

## Valiant Life 71

Chapter 71: This is a couple

Outside the entrance.

"Big Tree, where do you stay? I'll send you back." He had his own car now, and could offer to send others back.

"I haven't found a place yet. I'm planning to stay at a nearby hotel for now." Big Tree hadn't been in Shanghai for long, so naturally, he hadn't found a place to stay yet.

The place that Lin Fan stayed in then was not presentable too, so he couldn't offer to let Big Tree stay.

Zhang Guo Yang and Wang Xiao Yan stood at the side with their heads lowered. In the day, they were cocky and showy, but now that it was night time, it was as if they were being tormented.

Today, they had been taught a lesson in life.

"Wait for me, I'll go start the car," said Lin Fan, as he walked towards the basement carpark.

"Xiao Yan, what about you two?" Chen Mei Tong was now completely relaxed.

"I'll go roam around a bit with Guo Yang," said Wang Xiao Yan awkwardly.

Zhang Guo Yang had a car, and it wasn't considered cheap either. It cost several tens of thousands, but at that moment, he felt that it was better to stay quiet, because who knew what kind of car Lin Fan was driving.

If the events from before didn't occur, Zhang Guo Yang would undoubtedly have flaunted his car, but now he thought it was better not to.

A black Mercedes-Benz stopped in front of them

Lin Fan rolled down the windows, "Get on."

Yan Shu Ren stared blankly at the car, then opened the door, "Amazing! This car is not cheap!"

"It's decent," Lin Fan laughed.

Chen Mei Tong exchanged a few words with Wang Xiao Yan, bid her goodbye, then got in the car.

Wang Xiao Yan nodded her head slowly. The day's happenings have had a pretty large impact on her.

After the car drove off.

Zhang Guo Yan finally lets out a breath of air, "Xiao Yan, from now on, don't brag in front of Chen Mei Tong anymore."

"Yeah, I know. Was that car just now very expensive?"

She didn't know much about cars, but that car just now was sleek and beautiful. With one look, she could tell it wasn't cheap.

Zhang Guo Yang stared at the car's dazzling tail lights from afar and mumbled, "It costs six or seven times of mine."

Wang Xiao Yan's mouth gaped open and her face turned pale.

She would never have thought that Chen Mei Tong's boyfriend would have a friend like that and that someone like that, would have a friend like Chen Mei Tong's boyfriend.

Just by doing a simple comparison, you would find nothing in common between them.

Zhang Guo Yang was relieved. Fortunately, he hadn't tried to flaunt his car, otherwise, it would have backfired.

In the car.

Yan Shu Ren placed his credit card aside, "Lin Fan, thank you."

"No problem. We're brothers, there's no need for thanks. Moreover, those two love to brag and flaunt. Do you think I could just let them brag in front of you?" Lin Fan chuckled, then his eyes suddenly widened, "Big Tree, what are you crying for?"

Yan Shu Ren twitched, then wiped the tears from his eyes, "It's nothing. I'm just too moved."

With one hand on the steering wheel, Lin Fan grabbed a few pieces of tissue paper and said with a laugh, "Don't worry about it. I'll remember this. You owe me a big meal."

"Of course, I'll treat you to as many meals as you want," Yan Shu Ren laughed as he rubbed his eyes.

As Chen Mei Tong watched the two brothers from aside, her heart was filled with warmth.

At a chain hotel.

Lin Fan stopped his car, and chatted with Big Tree for a moment, "Rest early and find an apartment tomorrow. After that, you can report for work."

Yan Shu Ren got off the car and leaned towards the window, "Lin Fan, you be careful on the road. When I'm not as busy, let's meet again."

"Alright, no problem." Lin Fan waved, and then drove off.

Yan Shu Ren and Chen Mei Tong watched as Lin Fan's car disappeared from their view.

"Mei Tong, for you, I'll definitely work hard," said Big Tree.

After going through today's events, he learned that as a man, he had to work hard.

Otherwise, not only would he be looked down on, but so would his girlfriend.

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"Big Tree, I've always believed in you. You're fortunate to have this kind of brother, you have to repay him properly in future," said Chen Mei Tong.

Yan Shu Ren nodded seriously. He would remember this favour for a lifetime.

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Below a residential building, inside a luxurious sports car.

Wang Ming Yang and Xu Zi Le kissed passionately, then they separated.

"Aren't you afraid of reporters seeing us together if I send you home?" Wang Ming Yang asked, smiling.

Wang Ming Yang had known Xu Zi Le for years, but they've only dated for days.

It felt good, but whether she was the one, he really didn't know yet.

Wang Ming Yang had money and was young. He was every girl's ideal man, especially to those female celebrities.

However, this Xu Zi Le was not bad either. She didn't have ridiculous demands, which made Wang Ming Yang feel comfortable.

Although he had wealth, he didn't like to spend so much on a relationship.

"Ming Yang, I'm not afraid of being seen by reporters. If we could be together from now on, I'm willing to just be a good wife and mother at home," said Xu Zi Le.

Wang Ming Yang chuckled, "I have a good feeling about you, but I'm waiting for a certain someone to say something."

Xu Zi Le was puzzled, she didn't understand what Wang Ming Yang was saying.

Seeing that puzzled look on Xu Zi Le's face, Wang Ming Yang laughed, "You'll know what I mean soon."

The phone rang.

"Don't say anything," Wang Ming Yang answered the phone, "How is it?"

"How is what?" on the other side of the call, Lin Fan replied.

Wang Ming Yang laughed, "I'm talking about my girlfriend."

Xu Zi Le quietly listened by his side. Her expression slowly changed. She never thought that this was what Ming Yang meant when he said he was waiting for a certain someone to say something.

Hearing that voice on the phone, she knew that it was that youngster from before.

She didn't know what kind of relationship Wang Ming Yang had with that youngster.

Xu Zi Le was dumbfounded. Whether she and Ming Yang could be together depended on this person?

At that moment, Lin Fan was lying in his Mercedes-Benz while on the phone.

He understood what Wang Ming Yang meant.

He never thought that Wang Ming Yang would trust him to this extent. Lin Fan felt extremely stressed because of that.

Even a loyal fan might not trust him to this extent.

Lin Fan finally opened his mouth, "How do you feel about her?"

"She's alright. She's not annoying, nor is she troublesome," said Wang Ming Yang.

A woman like Xu Zi Le who was kind and also had status would have made a normal man fall head over heels for her.

However, that was truly what Wang Ming Yang felt about her.

Lin Fan held his phone by his ear, and then he slowly read out their fortune.

"Brings fortune to her husband. Able to give birth. Dutiful and knows her place. Has a good career. This is all I'll say to you. For something like this, if I tell you everything now, it wouldn't be meaningful. If it wasn't for your help today, I really wouldn't have revealed this to you," said Lin Fan.

Wang Ming Yang smiled, "Even if I hadn't helped you, you'd still have to have revealed this to me. We're brothers after all!"

"Alright, alright, I'm hanging up."

Beep...Beep...

"Ming Yang..." Xu Zi Le wanted to clarify things, and Wang Ming Yang already knew what she would ask, so he answered her spontaneously.

"My friend is a fortune-teller, and he's very accurate. I trust him very much."

Xu Zi Le stared blankly at Wang Ming Yang, "Then would you have broken up with me if he said I wasn't good for you?"

Wang Ming Yang gave a nervous laugh. He didn't say anything, but his answer was clear.

"Ming Yang, what if one day he says I'm no good when we're already married? Would you divorce me?" Women get jealous easily, especially if the men they like were to trust other men like that.

Wang Ming Yang stroked Xu Zi Le's head, "That's why I'm letting you know the result. And don't worry, even if that happens in the future, I won't leave you."

"Why?" Women always had tens of thousands of 'why's to ask. Without asking, they wouldn't be content.

"Because you'll be my girl from now on. Even if you bring me bad luck, I'll suffer together with you. However, that won't happen, because he is your friend too, and he will help you," replied Wang Ming Yang.

When Xu Zi Le heard this, she felt extremely blessed. However, that last sentence bothered her.

"You really trust him so much?" asked Xu Zi Le.

Wang Ming Yang lighted his cigarette, "Men sometimes have a very accurate sixth sense, and I wouldn't have obtained my wealth if not for my sixth sense. Right now, I know that he will be an important person to me in the future."

"But it's been you helping him all this time. You gave him the car and you helped his friend get a job," Xu Zi Le said.

Wang Ming Yang laughed mysteriously, then wagged his finger, "No, he's already helping me."

"How so?" Xu Zi Le didn't understand.

"Do you know Wu Yun Gang?" Wang Ming Yang blew out smoke.

"I know him. Why?" Xu Zi Le was a celebrity, and her standing was pretty high too. Naturally, she knew the tycoon Wu Yun Gang.

"He's in a great deal of trouble now..."

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Chapter 72: It Can't Be That Easy!

Xu Zi Le was not a business person, so naturally, she didn't understand what was going on.

However, to Wang Ming Yang, the situation was terrifying.

"You know about the 365 project?" asked Wang Ming Yang

"A little bit." Xu Zi Le nodded.

Wang Ming Yang opened the car windows, "A while ago, Wu Yun Gang wanted to invest in a long-term project. He knew about my fortune-reading activities and thought it would be a good idea to get a good reading too. However, that friend of mine already knew that something bad was heading his way and called Wu Yun Gang to come visit him personally. Of course, Wu Yun Gang couldn't afford the time to visit him. In the end, he never got his fortune read."

"My friend said that Wu Yun Gang would regret not visiting him. From then, I already knew that problems would arise in the project, so I told my investment company to sell all shares it had in the project. Guess what happened after that." Wang Ming Yang smiled mysteriously. He was glad that he had completely trusted in Lin Fan.



At that time, if he had even doubted Lin Fan for a bit, perhaps he would have suffered the same tragic fate as Wu Yun Gang.

Xu Zi Le had a look of astonishment, "He suffered losses?"

Wang Ming Yang laughed, "If it was just losses, he could still forget it and move on. No, he was scammed. No one had expected that something like this would happen."

"How?" Xu Zi Le was shocked. Wu Yun Gang was a tycoon, how could he have been scammed?

"There's nothing much that's not possible in this world. Even a bank, where there are countless precautions taken, could be scammed a billion dollars, much less a single person." Wang Ming Yang was really glad that he hadn't been involved.

This time, it wasn't a small number, but tens of billions that were involved.

A transnational scam that targeted countless wealthy people all across the globe.

"Wu Yun Gang was scammed of six billion dollars. He took a hard hit. He lost ownership of all of his listed companies and circulating capital. Even the bank is pressing him for money. These days haven't been easy for him. In a few days, he'll be coming to Shanghai. Then you'll understand what kind of shape he's in."

"I trusted my friend and withdrew from the project immediately. No matter how many people called me, I never wavered. Everyone else had already believed in the project. It promised returns of 100-200%."

"Because I trusted my friend, I gained 3 billion dollars," said Wang Ming Yang.

"Huh? Wasn't it a scam? How could you have gained?" asked Xu Zi Le, surprised.

Wang Ming Yang chuckled, "Silly girl, if I hadn't withdrawn, this money would have been lost. So I gained this 3 billion by withdrawing."

Even though Xu Zi Le was a celebrity, at this moment, these events made her scared stiff.

Just because of a word, he managed to avoid a disaster.

That was truly horrifying.

"So now you know why he's important to me," said Wang Ming Yang.

Xu Zi Le nodded, "Now I know."

"Alright, let's go. I'll walk you upstairs," Wang Ming Yang said.

After the two of them got off the car...

They were stalked by reporters all the way. Xu Zi Le, who had strong anti-reporter abilities, detected the reporters hiding in the bushes.

"Ming Yang, reporters are here." Xu Zi Le was getting slightly anxious.

She knew that Wang Ming Yang didn't like reporters, nor did he like having his privacy exposed in public.

Just as Xu Zi Le didn't know what to do, she felt an arm wrap around her waist.

"Let them be, it doesn't matter." Wang Ming Yang smiled gently towards the bushes as if posing for the reporters.

The reporters who were hiding in the bushes were all stunned.

After years of working in this field, this was the first time they encountered someone so cooperative.

\*click\*

\*click\*

...

Back at home.

He took a shower. It was cool and refreshing.

"What a comfortable day!"

He lay on his bed, took out his phone and scrolled through Weibo.

Lin Fan's Weibo was now bustling.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer was one of the highlights.

It didn't matter if it was someone who just stumbled upon Master Lin's Weibo or a long time fan. Everyone knew that there was a huge flamer on his Weibo, and his name was Autumn Sword Fish Killer.

Some fans replied under Autumn Sword Fish Killer's comments.

Perhaps Autumn Sword Fish Killer had nothing better to do, so he started a flame war with the fans.

This war eventually amounted to a hundred thousand comments.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer single-handedly fought in all the battles. He suppressed tens of thousands of fans by himself, and some of the netizens on Weibo gave him the title 'Flame War Emperor'.

When he saw the comments, Lin Fan couldn't help but shake his head. This Autumn Sword Fish Killer really had too much time on his hands. Lin Fan then made a post.

"I met an old schoolmate today. I'm in a pretty good mood."

Once the post was uploaded, countless people commented on it.

Lin Fan could be considered an internet celebrity now and he had a pretty large fanbase too.

However, without any happenings from Lin Fan recently, his fanbase had slowly stagnated.

He scrolled through his Weibo and scanned through his private messages.

There was nothing much worth noticing.

At this moment, a call came.

It was an anonymous number.

Lin Fan raised his brows. Who could it be, calling so late?

Could it be that person?

His thoughts got messy, and he pressed the phone to reject the call.

Just a few seconds later, the phone rang again.

Reject!

The phone rang once more.

He is still trying?

Lin Fan answered the call.

"Hello, who's this?" asked Lin Fan.

Wu Tian He had been trying to call this number all this time. Now that it finally got through, he was relieved.

"Hello, is this Master Lin?" asked Wu Tian He.

Lin Fan was puzzled. Who could it be? Not many people knew his number.

"I am, and who are you?"

"My surname is Wu, there's something that I would like to consult Master Lin about," said Wu Tian He.

Lin Fan already wanted to sleep. This guy whose surname was Wu wasn't someone he knew either, "If this is regarding fortune-telling, you have to come to my shop. I don't accept fortune-telling requests through the phone. I'm hanging up."

Wu Tian He panicked, "Master Lin, please wait a moment. I don't need you to read my fortune, I just want to ask you about a certain matter."

Lin Fan considered for a moment, "What matter?"

Wu Tian He, who was far away in Lianzhou, organized his words, "Master Lin, this is the situation. I've done many unspeakable and immoral things, from which I attained my wealth. And now, my daughter has a terrible fortune. So, I want to ask you, master, how I can solve this problem?"

If her fortune isn't good, then just find someone with a good fortune to balance it out. You can even find the answer to this question just by doing a search on Baidu." Lin Fan had thought it was something actually important.

If this kind of problem could be solved with a quick search on Baidu, what was the point of asking Lin Fan?

Although many answers on Baidu weren't true, some of the theories behind the answers had a solid basis.

"Master Lin, I know that, but I can't find someone with a good enough fortune to balance out my daughter's," said Wu Tian He.

Wu Tian He was well-versed in the study of fortune, so he naturally knew these things.

"That can't be true. My fortune is unparalleled, it's the best in the world. I can balance out any fortune. That's enough, I'm hanging up. This problem was caused by yourself, even if you have to kneel down, just endure the consequences." Lin Fan hung up.

Beep Beep!

As Wu Tian He heard the beeping sounds, his expression turned grave.

At the same time, Lin Fan was laughing.

This had to be a joke.

Committing sins and enjoying a luxurious life as a youth, then asking for a solution when his daughter has to suffer for his sins. It can't be that easy!

Chapter 73: Look, that's the expression!

The next day, at a certain hospital.

Zhao Zhong Yang was scared stiff after he found out about his illness, but after a few words from Master Lin, he was filled with hope again.

What was stomach cancer?

It wasn't anything serious. The master already said that he had much longer to live. What was there to be scared of?

However, his parents didn't share the same thoughts.

When they found out that their son had symptoms of stomach cancer, it didn't matter whether it was in its early or late stages. They were both so frightened that they couldn't eat or rest in peace, and they cried for days straight.

Mother Zhao's eyes were red and puffy, "Doctor, my son will be fine, right?"

Father Zhao remained silent by the side. He had an ugly expression on his face too, and his heart was heavy with worry.

He only had one son. If anything happened, he wouldn't know what to do.

The doctor said, "It's fortunate that we discovered it early, so the success rate of treatment is high. However, it all depends on how we follow-up with the treatment."

Zhao Zhong Yang was already warded, but because the hospital was too boring, he continued to broadcast.

He even changed the title of his broadcast room.

"Fight stomach cancer with Brother Yang"

Zhao Zhong Yang was chatting happily with his fans when he turned his head, "Mom, it's nothing serious, there's no need to worry.

"Doctor, please carry out the operation as soon as possible. I have lots of things to do."

Zhao Zhong Yang's attitude was so twisted that it made new viewers shocked.

"666...the broadcaster's attitude is crazy. If it was me who found out I had stomach cancer, I'd have been scared to death."

"Hehe, you must be a newcomer. You must not have seen anything like our Brother Yang's dominant attitude."

"Wishing Brother Yang a speedy recovery..."

Dou Yu operations center.

An employee stared at the Dou Yu room, "Brother Lee. Look at this big broadcaster. He's broadcasting his fight with stomach cancer!"

Brother Lee, the leader of the operations center, looked at the broadcast, "Yeah, not bad. That's Brother Yang's broadcast room. It averages 10,000 viewers and can hit up to 200,000 viewers at its peak, so you could say he's a big broadcaster. Moreover, his broadcasts are very positive"

"Hasn't our country been advocating a culture of positivity lately? Give him a homepage promotion."

Employee: "Alright."

By then, even the hospital's doctors had given in. This young kid could face something so terrifying like cancer calmly and fearlessly. They couldn't help but admire him.

Mother Zhao wiped the corners of her eye, "Yang Yang, how could I not worry about this?"

Zhao Zhong Yang chuckled, "Relax, Mom. Master Lin has already seen it all already. I'll have a happy family in the future. You'll even have a few granddaughters and I'll live a long life. Don't doubt him, he's the reason why I found out about this illness early."



Right now, he only trusted three people in his life. Apart from his parents, the only other person was Master Lin.

Master Lin's word was more effective and useful than whatever miracle pill or treatment.

"Who's Master Lin?" Mother Zhao didn't understand.

Zhao Zhong Yang laughed as he opened the internet browser on his computer and searched "Master Lin".

In just a moment, a large number of results popped up.

‘Thanks to Master Lin's advice, a family of three canceled a vacation and avoided a disaster’

‘Master Lin tells a secondary school teacher to buy a lottery ticket, and he wins the grand prize’

‘Master Lin gives celebrities predictions, and each one comes true.’

...

The number of articles related to Master Lin amounted to over a hundred thousand.

As Mother Zhao saw all these articles, she became fascinated.

This time, Zhao Zhong Yang had successfully promoted Master Lin's name.

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At Cloud Street.

Master Lin.

The name "Master Lin" had been spreading further and wider. Everyone who lived in nearby areas knew about this Master from Cloud Street, whose predictions were godly, but the most critical thing about him was still his absurdly delicious scallion pancakes.

Lin Fan came to the shop early in the day, but what he saw shocked him.

"Little Boss, you're here. We've been waiting all this time. We were starting to get anxious."

"Everyone has queued properly. If it was anywhere else I wouldn't care, but at LittleBoss' place, I'd scold anyone who doesn't queue properly."

In front of the 'Master Lin' shop, everyone was orderly. There was no pushing, no cutting of queues, everything was done in a fair and organized manner.

Lin Fan blinked a few times. Something wasn't right.

"Fraud, what's going on? There's no one queuing for fortune-telling?" asked Lin Fan.

Fraud Tian was puzzled as well, "I don't know. It's been like that since I opened the shop in the morning. Everyone was queuing for the scallion pancakes."

"Everyone, don't be in such a hurry. Let me drink some tea first."

Without knowing when Lin Fan has started to enjoy drinking tea. A cup of tea each morning, to cleanse his body and to lift his spirit.

Lin Fan took a sip of tea, but inside, he was anxious too. Things weren't looking good.

He had to complete his second task.

If he focused on selling scallion pancakes, he would take forever to complete it.

What Lin Fan didn't know was that his scallion pancake customers and his fortune-telling customers had reached an agreement.

They even created a group on WeChat.

The group's title was: Work hand in hand to build a better tomorrow

The goal of this group was to have everyone queue together. For those who didn't want to eat the scallion pancakes, they would still queue, and then get paid for the scallion pancakes afterward.

When it was time for fortune-telling, Even the scallion pancake group would queue. If they were chosen, they would sell their queue numbers to the fortune-telling group.

This was a win-win situation.

When the strategy emerged, both sides agreed to work together.

After his cup of tea, Lin Fan got up and checked again. Was there really no one queuing for fortune-telling?

It turns out Fraud Tian had already given out the queue numbers long ago.

Lin Fan drew out the numbers.

Those who were chosen were overjoyed, but those who weren't chosen weren't depressed either because they still had a chance.

9 o'clock.

Cloud Street was almost at its liveliest.

Kang Wei Fan was at a shoe shop, looking at shoes. He was 1.8 meters tall, wore glasses and he had a cultured and refined feeling about him.

"What is that shop opposite from here? There're so many people queuing," Kang Wei Fan asked curiously.

The employee giggled, "That's Master Lin, a fortune-telling shop, but recently, it started selling scallion pancakes and the queues have gotten especially long."

Kang Wei Fan got interested instantly, "Are the scallion pancakes very tasty?"

"I've tried queuing a few times, but never got to the front of the queue, but I heard they're really good," said the employee.

"You're just ten meters away from this shop, how could you not have tried it before?" Kang Wei Fan chuckled. He couldn't quite believe her.

Kang Wei Fan was the sponsor of a gourmet food programme. At the same time, he was also a gourmet himself. There were three generations of chefs before him, but he decided to get into the business of gourmet food tasting and critiquing.

He owned a food magazine publishing firm, which was quite well-known in the gourmet food scene.

The magazines published by them were regarded by foodies as gourmet treasures.

Many foodies would open up the magazines during the weekends, and then look up delicious food from a certain city. They would then embark on a food adventure to that city.

The employee could tell that this man wasn't from around, so she asked, "Sir, you don't really understand. This Master Lin has many rules. He limits his clients to fortune-telling, and even for the scallion pancakes, they have to queue for numbers. This limits the number of orders."

"There are so many rules?" Kang Wei Fan was getting even more interested.

"Yeah, those who eat his scallion pancakes all let out a ridiculous expression. How does one describe it...do you know about Chūka Ichiban, the cartoon?" The employee was young. She was a 90's baby, and Chūka Ichiban was part of her childhood."

Kang Wei Fan laughed, "That cartoon where delicious food shine right?"

"Right, that one. These scallion pancakes may not shine, but when people eat it, their expressions are just like those in the cartoon, as if they've taken some kind of drugs."

Kang Wei Fan glanced at the shop, "Real gourmet foods make your whole body go limp, they pleasure your taste buds and this ridiculous expression..."

Before he could finish his sentence, a teenager, with a scallion pancake in his hand, took a bite of it. He then let out an expression that even Kang Wei Fan thought was ridiculous.

The employee pointed to the teenager, "Look, that's the expression."

Kang Wei Fan shook his head. He thought that it was a little too exaggerated.

"Give me this pair of shoes." Kang Wei Fan was dumbfounded, but at the same time, he was skeptical.

Even the most delicious food on the planet wouldn't cause someone to make this kind of crazy expression.

Perhaps only the hosts of gourmet food television programmes would make this kind of expression, but that was just acting.

Chapter 74: You're not good at anything

"That's strange."

Lin Fan was skillfully making scallion pancakes and didn't think much.

Whatever happens, happens.

The quota of 10 servings of scallion pancakes were all sold.

Every one of the townsfolk who ate the scallion pancakes gave a ridiculous expression.

However, that wasn't surprising.

Godly level scallion pancakes were just that impressive.

But those who had already tried the scallion pancakes wouldn't give any more encyclopedic points.

And those who were familiar with Lin Fan's rules were mostly people who lived in the vicinity.

When other people who happened to pass by saw that there were so many rules and that all of them are so absurd, they wouldn't bother to waste so much time just for a scallion pancake.

This time, the encyclopedic points didn't increase by much, just a few.

Lin Fan now had 40 encyclopedic points.

It was much, but neither was it little. At least it was enough to exchange for a few small classification's knowledge. However, Lin Fan didn't exchange it as he wouldn't have any use for those classifications.

Fraud Tian stood by Lin Fan's side and said, "The situation today is really strange. I saw those people queuing for fortune-telling leave with a mysterious smile on their faces."

Lin Fan shrugged, "Don't worry. It's still early, there's no need to be anxious."

He still went to take a look. What on Earth were the townsfolk doing? It seemed like there was some conspiracy behind this.

There wasn't anyone, so Lin Fan just sat there and scrolled through Weibo, looking at the latest updates.

What surprised Lin Fan the most was that the girl, whom Wang Ming Yang had chosen and was prepared to devote himself to, sent a message to Lin Fan of her own accord.

Wu Huan Yue: "Master Lin, I joined "The New Voice", and I'm already through to the Shanghai regional selections."

Ever since they parted ways that day, Lin Fan didn't contact this girl, nor did she come looking for Lin Fan.

When he received this message today, Lin Fan was surprised.

However, since she shared this joyous news with him, Lin Fan felt that he should congratulate her.

He decided to send her a red packet. Initially, he had put \$66.66 inside, but then he thought that it was a bit much, so he put \$6.66 instead.

The red packet was sent out.

Lin Fan: "Keep it up!"

In a backstage resting room.

Wu Huan Yue rested her snow white, long and slender legs on the sofa. As she played with her phone, an occasional smile would appear on her face.

She had gotten through the selections.

Her first reaction was to share the good news with her parents. After that, she thought of that Master Lin whom she had only had the opportunity to come in contact with one.

The other contestants who were resting sneakily stole glances at Wu Huan Yue.

The men forcefully swallowed their saliva as they felt their hormone levels rising.

As for the female contestants, they were filled with envy. An irresistible beauty, coupled with an amazing and unique voice.

She was a very strong competitor.

Even the judges were captivated when they say, Wu Huan Yue. Before she even started to sing, she had already gained points.

But as for trying to ask her for favors, they could forget about it.

She was with Wang Yang Ming, so these guys couldn't even touch her.

Ding!

The sound rang out from her phone.

Wu Huan Yue replied with her own red packet, "Thank you, master"

It was a \$66.66 red packet.

Lin Fan was delighted. He had earned back 10 times of what he gave. It seemed that this trade was profitable, so he sent another red packet.

This time, Lin Fan was generous and he sent \$88.88.



Wu Huan Yue: "Thank you for the red packets, master. The staff is calling for me, I have to go."

"What?!"

...

Lin Fan was stunned. He felt like he had been cheated.

At this moment, a voice came from outside.

"Boss, give me a serving of your scallion pancake."

Kang Wei Fan had wandered around the area and bought some stuff. He had also tried some of the food in the area. He found that it was mediocre, and was slightly disappointed.

He was a gourmet and he loved the sort of pleasure that food could give him.

Some foods are nostalgic. When they go in your mouth, a sense of nostalgia would linger in your mouth.

Parma ham was the most indescribably delicious and satisfying food that Wei Kang Fan had ever tasted. Parma ham required over a year to prepare and it had an unforgettable taste.

Even during its preparation, it would already be reserved by the most famous restaurants and wealthy people in the world.

It's demand far exceeded its supply.

Fraud Tian smiled and said, "Sorry, we've reached our quota for scallion pancakes. If you want to eat it, please read through the sheet of paper on the wall at the side."

Cases like these happened frequently and were mostly taken care of by Fraud Tian.

Kang Wei Fan surveyed the room, then looked over at the sheet of paper on the wall.

A very basic description of a scallion pancake.

To a gourmet, understanding this was not a problem at all.

"Ding! Encyclopedic points +1."

Lin Fan raised his head, then stood up. Who would have thought this middle-aged man would be able to grasp it so quickly.

Kang Wei Fan was surprised, "You're the boss?"

Lin Fan nodded, "Yep. Your scallion pancake will be ready soon, please wait a moment."

The sound of encyclopedic points increasing made Lin Fan very happy.

If it was this kind of customer, he wouldn't mind having more of them.

Kang Wei Fan felt that this shop was strange. Initially, he didn't have much interest in it, but when he thought about it again, he decided to give it a try.

Lin Fan came to the front of the store.

Kang Wei Fan grabbed a bit of dough and felt it in his hands, then he placed it into his mouth.

"This is cake flour. It's used to make pastries and cooked dishes. It's not too suitable for making scallion pancakes. Due to its low gluten level and its relative softness, it's hard to knead."

He was an expert. He didn't only taste the food, but he could also tell the good and bad in a food.

Scallion pancakes originated from Taiwan and could be considered a delicacy.

Kang Wei Fan was gazing at Lin Fan, "Boss, your technique is common, but the oil you're using looks like vegetable oil. It's very different from the oil required in scallion pancakes. The taste it produces will be strange."

Kang Wei Fan shook his head. He was disappointed.

He had thought that a stall that was so popular, and had so many rules, must be outstanding, but after seeing the ingredients, Kang Wei Fan had lost all hope.

In a real gourmet food, ingredients were crucial, skill and technique were bonuses. Even the same dish could taste worlds apart. This was common knowledge in the gourmet world. Perhaps ordinary people wouldn't be able to feel it, but to an expert gourmet like Kang Wei Fan, the taste was important, and even a slight difference in taste could be felt.

When Lin Fan grabbed some coriander and pork floss, Kang Wei Fan started talking once again.

"This coriander is dehydrated, and its ability to add fragrance is greatly reduced. It might even give a bitter taste."

"This pork floss..."

Kang Wei Fan picked up a strand of pork floss and held it in his hand as he rubbed and felt it. It felt powdery.

"This is low-grade pork floss. There's added soy powder and cooking oil, which affects the texture."

Fraud Tian looked at Kang Wei Fan, with his mouth gaping and eyes wide open.

This was an expert!

However, Fraud Tian suddenly burst out laughing.

No matter who tried the scallion pancakes, they would all have an expression of amazement on their faces.

Lin Fan didn't utter a word the whole time.

"Alright, please have a taste."

Kang Wei Fan took a whiff, and an overpowering fragrance entered through his nose. His face changed.

"This smell..."

"When his senses return, don't forget to collect the money." Lin Fan put down the equipment, walked back into the shop, then continued lying down.

Fraud Tian nodded, "I understand."

## Chapter 75: A Serious Face

Lin Fan knew that he was a gourmet but really didn't want to say anything.

Lin Fan admitted that he was impressive but no matter what, he should try the scallion pancakes first.

Kang Wei Fan stood there, with the scallion pancake in his hand.

He sniffed it a few times.

"This is the fragrance of scallions, and the scent of coriander, but how could it be? That coriander was obviously too dry, how could it still release this fragrance..."

He talked to himself. Despite not having taken a bite yet, he savored the fragrance and everything encompassed within it.

Kang Wei Fan looked puzzled, "This fragrance scores full marks. Is this even a fragrance that can come from just a mere scallion pancake?"

He studied its appearance. It looked magnificent. Layers and layers piled upon each other, and that golden outer layer was extremely crisp.

"This is a masterpiece."

He was at a loss for words to describe the scallion pancake in his hands.

Fraud Tian looked at Kang Wei Fan and thought that he was weird. Other people would instantly devour the scallion pancake upon receiving it, but this guy was just standing there, talking to himself.

Lin Fan leaned back in his chair as he looked outside at Kang Wei Fan.

Kang Wei Fan took a deep breath, then gradually put the scallion pancake into his mouth.

This appearance, this smell, they all score full marks, but how's the taste? Perhaps it would just be average.

Any food, without good ingredients, would not taste good. No matter how good the chef is, the rule cannot be broken.

He lowered his head and took a bite.

\*crack\*

A crisp and clear sound exploded from Kang Wei Fan's mouth.

Fraud Tian's jaw dropped as he stared unblinkingly at Kang Wei Fan's facial expression.

To him, the face made by the customers when they ate the scallion pancakes was an art form.

At this moment, Kang Wei Fan's pupils dilated. His eyes widened till they were like a bull's.

In his mouth, a taste that he had never experienced before overwhelmed his taste buds.

It was as if time had stopped.

Everything around him became silent.

The fragrance of the scallion, the strength of the dough and all the different flavors were like a bomb that exploded inside his mouth.

Kang Wei Fan looked up at the heavens.

He felt as if he was at the edge of a volcano. It's scorching hot air spread throughout his body, and his heart was burning.

This was the flavor of the onions and chili.

Suddenly, Kang Wei Fan trembled. He felt as if icy cold rainwater was falling upon his body, extinguishing the flames from before.

This was the fragrance of coriander, which brought with it a refreshing feeling.

The coolness and the heat clashed.

The contrast was extremely pleasurable to the taste buds. This was the pinnacle of gourmet food.

Fraud Tian stared blankly at him, "God d\*mn, this guy's expression is even more exaggerated than any of the other townsfolk."

Kang Wei Fan didn't say a word, but his expression said all. He was filled with excitement and a sense of freedom.

His head lowered.

Eat!

Eat, eat!

He wouldn't leave even a single morsel of food.

If he could, he would gladly eat even the plastic bag which had been tainted with the scallion pancake's flavor.

Kang Wei Fan closed his eyes. His tongue swirled around his mouth. The aftertaste lingered in his mouth.

Fraud Tian was stunned, "He's crying..."

Even though Kang Wei Fan's eyes were shut, tears flowed from the corner of his eyes, which glistened under the sunlight.

This was the peak of the flavor, and it had an immense impact on him.

He was a gourmet and his biggest wish in life was to experience food that could move his heart.

Unfortunately, he had never been able to experience it, but this time, his wish was fulfilled.

Lin Fan glanced over at him but didn't really care. This much was expected. He took another sip of tea and continued to lean back in his chair.

"This scallion pancake isn't something that's possible in the human world. I've tasted the original scallion pancakes from Taiwan, and it can't even compare to this."

"This is really, really too delicious."

Kang Wei Fan opened his eyes, as he said in astonishment.

At that moment, he understood why the townsfolk were giving that ridiculous expression.

No, it wasn't ridiculous at all. That kind of expression was to be expected.

Fraud Tian scratched his head, "Sir, that would be \$50. Can you pay now?"

Kang Wei Fan reached for his money immediately, "This deliciousness can't be fully paid for in cash, but it must have a price."

"To experience such delicious food, I would be willing to pay any price."

Fraud Tian's eyes gleamed with delight when he saw the \$100 bill in front of him. This was a rich guy!

Lin Fan then leisurely spoke, "The price is already stated. Just pay what is stated."

Fraud Tian had no choice but to give him \$50 change.

Kang Wei Fan took the change, then immediately went in front of Lin Fan, "Boss, please give me one more serving. Any price is fine."

Lin Fan raised his head and declined instantly, "Rules are rules. If you want, you can come and queue again tomorrow."



Kang Wei Fan was refused just like that. He wasn't satisfied. For a food this tasty, one serving was far from enough.

However, judging by the boss' attitude, he wasn't going to break the rule.

He was a gourmet. Every place around the globe had its own rules. He understood that rules were rules and they wouldn't be changed just for one person.

However, after tasting this delicious scallion pancake, he realized that all the best foods around the world, when compared to this scallion pancake...were simply a pile of sh\*t.

That's right, "sh\*t" was the only way to describe it.

"Boss, how exactly did you make these scallion pancakes? This flavor is enough to move a person's heart, but those ingredients were clearly average ingredients, maybe even low-grade ingredients."

Kang Wei Fan was confused. Everything he had known about food had been thrown out the window.

Lin Fan was starting to find him annoying.

It was just a scallion pancake, why must he ask so many questions.

How did he make them?

With his hands, obviously. What else could it be? With his a\*s?

However, just to make this guy leave...

Lin Fan laughed and then pointed to his chest. He said coolly, "With my heart."

Kang Wei Fan was stunned, "Heart?"

With a serious face, Lin Fan nodded, "A masterful painting is painted when the artist pours his heart into it. It's the same with this scallion pancake. The ingredients are common, but when I pour my heart into it, the taste that is produced is anything but common.

It was the first time Kang Wei Fan had heard such an explanation.

Then suddenly, it hit him.

"I understand now!"

Lin Fan was relieved, "If you must, come and queue again tomorrow. Fraud, send our customer off."

Kang Wei Fan still wanted to chat with Lin Fan, but Fraud Tian stepped forward immediately.

"Sir, here's your change."

Kang Wei Fan took one more glance at Lin Fan and etched this memory into his heart.

He made a decision, that such delicious food shouldn't only be known by himself.

After he left...

Fraud Tian asked, "This is really made with your heart?"

Lin Fan rolled his eyes, "Heart my a\*s, that was just bullshit."

Fraud Tian: "..."

Why was this scallion pancake so delicious?

That question can only be answered by the encyclopedia.

Even Lin Fan was confused at times.

The ingredients were clearly inferior, but the food it made was amazing. How mysterious.

## Chapter 76: Dashed Hopes

Lin Fan was earning an insane amount of money daily. He was in the high-income tier of Shanghai. He flipped through the house rental catalog. As he didn't want to move too far away, a particular house caught his eye.

Three bedrooms with one living room and it was just about 1km away from Cloud Street. The monthly rental was \$6000 and he had to deposit a month's rent and pay three months in advance. The environment was pretty good and there were no agents involved in the deal.

Lin Fan made a call.

"Hi, is this house still available for rental?"

"Alright, I'll go take a look now."

He hung up the phone. Then, he left the shop as he said, "Fraud, please look after the shop. I'm going to look at a house."

Fraud Tian agreed and went back to playing with his mobile phone. Recently, he had made a Weibo account. Lin Fan helped him to boost his popularity and he had a fanbase of over six thousand people now.

At Xiang Hui Park.

It was a high rise building with a pretty good interior. The apartment that Lin Fan was looking at was on the eighth floor. It was ready for him to move in. Hence, it was very convenient.

Lin Fan stood at the door and waited for the owner to be back.

After a while, a middle-aged man drove over and met Lin Fan. They had some small talk and went into the building.

The owner was 43 years old. Because of work, he had to go overseas for a few years and it was a waste to leave the house just like that. Hence, he decided to rent it out.

They took the lift, went to the eighth level and into the house. Lin Fan nodded his head as he was satisfied with what he saw. "The interior decoration is pretty good and the environment is nice."

The owner said, "I spent over two hundred thousand dollars on the renovation works, it's considered quite cheap. That's why the rent is pretty low. I have a request though, to keep the interior decoration just as it is."

He was charging only six thousand dollars a month, which was really cheap. If there was an agent involved, it would have increased to more than seven thousand dollars per month. In Shanghai, to get a unit with three bedrooms and a living room for just a few thousand was considered really cheap already. Furthermore, it was close to Cloud Street, which was sort of a business district. He felt a little heartache when he realized that he would have to fork out a year's worth of earnings and it was going to cost him a bomb. But he had to move into a new environment. The place he was living in was not really in a good shape.

Lin Fan signed the contract and left his number. Everything was settled perfectly.

When Lin Fan received the keys, he went to the shops nearby to buy a blanket and some daily necessities. There was nothing much to bring over from his previous home, just some clothes.

A few days later.

Lin Fan was living in the new house and he had withdrawn the rental fees for the previous house.

Some of the neighbors couldn't bear to see Lin Fan leave. Elder Wang, who lived beside Lin Fan, bought some firecrackers to celebrate but ended up injuring his hand.

Lin Fan also saw through the collaboration plans between the scallion pancake fans and the fans of his fortune-telling abilities. He was impressed by how intelligent they were to think of such plans.

In the shop.

Lin Fan sat there in boredom. After he set new ground rules, he wasn't as busy anymore. He was full of energy and life. He scrolled through Weibo and looked at the news.

"Hey!" A particular article talking about a gourmet show had caught his attention.

'Gourmet Kang Wei Fan recommends the heavenly taste of scallion pancakes'

The show was quite popular. It was known as 'China's Best Foods' which was well received by many.

Lin Fan went to turn on his TV.

Kang Wei Fan was being interviewed by a reporter and he was talking non-stop. "Today, I want to recommend a delicious food to everyone. The best of the best comes from this stall based in Shanghai. It has such a wonderful flavor. After you eat it, you'll never forget it for the rest of your life. You might even find it difficult to eat other delicious foods after you eat this...and the food I'm talking about is none other than scallion pancakes."

Lin Fan was laughing. Kang Wei Fan was actually advertising for him in the show.

Then, Lin Fan's expression changed a little. If that was to happen, wouldn't things become very troublesome? He would become extremely busy again in future. But as he thought about it, he realized that it was still beneficial to him after all. In future, the Encyclopedic Points would increase by a lot.

He looked at some of the comments and saw mixed opinions. Some were not so friendly while others gave good reviews.

"Divine scallion pancakes? Simply ridiculous."

"I believe in Teacher Kang, his recommendations are never wrong."

...

This show had been out for a few days and the impact was quite good; it wasn't too great but wasn't too small either.

Lin Fan opened his Weibo app and saw that it was being flooded with comments.

Bad Ice: "Master Lin's scallion pancakes are on the culinary delicacy program! Gourmet Kang is advertising Master Lin's scallion pancakes."

Best Pine Tree: "Are the scallion pancakes made by Master Lin really that delicious? Will I regret it for the rest of my life if I don't eat them?"

Disciple of the Noble Gate: "To the one above, I've eaten the scallion pancakes. The feeling was simply indescribable. If you don't taste it, you'll never understand how it feels."

However, some of the comments left Lin Fan helpless. Autumn Sword Fish Killer was a maniac. Lin Fan scrolled through as he furrowed his brows. In the end, he just sighed.

\

Autumn Sword Fish Killer: "Heavenly scallion pancakes?"

Autumn Sword Fish Killer: "Divine Master Lin?"

Autumn Sword Fish Killer: "He's a big liar, a fraud."

Bad Ice: "Guys, run! The Flame War Emperor is back!"

Egg Pocketer: "The Flame War Emperor has already invaded Master Lin's Weibo. We are in deep sh\*t. Someone, please save us!"

In a certain dark house.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer thought that Master Lin was a liar and when he saw a gourmet strongly recommending his scallion pancakes, he was infuriated. He didn't even understand the why he always wanted to flame Master Lin. It was as if Master Lin had done something horrendous to him in their past lives. No matter how he looked at him, he just became angry.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer felt like it was just him against the world. But he wasn't afraid because he had something to rely on.

Meng Meng: "Brother Autumn Sword, you're my biggest hero."

Meng Meng: "Brother Autumn Sword, I love you so much."

He read these conversations and every time he looked at them, he felt invigorated. It was his motivation to carry on.

Autumn Sword's ten fat fingers typed on the keyboard, with a face full of eagerness and excitement.

"Cutie, Brother Autumn Sword wants to see you."

A video call came. Autumn Sword Fish Killer was exhilarated. He quickly opened it.

In the video...

He saw the cutie. On the computer screen, a young girl was looking at him. She was wearing cute clothes and had a sweet smile.

"Brother Autumn Sword, why is your screen black?"

"Cutie, my camera's spoilt." Autumn Sword explained.

On the other end, the person behind 'Meng Meng' had used a voice changer to make it sound like he was a cute girl. With that visual image of a cute girl, it was sufficient to make Autumn Sword believe in everything.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer felt so relieved when he saw the girl on the screen and heard her voice. Autumn Sword didn't say anything. He listened to her voice closely and stuck his fat face onto the computer screen as he smiled happily.

He was so close to the girl. To Autumn Sword Fish Killer, the girl was like an irreplaceable angel.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer pouted his lips and wanted to kiss the screen. Suddenly, his face changed. The girl on the screen had disappeared and was replaced by a fat man picking at his toes. There was mucus flowing down from his nose as he began to talk to the camera.

"Brother Autumn Sword..."

"I love you so much..." The sudden change frightened Autumn Sword Fish Killer so much that he became pale. Then, he screamed as if he had seen a ghost.

Ah!

His fat body collapsed heavily onto the ground as he leaned backward. The 300lbs weight shook the earth.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer was panting heavily and his chest in pain. He couldn't catch his breath.



The scene that he had just witnessed was too much to handle. Obviously, the virtual 'girl' behind the screen didn't realize that something was wrong as he still continued to speak sweetly.

Then, the voice changer got deactivated. The rough, unpleasant and lecherous voice of the man could be heard.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer felt like his heart was entangled. Two streams of tears flowed down his face. Autumn Sword sobbed miserably.

Just as he was about to faint, he heard some voices.

"His heart is tightening. He requires immediate attention."

"Please send some help, this patient is too heavy."

...

## Chapter 77: So Unlucky

Autumn Sword Fish Killer had been saved by a bunch of paramedics and he had woken up. But after waking up, he stared at the ceiling of the ward like an idiot. The incident had scarred him.

The next day!

Lin Fan was looking at the news in his shop and a news headline caught his eye.

'A man got a heart attack from being shocked by his friend online'

Beside these words, there was a picture which showed a 300lbs fat man.

To save a life is more sacred than building a seven-story pagoda. Chief of internet trolls, I hope you will turn over a new leaf.

Just then, a bunch of fashionable youngsters came to his shop. They were each carrying a culinary delicacy magazine. They checked the information on each other's magazines and confirmed that this was the shop they had come to see.

"Teacher Kang recommended this shop." a teenage girl said excitedly.

"Qiu Yue, could the details on the magazine be fake? This shop doesn't look like it."

"Yeah, there's only a cart outside the shop. Could it really be as delicious as what the magazine says?"

They started to discuss in disbelief.

"We'll know when we try it." Huang Qiu Yue smiled and looked into the shop. "Boss, one scallion pancake please."

Lin Fan was lying down in his chair and he didn't move as he was taking a break.

Fraud Tian raised his head and said, "We're already sold out. If you want to eat some, you have to try to understand the poster."

"This is what Teacher Kang mentioned!" Huang Qiu Yue said excitedly. She was a foodie and she had always paid close attention to Kang Wei Fan's recommendations. This time, he had recommended scallion pancakes.

Furthermore, the shop was located in Shanghai. She could bring her friends along during the holiday season. Huang Qiu Yue looked at the poster on the wall and firmly said, "I'm done reading it."

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan and shook his head. "You haven't understood it fully."

Fraud Tian was a little curious about Lin Fan's rules. How could he know whether a person had fully understood the poster? Huang Qiu Yue was shocked and asked, "How could it be?"

Wang Da furrowed his brows slightly and said, "Boss, you're doing this on purpose, aren't you?"

They all nodded in agreement and thought it was the boss who was trying to make things difficult for Huang Qiu Yue. How would he know if the content of the poster was fully understood?

"This is a rule, I would know if you've fully understood it." Lin Fan said.

"It's such a weird rule."

"Qiu Yue, let's not buy it. It's just a scallion pancake. How good can it be?"

"Understood it? I want to find out the meaning of his 'understanding'." Then, she started to look at it more closely together with her friends.

\*Ding!\* "Encyclopedic Points +1."

Once there was an increment in points, Lin Fan opened his eyes. Then, he stood up and walked towards the cart. He pointed at one of them and said, "You've understood it."

Wang Da pointed at himself and asked, "Me?"

Lin Fan remained silent and started to set up the equipment. Then, a fragrant aroma filled the air. They gathered in front of the cart and stared as the scallion pancake slowly took its shape.

"Alright," Lin Fan said as he passed the scallion pancake to him. Then, he turned and went back into the shop. Fraud Tian was the one in charge of taking the money.

Wang Da handed the scallion pancake over to Huang Qiu Yue as he didn't really want to eat it. The others weren't exactly excited about it. It looked like a normal scallion pancake. How delicious could it be?

"Can I have a look at the magazine?" Lin Fan asked. The group of youngsters did not decline his request. Lin Fan flipped through the magazine and realized that Kang Wei Fan was really good at promoting his shop.

"Heavyweight recommendation: Master Lin's scallion pancakes".

"Taste: Indescribable deliciousness (note: serious recommendation, a must try)

Method of preparation: Normal, yet not normal

Price: \$50

Location: Shanghai Cloud Street, Block 8861, Master Lin

Special note: You have to depend on your luck and follow the rules if you want to buy the scallion pancakes.

Lin Fan was elated, he hadn't expected himself to appear in a magazine. It was such a good feeling. Just when he was happily thinking about it, a lewd voice could be heard.

Huang Qiu Yue screamed and closed her legs together. Her face was red. It was as if she just had an orgasm.

Her friends felt very awkward upon seeing her like that.

"Simply delicious!" Huang Qiu Yue said. She opened her eyes without knowing that she had made a weird expression earlier. The lady boss of the shop next door wasn't surprised at what had happened.

Another customer that had been mesmerized by Master Lin's scallion pancakes.

Wang Da was still in shock, he commented, "Qiu Yue, your expressions are so exaggerated."

Huang Qiu Yue shook her head and said, "It's just too delicious. Teacher Kang was right. If you don't taste it personally, you will never know how delicious it is."

"Give me a bite," the other girl said.

When she took a bite, she revealed an expression that was even more exaggerated than Huang Qiu Yue's.

Fraud Tian sighed. Ever since he had been with Lin Fan, he had had to see such expressions at least ten times per day. He was already used to it.

"These scallion pancakes are too d\*mn awesome."

In his heart, Lin Fan was cursing the encyclopedia. It was so perverse. It must have given his hands some sort of demonic power. If not, how could he have made such delicious pancakes? Even a top chef would never be able to learn such a skill.

At the airport.

Wang Ming Yang was there to welcome someone.

A haggard looking man walked out of the departure hall and went into a car.

In the car.

"Brother Wu, how're things?" Wang Ming Yang looked at Wu Yun Gang in disbelief. He hadn't expected him to look so haggard.

Wu Yun Gang regretfully shook his head and said, "Sigh! Such heavy losses. Brother Wang, you were lucky to have sold the stocks quickly. I'm suffering right now."

Wang Ming Yang patted Wu Yun Gang's shoulder and said, "I told you about it previously and you didn't believe me. If you did, maybe this wouldn't have happened."

"It's pointless to say that now. This time, I'm here to meet Master Lin," Wu Yun Gang said, "Brother, you gotta help me."

Wang Ming Yang nodded and said, "Don't worry."

Although Wu Yun Gang was a wealthy man in Beijing, this time, he had suffered such huge losses. If he didn't manage to tide over such a difficult period, it would bring even more trouble.

That group of cheaters had already left the country a long time ago. It was nearly impossible to find them anymore.

At Cloud Street.

The black car stopped somewhere near Lin Fan's shop.

Wang Ming Yang pointed forward and said, "That shop belongs to Master Lin. Brother, let me remind you, please keep a low profile."

Wu Yun Gang half-smiled and said, "How could I still be stubborn with my current circumstances?"

Fraud Tian sighed in relief. He had finally sent away the group of youngsters. Just when he turned around, he saw a familiar figure.

"Millionaire Wang is here!" Fraud Tian shouted into the shop. Lin Fan opened his eyes and was a little taken aback.

Why is he looking for me? Could it be that something bad has happened again?

But when he saw the person beside Wang Ming Yang, he understood what was going on.

It was as if this person had a dark cloud forming above his head. He was really unlucky and he was also a friend of Wang Ming Yang

Besides him, who else could it be?

## Chapter 78: Awe-struck

"Brother, I am here." Wang Ming Yang just walked into the shop, took a chair and sat down.

Lin Fan just smiled, "An honorable guest indeed. What brings you here today?"

Fraud Tian quickly poured a few cups of tea and placed them on the table.

Wu Yun Gang entered the shop and looked around. He realized that it had nothing special. At the same time, he saw that the Master Lin that Brother Wang had been talking about was actually a young chap. If it was in the past, he wouldn't have believed him. But now, he did.

"Hello, Master Lin." Wu Yun Gang was an arrogant man but he was polite to Lin Fan.

Technically, Lin Fan had not helped him before, but Lin Fan had given him an indirect warning before. He could only blame himself for not listening.

Lin Fan looked at Wu Yun Gang and nodded, "Please have a seat."

Wang Ming Yang had brought Wu Yun Gang just to see if it was even possible to save him, even though they had to be a little shameless about it.

Wu Yun Gang sat beside Wang Ming Yang. Nobody would've thought that this small shop would be visited by two multi-billionaires. If they were robbed and kidnapped, the robbers would've become filthy rich.

"This time, I brought Brother Wu here to let you have a look to see if there's any way that we could help him," Wang Ming Yang said. He was a sincere and loyal friend. He would help his friends no matter how impossible the situation may seem.

Lin Fan just smiled and said, "You should know my rules here."

Wang Ming Yang smiled awkwardly and said, "Of course I know your rules. I didn't mean to make things difficult for you. I personally brought him here to see if we could talk something out."

He knew Lin Fan's rules and knew how he was like. It wouldn't be easy to convince him to change the rules. But since these rules were man-made, he just had to try his luck.

"Master, what rule is it? If it's impossible to change them, I can follow the rules." Initially, Wu Yun Gang hadn't believed in fortune-telling. He had worked so hard for his whole life and all he depended on was his guts and hard work. He resented those who cheated their way through fortune-telling just to make money.

But after this incident, he knew that this person recommended by Wang Ming Yang was a remarkable man. To put it in their own terms, Lin Fan was their noble savior. Lin Fan looked at Wang Ming Yang and at the same time, he didn't know whether to laugh or cry about it. He was such a rich man and when he decided to be shameless, it was really quite scary.

"You're not a bad person, you're just too arrogant. Since these rules are set by me, we won't follow them today but you can't tell anyone." Lin Fan said.

Wang Ming Yang smiled and gave him a thumbs up. "Brother, I like that spirit."

Lin Fan shook his head and said, "Never again".

"Don't worry, just this time. Next time, even if it is me, I will follow the rules and queue up." Wang Ming Yang said.



Wu Yun Gang realized that Master Lin was looking closely at his face. He also studied his palms. "You're destined to have great fortune." Lin Fan said calmly, he wanted to show that he was serious about it.

Wu Yun Gang smiled bitterly, "Master, how am I lucky? I am so unfortunate all the time." he said. A loss of over a few billion made him feel extremely down. He couldn't even cry even though he was depressed.

Lin Fan raised his head and said, "Believe it or not, you'd never be able to get a smooth and successful life all the way. This was a huge loss for you, but it's the only big problem that you'll face in your life."

Wang Ming Yang listened attentively as he sat beside him. Then he interrupted, "You mean he will overcome this setback and be successful again in future?"

Lin Fan just smiled and didn't say much. If he was to say even more, he would be at risk of being struck by lightning.

"Chief Wu, you have a 28-year-old lover right?" Lin Fan asked.

Wu Yun Gang was stunned. He hadn't expected Master Lin to know that. He hadn't even told anyone about it.

Wang Ming Yang saw how Wu Yun Gang accepted it with silence and was shocked. He said, "Brother, if your wife finds out about this, things would be out of control."

"Sigh, I'm just a man. Sometimes, it's hard to control. A Master indeed, he even knows about this."

Lin Fan blinked several times and said, "I didn't say it to expose you."

Wu Yun Gang furrowed his brows and was confused. He asked, "Master, what do you mean by that?"

"Your motive of coming here today was to get a solution but I'm telling you whatever that's happening now is related to her."

"Your lover took the initiative to get together with you, right?" Lin Fan asked. Wu Yun Gang nodded and said, "Yeah, I met her at a wine reception two years ago. This investment project was also by her..."

Then, Wu Yun Gang abruptly raised his head in disbelief. "Master, it can't be, can it? She also lost everything in this project." Wu Yun Gang said in shock. Wang Ming Yang was a little confused and he asked, "Brother, what's her name?"

"Wang Mei Hong." Wu Yun Gang said.

"D\*mn, it's her after all. She tried to convince me to join this project too." Wang Ming Yang said angrily. Then, he slapped his thigh and cursed, "F\*ck! Brother, you should've told me you had a lover. Then, this might not have happened."

"I knew it, it was an investment project for the Beijing. Why would she even look for me?" Wang Ming Yang said.

Lin Fan shrugged his shoulders and took a sip of his tea. He didn't bother to explain further since they all understood what had happened.

Then, Lin Fan took out his phone and opened an app. "Two hours later, there will be a flight to the Beijing. Do you want to go back first?"

Wu Yun Gang was dumbfounded. Just a reminder by Lin Fan and he was awakened.

"Yes, I have to rush back. It's no wonder that she has been behaving strangely recently. She said she was in debt and had to use these funds to pay them back. I think she just wanted to run away."

Wu Yun Gang held onto Lin Fan's hands tightly and sincerely said, "Master, thank you. Thank you so much. I will remember this and I'll come back again once everything is settled."

Then, Wu Yun Gang just took out a credit card from his pocket and said, "Master, this does not represent my respect and admiration for you. I won't say anymore, I have to rush back."

Lin Fan just kept the card as he felt that he deserved it for helping him. Wang Ming Yang stood up, patted Lin Fan on his shoulders and said, "Brother, I'm impressed. I will send him to the airport and come back for a chat with you."

"Whatever you decide to do, you must not hurt her." Lin Fan reminded him. Wu Yun Gang just nodded and left.

After they left, Lin Fan looked at the credit card that he had left behind. Fraud Tian came over and asked, "How much is there inside it?"

"Do you want to know?" Lin Fan smiled and asked.

"Yeah," Fraud Tian immediately nodded and said.

Lin Fan then opened the banking app and keyed in the details to check the account balance. When Fraud Tian saw how much money there was, he was shocked beyond words.

"Haha," Lin Fan just smiled. How awesome.

## Chapter 79: What A Valiant Life

At a certain restaurant.

"Sister Huang, what do you think of her? 24 years old. A primary school teacher," an employee of a matchmaking company placed a stack of documents on the table.

"She's quite decent. I have to see others first." A short and fat middle-aged woman looked through the documents closely. She was Huang Hong Rong. They had avoided a flight disaster upon heeding the advice of Master Lin. After the incident, she felt that she had to be

the one in charge of her son's biggest event of his life. She wanted to find someone who was good enough for him, so she contacted a pretty good matchmaking company.

"I think she's good, our son will like her." Li Zhong Yang said while holding a picture. He was the husband of Huang Hong Rong.

The matchmaking company employee, Xiao Song, said, "She is 28 years old. She works in the bank and has a permanent role there. She's considered one of the best choices here."

Huang Hong Rong looked and nodded, "She is indeed pretty good. Although she's a little old, at least she will be sensible enough and won't bring too much trouble."

Then, Xiao Song took out more documents about her particulars and said, "Sister Huang and Brother Li, look at these. If you're satisfied, you can let me know."

He knew that the client was a top-tier one. He had a car and a house in Shanghai and he had above average qualifications. His intent was probably to find a stable and an appropriate match.

Huang Hong Rong shortlisted a few of them and piled them together into another stack. "Give these to me first. I want to look for Master Lin and ask him for advice. We will choose the one he picks."

Xiao Song was a little taken aback. He curiously asked, "Sister Huang, you have to look for a fortune-teller to find a wife for your son? I thought it would be better for you to pick one yourself."

"Of course. I have to be sure of it. Master Lin is really accurate, I can only rest assured when he recommends one for me."

Xiao Song awkwardly smiled. It was the first time that he had witnessed such a thing. Li Zhong Yang explained, "My family didn't believe in these things previously, but your Sister Huang went to him for fortune-telling and heeded his advice. That's how we prevented a disaster from happening to our family."

Xiao Song was in shock and asked, "Is that true?"

"Yeap." Right now, Huang Hong Rong only believed in Master Lin and nobody else.

"May I ask if the Master Lin you are referring to is the one from Cloud Street?" an old man asked.

Huang Hong Rong smiled and asked, "Elder, you have been advised by Master Lin before?"

Wu Tian He had arrived in Shanghai from Lian Zhou and was having a meal with his daughter. When he heard the people behind him discussing Master Lin, he got curious and asked.

"Not yet, I'm about to visit him today." Wu Tian He smiled and said. Huang Hong Rong's judgment of people was pretty accurate. She knew that the person in front of her was definitely a rich man. He had a special look to him.

"Then you've made the right decision. Master Lin is god-like when it comes to predictions. Everything he says will come true." Huang Hong Rong had nothing but praises for Master Lin. She was a loyal fan.

But they didn't know who this person was. If they were from Lian Zhou, they would have known Wu Tian He, the great master of Lian Zhou. As long as the name was mentioned, every elderly person in Lian Zhou would've known who he was. But in Shanghai, not many knew of him. In Lian Zhou, Wu Tian He was a household name; many people wanted to look for him for fortune-telling but didn't have the capabilities to do so.

Wu Tian He hadn't met Master Lin before but he was curious. He pulled a chair towards Huang Hong Rong and sat down. Then, he took a close look at Huang Hong Rong's face.

"Mister, is there something wrong with me?" Huang Hong Rong asked.

Wu Tian He was a little confused and said, "That's weird."

Huang Hong Rong was shocked, she asked, "Mister, what's weird?"

Wu Tian He couldn't understand what happened and he asked, "You said Master Lin helped you to avoid a disaster previously, do you remember his exact words?"

Regarding that incident, Huang Hong Rong would remember it for life. Sometimes, when she was with her family and friends, she would happily tell everyone everything in exact details. She was always very excited to tell the incident to anyone who was interested but it caused Wu Tian He to be panic-stricken. It was violating the laws of nature, a change in one's fate would result in horrible consequences.

If she had approached him for help, he wouldn't have helped her because her face showed certain death but she was now still alive and kicking. Master Lin must have been out of his mind to use his life in exchange for hers. Otherwise, how could he have revealed the truth?

"Mister, are you okay?" Huang Hong Rong asked.

Wu Tian He waved his hands and said, "It's nothing, it's nothing. I won't disturb you further."

When Wu Tian He returned to his table, Huang Rong Hong made eye contact with her husband; they didn't understand what the old man wanted. There was nothing major that happened but his facial expression became so weird.

Then, Huang Hong Rong continued her discussion with Xiao Song regarding her son's matters. She wanted to choose the best match for his son as soon as possible.

At another table.

Wu Tian He sat down and took out a handkerchief to wipe the sweat off his forehead. He was still in shock. He had a lot of achievements and experience in Metaphysics but it was the first time that he had seen such a thing.

"Dad, why do you look so pale?" Wu You Lan asked while she ate and used her phone.

Wu Tian He just waved his hands and said, "No problem, nothing's wrong."

He was actually feeling very conflicted; he had to see Master Lin personally.

When he had looked at Huang Hong Rong's face, the wrinkles and vein patterns had shown that her life was meant to be ended but now that she was alive, it meant that the calamity had been overcome. Her life was being reset. It was an unbelievable occurrence.

Wu You Lan placed her phone on the table and said, "Dad, why don't we go to the hospital? You're incredibly pale, it's scary."

"It's alright, I was just thinking of something." Wu Tian He replied. He had made a trip down to Shanghai just to meet with Master Lin. He couldn't let his own daughter live in pain for the next half of her life. If the heavens were to give him one more chance, he would choose to have peace instead of wealth.

Not everything can be explained by science. Especially when it comes to Metaphysics, there were already many fate-changing masters in the past. Yuan Tian Gang, Li Chun Feng, Li Ji, etc. Those were the great masters back in the days. Despite how powerful they were, they wouldn't have dared to violate the rules of the heavens.

In the late Tang dynasty, the palace had a rumor about the throne being taken over by a woman. Emperor Taizong had commanded Li Chun Feng to point out the person who had spread the rumor.

Li Chun Feng did not dare to decline his request, but he was even more afraid of defying the rules of the heavens. Li Chun Feng just said there were too many people and he was afraid of picking the wrong person.

Then, Emperor Taizong grouped the people in the palace into teams of one hundred people each. He instructed Li Chun Feng to shortlist a few groups to simplify the selection process.

In the end, the group of suspects was narrowed down to fifty. After that, the emperor told Li Chun Feng to narrow the group down further but Li Chun Feng did not dare to do so. It was a secret that was not to be revealed.

So, Emperor Taizong was prepared to behead all fifty of them. Just as he was about to do so, a scapegoat appeared. She was Li Jun Xian. Her nickname was 'Fifth wife'. This allowed Wu Ze Tian to avoid being killed.

From this incident, it showed that no matter how powerful a Master was, he wouldn't dare to mess with the will of the heavens.

However, Lin Fan was messing around as he liked.

After all, he had the Encyclopedia. As long as he didn't violate the stupid rules of the Encyclopedia, he would be fine.

What a valiant life, indeed.

## Chapter 80: I'll save you with my two hands

Master Lin.

In the shop.

Lin Fan was lying there. He had finally sent his customers away. He made scallion pancakes in the morning and the afternoons were reserved for fortune-telling. He was satisfied with the life that he was leading. Fraud Tian stretched for a bit and did some shadow-boxing, then he said, "There seems to be re-sellers."

Lin Fan wasn't even surprised, he asked, "What's wrong with that?"

"We're too high in demand. These re-sellers took this opportunity and hired people to queue for them. The others are complaining about it." Fraud Tian was full of admiration for Lin Fan. As the business had expanded and became more popular, even international customers came to queue up for their services.

Although the foreigners were complaining, they still queued up properly. Fraud Tian was envious of the re-sellers. "These re-sellers are selling the tickets for high prices ranging from \$500 to even \$1000."



Lin Fan just yawned and said, "Looks like this problem is getting serious."

Fraud Tian nodded and said, "Yeah it's really quite serious. We gotta revamp it again."

Lin Fan sat upright on the chair and thought about it for awhile, then he had a strange expression. Fraud Tian was a little shocked at his facial expression and he asked, "What is it? You look so shocked."

Lin Fan behaved mysteriously and said, "I sense a calamity coming towards us, it's quite serious."

Fraud Tian was afraid and he quickly said, "Should we close the door and hide?"

Lin Fan shook his head and said, "It's too late, it's here."

Then, Fraud Tian looked in the same direction as Lin Fan. There were two people standing at the door. Fraud Tian wasn't interested in the old man but he was fixated on the pretty girl beside the man. She was really pretty and had long and slender legs.

Ever since he had started following Lin Fan, Fraud Tian felt that his life was blessed as he got to see so many pretty ladies. Although he had not touched any of them before, he was satisfied to see them.

An exaggerated expression could be seen on Lin Fan's face. "What a strong aura of bad luck."

Wu Tian He stood at the door with his daughter and looked at the signboard which said 'Master Lin'. That's right, they were at the right place. Wu You Lan felt that the place was a little familiar. Just when she thought of it, a voice could be heard from the shop.

Bad luck? Who said bad luck?

Wu Tian He looked at Fraud Tian and confirmed that he wasn't the great Master. Then, he looked at Lin Fan who had a different expression from before, he wasn't as calm as he had been.

Lin Fan looked at Wu Tian He suspiciously. Both of them made eye contact and it was like they were martial art experts using their eyes to battle each other.

Wu You Lan wanted to speak but she remained silent as she realized that the atmosphere was getting a little tense. Although she didn't study Metaphysics, it was the first time that she saw her dad with such an expression.

Fraud Tian looked left and right and wondered what was going on. They were looking at each other so seriously. Then, Fraud Tian realized that the old man was familiar and exclaimed, "You are Wu Tian He from Lian Zhou!"

When he had still been a fortune-teller under the bridge, he had paid attention to Wu Tian He. He was really envious of him but did not worship him. Sometimes, comparing oneself to another would really drive one crazy.

A long while later...

Wu Tian He shook his head and said, "I can't see through you."

Lin Fan replied, "Wu Ah Bing".

Fraud Tian was confused, what did that mean? But then again, how would he know what it meant? The eye contact that they had made earlier was already a bloodless battle.

Wu Tian He then entered the shop and said, "Master Lin".

Lin Fan just smiled and when he saw Wu You Lan trying to enter the shop, he quickly stopped her and said, "You, stand at the door and don't come in."

Wu You Lan froze, with a leg raised in the air.

"You Lan, wait for me outside, I need to speak to Master Lin." Wu Tian He said.

Wu You Lan suddenly remembered that Master Lin was the one that made the prediction about her on Weibo. Then, she angrily stomped her feet and said, "Who would want to go in? Hmph," Wu You Lan said.

Fraud Tian took a small stool and went towards Wu You Lan.

She's a beautiful woman! That kid's behavior was inappropriate.

Wu You Lan just sat there angrily. She wanted to find out what could have caused her father to value this meeting so much.

"Master Lin..." Wu Tian He tried to continue his words but he was interrupted by Lin Fan.

Lin Fan waved his hands and said, "Listen to me speak about Metaphysics first."

Wu Tian He was taken aback but he nodded and said, "I'd be glad to hear it."

Then, Lin Fan started to rattle on about it. After becoming a fortune-teller, he had tried to explain it to Fraud Tian to gain an Encyclopedic Point. Now, it was Wu Tian He's turn.

After he was done...

"Encyclopedic Point +1."

What a great feeling!

On the other hand, Wu Tian He was shocked beyond words. He said, "Master Lin's views on Metaphysics are unique and deep."

Lin Fan didn't know sh\*t about Metaphysics, he had merely read it all from the Encyclopedia. It wasn't to converse with him, he just wanted to gain the Encyclopedic Point. Now that he had gotten the point, he was satisfied.

"What issues are you facing?" Lin Fan asked as he sipped his tea.

Wu Tian He finally understood. Lin Fan was a young and capable master. As for Master Lin's life, he couldn't see through it at all. But Master Lin had recited the names of his first-generation ancestors. This meant that Master Lin had seen through all his eighteen generations of ancestors. That amount of power was enough for him to be recognized as the best master of Metaphysics.

Then, Wu Tian He pleaded, "I just need you to help my daughter, Master Lin."

Lin Fan waved his hands and said, "You've committed too many sins. Your daughter is basically hopeless. It's fated."

Wu Tian He was not going to resign to his fate just like that. He said, "Master Lin, don't mind me saying this. I heard about you helping someone to escape death but nothing happened to you. May I know how you did it?"

Lin Fan pointed at the door and asked, "What did you see earlier on?"

"Master Lin," Wu Tian He replied.

"That's right. I am Master Lin. I'm not a normal fortune-teller." Lin Fan said.

Wu Tian He didn't say anything and stood up.

Lin Fan was a little taken aback, he quickly swung his arms and said, "Sit down, we can just talk about it. You don't have to stand up or move around. Now that the Internet is so powerful, I might get roasted to death for making you move."

That woman outside the door had terrible fortune. Once Wu Tian He dies, she would definitely suffer a horrific fate. It would be an unimaginable consequence.

Wu Tian He sincerely pleaded, "Master Lin, I really need your help. I'm willing to give up anything for it. I have only one daughter. I will bear the consequences of my past sins but I can't let my next generation be affected by it."

If this conversation was made known to those wealthy businessmen in Lian Zhou, they would definitely be in disbelief. Lian Zhou's divine fortune-teller, Wu Tian He was actually pleading a youngster for help in a small shop in Shanghai. Who would believe it?

When Wu You Lan heard his words, she was shocked. She was born into a family that specialized in Metaphysics and although she didn't take over his business, she believed in it more than anyone else. She knew that her life was going to be horrific in the near future and she wanted to focus on living happily from now on.

Lin Fan didn't reply and just looked at Wu You Lan outside the door.

She has a big a\*s, which means that she can give birth easily.

She has big breasts too, which means that she can provide more nutrition to her kids.

Ah, what the f\*ck am I thinking?

Then, he looked at the girl sincerely with pity.

Wu Tian He had never been nervous about anything before but this time, he was looking at Lin Fan anxiously.

In his heart, Lin Fan sighed. The heavens had given him good morals after all. Facing a teenage girl that was about to lose her footing in life, how could he just leave her without helping?

Wu Tian He wasn't exactly a bad person. When he had been young, he had a wealth of knowledge in Metaphysics and he became extremely arrogant after the wealthy people praised and trusted him.

It was rare to find someone like him who was so capable and low-profile.