Valiant Life 721

Chapter 721: The Aura Of A Mafia Bo

At the hotel.

Yun Xue Yan arranged a hotel room for Lin Fan. It was considered the best hotel in Haojiang.

Gazing at the night sky outside, Lin Fan lay on the bed leisurely.

Meanwhile, at the Yun home.

Yun Tai Nian, Yun Xue Yao, Ye Zhen Ming, Ou Xing Yun and the rest were looking at the video display. Their brows were all furrowed.

"Pause. Enlarge it," said Yun Tai Nian.

What they were watching at that moment was the video of Yun Xue Yao and Zhang Yuan's gamble during the day.

"Grandfather, I didn't see wrongly. My card was a 9 of hearts. I remember it clearly," said Yun Xue Yao. Up until now, she still did not understand how Lin Fan had changed the 9 of hearts to an A.

Ye Zhen Ming was watching unblinkingly. "This is too mysterious. If he only changed the card, it would still be fine but how did he manage to place the card back into the box? This is inconceivable."

"Carry on. Play it at the slowest speed." Yun Tai Nian wanted to carry on watching the video, but with the speed set to the lowest.

Their Yun family had raised their empire through gambling. However, they did not rely on their gambling skills to do so. They did it using their brains.

There were many gambling experts and no matter how great they were, they wouldn't get noticed much. However, Yun Tai Nian and the rest wanted to get to the bottom of what had happened that day. How had that card changed so suddenly?

The video was played very slowly. At this moment, a hand had already been extended and it grabbed onto Yun Xue Yao's hand.

When Yun Xue Yao saw this, her face turned a little red. However, she still stared at the screen.

Then, Ou Xing Yun gasped in shock, "It changed. The card changed. How is that possible?"

At the moment that the card was revealed. The 9 of hearts had already turned into an A of spades. However, they still couldn't see how this had been done.

They had already played the video at the slowest speed. No matter how fast Lin Fan's hand had been, it couldn't have escaped the camera.

After that, the video showed Zhang Yuan searching for the non-existent A of spades in the poker box but when he saw the 9 of hearts inside, everyone looked at each other in shock. There were no loopholes at all and not a single trace of cheating.

If one hadn't known what the card had been at first, one would have thought that it really was an A of spades.

Ye Zhen Han sighed, "This is perfection. With this technique, if he joined the World Gambling Tournament, the title of 'God of Gambling' would belong to no one else."

Every gambling expert's greatest dream was to receive this official title. However, they could only think about it. To achieve it, the difficulty was unspeakable. It was really too difficult.

"He's truly amazing," Yun Xue Yao gasped in shock as her lips opened slightly.

On the other hand, Yun Tai Nian was very calm. "Alright, Xue Yao. Accompany Master Lin around tomorrow."



Yun Xue Yao saw Lin Fan sizing up the shop, thinking that it was old and shabby, so she quickly explained, "Don't judge this shop by its size. It has already been open for almost sixty years. It is very well-known in Haojiang."

Lin fan smiled, "I wasn't. I'm just looking at it curiously."

While waiting for the specialty snacks, Yun Xue Yao looked curiously at Lin Fan. "Master Lin, I'm very curious. Yesterday, I went back and did a search for you on the Internet. On the Internet, they say that you are very amazing. Is it true?"

"I'm just alright. I just know a little of everything. But Lady Yun really surprised me. You're so young and you already manage a casino," said Lin Fan with a smile.

"Lady Yun sounds too formal. You can call me Xue Yao. If it wasn't for your help, I would have lost myself to the opposition," said Yun Xue Yao. It was hard to tell if she was mocking herself or just rejoicing.

Lin Fan didn't say much. For this Yun Xue Yao to be able to manage a casino at such a young age, she wasn't a simple person. It is scarcely known that the more harmless a person looks, the more dangerous a person is likely to be.

If Lin Fan was to treat this Yun Xue Yao as one of those foolish and sweet young ladies, he would have to be a dumba*s.

Very soon, two servings of specialty snacks were served.

Tianfa imitation shark fin soup.

The shop had actually not opened yet but since Yun Xue Yao was the Yun family's princess, they had to open their business for her even if they had not opened yet.

"Mmm, it tastes pretty good." Lin Fan took a spoonful and it was indeed delicious.

Yun Xue Yao smiled delightedly as if her favorite thing had gotten praised by someone. "Since I was very young, I would always eat here. Although it's a little expensive, it tastes very good."

Lin Fan thought, "With the Yun family's wealth, even if it was more expensive, it would probably still be cheap to you."

"Calling you Master Lin feels awkward. Can I call you Brother Lin?" asked Yun Xue Yao.

Lin Fan nodded, "Sure. That's not a problem. Sometimes, when people call me Master Lin, I feel old."

"No way. Brother Lin is very young and very dashing as well. Moreover, you're more amazing than anyone that I've seen," complimented Yun Xue Yao.

Soon, the two of them left the shop.

He was unfamiliar with Haojiang but luckily, he had Yun Xue Yao to guide him. The first stop was A-Ma Temple.

It was very well-known in Haojiang and had a history of over five-hundred years.

However, on the way there, they were met with a very unpleasant situation.

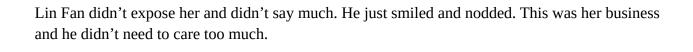
At the road junction, two cars nearly collided with each other and the two sides immediately started cursing at each other.

Lin Fan realized that Yun Xue Yao looked a little infuriated but her expression quickly changed back. However, he saw Yun Xue Yao take out her phone and send a message.

He inadvertently took a look and realized that this Lady Yun had dominance akin to that of a mafia boss.

"Teach them a good lesson."

Then, Yun Xue Yao kept her phone and flashed her dazzling smile. "Brother Lin, this kind of situation is common in Haojiang. But there won't be any problems. The law and order here are good.



However, that man before had a pretty dirty mouth and he did deserve a good lesson.

Chapter 722: Trouble

They went around and visited many different places.

Black Sands Bay.

The waves crashed onto the shore, where only a few people were walking about. Yun Xue Tao spread her hands wide, savoring the rush of sea breeze that was blowing against her frame.

"I haven't felt this free in a very, very long time," Yun Xue Tao said, chuckling.

"Xue Tao, isn't it easy to find time to relax for what you are currently doing now?"

"Brother Lin, you don't know much about me. The things that I have to deal with in the casino every day is already such a headache- I have to handle everything, no matter small or big. And I can't afford to be careless about the decisions I make, and occasionally, Grandpa would just tell me what to do and that would lighten my load by a lot," Yun Xue Tao said, her eyes closed as she continued to take in the sea breeze, which continued to caress her cheeks.

She raised her legs, tiptoeing. She leaned forward and spread her arms open as if she were hugging the entire world.

As every second passed, the night grew increasingly darker.

"Brother Lin, let's go back. Grandpa is already waiting at home, and it isn't good to keep him up waiting for me, "Yun Xue Tao said.

Lin Fan checked the time- it was indeed getting late.

"Alright," Lin Fan said, nodding his head, "I should be leaving Hao Jiang tomorrow for Shanghai."

"Won't you stay awhile longer?" Yun Xue Tao said.

"I shouldn't stay too long. I still have things to tend to back in Shanghai," Lin Fan said.

"Oh," Yun Xue Tao didn't say anything more.

•••

The little winding street was earily quiet. Just at that moment, a loud, ear-piercing sound spread through the air.

A bread van jam braked in front of both of them, blocking the path of the road.

"Not good. Looks like we've been followed," Yun Xue Tao said, her facial expression changing, looking terrified.

Lin Fan shook his head, "Not looks like. We have been followed."

He never thought that this could happen to him in his visit to Hao Jiang. However, something wasn't right- who had so much bravery to mess with the little princess of the Yun Family? Did that person have a death wish?

Although the security in the region was decent, it was still rather lacking in the Yu Long area. Occasionally, gang-related crimes happened around the area and it was uncontrollable.

Yun Xue Tao reacted quickly and rushed into her car with Lin Fan, wanting to leave quickly. However, the exit of the street was blocked off by another vehicle.

At that moment, a group of people got out of the two bread trucks which had blocked their paths. The people were holding knives and they marched over intimidatingly.

For the group of thugs, the people in the car were like turtles in a jar. There was no escape and they could just butcher them anytime.

Yun Xue Tao had seen her fair share of violence. However, in the face of danger, she still couldn't help but feel terrified.

Pa!

Pa!

The doors of Yun Xue Tao's cars were locked. Thereafter, she mustered all her courage, "We must not get out of this car. I'm going to call for help now."

In their current situation, there were about forty-five people surrounding them. If they all started swarming them, the consequence would have been unimaginable.

Although Yun Xue Tao tried her best to put on a strong front, her hands were trembling as she started dialing the numbers into her phone.

"Miss Yun, what a lovely surprise! What brings such a fine and elegant lady here?" Zhang Yuan walked up over to the car, a cigarette clasped between his teeth, his eyes twinkling with a menacing glare.

"It's him," Yun Xue Tao said, looking shocked. She didn't believe what she was seeing- that person had been kicked out of Hao Jiang. How could he come back?

How did he get past the checkpoint?

Although Yun Xue Tao didn't talk at all, Zhang Yuan could read her easily. "Miss Yun, you must be wondering how I managed to come back right? I'll tell you, I swam back here."

Thereafter, Zhang Yuan glared at Lin Fan, "You, pale face! Aren't you the person with the amazing gambling skills? I'll cut off your hands today."

After hearing that, Lin Fan couldn't help but laugh on the inside.

He never thought he would face such a muddy situation.

They were completely outnumbered, and none of those people resembled even in the slightest bit a Saint. They all looked like evil, bloodthirsty hounds.

Yun Xue Tao took a deep breath, calming herself down. "Brother Lin, don't worry. This is Hao Jiang. They can't do anything to you with me protecting you."

Lin Fan raised his brow. This was the first time any woman had ever said that they were going to protect him. What a weird feeling.

Yun Xue Tao's next move caused Lin Fan to be completely stunned.

"Brother Lin, stay in the car. I'll settle this," Yun Xue Tao said, as she opened the car door and got out. She tried to put on a brave front, but her trembling body gave her away.

"This is Hao Jiang. What do you guys think you can do? If you want money, just say it," Yun Xue Tao said.

Just at this moment, one of the goons shouted out, his face twisted into a smile, "Brother Zhang, I want to f*ck her."

Another goon echoed, "Me too. She's so hot, it's just too attractive."

"Hehe. If all of you guys want to f*ck her, whose child will she bear afterward?"

"Haha..."

All the filthy talk caused Yun Xue Tao to seethe with anger as her clenched her jaw. Her breathing became a little more jarred.

"Miss Yun, did you hear that? All my brothers here want to make love to you. Why don't you satisfy them? I'll let you off after that," Zhang Yuan said, stroking his chin.

"Don't be ridiculous," Yun Xue tao said, her voice booming. If she could, she would have shot everyone dead.

"Come on! We were only kidding, Miss Yun. You are such a sweet and pretty young lady, how could I bear to let so many people touch you? If anything, I'll be the one who gets to do it. However, I have a request I have to make right now and I need your help. I wonder if you will accede to my request?" Zhang Yuan asked.

"What is it?" Yun Xue Tao said, looking annoyed. How was she going to navigate out of this mess? These people were lawless and if she were to wait for the sun to rise, it would have been too late.

"Very simple. I want to invest in the casino. I have brought all the contracts with me, so now I just want to see if you would give me any face at all."

"Keep on dreaming," Yun Xue Tao hissed.

Zhang Yuan laughed coldly. "Then you can't blame me for what happens next. My brothers here haven't touched a female in a very long time. If they do anything to you, don't blame me for what happens. And this little pale face guy, he'll be tossed into the trash. What a shame if that happens."

At this moment, Lin Fan had heard enough. He got out of the car immediately.

"Brother Lin, get back into the car. I'll deal with this situation myself." Thereafter, she glared at Zhang Yuan, "Alright, I'll agree to your request, but you have to let us out safely."

Her plan was just to satisfy the other party's request temporarily. Once she got back to her home, she was going to make those thugs pay. Investing in the Yun Family casino? Not a chance.

"Alright! A wise man submits to circumstances, and you are indeed the Miss Yun which I have heard so much about. Of course, to prevent you from going back on your word, I have to have some

form of insurance. You will come into my car and we can have a little fun. Of course, I'll take a few sexy photos of you, and if you ever go back on your word, I will spread all that to the world."

"You..." Yun Xue Tao was about to complete her sentence when Lin Fan cut her off.

"You think that just because you have some of your goons here that you can get anything you want from us? You are greatly mistaken," Lin fan said, standing in front of Yun Xue Tao.

"Kill that b*stard," Zhang Yuan commanded, after hearing what Lin Fan said.

"Stop..."

Yun Xue Tao panicked in that instant. However, the thugs rushed forward as they brandished their knives, not bothering about what she said.

Chapter 723: Knock Knock, It's Me

"Brother Lin, run!" Yun Xue Yao said with fear in her voice. It was forty-five men against two, and if they were to get caught, it wouldn't be a pretty ending. They would definitely be beaten and chopped up into pieces, and it would have been impossible to run.

Yun Xue Yao thought that they would probably have stood a better chance if they attempted to run. Even if they died, they couldn't just give up that easily.

Zhang Yuan couldn't afford any delays. If the Yun Family got here in time, it would be curtains for him.

He knew who the head of the Yun family was. He was a trustworthy and powerful man and was close to Yun Xue Yao.

Finally, he could get some form of negotiation to get some investment in the casino. However, he still didn't know if he was going to succeed and now, there was this brat. It was such a major inconvenience!

Now, he was using extreme tactics to get what he wanted.

He had to force his way to get the investment. At the same time, he had to take Yun Xue Yao's nude pictures. If he had those pictures, he could use it as blackmail against the Yun family and he could finally get what he wanted. As for what the Yun family could do to him on the sly, he wasn't afraid at all.

For now, his main concern was chopping that stupid brat into pieces.

•••

"Why run? These guys are just pawns. Don't be scared," Lin Fan said, as he stretched out his hands, bringing Yun Xue Yao closer to himself, protecting her.

Yun Xue Yao shrieked, not understanding what was going on. All she knew was that Lin Fan was holding her in his arms.

"Go to hell, pale face."

The multitude of choppers glistened in the street lights as the thugs rushed over to Lin Fan, aiming for his head. Yun Xue Yao shut her eyes, preparing for the worst. She couldn't bear to see what was about to happen.

Thump!

Lin Fan lifted his legs, kicking the first thug that had ran towards him, causing him to be thrown back six meters. If Lin Fan had used more force, he would definitely have died.

His chopper flung upwards into mid-air, and Lin Fan caught it as it descended.

Yun Xue Yao who was still being held onto by Lin Fan was expecting Lin Fan to scream, but instead, it was the thug who had cried out in pain. She couldn't help but open her eyes in curiosity, and the scene that unfolded before her made her completely stunned.

How could this be?

Lin Fan was holding on to her with one hand and a chopper with the other hand. As the thugs rushed towards Lin Fan to take a swing at him, Lin Fan just blocked every single of their attacks while counter-attacking.

It was carnage. Bodies were strewn across the floor.

"I'm done holding you, let's go and beat them up," Lin Fan smiled, his face looking calm. Beating down these thugs were like dealing with ants- it didn't even require much effort at all.

Lin Fan's male smell danced in Yun Xue Yao's nostrils, causing her to become a little disoriented.

Of all the males that she had met, all of them were refined in their manner, and some of them were even effeminate. She had never seen someone who was that strong and rugged.

Yun Xue Yao couldn't help but squeeze her grip on Lin Fan a little tighter, causing her to be even closer. It was as if her body was welded onto Lin Fan's

Lin Fan furrowed his brows. There was a foreign object squashed against his body and the feeling was rather wonderful.

However, it wasn't the right time to think of such things. There were other more pressing issues to settle.

Ever since he had learned Wu Xia from the Encyclopedia, every single skirmish that he had been in was a piece of cake to him.

After all, who could survive such an attack by such a large group of chopper-wielding thugs?

It was pure brutality.

Yun Xue Yao felt a sense of excitement tingling down her spine. She had only dreamed of this kind of scenario, and today, it had actually happened for real. From what she thought, this was an impossible situation. Who on earth would have been that powerful to be able to beat such a large group of aggressive thugs? It was as good as a dream- and Yun Xue Yao had seen it for real. While Lin Fan was fighting against the thugs, Yun Xue Yao's heart was pounding with adrenaline. The feeling was just too divine. Gradually! Yun Xue Yao realized that her pants had a little wet spot. Her face started blushing. She never thought that she was that kind of woman. Nothing had even happened, but why was she feeling this way? She stole a quick glance at Lin Fan's face. Even while he was defending himself, his face was as calm and peaceful as ever. Ah! A shrieking sound went on endlessly as Zhang Yuan looked on at the bloodshed before him. He had been frightened thoroughly. How was it possible that someone that awesome existed? All his forty-five men were all on the ground, groaning in pain. If he hadn't seen it for himself, he wouldn't have believed it. Unbelievable.



The strongest bouncer at the casino couldn't even stand a chance against Lin Fan. Not long after. The people from the Yun family had finally arrived along with a few police officers. The members of the Yun family were all businessmen, especially Mr. Yun who had a great flourishing reputation. "Xue Yao, are you alright?" At this moment, a middle-aged man walked over. From appearance, he looked about fifty years old and was in good health. "Dad, I'm fine. If it wasn't for Brother Lin, I wouldn't be standing alive here right now," Yun Xue Yao said. Lin Fan looked around and his eyes met with the father of Yun Xue Yao. He gave a slight nod, greeting him. "Was he the one who saved you?" Yun Guo Xing's voice was calm but restrained. Anyone could tell that he was seething with anger. Yun Xue Yao nodded her head, thereafter telling her father everything that happened. Yun Guo Xing burst with anger after hearing what had happened. "Bring him here and break his limbs." Even with the police officers around, Yun Guo Xing just went on with his business. The police officers of Hao Jiang acted as if nothing had happened, and they didn't stop what was about to happen. "No... no... please... ah!" Zhang Yuan was screaming with terror, thereafter fainting on the spot.

"Mr. Yun, we'll bring all these men away," one of the police officers said.

"Good. Also, I don't want to see the face of that man ever again," Yun Guo Xing said.

"Rest assured. He won't come back to Hao Jiang any time soon."

The meaning was clear. Zhang Yuan was about to receive a life sentence.

"Mr. Lin, thank you," Yun Guo Xing extended his hands out to shake Lin Fan's hands.

"You're welcome," Lin Fan replied.

Yun Xue Yao's face blushed as she looked at Lin Fan's face.

After all the thugs and Zhang Yuan had been taken in by the police officers, the rest of the Yun family made their way back home, inviting Lin Fan along with them.

This situation caused Yun Tai Nian to burst with anger. At the same time, he was extremely thankful that Lin Fan was there to thwart the situation.

The gathering was simple- it was a family meal.

Lin Fan couldn't believe what he was seeing. Yun Tai Nian had so many sons and daughters. However, it seemed that some of them weren't living harmoniously with each other.

Coming to think about it, Yun Tai Nian did have a few houses in his compound.

It was the same father but a different mother. There would naturally be a barrier between the families.

However, Yun Tai Nian had personally invited everyone to the table for dinner. Even, if there was disharmony between the families, no one dared to express their views.

At night, Lin Fan didn't return to his hotel room but stayed in the Yun family house.

Lying on his bed, his brain was still a little confused. However, it wasn't much of a problem.
Knock knock
Just at this moment, a knocking sound came from the door to his room.
"Brother Lin, it's me" the voice on the other side of the door was soft, but he could hear it clearly.
Lin Fan's heart was racing. Why on earth was Yun Xue Yao here in the middle of the night?
Chapter 724: This Is Very Interesting
In that one short minute, Lin Fan was already thinking of all the possible scenarios that could happen.
What was he going to do?
Looking at the time, it was already midnight. Nothing good ever happens at this hour.
Could it be that he came off as too elegant and dashing after beating the forty-five thugs just now, which caused Yun Xue Yao to fall for him and wanted to give herself to him?
Although it was just his imagination, it seemed like a very viable possibility at that moment.
Dammit, if I knew it was going down like this, I would have left earlier.
Knock knock!

There came another knock on the door. "Brother Lin, are you awake?" Yun Xue Yao's voice started becoming a little more rushed, as if she couldn't wait for something. Inside the room. Lin Fan didn't know what to do as he looked left and right for something. Dammit, there aren't any condoms around. If anything were to happen and if she were to get pregnant, it would be a disaster. Saying 'no' was also another way out of this situation. However, this would cause me to appear like a weakling. If she were too direct, I also won't be able to reject her advances. Forget it, I'll just open the door. Taking a deep breath, he steadied himself. Click! Yun Xue Yao opened the door. Yun Xue Yao was wearing her pajamas as she stood outside the door. "Brother Lin, have you slept yet?" "Not yet. I was just about to. What's up?" Lin Fan replied. Following the standard rules of engagement, the girl would reply, "Brother Lin, do you mind if I come in for a while?" Otherwise, the other tactic would be for the girl to just rush up without a second word and kiss him, and the rest would follow. Instead, Yun Xue Yao hesitated for a while before speaking, "Brother Lin, do you know how to play

mahjong?"

Lin Fan was completely taken aback, but he managed to nod his head. "Yea, what about it?"

At this moment, Yun Xue Yao giggled, as she grabbed Lin Fan's hands. For Lin Fan, even that was a little too direct.

At least have a little conversation first. You shouldn't be that direct to just open the door like that.

He wasn't that kind of person.

"Well, that is great. My younger brother and sister want to play mahjong tonight but we are short of one player. Do you want to join us?" Yun Xue Yao said, her face lighting up. Yun Xue Yao knew that with Lin Fan's gambling skills, he definitely knew how to play mahjong. She just asked him to break the subject.

But they would definitely lose badly to him

"Ah?" Lin Fan looked a little dazed, thereafter muttering, "Just mahjong?"

"Yea, otherwise what else?" After saying that, Yun Xue Yao blushed, realizing what it could mean. 'Brother Lin is really direct, but we've only just met. We shouldn't be doing it just like that. If he really wanted and I refused him, it wouldn't be very good,' she thought to herself.

At home, Yun Xue Yao wasn't as firm and unyielding as she acted outside.

"No, no, I thought that there was something urgent," Lin Fan couldn't let her have any misconceptions. He was the famed Master Lin of Cloud Street. He had fans numbering in the hundreds of thousands. How could be behave like that?

What made Lin Fan even more confounded was what he was thinking after he had gotten to Hao Jiang. How did his thoughts go so awry after meeting Yun Xue Yao?

How despicable.

"Then let's hurry, they are all waiting," Yun Xue Yao said, not waiting for Lin Fan to react as she immediately pulled him off the bed. Lin Fan looked at Yun Xue Yao's silhouette as he followed her. He had to get back to Shanghai first thing tomorrow. Hao Jiang was too dangerous and there were too many temptations. Shanghai was better. All the way to four o'clock in the morning. Lin Fan originally thought that they were going to play for a short while. He never thought that their game was never-ending. If he hadn't voluntarily suggested for himself to get some rest, he would have played till the sun rose. Returning to his room, he crashed on his bed. Lin Fan ran his hands across his blushed cheeks. What on earth was he thinking the whole day? In the other room. Yun Xue Yao's sister was from the same father but different mother. However, she was a feral child and was brought back home after some time. Despite coming from a different mother, Yun Xue Yao still treated her well, as if she was really her own sister. "Sis, do you like Master Lin?" Yun Xiang Da asked excitedly. "What kind of question was that? Go and sleep," Yun Xue Yao said, rolling her eyes. She pulled up her blanket, preparing to go to sleep. However, as she closed her eyes, the events of the day replayed in her mind, and she couldn't help but smile at it. Finally, she drifted off to dreamland. The next day.

At the airport.

Lin Fan waved at the group of people who were sending him off. "Tell me when you come to Shanghai. I'll definitely bring you guys around."

Yun Xue Yao waved back, her eyes looking reluctantly at Lin Fan, "Goodbye, Brother Lin." She didn't know when was the next time she was going to see Lin Fan Brother Lin again.

"Teacher Lin, I really can't thank you enough this time," Ye Zhen Ming said gratefully.

Although he had only been in Hao Jiang for a few days, he had gotten quite a huge loot. He felt for the card which was in his pocket, chuckling to himself.

It was just too easy to earn money.

Ten million dollars for flipping on mahjong tile.

Before he had gotten the Encyclopedia, Lin Fan's only goal was to work hard to earn money. After getting the Encyclopedia, he suddenly realized that money was just too easy to come by.

It wasn't stressful at all, and so he didn't pay too much attention to making money.

For Lin Fan, the most meaningful thing that he could do was to help out at the Nanshan Children's Welfare Home.

Cloud Street.

Fraud Tian sat at the door, smoking a cigarette, "I don't know what on earth that brat is doing in Hao Jiang. I can't believe that he didn't bring me along."

Wu You Lan giggled, "Brother Lin goes out to do business. He doesn't have time for holidays."

Fraud Tian shook his head helplessly, "Elder Wu, you really wasted your time bringing up this child. She hasn't even married yet. I think we have to support each other next time."

Zhao Zhong Yang chuckled, "Fraud Tian, what kind of support are you talking about?" His expression deserved a spanking, the way he emphasized heavily on the word 'support'.

Fraud Tian nagged, "You are also another one. No wonder you're still single."

"Hey, hey. You shouldn't scold me like that. Also, did you know that I have many girls on the live broadcast who have confessed to me? The only thing is that they aren't mature enough, otherwise, I would already have a girlfriend."

Suddenly, a familiar sound came from afar.

"Oh? Are you cheating young underage girls now? That isn't good."

Hearing that voice, the group of them froze, turning to look.

Fraud Tian exclaimed in surprise, "Whoa damn, you're back from Hao Jiang fast. Could it be that you came back immediately after reaching there?"

"I came back immediately after finishing what I had to do over there," Lin Fan said.

Wu You Lan rejoiced after seeing that Brother Lin had returned. She immediately got Lin Fan a chair as she started massaging him, "Brother Lin, how was Hao Jiang? Was it fun?"

Lin Fan thought for a while before replying, "This trip was rather delightful and fun."

It was definitely a fun trip. He had a blast beating up bad guys- how was it not fun?

Chapter 725: The Live Broadcast Begins

It had been quite a few days since Lin Fan had returned from Hao Jiang. Life returned to normal and nothing much was happening.

However, Lin Fan had one extra person whom he was talking to on Weixin, and that person was Yun Xue Yao.

They would exchange a few texts at night.

Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute was doing well. Lin Fan's Encyclopedic Knowledge had grown quite a bit. However, he was still short of three names in order to complete his Encyclopedic Task.

Lin Fan remembered that he hadn't contacted his old disciple Zhao Ming Qing in quite a while, and so, he started to become a little worried. Zhao Ming Qing hadn't called in in a long time and he didn't know if anything had happened to him.

After thinking for a while, Lin Fan decided to give him a call.

"Ming Qing, how are you doing? I haven't heard from you in quite a while," Lin Fan asked.

"Teacher, I'll be back soon. There are just too many communities in this mountainous region and some of them have very complicated illnesses which require a long time to heal, and so I haven't been back in quite a while," Zhao Ming Qing said over the phone, his tone apologetic.

"Elder Zhao, is that your teacher calling you?" a voice could be heard over the phone.

Without asking, Lin Fan knew who the other person over the phone was. Zhao Ming Qing had met him while providing medical aid at the mountainous regions. He was an American Doctor who had abandoned his medical practice back in the states and came all the way to China to provide medical aid to the people living in the mountains.

It seemed that both of them had formed a deep friendship over the course of time that they were together.

"Mm, alright. Go do what you do and come back soon. Make sure to take care of yourself and don't overwork. You aren't a spring chicken anymore!"

Zhao Ming Qing was touched after hearing his teacher's concern for him. "I will, teacher. Alright, I'll see you soon, I'm currently trekking up the mountain now."

After hanging up, Lin Fan opened his phone and looked at the news.

Shanghai Satellite TV Network's 'Strongest Heavenly Voice' had already started showing on television.

Before the competition, the identities of the teachers were a hot topic. The netizens were all discussing who would become the teachers for the competition. The organizers of the program had their own plans but they hadn't announced it to the public yet, which aroused a lot of speculation from the public.

At this moment, Shanghai Satellite TV network started their broadcast.

"The first season of the 'Strongest Heavenly Voice'. Ten days, four teachers, one prize..."

"Damn, it's broadcasting. It's finally broadcasting."

"Who are the teachers? Don't tell me Ying Jing is inside?"

"^, have you been living under a rock? It has already been announced long ago that Ying Jing will not be a teacher in this show."

"Take a look, the teachers for this show are Huo Jian Xiang, Li Ying Dong, Zhao Li and Lin Fan."

"Damn, that's just too awesome. I never thought that Shanghai Satellite TV Network would invite the king of pop Huo Jian Xiang. I'm definitely watching this show."

"What king of pop? That was twenty years ago when he was in his prime."

"My favorite Li Ying Dong is inside as well!"

"It looks like Ying Jing couldn't make the cut to become a teacher. Shanghai Satellite TV Network got Zhao Li to be one of their teachers and compared to Ying Jing, I think she's way better."

"Are you guys blind? Master Lin is on this show too. I can't wait to see Master Lin in this program."

"That's right, that's right. I also can't wait for Master Lin's appearance. I feel that the show is much more meaningful with his appearance in it."

"What Master Lin? He just wrote a few songs. He pales in comparison to the other three teachers in the show."

"Haha, pales in comparison? Are you blind? From my research, Shanghai Satellite TV Network paid Master Lin twenty million dollars to appear in the show. It is much more compared to the other three teachers."

"Huo Jian Xiang: 18 million dollars. Li Ying Dong: 16.5 million dollars. Zhao Li: 19 million dollars. Compared to Master Lin, it is much lesser. This just proves that in the eyes of Shanghai Satellite TV network, Master Lin is much more popular than the other three teachers."

"Damn, is that even real?"

•••

The internet had been discussing the details of the 'Strongest Heavenly Voice' for a few days. However, it was true that the show was indeed popular.

The Shanghai Satellite TV Network had a strong and robust team. It wasn't a hard thing for them to make program popular.

For the other three teachers who were in the show, they didn't feel that they were being treated fairly. They had been in the field for at least ten years, with the oldest of them having twenty years in the music scene. Now, they heard that the person who was replacing Teacher Ying Jing was getting paid more than them for a first appearance.

From their point of view, it was completely illogical. From what they understood, Ying Jing had been offered thirty million dollars to appear in the show, and it was way higher than their offers. After hearing about Master Lin's offer, they simply couldn't accept it.

Who had Ying Jing's ability? At the same time, she had such a huge reputation in the music scene, so her appearance on the show would warrant such a price. However, what successes did Master Lin have to bring to the table to warrant getting paid more than them?

All he did was become famous on the internet and painted a few Chinese paintings which have become national treasures. Why was his appearance fee higher than theirs?

Cloud Street.

"Impressive. Appearance fee of twenty million dollars. How much money is that?" Fraud Tian said, looking in awe.

They knew that Lin Fan was about to be a teacher on the program, but they never thought that his appearance fee would be greater than the other teachers on the program.

Twenty million dollars. It was a sum of money most people wouldn't even be able to earn in their lives.

"It's about there. Nothing much really," Lin Fan said calmly, waving him away. His nonchalant demeanor made Fraud Tian want to go up to punch him.

However, he never thought that the other three teachers would be the three that were selected. They could be considered veterans in the music scene and all three of them had songs which were appealing to the masses.

What made Lin Fan surprised was that his appearance fee was higher than all three of them. If he guessed correctly, they probably won't be too happy about it.

Such a young lad and not even in the music industry. Who could accept such a thing?

Looking at Weibo, he realized that Ying Jing was a little unhappy about it. That b*tch had secretly posted a few posts on Weibo which had attracted the attention of quite a few users on Weibo."

"Without the tiger in the mountain, the monkey has crowned himself king."

The netizens were discussing madly in the comments. For the people who knew what was going on, they definitely knew what Ying Jing meant.

Lin Fan didn't even think twice about insulting Ying Jing, as he immediately left a comment under her post.

"Ying Jing the tigress, when will you return to the mountain? I feel like vanquishing dragons and tigers."

After Lin Fan had posted that comment, a few netizens rolled on the floor and started laughing.

"Haha, Master Lin is so humorous. He keeps on hating on Ying Jing."

"This b*tch Ying Jing looked for this herself. Who doesn't understand what she's trying to say?"

"Master Lin really didn't give her any face at all. She must be speechless right now."

"This run of the 'Strongest Heavenly Voice' is a must watch. I can't wait for all the drama to happen, and I bet my two steamed buns that it'll happen."

"I also bet my deep fried breadstick with two tea-leaf eggs that that'll happen."

"\"\, you guys are so crude and foul. I can't stop imagining it."

•••

After seeing Lin Fan's response, Ying Jing's face turned black again. She had never met someone this preposterous in her years spent in the music scene.

It was as if he wasn't afraid of heaven or earth, and that no one could ever face up against him.

Chapter 726: The Atmosphere Doesn't Seem Right

Lin Fan and Ying Jing's little fight online had attracted the attention of quite a few people online while a few other celebrities didn't bother with it. They had seen this before as they admitted that Lin Fan was the only person that could insult Ying Jing and get away with it.

If it were them, they would have been screwed over long ago.

Of course, for a few of the celebrities, it was entertainment for them. Ying Jing had a shining reputation in the entertainment circle. However, a few celebrities had been scolded by Ying Jing before. Although they felt injustice, they could only swallow their anger against Ying Jing.

With Master Lin's entrance into the scene with his merciless mouth and daring actions, they were content to see that Ying Jing had finally gotten what she deserved through Master Lin.

If it was long ago, the celebrities who were on Ying Jing's side would have relentlessly defended her. However, they didn't bother about it now.

Lin Fan's works and reputation had left a huge impact on them, and some of them had very much wanted to meet Master Lin in the future. In order to keep on his good side and avoid being flamed by him, those celebrities decided to stay silent and watch from the benches.

Master Lin was one of the four teachers who was invited for the 'Strongest Heavenly Voice' competition hosted by Shanghai Satellite TV Network, and it was the first time that the other three teachers had met Master Lin.

This competition was a live broadcast and so in the duration of the competition, there wouldn't be any filter even if anything happened during the competition.

However, the Shanghai Satellite TV Network had faith in the abilities of the teachers that they had invited. With their skills, there naturally wouldn't be any problems. As for the competitors, if anything really happened, it would become the highlight of the show.

Shanghai Satellite TV Network.

Lin Fan had arrived early. He lived in Shanghai and all it was only a ten-minute drive to reach the destination.

As he approached the information counter of the headquarters of the TV Network, the receptionist immediately recognized him.

"Master Lin, I'm a huge fan. Could I get an autograph?" the young lady working at the counter asked warmly, taking out a pen and a notebook, her face full of expectations.

"Sure, no problem," Lin Fan said, as he reached out his hands, signing his name boldly and hugely on the paper. "Right, have the other teachers arrived yet?"

"Not yet, you're the earliest," the receptionist replied.

"Alright, then I'll go up first," Lin Fan waved her goodbye as he walked into the lift which brought him to the top floor.

President Liu and the Vice-president of the network had already been waiting in the meeting room as Lin Fan walked in.

"Master Lin, please take a seat," the vice-president said, his face full of smiles. He was extremely excited about the program which had cost a lot to produce.

They had spent a lot of money investing in the advertisement of the show in order for it to receive a wider audience.

"Thank you, vice-president," Lin Fan replied, smiling.

President Liu was sitting down, his face beaming with delight. "Master Lin, ever since we announced the teachers for this show, your degree of popularity has shot up a lot.

"It's nothing much really. It's only small-scaled, really not worth mentioning," Lin Fan said, humbly waving that thought away.

"It's by no means small scaled. Master Lin, your rise to fame is something that I have never seen before," President Liu said.

As for Lin Fan's rise to fame, the people in the circle had analyzed and discussed it before.

The final verdict was that it was unique and unreproducible.

Unless one was like Master Lin who was a man of many talents, it was almost impossible to do what he did to rise to fame.

Thereafter, one of the workers walked into the meeting room.

"Sirs, the three teachers have arrived."

"Master Lin, the other teachers have arrived. I'll just leave you guys to warm up to each other so that you guys won't be strangers on the stage," President Liu said.

Lin Fan laughed, "Alright. These three teachers are extremely famous and I would love to get to know them. Next time, I can brag about meeting them."

President Liu chuckled, not taking his comment seriously. From his point of view, Master Lin himself was capital. If other celebrities had his abilities, they probably would be over their heads. They probably wouldn't even remember their names.

Although their interaction was short, President Liu could tell that Master Lin was someone that was easy to get along with- he was well-tempered and wasn't arrogant.

At that moment, two guys and a girl walked into the meeting room.

Huo Jian Xiang had a tall figure and his hair was silver from age. He had been in the music scene for over twenty years and had a whole collection of classics under his belt.

The other male wore clothes that were modern, although he was already forty years old. He had the title of 'King of Pop' in the music circle, although he hadn't been too active and lively the past few years. However, he wasn't to be taken lightly.

The last person was a beautiful lady. Although age had left its scars on her face, it was undeniable that she was a beauty in her prime.

Looking at the three of them, President Liu smiled, "Welcome. I'll introduce him to you. This man here is Master Lin."

Lin Fan looked at the three teachers, his face beaming with joy, "How do you do? I hope that we can work happily together."

Huo Jian Xiang shook Lin Fan's hands, looking excited. "I never imagined that you would be this young. I have personally seen the ten pieces of art that you have created which now hang in the National Museum. I was completely in awe."

Lin Fan never thought that Huo Jian Xiang would be that friendly. "Teacher Huo's songs have accompanied me while I was growing up, especially that song 'Mountains and Rivers'. It is still my absolute favorite song till this day. I am a fan."

"Thank you, thank you," Huo Jian Xiang chuckled.

If they gave him face, Lin Fan would not be stingy with his praise.

"Teacher Liu, how do you do?" Lin Fan warmly greeted him. He was elated from being surrounded by so many huge celebrities.

"Mm," Liu Ying Dong's expression was calm and composed, not showing any excitement. He gave Lin Fan a simple handshake and retreated backward.

Lin Fan didn't think the situation was awkward. He glanced at him again- it looked like Liu Ying Dong had something to say about him.

Lin Fan had never insulted him before, and so there was only one other possibility, and that was that Liu Ying Dong was good friends with Ying Jing.

The music circle was small and Ying Jing had been inside for a long time. Similarly for Liu Ying

Dong, and so the chances of both of them knowing each other well was quite high.

However, Lin Fan didn't care too much about that. As long as Liu Ying Dong didn't actively insult

him or get in his way, it was fine.

"Master Lin, you are indeed very young. I am good friends with Sister Ying, but I'm not sure what

misunderstanding you have with her," Zhao Li said voluntarily.

However, Lin Fan could tell from her eyes that she looked down on him.

"Teacher Zhao, I think you got it wrong. I have nothing against Ying Jing," Lin Fan said.

"Then why does Master Lin direct so much hatred towards her?" Zhao Li asked.

"No, no. We have no misunderstanding between each other. However, there is an enmity between

us. I've said before that if she treated other people disrespectfully again, I would spare no expense

at shaming her."

It seemed that both Liu Ying Dong and Zhao Li both had a very close relationship with Ying Jing. It

was hard to tell if both of them already disliked him.

President Liu realized that there was something wrong with the atmosphere in the meeting room.

Thereafter, he initiated, "Since the four teachers are already here, we can start the briefing for the

program later."

Chapter 727: This Is More Like It

The vice-president forced a chuckle. He had predicted that both Liu Ying Dong and Zhao Li

wouldn't be friendly with Master Lin since they both had a close relationship with Ying Jing.

Lin Fan's scuffle with Ying Jing in the slapping incident had already gone viral, and everyone knew about it.

That was the most logical explanation. However, there was nothing much to worry about, but could it be possible that they would bring their emotions to the stage?

The vice-president gave a light cough, "Since this is a live broadcast, I hope that the four of you guys will be able to keep your professionalism. The contestants can give us problems, but the teachers shouldn't have any issues. That is our only requirement."

Lin Fan and the rest nodded, giving the vice-president their guarantee. Lin Fan didn't find any problem with that request- people had spent money to invite them over, and it was only right that they didn't give them any trouble in the show.

Only a moronic person would cause a scene during the program.

It was business all the way until the afternoon.

President Liu suggested that everyone had lunch. However, Liu Ying Dong and Zhao Li didn't want to sit on the same table with Lin Fan. Hence, they tactfully declined the invitation and gave the excuse that they had something to tend to.

Huo Jian Xiang, on the other hand, was interested in getting to know more about Lin Fan, and so agreed without much thought.

It was the few of them who had lunch together.

In the late afternoon.

A piece of news appeared on the web.

"The four teachers for the TV program 'Strongest Heavenly Voice' have finally met. Of the teachers, both Liu Ying Dong and Zhao Li seem to have a negative sentiment against Master Lin. Investigations by the editor have revealed that Liu Ying Dong and Zhao Li are close friends of Ying Jing. Since Master Lin has enmity with Ying Jing, the negative sentiments from both Liu Ying Dong and Zhao Li have followed. Will this conflict of interest continue on into the program?"

"Damn, the editor is talking a lot of crap this afternoon. Where did he get his source from?"

"What the editor said does make a lot of sense. If you take a look at Weibo, Ying Jing and the two of the teachers have a very close relationship."

"Haha, I really can't wait for the 'Strongest Heavenly Voice' to start airing. I'd love to see all the drama."

"^, you can keep on dreaming. That will never happen."

If Lin Fan had seen that piece of news, he would have reeled back in shock. That article was clearly written by Shanghai Satellite TV Network's own people, and the piece of news was to create more hype for the show.

Of the four teachers, three of them had conflict amongst themselves. The show would definitely be more popular with all the additional drama.

At night.

Lin Fan was just about to leave his shop at Cloud Street when Wang Ming Yang arrived.

What followed next was a huge bear hug.

"Damn, if I don't come looking for you, you'll never find me," Wang Ming Yang complained.

"Haven't you seen how busy I am the past few weeks? I've got so much on my plate. Anyway, what's up?"

"Well, I just felt like visiting you. How about we go for some drinks?" Wang Ming Yang smiled cheekily.

Lin Fan squinted his eyes, looking at Wang Ming Yang, "Zi Le is away filming, am I right?"

"I really can't hide anything from you, can I? You're right, she's away filming," Wang Ming Yang said, chuckling, "Anyway, I hear that you're a teacher for the TV competition 'Strongest Heavenly Voice', so I wanted to discuss something with you."

"Let's talk when we get there. Let's go to Lu Chuan, but we better cut down on the drinking. I still have to work tomorrow," Lin Fan said, not asking Wang Ming Yang what it was that he wanted to discuss.

"Sure, no problem. Now that you have to be a teacher on the show, you definitely can't drink too much."

At night, at the open air restaurant.

Lin Fan looked at Wang Ming Yang puzzled, "You wanted to talk to me about this?"

"What else? I tell you, my company has quite a few star-performers. However, the number of them is just too small. So I just want to make a simple request- if you see any promising singers during the program, please refer them to my company," Wang Ming Yang said.

For Wang Ming Yang who had tasted success in the entertainment industry, he could not give up this huge piece of meat. Although he did have a few star performers in his company, Wang Ming Yang wanted to expand the number of talents that he had under his company.

However, he didn't have a good eye for talent and couldn't see if someone had potential.

His brother, on the other hand, was different- his eyes were deadly accurate. If he said that someone had the potential of making it big time, it was definitely going to happen.

Lin Fan didn't reject him, "Sure, no problem. What you're trying to say is that I make the decisions, am I right?"

"Yes, you call the shots. As long as you say the word, I'll fully support your decision," Wang Ming Yang said confidently. Lin Fan had all the authority to act on Wang Ming Yang's behalf.

"Okay, I'll do that. However, I have to remind you that Wu Huan Yue is one of us. You can earn money, but you better not exploit her, otherwise I'll get angry," Lin Fan said.

"My brother, that's no problem. I'll go and review the contract tomorrow to your satisfaction. However, I've got to rely on you this time. Select out a few potential stars for me that can get popular really quick," Wang Ming Yang said.

Lin Fan raised his glass, "Alright. Cheers to this unscrupulous businessman using me."

"That is a whole load of cr*p. Since when have I ever used you? Even if I backstab people, I'll never betray my brother. Even if we committed a crime together and the police take me away, I'll never reveal you," Wang Ming Yang said.

Vomit

"Alright, alright, that was so sappy. Let's drink," Lin Fan cringed a bit after hearing Wang Ming Yang say that. He raised his glass.

"Cheers."

An entrepreneur from Shanghai, a Master from Shanghai. Both of them were sitting there at the cheap open-aired restaurant, talking about anything and everything. If anyone saw them, they wouldn't have believed that they were famous.

The next day!

6 o'clock in the evening.

The live broadcast of the 'Strongest Heavenly Voice'.

The people in the crowd all had to buy tickets to watch the show, and the ticket was extremely hard to get. The whole arena was packed to the brim, and all of them were waiting for the show to commence.

The 'Strongest Heavenly Voice' competition was different compared to other singing competitions, and that was that the success of the competitors completely depended on the verdict of the teachers. The teachers had the power to determine if a competitor could stay in the competition.



"Haha, this is just too hilarious! Master Lin is such a tease." "Stop laughing! Can't you see that Master Lin is on the verge of crying? No one is cheering him on." "Master Lin, I love you, please don't cry! "Master Lin, I want to have your babies!" At that moment, the crowd started roaring. Lin Fan nodded his head in satisfaction, smiling, "This is more like it." Chapter 728: Like A Waterfall Backstage. Lin Fan was beaming with joy as he looked at Liu Ying Dong and Zhao Li. The message was clearit wasn't that Master Lin didn't have any fans. It was just that Master Lin's fans were a little naughtier. Huo Jian Xiang patted Lin Fan on the shoulder. He couldn't help but laugh at thinking about what had just happened. "It looks like you are quite well received outside. It almost seemed as if the people in the crowd were all your fans."

Lin Fan smiled in a calm manner, "That's nothing really. Wait till you see me at Qing Zhou. The

Liu Ying Dong and Zhao Li looked at Lin Fan coldly, completely looking down on him.

number of fans I have over there is probably a hundred times more than that."

However, they were still unconvinced. They never imagined that this brat would have so many fans.

The online viewers of 'The Strongest Heavenly Voice'.

"Haha, I just saw Master Lin outside the stadium. It was a little awkward at first, but Master Lin shouting for his fans just killed me."

"Damn, you're so lucky to have gotten the tickets. I can only watch the live broadcast online."

"I'm really here to see Master Lin in action."

"Me too. Although I'm a fan of Zhao Li, I would still pick Master Lin any day if I had the choice. Master Lin is more down to earth."

"I can't wait. The live broadcast starts at eight o'clock sharp. I'm excited to see how this will pan out.

Many viewers were tuned into the live broadcast on TV. Most of them immediately went home after work and stayed under their sheets watching the program, and if their friends had asked them out, they would have declined.

If they had to choose between having fun outside versus watching Master Lin, they would have chosen Master Lin any day.

Backstage studio.

The director and the workers were all getting ready. Everything was ready and they were waiting for the live broadcast to start.

Since it was the first episode of the first season, the vice-president was at the location. He was extremely anxious- the popularity of the show all depended on the ratings for today.

Of the four teachers, three of them were veterans in the music scene. Master Lin, on the other hand, had a huge following on the internet and would hence attract a huge crowd of viewers for the show.

The Shanghai Satellite TV Network would never do a program if it wasn't going to be profitable. They were willing to spend this much money because they knew that this show was going to be a hit.

"The four teachers can go up on stage now," one of the workers said.

"Teacher Huo, let's go on stage," Lin Fan said, stopping the conversation that he was having with Huo Jian Xiang. On the other hand, Liu Ying Dong and Zhao Li were ignoring Lin Fan.

Even the workers who were busy at work could tell that the four teachers already had cliques amongst themselves.

"Master Lin, after you," Huo Jian Xiang said, smiling.

"Teacher Huo, you're the senior here. After you first," Lin Fan said, standing aside.

Liu Ying Dong and Zhao Li stood at the back, looking on in annoyance. "What's the problem over there? If none of you are going to go first, we're going to go first," Liu Ying Dong said.

Lin Fan immediately stretched out his hand, blocking both Liu Ying Dong and Zhao Li from moving forward, "No, it's not your turn. Let Teacher Huo go first."

"Alright, I'll go first then," Huo Jian Xiang smiled helplessly.

"You..." Liu Ying Dong and Zhao Li looked at Lin Fan, their faces green with rage. They wanted so badly to step all over his face.

After Huo Jian Xiang stepped out, Liu Ying Dong and Zhao Li both snorted as they stepped forward, wanting to cut Lin Fan.

However, Lin Fan wasn't going to give them the satisfaction of going first. He immediately stepped forward, "Wait, let me go next." Thereafter, he turned back and swaggered off the stage.

"Despicable. This guy is just too despicable," Zhao Li clenched her teeth, saying.

"Don't be too anxious. Let's see how long this guy can bounce," Liu Ying Dong said.

Both of them were veterans in the music industry. In their ten over years, they had established themselves as big shots, and this naturally caused them to become more arrogant.

If juniors who were below then didn't show them the necessary respect, they would react in anger. However, Liu Ying Dong and Zhao Li were going to take things slow. They wanted to see how long Master Lin could bounce around.

The four teachers walked onto the stage to the loud applause of the audience. Thereafter, they took their seats in their chairs.

The director gave a satisfactory nod after seeing the teachers take their positions on stage.

Thereafter, he gave the next instruction, "Alright, begin the countdown to the live broadcast. The TV presenter should also get ready."

All his workers started scrambling. They couldn't afford to slack off for this program.

The host of the program was someone that was renowned for hosting shows. He had the reputation of being one of the 'Three Big Brothers' in television hosting- his skills were at the very top.

Standing in one corner, the TV host took a deep breath after getting the signal. Thereafter, he made his way on stage.

Numerous families, millions of computers and television sets and countless audience members were all tuned in to the program.

"The live broadcast has started."

"Right on time. I hope there'll be something interesting later on."

"The TV host is on stage."

• • •

TV Host Cui Wei, "A warm welcome to all audience members who are here with us and those watching from home. Welcome to Shanghai Satellite TV Network's 'Strongest Heavenly Voice' competition happening right here, right now. Before we start, I just want to give a huge shout out to our sponsors Dong Guan Xin Feng Lubricating Oil Company, Jiang Xiao Bai Wine Distillery and..."

He continued talking more.

"And now, I will introduce our four teachers. Please give a warm welcome to Teacher Huo Jian Yang, Teacher Zhao Li, Teacher Liu Ying Dong and Teacher Lin Fan."

Applause!

The crowd went wild.

The netizens were avidly discussing while the live broadcast was on.

"The teachers in the 'Strongest Heavenly Voice' are really quite something. Shame that Ying Jing isn't here."

"Heh, what will she do? She's just there to occupy space."

"You can't say things like that. Although she has her own problems, she is really skilled when it comes to music. However, I'm really excited to watch her replacement, who is Master Lin. I can't wait to see him."

"Haha, Master Lin looks really nervous. He's shaking his leg uncontrollably."

"What do you guys now? That is a sign of dominance. From what I know, Master Lin's songwriting abilities are amazing. I just don't know how he is when he sings."

"I don't know about that actually. I've never heard him sing before."

•••

"Alright, let us welcome our first contestant on stage," TV Host Cui Wei said.

Lin Fan sat over there, deep on thought. Should I be a little more outgoing, or should I act a little more low-key? I think it'll be better to see what happens and react to it. If things get a little more exciting, I'll definitely have to do more.

Hao Jiang.

"Sister, what's so nice about this show? Isn't it just a few people singing?" Yun Xue Yao's sister asked, looking uninterested.

"If you don't want to watch, just go and sleep," Yun Xue Yao looked at Master Lin who was on the screen. However, she got a little annoyed every time the camera panned away from him.

This caused Yun Xue Yao to be angry. She thought of maybe calling in to ask them to pan the camera at Master Lin only.

Ever since Lin Fan left Hao Jiang, Yun Xue Yao never stopped thinking about him. Every night before she slept, her thoughts would always wander back to that night where Lin Fan had protected her.

Sometimes, she would wake up to find that her panties were wet in the morning.

But that also went without saying that Yun Xue Yao's physique was a little too sensitive. Even a small thing could get her gushing like a waterfall.

Chapter 729: We've Just Started

"Let us invite our first contestant on stage."

The stage lights dimmed as the spotlights focused on the normally dressed young man who was walking to the middle of the circular stage, and in his hands was a guitar.

The contestants who were on the show were all pre-auditioned beforehand in their own districts. They didn't necessarily have to sing well, but they did have to have a certain level of musical competency. Otherwise, it would have been a huge waste of time for the judges if they were to audition every single contestant.

Furthermore, some of them might even sing terribly, bringing down the quality of the program.

"This handsome young man here looks a little nervous," the TV host said from the side.

The audience members all started laughing.

"Good evening, Teachers. My name is Huang Fei. I'm 26 this year. I come from Ji Lin and I am a freelancer," Huang Fei said, clasping onto his guitar tightly.

"You look like a very energetic young man," Zhao Li said into her microphone.

"Thank you, Teacher," Huang Fei replied in a very respectful manner.

"Alright, you may begin anytime you're comfortable," Huo Jian Xiang said.

Instead of starting to sing, Huang Fei looked as if he wanted to say something. Thereafter, he clenched his teeth, mustering up all the courage he had. "Teachers, before I start singing, I just want to say something."

Although Liu Ying Dong had been angered by Lin Fan before he got on stage, he appeared calm and collected after walking out onto the stage. "Alright, say what you want to say," Liu Ying Dong said.

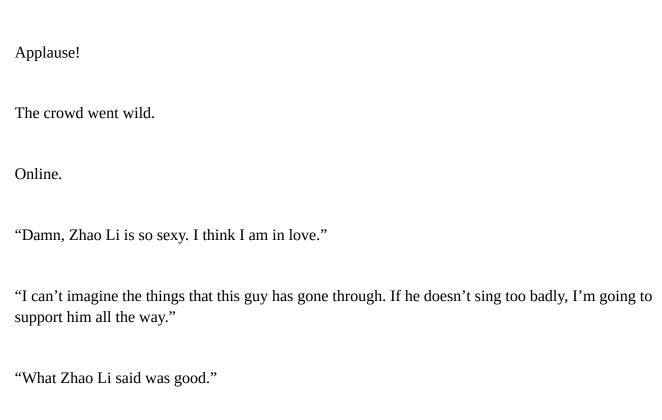
Huang Fei straightened his posture, "I come from a small district from Ji Lin and I grew up in a single parent family. My father passed away when I was a little kid, and my mother struggled to bring me up. When I was fifteen, my mum had contracted an illness and it was around the same

time my passion for music reignited. I am here in this competition to give my very best and I hope to be able to win enough money to pay for my mother's medical bills."

"Of course, I know that using music to earn money isn't the ideal music in my heart. But this compared to my mother's health is way less important. I hope that she'll be able to see the day when I get married and have children. For someone who hasn't enjoyed anything good in her life, I hope that I'll be able to bring her that joy."

After Huang Fei finished saying that, the audience members all propped themselves up.

As a female, Zhao Li was moved to tears after hearing Huang Fei recount his story, "I never imagined you would come with that story. What a strong mother-figure. Although music is pure in itself, you have a heart for your mother, and that is more important than anything else."



Lin Fan furrowed his brows as he looked at Huang Fei, analyzing his clothing and the guitar that he was holding between his hands.

Although he wasn't a detective, he could tell that the guitar wasn't an ordinary one.

The brand of the guitar was a world-renowned one, and the price of the guitar was probably in the range of the ten thousands.

If his hunch was correct, there was something seriously wrong with what he was seeing and his story. At that moment, Huang Fei started his performance, "The song I want to sing is 'My future'." He started playing his guitar. The three teachers were absorbed in his music. In their opinion, Huang Fei's voice wasn't too bad. His voice was good, but there were definitely things that he could work on. With sufficient training, it had the potential of becoming better. Damn, the first contestant is so talented already. This show is really good." "Yeah. If every single contestant is like this, our ears will be blessed." "What a beautiful sound. His voice has the ability to cut through, and there is emotion in his voice." "Eh, Master Lin is staring at him. It looks like this contestant is about to be selected." At that moment, Lin Fan was staring at the contestant who was on stage, and he was cursing in his heart. The first contestant pulled off such a good move in telling his tragic backstory. However, something wasn't right. Both the parents of the contestant were still alive and healthy. The only thing that was true was that he was from Ji Lin.

Huang Fei took a bow towards the teachers, thereafter looking at them with expectant eyes.

The song ended.

"I like your voice, and I am moved by your backstory. Take me as your teacher, and I will teach you well, and maybe, you can even win this competition," Zhao Li said.

"You sing well. Although there are some parts that need work, you are perfect from a professional perspective. Your voice cuts through the crowd and is unique. However, Zhao Li has selected you already, so I won't steal you."

Huo Jian Xiang didn't press his buzzer. He had a more stringent requirement for a singing voice. Although this contestant's voice was penetrating, he also had other criteria which his voice didn't meet.

At this moment, everyone's eyes were on Lin Fan. They didn't know if Master Lin was going to press his buzzer. Zhao Li thought that Master Lin was going to steal the contestant away from her hands.

Everyone wanted to see that catfight badly.

"Master Lin, what do you think? Do you have anything to say to this contestant?" Zhao Li asked Lin Fan eccentrically.

Lin Fan chuckled, thereafter straightening himself up, "Before I get to that, I want to say that it is okay for females to be emotionally moved by a touching story. However, we must be logical over here. What do you think about the contestant's backstory?"

The crowd was stunned. They didn't know what Master Lin was getting at.

From their perspective, the backstory of the contestant was simply too touching. Some of them even started tearing, sympathizing with his recount of himself.

Zhao Li didn't know where Lin Fan was getting at, but she still replied. "His story was so heartbreaking. I want to help him, plus his voice is good. It's the voice that I like."

After hearing what she had to say, Lin Fan waved his hands, "This contestant, you can pack your bags and go home. You aren't good for this competition."

After the crowd heard what Lin Fan said, they were completely dumbfounded.

What was going on?

The workers were all perplexed. The program had just started, and there was already something happening.

Huang Fei looked back at Lin Fan, his eyes showing signs of panic. He looked unsteady as if he had been seen through by him.

"Teacher Lin, what do you mean? I don't know what conflict you have with this contestant, but you can't just follow your personal judgment to ask a contestant with dreams to leave the stage. Although you may agree with it, I will never agree with it," Zhao Li said.

After saying that, Zhao Li stood up immediately, staring at Lin Fan. Her expression clearly said that she wanted to fight with Lin Fan.

The people who were watching the live broadcast all started discussing the matter.

"Zhao Li is just too good."

"Yea, on what grounds does Teacher Lin have to kick this guy out?"

"Does Teacher Lin have some kind of prior conflict with the contestant?"

"The contestant sang pretty well, and Teacher Lin just asked him to leave. This isn't right."

"Why are you guys panicking? Master Lin definitely has his reasons for saying that. You guys should hear him out before flaming him."

The people who had asked for the people to wait for Master Lin's explanation were his fans. They had been repeatedly shocked by Master Lin in the past, and they had sworn never to sneer at Master Lin again to prevent getting shocked again.

•••

Chapter 730: I Am Going To Uncover You

At that moment. It wasn't only Zhao Li and the audience who were objecting Lin Fan's judgment. Even Liu Ying Dong stood up in defiance.

"I like this contestant. As long as I'm around, I will not let him leave the stage."

Huo Jian Xiang didn't know what Lin Fan was getting to, but he took things calmly, "Don't panic everyone, Teacher Lin definitely has his reasons for his judgment." Thereafter, he looked at Lin Fan, "Teacher Lin, please explain why you said what you said."

The vice-president was dumbfounded. He wanted so badly to go up to the stage and speak with Lin Fan. However, it was a live broadcast and there couldn't be any problems.

All he could do was wait backstage and hope for the best.

All the other contestants who were waiting backstage also started becoming curious. What on earth was going on? The rules of the competition weren't like that.

Following the rules of the competition, as long as one Teacher give the green light for the contestant to be under them, they could stay in the competition.

Teacher Zhao had already given Huang Fei the green light. Why did Teacher Lin still ask the contestant to leave the stage?

Lin Fan looked at Huang Fei, calmly talking, "Just now while you were singing, I opened my phone to check what guitar you were using. The guitar you are using is a 'Wei Ba' am I right?"

Huang Fei wanted to say something, but Lin Fan didn't give him the chance to say it, "I was lucky enough. The guitar appeared on the top of the list when I searched it, and it's the exact same model. You said that you came from a poor, single family and that your mother is still sick. However, the guitar that you are holding costs sixteen thousand eight hundred dollars. It certainly isn't a cheap guitar. Is there anything you would like to say?"

After Lin Fan finished saying that, the people were all stunned. Huo Jian Xiang squinted, looking at the brand logo of the guitar. "That indeed is a 'Wei Ba' guitar," he said, his face looking stunned. Zhao Li gulped. Was there a problem? Online. "Damn, is that for real? A guitar that costs 16800 dollars? He said that his family was poor, and yet he still has that guitar?" "His mother is sick and he's struggling to pay the hospital bills, and he has this guitar? This..." "Haha! Didn't I say before? Lin Fan has eyes of a phoenix, and there was definitely something wrong. Otherwise, he wouldn't say such things to the contestant." "The story has just begun, Master Lin isn't done yet." "But there could always be the possibility that the guitar is a gift from someone else." On stage. Huang Fei was starting to panic, but he managed to calm himself down. He had already had a plan before starting, "What Teacher Lin said is indeed correct. This guitar is indeed a 'Wei Ba' guitar, and it does cost more than ten thousand dollars. However, I did not buy this guitar with my own money. While I was singing at a bar, a lady gave this to me as a gift. She knew that I was struggling financially and so she bought this guitar for me as a gift to let me use it for performances such as this."

His explanation was clear and logical.

Zhao Li gave a huge smile, "Master Lin, is there a problem? Other people bought that guitar for him as a gift, so I don't see any problem with that." Thereafter, she turned to look at Huang Fei, "That girl must really like you. Even if you don't succeed in this competition, I do hope that I'll hear the good news that you two are a couple next time."

Huang Fei nodded his head earnestly, "Teacher Zhao, I definitely won't let you down. I have thought about it before. Even if I don't make it in this competition, I'll still confess my love for her. Although I am not stable financially now, I will work hard for her."

Applause!

The people in the crowd gave a standing ovation.

At the same time, they looked at Lin Fan and were still befuddled. Teacher Lin still didn't look convinced.

"Teacher Lin, you can have your doubts, but you can't think badly of every single person that you come across," Liu Ying Dong said.

"Yea, that is right. Master Lin, you may have good observational skills, but you can't think badly of everyone that you meet."

"I pity Huang Fei. He had to go through that whole interrogation. That was completely unfair."

Huang Fei heaved a sigh of relief. If it weren't for his quick-wittedness, he would never have slipped through.

However, Lin Fan still wasn't convinced.

After this was over, Lin Fan would definitely have one more hater.

Lin Fan wasn't going to give up that easily. "Alright, I'll give the guitar thing to you. I just have one more question. You said you come from a single parent family, but you don't seem like someone who comes from a single parent family. Both your parents are still alive, and they still have a good

life. Furthermore, this is a singing competition, so why did you tell us your tragic backstory for us to hear?"

Huang Fei looked at Lin Fan in shock, cursing silently. He didn't know how that person knew so much about him, but it looked like the other party was able to see through him.

No matter what, he couldn't expose himself. He stood extremely straight, as he spoke word by word, his voice breaking.

"Teacher Lin, I respect you for who you are, but what I said is true."

His face looked like he was about to cry.

"Teacher Lin, that is enough," Zhao Li said, staring at Lin Fan. "How could you do this to someone? His father has passed away and you are making a mockery of it. Although we are teachers, we must still respect the contestants and their families."

Liu Ying Dong put down his microphone, looking at Lin Fan in a dissatisfactory manner.

The vice-president of the TV Network covered his face. S*it. The show just started and there's already a problem.

At the same time, he felt a sense of regret. If he knew that this was going to happen, he would never have hired Master Lin.

Dammit, too many regrets.

Online.

"Damn, it looks like Master Lin has gone overboard this time."

"Yeah, this is completely unfair for the contestant. Did you see his face? He looked like he was about to cry."

"You guys shouldn't doubt Master Lin. He definitely has his reasons and you guys will regret sneering at him later." "F*ck, Master Lin definitely has his reasons. The Qing Zhou Fan Club will always be supporting you!" "You guys are just scatterbrains." "We don't have brains, so what?" At this moment, a huge argument broke out online. The fans who had been shocked by Master Lin time after time before had sworn long ago never to betray their trust in Master Lin. Even if they had to follow him all the way to hell, they would do it and still trust him. The atmosphere on stage was tense, but Lin Fan didn't care. He stood up, "This is supposed to be just a singing competition, so your backstory was not needed. But since you like to tell stories, I will fully support it." "Teacher Cui, could I trouble you to go backstage to get the contestant's handphone?" Lin Fan asked. The TV Host looked at Master Lin, thereafter nodding his head, "Alright. Guys, hold on, I shall follow Teacher Lin's request." At this moment, Huang Fei looked really insecure and unsteady.

What on earth was Teacher Lin going to do?