan Yue on the other hand, she had a great time watching it.

Downstairs.

Lin Fan laughed. "Get some rest, and don't think about it too much. If there is any problem I'll protect you."

Wu Huan Yue was pinching her clothes, and her heart was racing. She had been holding back for too long so much so that her cheeks were blushing. With all her courage she asked, "Brother Lin, do you want to come up for a while?"

"It's getting a little late and I should probably be heading back. Don't just think of giving your heart to me just because of what happened today. Take it slowly."

After hearing what Lin Fan had said, her cheeks turned into an even brighter shade of red, "Brother Lin, you are thinking too much, I just wanted to spend more time, with you that's all. Nothing else."

"Ah, not that. But I won't go up. I better go back to sleep," Lin Fan said. He looked at Wu Huan Yue's blushing face, not wanting to tease her anymore, "Go back and get a good rest, you'll need it for tomorrow."

Lin Fan wasn't an idiot; if he really went up, he wouldn't be leaving tonight, and things not suited for children might even happen.

Honestly speaking, he never really planned for this to happen.

Maybe because he was thinking about Wu You Lan.

If something really happened between him and Wu Huan Yue, he could be considered scum, since he couldn't be having an affair.

If he said he didn't have any feelings for Wu You Lan, he would be lying, but...

Forget it, forget it. Don't think too much about it. Maybe next time.

Wu Huan Yue realized that Brother Lin's expression changed a little. She feared that she probably guessed what was on his mind, but she didn't point it out.

It was mostly because she didn't want to find out about it, especially since it hasn't reached a mature stage yet.

However, she silently swore to herself that she had to make Brother Lin like her, unlike what was happening right now.

Smack!

Just as Lin Fan was deep in thought, a warm sensation radiated from his cheek.

He never thought that Wu Huan Yue would do a sneak attack on him like that.

"Brother Lin, be careful. I'm going to go up now," Wu Huan Yue said, getting down from the car, her face still blushing. She turned around and leaned forward, waving goodbye again.

And in that action of leaning forward, the collar of her dress gravitated downwards, casing Lin Fan to see something that he shouldn't have seen.

Lin Fan was feeling a little helpless, "And you should probably throw that dress away too."

Wu Huan Yue giggled, thereafter turning back as she galloped up the steps.

Lin Fan left peacefully after he saw the light from her apartment turn on.

He never thought that Wang Ming Yang's company residence was that nice. It looked like he had to bewail to Wang Ming Yang and get an apartment there for himself too.

Upstairs, Wu Huan Yue stood on the porch, looking at the car as it faded into the distance

She clenched her fist.

Keep on trying! Keep on trying!

Brother Lin will surely surrender to me after I become a huge music star!

Chapter 709: Shocking The Internet

Night time.

For the people at the news agency, they didn't have to sleep that night.

Just as they were eating their dinners and preparing to go home for a good night's rest, the telephone rang. At first, they couldn't believe what they had heard, but after seeing the video, they all started going crazy.

F*ck! The chances of this news occurring were almost impossible!

Thereafter the people at the news agency started getting busy, getting ready for the big headlines the next day, ready to blow everyone's minds.

The next day.

A few citizens had woken up early. For most of them, the first thing in their morning routine was to check their phones for any news updates.

After the people saw the news on their phones, they all spat out their food, thereafter looking at the video in disbelief.

“Damn, first thing in the morning and I see this piece of sensational news. Are they trying to scare me?”

“I was just eating my breakfast and just as I was drinking my soy milk, I saw this piece of news and I kind of spat out my drink on her face.”

“What the f*ck? Is this real? Could this be fake news?”

“Fake my ass. There’s even a video on it, and the person that slapped Ying Jing was Master Lin.”

“Master Lin is also a little too rash, isn’t he? He just hit Ying Jing like that, and Ying Jing is one of the bigshots in the music world.”

“I remember Ying Jing was like that last time and looking at her angry in the video, I can’t help but laugh.”

At the train station.

There was a large working crowd, and after reaching the train station, they took out their phones, taking a look at their phones.

Suddenly, a wave of shocked voices resounded across the whole station.

“Damn, Ying Jing got slapped.”

The people who heard the exclamations were all stunned, and although they didn’t know each other, they all started talking with one another. “That can’t be right, isn’t Ying Jing some bigshot? Who dared to hit her?”

“Take a look for yourselves. It’s all over the internet.”

Thereafter, the people took out their phones, immediately opening the news sites. They were all stunned after taking a look at the headlines.

‘Superstar Ying Jing slapped in the middle of the street.’

‘Singer Wu Huan Yue slaps music icon Ying Jing.’

‘Master Lin in an all-out rampage to the woe of Ying Jing, teaching her a lesson on using her seniority.’

‘Wu Huan Yue slapped, and boyfriend Master Lin takes revenge on Ying Jing.’

‘Shock! A man slaps music icon Ying Jing on the streets.’

...

The headlines attracted the attention of everyone as even more people went to look at the headlines, and they couldn’t believe what they were seeing.

Cloud Street.

A group of reporters had been camping there. They wanted to interview Master Lin first thing in the morning and they wanted to know what had happened exactly.

Lin Fan didn’t even bother about what happened the day before, but as he reached his shop, he was surrounded by a group of reporters.

“Master Lin, can we ask for full details of what happened yesterday?”

“Master Lin, did you think about what was going to happen after you hit Ying Jing yesterday?”

This piece of news was just too sensational and the reporters wanted every single detail of it.

Fraud Tian still didn't know what happened, but his curiosity was aroused after seeing so many reporters. He turned to Zhao Zhong Yang, "What on earth happened? What did this guy get into again?"

Zhao Zhong Yang had crazy respect for Lin Fan. If he could, he would have wanted Lin Fan to be his father.

"You didn't know? Brother Lin slapped Ying Jing in the face yesterday."

"Who is Ying Jing? Is she famous?" Fraud Tian asked.

Zhao Zhong Yang felt helpless, "Damn, are you for real? Don't you know who Ying Jing is? She is the Big Sister of the music scene, and she's at the top."

Fraud Tian didn't have any interest in any of that, "Ah, she was hit by that little rascal, how professional is she. Anyway, let me get some airtime with the reporters. Who knows, maybe one of the pretty reporters will see me and it'll be love at first sight. That'll be great."

Zhao Zhong Yang was lost for words. After seeing the news in the morning, he was completely bewildered.

He felt that this Brother Lin had broken all the laws of the universe.

It was as if the apocalypse was about to happen.

Was hitting Ying Jing worth it? This was a huge situation.

Ying Jing's influence on the music circle was deep and wide. Now that she had been treated like that, she was about to exact her revenge.

Wu You Lan looked at Lin Fan. She never imagined such a huge situation would arise in just one night.

She couldn't remain calm after seeing Brother Lin just sitting there as if nothing was happening.

The surrounding shop owners all came over. They had seen the news and they didn't know what to make of it.

Counting up to today, Lin Fan had already seen so many journalists at his doorstep. Sometimes they were a pain in the neck, but sometimes they were useful for some publicity, and Lin Fan was about to perform his art.

"My fellow journalists, could I trouble you guys to keep silent for a while? I just want to say that I slapped Ying Jing last night, and as to how many times I slapped her, I lost count of it, but it probably was somewhere near the thirty range."

"How did this thing happen in the first place you may ask? Ying Jing is one of the seniors in the industry and she thought she was the big sister to everyone. She slapped Wu Huan Yue who was innocent. As Wu Huan Yue's producer, I simply could not take this lying down. If I did, I can't call myself a man at all. And so, I went up to this heartless person a few slaps to knock some sense into her."

"This is what happened yesterday, so if you guys have nothing more, I have a business to run."

The journalists were all shocked as they looked at Master Lin in a daze. How did he have the mood to run his business after all that happened?

If this had happened to anyone else, they would have hidden in their own homes and wouldn't have wanted to come out.

At this moment, a journalist shouted out, "Master Lin, did you think of what was going to happen after you slapped Ying Jing?"

Lin Fan pondered for a moment before chuckling, "What happens after? I always think of the consequences before I do something, so it doesn't matter what, I just know I did factor in everything."

"Master Lin, aren't afraid of going to jail? Although slapping someone isn't such a big crime, if the victim decides to press charges, you may end up serving a sentence."

“Do you think I’m scared of going to prison?” Lin Fan asked calmly.

The journalists looked at Master Lin, not knowing what else to say.

Definitely, Lin Fan didn’t look like he was scared of doing time at all.

And it wasn’t his first time going to jail. Compared to a prison sentence, Ying Jing’s loss was much greater.

“Alright, alright. If you have nothing else, please leave. I have a business to run,” Lin Fan said

He had already slapped Ying Jing, and it was too late to regret anything now anyway.

...

In a high-class hotel.

Ying Jing had lost her mind, destroying everything in her sight while her manager cowered in one corner.

“Ying Jing, we have to sue him for this,” the manager said.

Suddenly, she saw Ying Jing’s eyes which were full of rage, and they started trembling. What a scary sight.

This problem had affected Ying Jing a lot, and she understood why. Apart from filing a police report, there was nothing much they could do.

Just at this moment, she saw Ying Jing’s face light up, her mouth curling at the ends, and she knew that something terrifying was coming.

Chapter 710: You Want Me To Become A Teacher?

In a random county town

In an ordinary house.

Chen Rui An was twenty-three years old. Before, he was lively, sociable and enjoyed music. However, that was the past. Now, he was introverted and lived the life of a recluse. In the entire month, he had only gone out of the house once.

Her behavior had caused her parents to worry and at the same time, they were angry of what had happened which had caused their son to turn out like this.

“Son, listen to your mother. Go out for a walk, don’t just shut yourself in your room whole day,” Mother Chen said. However, all she got was silence.

Sigh.

Two years ago, her son had gone to participate in a singing competition, and they thought their son had a good voice and would win. However, in the finals, something had happened.

Their son had composed his own song and originally wanted to use it in the finals as his trump card. However, something unexpected happened- his opponent had sung the same song that he wrote.

When their son had said that that person stole their song, something unexpected happened. Ying Jing, who was the judge, said with a straight face that the song belonged to the opponent and not their son.

And the only other person who knew that the song was their son’s original composition was Ying Jing.

Under those circumstances, no one would have dared to testify against the Queen of Music. No one would have believed their son no matter how he tried to justify himself. Instead, the son was slandered and insulted for trying to cheat.

Just like this, their son suddenly had a change of personality. When they got back, all he did was hide in his room.

Inside the room.

Chen Rui An lay on his bed emotionlessly, his body lifeless. He stared at the ceiling blankly, his mind still obsessing what had happened two years ago.

Ding Ding!

His phone rang.

It was his only friend who had kept in contact with him in the past two years, and the friend had persistently called him to keep in contact.

However, Chen Rui An didn't feel like talking to anyone. Even if he picked up the phone, he wouldn't say a single word.

Today, Chen Rui An picked up the phone.

"Rui An, quickly look at the news. You will definitely be happy after you see it."

"Rui An, did you hear what I said? I know that you were wrongly framed that time, but now that b*tch Ying Jing has just met with misfortune. Someone has taken revenge for you."

After hearing the name 'Ying Jing', Chen Rui An's expression changed drastically, as if someone had dropped a bomb on his heart.

"Just quickly take a look. Ying Jing was slapped mercilessly on the streets, it's almost too cruel."

The emotionless Chen Rui An immediately lit up after hearing those words. His dull eyes sparked for the first time in two years, and he immediately got onto his computer, which he hadn't used in a long time.

After reading the online news, Chen Rui An's hands started trembling.

He pressed play on the video.

A huge commotion.

The person in the video was slapping Ying Jing relentlessly. Chen Rui An's face suddenly turned rosy, as streams of tears flowed down his cheeks.

"Well done! Hit her! Hit her..."

The friend on the other side of the phone let out a sigh of relief after hearing Chen Rui An's voice over the phone. The doctor had diagnosed him with depression and it wasn't something that could be cured with drugs.

All he had to do was to show him the things that he needed to see, and that would have let him release all the pent-up anger and injustice that he had felt over the past two years.

What Chen Rui An wanted to see the most was Ying Jing being taught a lesson. The only problem was that no ordinary person would dare to touch her.

Except for Master Lin.

Too cool.

Shanghai Satellite TV network.

A group of directors sat around in the meeting room for an emergency meeting.

"What are we going to do? Are we still going to take Ying Jing as the judge for this competition?" one of the directors asked.

"I feel that Ying Jing isn't too suited for the job. After what happened last night, her image had been affected greatly."

“Indeed, I feel that we have to switch to someone different,” the Network President said, breaking his silence.

The vice-president of the broadcasting network replied, “Ying Jing just called me, and she asked for us to bring a lawsuit against Master Lin. I haven’t agreed to her request yet, so I am here to ask for your opinions.”

“How can we raise a lawsuit? This issue is between her and Master Lin. We shouldn’t be dragged into this.”

The vice-president of the broadcasting network face was serious, “Ying Jing has partnered with us for so many years. I understand where she’s coming from, so what I am suggesting we do is to broadcast a public service announcement saying that it is all because of Master Lin that caused her to lose her role in this competition. So we pin all the blame on Master Lin alone.”

“I feel that I should side with Ying Jing here. This problem has impacted us greatly,” one of the board members said.

“Mm, I agree with him. We must explain our stance clearly, and we can reduce the cost needed to hire Ying Jing.”

“I object.” Suddenly, the President spoke.

“President Liu, what do you mean? If we stay on Ying Jing’s side, it’ll be more beneficial for us,” one of the board members answered.

“Have you guys forgot who Master Lin is to Shanghai?” President Liu asked.

After hearing President Liu mention Master Lin, everyone started reacting in shock, everyone muttering to each other.

“Yea, Master Lin is certainly a complex character.”

“The inventor of the cure to Anorexia, the Godlike Doctor, Chinese Medicine Author, board member of the National Arts Council, President of the Martial Arts Council...”

“More importantly, the ten pieces of art which he created had received international acclaim and they have been added to the National Museum. The National Cultural Department is really pleased with him. If we stand on Ying Jing’s side, a lot of people would be offended.”

“President, if we keep silent on this matter and don’t give any opinions on it, won’t it be an insult to Ying Jing?” one of the board members asked.

The president nodded his head, “What else can we do? This is a choice between insulting a celebrity and someone who is the pride of our nation. Not only is the National Cultural Department going to knock on our doors; the whole internet is going to nag us to death.”

“If we want to blame anyone or anything, it should be Ying Jing’s unpopularity. So what about her reputation? Have you guys seen the online discussions? All of them are in favor of Master Lin’s actions.”

“What the President said makes sense. I also support in keeping silent on this matter. As for the issue of the Teacher, I feel that we should invite Master Lin to participate in the competition. If you guys haven’t forgotten, all the songs on Wu Huan Yue’s album were composed by Master Lin. I have never seen a composer as talented as Master Lin in all my years,” the Vice-President of the broadcasting network said.

Just at this moment, the meeting room livened up.

“Yes, yes. What the vice-president said makes sense. Although Master Lin isn’t a celebrity, his popularity is rather good. Furthermore, all his song compositions are gold-standard. If he were to become a teacher, I don’t think anyone would oppose to that notion.”

“Makes sense. We are a national organization, and we shouldn’t participate in other people’s problems.”

“It seems that Master Lin is the pride of Shanghai. My kids think of him as a hero. If my kids knew that we were going to work with Master Lin, I could just end up losing my son to Master Lin.”

“Haha...”

At this moment, laughter filled the whole room.