

Valiant Life 791

Chapter 791: That's impossible

At Dongyue Entertainment Hotel.

When Lin Fan and the others entered the hotel, they felt really comfortable as the temperature was just right.

“Wow, what wind brought our Master Lin here?” Then, Liu Xu appeared. She looked at Lin Fan and teased him.

Lin Fan looked at Liu Xu, “The northwestern wind has blown me here. Will that do?”

“Sure. Regardless of whether it's the northwestern or northeastern wind, you're considered to be a guest after you enter the hotel. What services do you require?” Liu Xu didn't really have anything against Lin Fan. She was just a little unhappy. She felt as if she was the pretty boy that got trolled by a charlatan.

However, she felt that being a lady was great. She was already used to being a beautiful lady. At the same time, she wasn't really interested in other girls anymore. Her attitude had changed.

“Sister Liu,” Wu You Lan smiled and went forward. “Why didn't you come to Cloud Street to look for me?”

Liu Xu replied, “I've been busy and the Lunar New Year is almost here. It's a busy period.”

Lin Fan said, “I'm here for a meal. Please prepare a room for us.”

Wu You Lan and Liu Xu chatted for a moment. Then, she looked at Lin Fan, “Will you be paying for the meal?”

Lin Fan smiled, “You sound as if I don't usually pay for my meals.”

Liu Xu was really feminine and sexy. She asked a waiter to come over and said, “Bring the guests to a ballroom.”

“Yes, Chief Liu,” the waiter nodded. They were really impressed by Chief Liu. They felt that she was a woman with a successful career. Furthermore, she was really pretty. They wondered which man would have the luck to marry someone like Chief Liu.

They were just thinking about it randomly and they didn’t dare to fantasize about it coming true.

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Outside.

The shop owners were discussing.

“Elder Liang, how much should we give in the red packet?”

“I don’t know. I prepared \$2000. What about you?”

“Me too.”

“Does anyone have any objection?”

“Nope. None at all. Usually, Little Boss would treat us to meals and help us with our daily things. It’s almost the Lunar New Year and we really have to thank Little Boss.”

“Alright, let’s give \$2000 each then. We can say that it’s a celebratory gift for Elder Dog’s new puppies too.”

The shop owners had already planned that in private.

They wanted to give Little Boss red packets before the Lunar New Year.

Although \$2000 wasn't a lot, it was the thought that counted.

Of course, if they were to compare the favor that they owed Little Boss, \$2000 definitely wasn't enough. However, they just wanted to show that they cared.

In the ballroom.

Lin Fan asked, "Why aren't they here yet?"

Zhao Zhong Yang replied, "They should be on the way. Just wait for a while."

The speak of the devil.

"Little Boss, we're here!" The shop owners had arrived.

Lin Fan smiled, "What took all of you so long? We've been waiting for you."

"Haha." Elder Liang went forward and took out a red packet from his pocket. "Little Boss, I'm wishing you a happy Lunar New Year in advance."

Lin Fan immediately pushed the red packet back to him. "Wait, what do you mean by that?"

"It's nothing much. The Lunar New Year is almost here and Elder Dog just had new puppies. We're really happy." Elder Liang wanted to stuff the red packet into Lin Fan's hands but Lin Fan didn't want to accept it.

"That's pointless. This red packet is pretty thick. I think it contains at least \$2000, right? If all of you were to give me red packets, then we should forget about this dinner. Let's just go back to our own homes for dinner, alright?" Lin Fan knew what they were thinking but he wasn't going to accept it.

Obviously, he wouldn't accept it.

After interacting with them for about six months, they had fostered good relationships and there was no need for formalities.

Elder Chen went forward, “Little Boss. Please accept it. We’ve discussed it in advance. Look, you saved my son and you’re the reason why our business is so good. If you don’t accept it, we’ll feel bad.”

“Yeah, what Elder Chen said is true.”

After hearing what they said, Lin Fan waved his hand, “If I were to accept your money, I would feel bad. Fine, I can accept the money and we can go back home. If not, please keep the money and we can eat a nice meal. Then, we can have another nice dinner next year. You can make a decision.”

“That...” They were in a dilemma. “Little Boss, you...”

All of them were willing to give him money. They had received a lot of blessing for the past six months. Master Lin was the main reason for Cloud Street’s prosperity. They just wanted to show their appreciation.

Lin Fan said, “Keep the money. There’s no need for formalities. It’s fate that we’ve met. Now that we have good relationships, we should treasure it. I’m not the only reason why Cloud Street is doing so well now. All of you had a part to play.”

Zhao Zhong Yang added, “What Brother Lin said is right. Everyone, keep your money. We’re really hungry.”

The crowd looked at them helplessly.

“Fine, we won’t give money then.”

Lin Fan smiled, “That’s right. We’re all neighbors. We should help one another when we face difficulties. If money is involved, things would be different. If you were to think about giving me money again, I will be moving out of Cloud Street.”

“No! Everyone, please keep the money now.”

“Little Boss, you can’t leave. If you were to leave, where do we go?”

“Yeah, yeah.”

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“That’s right,” Lin Fan chuckled. Then, he asked the waiter to start serving the dishes. “Come, let’s have a toast. I wish everyone a prosperous business and achieve their goals.”

“Cheers!”

The shop owners raised the cups and toasted each other. Then, they finished it in one gulp.

Of course, they were drinking non-alcoholic beverages. After all, they still had to drive home.

However, those that didn’t drive naturally drank wine.

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They were really full from the alcohol and food and everyone started to brag.

Lin Fan needed to go to the toilet badly and he left the room.

At that moment, he saw Liu Xu smoking in a corner.

Lin Fan said, “Chief Liu, you’re smoking? Smoking will cause you to have bad breath.”

Liu Xu glanced at Lin Fan, “It’s an e-cigarette. Do you know what that is?”

“It’s still a cigarette. It’s the same,” Lin Fan said.

Liu Xu just looked away. She didn't really care about what he said. Then, it was as if she thought of something. She immediately said, "Wait."

"Yeah? What is it, Chief Liu?" Lin Fan asked.

"I would like your help. My family found me a matchmaking partner. I would like you..."

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Even before Liu Xu finished her sentence, Lin Fan looked at Liu Xu weirdly, "Did you fall for me?"

Liu Xu was stunned, "What do you mean?"

"What else? Are you asking me to pretend to be your boyfriend and follow you home? Then, you're going to do something dirty to me and tie me down, right? That's impossible. I'm not that stupid," Lin Fan acted as if he knew what she was trying to do.

She lowered the hand that was holding the e-cigarette. She was stunned. Then, she blushed.

"Get lost. Pretend I've never seen you before."

Lin Fan shook his head and left. "Stop smoking. Look at your teeth. They've turned yellow."

"Your sister is yellow." Liu Xu puffed up her chest and was fuming. There was a mirror decoration in front of her and she looked at it. Her teeth were snowy white. They weren't yellow at all.

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Chapter 792: Payday

Liu Xu didn't want to speak with Lin Fan anymore. Since the first time they met each other, she had fallen beyond redemption. Still, she shouted.

“Are you going to help me, or not?”

“We’ll see when the time comes.” Lin Fan turned into the male toilet conveniently.

It was this stupid excuse again.

Liu Xu hated such words as ‘We’ll see when the time comes’. She didn’t have much faith.

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In the toilet.

Lin Fan chuckled. If she wanted to use him as a tool, she could keep on dreaming.

Lin Fan wasn’t the type who would just go along with anything. She didn’t even have to think about it.

After the meal, he paid and left. It was nearing the new year and Shanghai had become evidently quieter. On the last one or two days, it was hard to even see a car on the road.

It was exceptionally cold and quiet.

The laborers went home as well. All kinds of shops had basically stopped opening. Some of the locals went to visit relatives while others stayed at home and didn’t go out at all.

The next day!

“Little Boss, let’s see my luck today. If I’m still not able to buy it, I’ll have to wait until next year.”

“Hehe, although I’ve queued for several months, I’ve only managed to buy it once. But this feels pretty good. I’ve met quite a few acquaintances.”

“Don’t be so modest. Today is my birthday and I don’t believe that I won’t be able to buy it.”

The queue-ers drawing lots to buy the scallion pancakes was already a common thing. Anyone who lived in Shanghai would know that there was such a strange shop along Cloud Street.

Regardless of the time of the year, as long as it was morning, the place would be packed with people. Just seeing it was frightening.

Some people who had never eaten these scallion pancakes before would think that there was something wrong with these people. Weren’t these just scallion pancakes? Was there a need to act this way?

But anyone who had eaten it once would definitely never forget the deliciousness of that flavor. It was simply tormenting.

Looking at these queuing townsfolk, Lin Fan gave a big wave of his hand. “Thank you, everyone, for your support for Cloud Street this past half a year. I, Lin Fan, am not someone who doesn’t know how to repay favors. So, I’ve decided to supply an unlimited amount of scallion pancakes today. I guarantee that everyone will get a hot and piping piece of scallion pancake today. But it’s only for today. Tomorrow, I will be keeping my stall as well. I’ll resume business when the New Year break is over.”

The queuing townsfolk were startled. Then, they started crying out in joy.

“D*mn! I didn’t hear wrong, did I?”

“I’ve almost been moved to tears. Little Boss, you don’t need to say anymore. As long as you continue selling scallion pancakes in future, I’ll queue for the rest of my life!”

“Little Boss really is a kind businessman. I’m touched!”

Lin Fan smiled, “Sigh, although I’ll be very tired, suffering a little for everyone to return home happily for the new year isn’t too much.”

When he said this, the townsfolk were all moved.

What a great workload! Was there anyone more hardworking than him?

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan and sighed helplessly, “Sigh. Indeed, after limiting the daily amount for so long, taking off the limit occasionally causes them to be filled with gratitude. This...”

The townsfolk were boiling with excitement. Some of them immediately called their friends.

“Little Boss is supplying an unlimited number of scallion pancakes today. Hurry over!”

“D*mn, I’m at the shopping centre buying new year goods!”

“What the hell are you still buying for? If you miss today, you won’t have another chance! It wouldn’t be too late to buy in the afternoon.”

“Right, right. I’m coming over now.”

Lin Fan realized that the number of people queueing was getting higher. It seemed that it would be impossible for him to finish working before the afternoon.

“Fraud, go and buy me some ingredients.” With just the amount of ingredients he had now, he would not be able to make more than a few servings.

Fraud Tian was about to go but how could those townsfolk let Little Boss be troubled by this? They made a call to the old supplier and told him to hurry up and deliver the ingredients over.

One by one, servings of scallion pancakes emerged from the wok.

The townsfolk stood in their original spots, filled with delight as they tasted the scallion pancakes.

No matter how many times they ate it, it would always be as delicious to the townsfolk.

A young man, who was in a bad mood because his year-end bonus hadn’t met his expectations, took a bite of the scallion pancake at this moment.

Suddenly, that gloomy expression instantly vanished.

“Ah!”

An unrestrained voice burst out from his mouth. If that exaggerated expression of his had been seen by others, he would have become a celebrity actor.

However, the surrounding townsfolk didn't look at him strangely or with disdain.

Because they knew that Little Boss's scallion pancakes really had a kind of demonic power, which could cause someone to let out such expressions uncontrollably.

To that young man, all of his displeasure had dissipated. His eyes gleamed with hope and anticipation for the coming year. He would definitely work hard next year and achieve good results so that he would receive a satisfactory year-end bonus.

The surrounding shop owners had all left. Some of them were going to close their shops for the day.

They stood at the entrance and looked at all those exaggerated expressions but they had already gotten used to it long ago.

“How do you guys think Little Boss makes these scallion pancakes? How come they have such demonic power?”

“Who knows? Enough talk. I'm going to queue.”

“Before going home for the New Year, we get to eat Little Boss's scallion pancakes once more. My heart is satisfied.”

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He worked all the way until the afternoon. All the townsfolk had left and Lin Fan was lying on the chair, exhausted. His expression was that of a person who had lost all hope in life.

It was really f*cking tiring. He also regretted that he had tried to act awesome. Wasn't he just finding trouble for himself?

Looking at the drawer full of money, Lin Fan tidied it up a little.

Over ten thousand dollars.

"I'm going out for a while. You guys, wait for me," said Lin Fan.

Fraud Tian was taken aback. "Where are you going?"

Lin Fan said, "Getting money to give you guys your wages. If you don't want it, then I shan't go."

"No, no, please go, boss." When Fraud Tian heard that they were going to get their wages, he was incomparably delighted.

Lin Fan chuckled and didn't say much else.

He went to get \$240,000 from the bank

He was going to pay them \$60,000 each.

Although Wu You Lan and her father were working for him for free, he couldn't just take advantage of them.

Although this money wasn't much to Wu Tian He, who was secretly a wealthy man, wages still had to be given.

Thinking about how his Internet relations person, Autumn Sword Fish Killer, would cut corners at work all the time, Lin Fan thought that even if he didn't contact him, he wouldn't know to contact Lin Fan either.

For such an employee, Lin Fan felt that he would have to supervise and pressure him the next year.

In the end, he deducted a little and sent Autumn Sword Fish Killer three packages, each with ten thousand dollars.

Soon after.

A message came.

A picture of someone picking up soap.

A photo of someone licking another person's feet.

“Long live the boss. Boss, I'll give my all for you.”

From these words, you could tell how ecstatic Autumn Sword Fish Killer was. He hadn't expected that his boss would not forget him. His boss had even given him a large wage.

This was an amount that he had never imagined he would earn.

“Work for me obediently next year.” Lin Fan replied.

“Yes, don't worry, boss. I'll definitely give my all on the Internet next year and uphold justice for you, boss. I won't back down.”

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The next day!

Lin Fan packed his things and prepared to go and fetch his parents at the airport.

Their plane would reach at 10 am.

Looking at the clock, it was about time, so Lin Fan started his car and drove towards the airport.

Chapter 793: Parents are here

Outside the airport.

After waiting for a while, Lin Fan saw two figures walking out from the airport. He immediately went forward. “Dad, Mom.”

The old couple saw their son and were beaming.

“Kid, you could have just told us your address,” said Papa Lin with a smile.

“How could I do that? If people find out that I do that, they would scold me to death.” Lin Fan smiled back. However, his hands did not stop moving. He took their luggage and started walking towards the car.

“I haven’t been to Shanghai in so many years. When I came here back then, it was to do volunteer work with your Mom,” said Papa Lin with a sigh.

“Dad, later on, I’ll bring you and Mom to take a look around. Shanghai has changed a lot in these recent years. It’s even better than Zhongzhou now,” said Lin Fan as he placed the luggage in the back of the car.

Papa Lin looked at the car. “Son, this car looks very expensive.”

“It’s alright. That guy, Ming Yang, gave it to me,” said Lin Fan with a smile. Then, he saw his old man taking out his phone and taking a picture. Lin Fan laughed, “What are you doing, Dad?”

Mama Lin glared at the old man. “What else could he be doing? Your Dad is definitely going to send this to his chat groups. He wants to show off again.”

Lin Fan didn't say much about that. "Mom, as long as Dad is happy, it's fine."

Papa Lin refuted, "What's wrong with me taking a photo of my son's car. I raised him up and now he's become capable. Can't I show off a little?"

"Alright, alright, show off if you want. Lil' Fan, you should tell your Dad off. He keeps showing off to people. Then, people come to him to borrow money. Without saying anything else, he just lends money to them. He even says that if he doesn't lend them money, people will think that you're looking down on people just because you've become rich now."

"We don't even have that much money to lend and we don't even know when they'll return the money," Mama Lin complained.

"Argh, why are you saying all this in front of our son? Other people have come asking us for help and they're really having difficulties. How can we not help?" said Papa Lin.

Lin Fan smiled, "Mom, just go with what Dad says. Money is just superficial. Don't let it cause you worry."

He understood his dad. His dad could never save money and he never became rich in his life but when his friends wanted to borrow money, he would rarely refuse. Moreover, when he went to other people asking for money, he would look very ashamed and if those people complained just a little, he would return without taking any money at all.

Just because of this, Lin Fan had seen many arguments at home when he had been young.

"You and your Dad are the same. Why don't you tell him to go and look for his friends to borrow money now? If he can borrow twenty thousand, I'll be convinced."

Papa Lin said, "Who says I won't be able to borrow that? Are you looking down on me? Those friends won't withhold anything from me."

Lin Fan saw that his parents had started arguing again and laughed helplessly.

"Alright, alright. Dad, Mom, let me bring you to my shop to take a look." Lin Fan didn't want his parents to really start arguing, so he hurried them into the car.

In the car.

Papa Lin was looking at his chat groups on his phone.

“Sigh, Elder Lin, Lil’ Fan is really incredible. I asked my daughter. She said that this is a Hummer and it costs several million dollars.”

Papa Lin: “It’s so expensive! Sigh, no wonder it feels so comfortable sitting here. Next time, I’ll call all of you along.”

“Elder Lin, my child is always idling about every day now. Could you ask Lil’ Fan if there are any suitable paths for him?”

Papa Lin: “Alright, no problem. I’ll ask later on. But if this turns out well, you have to treat me to wine.”

“Isn’t it just asking one question?”

“Hey, where has Elder Lin gone for the New Year?”

“He’s in Shanghai to spend the New Year at his son’s place.”

“Elder Lin is really living a good life.”

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Lin Fan saw his Dad using his phone the whole time through the mirror. He asked curiously, “Dad, who are you talking to?”

“To some of your Uncles and Aunties.”

Mama Lin said, “It’s just some yatter. Nothing proper.”

Papa Lin said, "Son, let me ask you something. Could you help your Uncle Wang's son find a job?"

When Mama Lin heard this, she was in disagreement. "What's the point? Wang Lao Zhong's son always idles around and he even stole things from his workplace last time. He got caught and fired because of that. Now you're asking our son to introduce him to a job? Aren't you afraid of our son being affected?"

Papa Lin wasn't an idiot. When he heard his wife say this, he felt that it was indeed not a good idea after all.

"You're right. This kid is a little dishonest."

Lin Fan heard all this and felt a little helpless. "Dad, I can introduce him to a job but he should be a little more reliable. If he's so notorious for his misdeeds, even though I'll be able to get him a job, he'd just bring trouble to others."

Papa Lin replied, "Right, right. Your Dad didn't think this through. I'll quickly reject him and say that there's no job available."

Lin Fan laughed and didn't say much about that. "Oh right, is Uncle Li's family spending the new year in Zhongzhou?"

Mama Lin replied, "Mhmm. Your Uncle Li is spending his new year in Zhongzhou this year. On the second day of the New Year, we'll be returning to Zhonghou and visiting your Uncle Li. In the past, when things happened to you, your Dad was frightened out of his wits. If it wasn't for your Uncle Lin's comforting, who knows how frightened your Dad would have been?"

Papa Lin said, "You're saying it as if you weren't frightened."

Mama Lin said, "In my view, the only reliable friend that you've ever made in your whole life is him. And you still always showing off in front of him. It's good enough that he hasn't broken off connections with you."

"What do you know? That's me and Elder Li's way of communicating. Moreover, why would Elder Li break off connections with me just over this small matter?"

Lin Fan was too lazy to say anything to his Dad.

He hadn't changed his whole life. He was like this when he had been young and he was the same even when he was old.

"With your personality, you'd be lucky if you're not cheated. Luckily, our son isn't like you. Otherwise, things would be horrible."

Papa Lin was upset. "What you're saying is wrong. When we were young, you agreed to be with me and you even said that you like this personality of mine."

"That's because you were thick-skinned back then. On a snowy day, you stood outside my house at midnight with a flower that only God knows where you got from. You scared my Dad and Mom into thinking that you were a thief and they beat you half to death. You forgot about it."

Pfft!

Lin Fan burst out laughing, "Dad, you were like that when you were young?"

Papa Lin's face turned red. "Don't listen to your Mom. Can't you say better things in front of our son?"

Lin Fan listened to his parents' bickering and didn't say much else. However, thinking about that story, he found it very hilarious.

Of course, he knew what kind of personality his dad had.

His dad was weird. Even after he grew old, it was the same.

But still, it was pretty good. How hard it must have been for him to maintain himself.

At Cloud Street.

“Dad, Mom, we’ve reached. Let’s get off the car,” said Lin Fan as he stopped the car in front of the shop.

In the shop, Wu You Lan saw the car. Then, she became a little nervous. Her manner was a little rushed.

Then, she took out a mirror and took a close look. Everything was fine. There was nothing wrong.

Papa Lin and Mama Lin emerged from the car.

Wu You Lan immediately went forward. “Uncle, Auntie, nice to meet you.”

Mama Lin’s eyes lit up as soon as she saw Wu You Lan as if she had discovered The New World.

“Young lady, you are...?”

Wu You Lan smiled, “Auntie, I’m Brother Lin’s staff. I’m Wu You Lan but you can call me You Lan.”

Seeing Brother Lin’s parents for the first time, she felt very nervous.

She was afraid that Brother Lin’s parents wouldn’t like her.

Chapter 794: If I do that, I’ll get chopped up

“Great, great.” Mama Lin held onto Wu You Lan’s hand as if she liked her very much. She kept looking closely at Wu You Lan.

A good figure.

Tall as well.

And her face was beautiful.

Her buttocks, in particular, were perfectly round and perky.

Although she worked under their own son, they didn't mind it. As long as she was good to their son, it was fine.

Lin Fan looked at the situation and was a little frustrated. It was all because he was single that his parents were always worried about him.

However, these things could not be rushed. They had to be taken slowly.

"Mom, this is You Lan's father," introduced Lin Fan.

Mama Lin looked at the old man who was standing at the entrance with a face full of smiles and was a little astonished. If Lin Fan hadn't said it, she would have wondered why there was an old man in his shop. So they were father and daughter.

But judging by things, the old man definitely had his daughter at a late age.

Papa Lin went forward. "Nice to meet you, Brother Wu."

Wu Tian He smiled, "Nice to meet you."

Papa Lin and Wu Tian He had about twenty years between them. This gap was quite big. However, they might become family in future.

Mama Lin, on the other hand, started chatting with Wu You Lan. They were just talking about daily matters and also chatting about some unusual matters. Of course, she knew that young ladies aren't thick-skinned, so she didn't ask Wu You Lan any difficult questions.

At that moment, Wu You Lan was trying to do her best. She didn't want to leave any negative impression in front of Brother Lin's parents.

Wu You Lan would pour tea, serve water and do all sorts of work daily.

This made Mama Lin like her even more.

Although she liked a daughter-in-law that was capable, she liked a daughter-in-law that knew how to manage the house even more.

Although this was the first time they had met, she could tell that this young lady was very hardworking and had good feelings about her son.

However, why didn't her son settle down with this young lady?

"Lil' Fan, where's that kid, Ming Yang?" asked Mama Lin.

They were very concerned about this friend of their son's.

After all, with that card that he had left behind the last time, they had gone to the supermarket and realized that the card contained too much money. It made them a little embarrassed.

"Oh, he should be pretty busy now. I'll give him a call to ask him." Lin Fan dialed Wang Ming Yang's number.

"Brother, what's up?"

"Nothing much. My Dad and Mom are here and they're asking about you so I'm calling you to find out. What are you busy with now?"

"Uncle and Auntie are here? Why didn't you say so earlier? Where are you guys now?"

"At my shop."

“I’ll be there in an instant. Wait for me.”

Before Lin Fan could respond, Wang Ming Yang hung up.

Lin Fan kept his phone. “He’ll be here soon.”

“If the kid is busy, there’s no need to come,” said Mama Lin.

Lin Fan waved his hand, “It’s not a problem. Let him come if he wants to.”

Soon after.

Wang Ming Yang came over in a rush. When he entered, he said warmly, “Uncle, Aunty, why didn’t you tell me that you were coming to Shanghai?” Then, he looked at Lin Fan. “You too. You should’ve told me earlier!”

Lin Fan shook his head and smiled, “You’re a busy man. How could I have told you?”

“Even if I was busier, nothing would be more important than this. Right, Uncle and Aunty, you guys haven’t eaten yet, have you? I’ll reserve a table later on. We’ll go to Shanghai’s best restaurant.” Wang Ming Yang was going to take care of everything.

“Any place is fine. There’s no need to spend too much.”

Wang Ming Yang replied, “How would that be okay?”

Then, everyone chatted for a while more before setting off together.

In the car.

Mama Lin said, “Lil’ Wang, Lil’ Fan’s car was given to him by you. You really take care of our Lil’ Fan.”

Wang Ming Yang was embarrassed. “Don’t say it like that, Auntie. I can’t take care of him. He’s the one who takes care of me. If it wasn’t for him...”

Lin Fan immediately changed the subject, “What’s this about taking care or not? We’re fellow brothers.”

“Right, right. Aunty, you guys can treat me like your half-son. In future, if you need anything, you can call me,” said Wang Ming Yang.

To people who didn’t know the situation, they would think that Wang Ming Yang was taking care of Lin Fan but in truth, it was Wang Ming Yang’s good fortune that he was able to be good friends with Lin Fan.

There were many problems that weren’t solved by this brother of his.

When he had been bullied by others, Lin Fan would raise his fists to teach the opposition a lesson without a second thought.

In fact, Wang Ming Yang had really not done much to help Lin Fan. Every time something big happened, Lin Fan would settle it himself and he never went to Wang Ming Yang for help.

Whenever Lin Fan looked for Wang Ming Yang for help, it would just be a small matter. How could Wang Ming Yang not know that Lin Fan just didn’t want to trouble him?

Very soon, they reached the luxurious restaurant.

Wang Ming Yang had called this place to make arrangements. He was giving Papa Lin and Mama Lin, who had never been to such a place before, an eye-opening experience. Papa Lin, in particular, would not put down his phone as he kept snapping pictures. He was living like a modern youth.

Lin Fan was speechless as well. As long as they were happy, it was all good.

“What are you planning to do for the New Year?” asked Lin Fan.

Wang Ming Yang replied, "I'm planning to go with Zi Le back to her old home. It would also be a chance to meet her parents."

"Has the date been settled?"

"Nope. We've not decided to marry yet. We'll see how things go. She's at the peak period of her working life as well. We'll wait one or two more years," said Wang Ming Yang.

Lin Fan nodded, "Just remember what I said, she can make you prosper."

Wang Ming Yang patted Lin Fan on the shoulder. "Hey, I always remember your words. How could I forget?"

"Oh right, Huan Yue wants to come as well."

"Huh?" Lin Fan was startled. "Why would she want to come?"

"I posted something on my WeChat. She must have found out that Uncle and Auntie have come and wanted to meet them." Wang Ming Yang smiled at Lin Fan. The look in his eyes was a little strange.

Lin Fan laughed bitterly.

Not long after.

Wu Huan Yue reached.

When she reached, she immediately rushed to Papa Lin and Mama Lin's side.

"Uncle, Auntie, nice to meet you. I'm Wu Huan Yue."

Papa Lin didn't think too much and just responded nicely.

However, Mama Lin felt that something wasn't right. Then, she looked at her son and realized that her son had a helpless look on his face. She instantly understood.

But she was quite happy. The two of them had always been worrying about Lil' Fan but they had not expected that Lin Fan would attract two girls in such a short time.

Based on appearances, it was not easy to judge who was better.

It was really a difficult task.

Wu You Lan and Wu Huan Yue both sat by Mama Lin's side. They warmly served her, putting food on her plate and pouring drinks for her. The whole way, it seemed that they hadn't eaten at all. They were basically just putting food on Mama Lin's plate.

This made Mama Lin beam brightly.

She kept saying, "Good. Good. Good."

Lin Fan and Wang Ming Yang spoke softly to one another.

"Sigh, this is troublesome."

Wang Ming Yang replied, "What's so troublesome? I think it's pretty good. Just take both of them."

"Do you think I'm you? How could I take both of them?"

Wang Ming Yang said, "Don't falsely accuse me. I only have Zi Le. However, as long as you keep it a secret, no one will find out."

Lin Fan glared at Wang Ming Yang. "I think that you're really not reliable. Don't you know that if I do that, I'll get chopped up?"

...

Chapter 795: My brother is very troubled

The meal ended.

Wu You Lan and Wu Huan Yue looked at each other with challenging gleams in their eyes. It was like an intense battle.

This was their first time meeting Brother Lin's parents. Naturally, they had to put on a good appearance.

Wu Huan Yue, in particular, wanted to leave a good impression on Brother Lin's parents' hearts.

Because of work, she had very little free time.

Mama Lin was now very happy. She had taken a lot of photos with the two of them. She became more pleased the more she looked at the two of them. But what gave her a headache was wondering who exactly her son liked.

At the Children's Welfare Institute.

"Dad, this is the Welfare Institute that I've taken over. There are a total of 365 children inside," introduced Lin Fan.

"Director Huang, these are my parents."

Director Huang was going to spend her New Year at the Welfare Institute as well. Meanwhile, Han Lu had gone back to his old home.

Director Huang was all smiles. "Welcome, welcome."

Papa Lin looked at all those smiling children and felt very gratified. He patted Lin Fan on the shoulder. "Son, your Dad is proud of you."

Lin Fan chuckled, “It’s thanks to your education, Dad.”

Boot-licking.

Papa Lin beamed delightedly. “Right, right, it’s thanks to my education. Since young, I’ve taught you to be kind to others. You’ve done well. If you’re too busy, your Mom and I can come down to help.”

How could he let his parents come? If his parents were to come, the sky would be overturned.

“No need, we have enough people here already,” said Lin Fan.

Mama Lin said, “How thick is your skin? Was our son even educated by you? It was thanks to my education.”

Papa Lin responded, “Right, right. It’s all thanks to your education. I was just supporting you, okay?”

“That’s more like it.”

The children saw that many people had come and were very happy. Every one of the children liked Lin Fan exceptionally.

And Lil’ Fatty’s mouth was very sweet.

He greeted Lin Fan’s parents as Grandpa and Grandma, making Lin Fan so happy that he felt like he was soaring.

Initially, Lin Fan’s parents had had some negative opinions about him taking over the Children’s Welfare Institute. They had felt that he would be too busy and the stress would be too great.

But when they reached the place, they realized that these children were indeed very pitiful but also very adorable. For their son to be able to do such a good deed, they felt very proud.

After visiting the Children's Welfare Institute, they went to the Oriental Pearl Tower.

To Lin Fan, that kind of place made him want to puke as soon as he saw it.

But his parents hadn't seen this place before, so naturally, he had to bring them to go look around.

At night time.

Lin Fan was driving Wu Huan Yue to the airport.

"Brother Lin, Uncle and Auntie are really good people," said Wu Huan Yue with a big smile.

Lin Fan nodded, "Mmm, my parents are very good people."

"Oh right, how many days will you be going home for?"

When Wu Huan Yue thought about the number of days that she would be at home, her whole body slouched back onto the chair as if her energy was drained. "It won't even be a few days. Once the New Year celebrations are over, I'll have to come back immediately."

"If you want to rest for a few more days, I'll help you talk to Wang Ming Yang and tell him to push back whatever activities he can," said Lin Fan.

Wu Huan Yue shook her head, "Since I've already embarked on this path, I have to go forward bravely. Even if it's even more tiring, I won't be afraid.

Lin Fan chuckled, "Mmm, not bad. I believe that you can become a big star singer."

Wu Huan Yue smiled brilliantly. Then, she plucked up her courage and said, "Brother Lin, can I ask you something?"

"What is it?"

“What requirements do you have for a spouse?” asked Wu You Lan timidly. It seemed that she wasn’t too confident.

Lin Fan felt apprehensive. He knew what Wu Huan Yue meant by that. Then, he smiled, “Requirements? Actually, I don’t have any. As long as I think she’s fit for me, it’s fine. But I don’t have any thoughts for now. I’ll wait until I’m more mature before I think about all these things.”

“Huh?” Wu Huan Yue was surprised. “Brother Lin, I feel that you’re already very mature.”

Lin Fan chuckled and didn’t let himself be tangled up in this matter any further. “When you go back, take care of your safety. When you get off the plane, give me a call.”

Hearing these words of concern, Wu Huan Yue felt very happy. “Mmm, got it.”

After sending Wu Huan Yue to the airport and watching her enter the airport, Lin Fan drove off.

Wu Huan Yue stood there, thinking back about what had happened in the past six months. It was like a dream.

She felt that it had been a great change.

Somehow, she had become a famous singer all of a sudden and she had met the person that she liked.

However, her revolution had not succeeded yet and it made her very troubled.

Initially, she had thought that if she relied on her personal traits and acted a little more spontaneously, it wouldn’t be a problem.

But now, she realized that things were not she had expected to be.

It was very stressful.

Then, she didn't think too much about it. She put on her cap, lowered her head and walking further into the airport.

...

At night.

Lin Fan let his parents stay at his place. Although it wasn't a great house, at least he had a place for them to stay.

After bathing, he was about to go and rest. However, his Mom was sitting on the sofa.

"Son, come here for a moment."

Lin Fan said, "Mom, what is it?"

Mama Lin asked, "Let Mom ask you, who do you like between Huan Yue and You Lan?"

"Huh? Why are you asking this?" Lin Fan laughed awkwardly.

Mama Lin said, "You're my son. How could I not ask? These two young ladies are both pretty good people. Mom doesn't want you to hurt them."

Lin Fan scratched his head. "This...Mom, can we not talk about this?"

"What's wrong? Can't you tell your Mom about your feelings?" said Mama Lin.

"No, it's just that I really don't know either. Even if you ask me, I don't know how to reply." Lin Fan really didn't know what to say.

Regarding this question, he thought about it frequently but he felt that it was too complicated. Just thinking about it gave him a headache.

At that moment, Papa Lin helped his son out of this situation. “Why do you keep asking our son about all this? Our son has his own thoughts and his own world. We’re just here to visit and take a look. I think both of those young ladies are pretty good. Don’t give our son too much pressure.”

Mama Lin looked at Papa Lin. “Do you think I don’t know what you’re thinking?”

Papa Lin gave an innocent look. “What does this have to do with me? I’m just saying this on behalf of our son. Don’t we want to have a grandchild to hug?”

Mama Lin glared at him. “Hug? All you know is hugging. If something happens, let’s see what you’ll be hugging.”

Lin Fan was embarrassed. In this family, his Mom was the big shot. When she started scolding someone, his Dad wouldn’t dare to say a word of nonsense.

“Our son is here, give me some face,” said Papa Lin softly.

Lin Fan didn’t want to be involved in all this. He waved his hand and said, “Dad, Mom, I’m going to sleep. If you have anything to talk about, you can carry on yourselves. I’m going to sleep.”

Before his Mom could say anything, he closed the door and went to sleep.

In a certain villa.

Wang Ming Yang and Xu Zi Le just had some intimate time. At this moment, Wang Ming Yang was leaning back on the bed and smoking a cigarette.

Xu Zi Le was lying in Wang Ming Yang’s embrace. “What are you thinking about?”

Wang Ming Yang replied, “It’s nothing much. I’m just thinking about how my brother’s relationship situation should be resolved.”

“What’s up with Brother Lin?”

“It’s not what’s up with him but the problem is huge. Other people may not see it but I can see it. His heart is troubled. In fact, it’s very troubled. He can’t decide between Wu Huan Yue and Wu You Lan. It seems that I have to help him out.”

Xu Zi Le rolled her eyes. “You men are always so greedy.”

“You can’t say that. You can only blame my brother for being too outstanding and meeting too many good girls.”

Xu Zi Le said, “Why don’t you just be together with Brother Lin then.”

Wang Ming Yang said helplessly, “I want to as well. If I was a girl, I would have gone for him long ago. But I’m a guy so it can’t be helped.”

“What other solutions do you have then? You want the three of them to be together peacefully? You must be dreaming,” said Xu Zi Le.

“I’m thinking of another plan now, aren’t I? As for this dream, sometimes, when you do the impossible, it might just happen. You have to see how it turns out. Forget it, let’s not think about it for now. I’ll wait till the new year celebrations are over before thinking about it. Hehe,” Wang Ming Yang said. Then, he looked at Xu Zi Le and let out a cunning smile.

Xu Zi Le rolled her eyes. “You’re a sweetheart.”

Chapter 796: Question marks

On the eve of the Chinese New Year.

Children’s Welfare Institute.

In front of the television, the children had gathered. And right in front of them were packets of sweets. Every one of the children was smiling brightly.

They had bought their new clothes long ago but the children weren't in a hurry to wear them. They were only going to wear the new clothes the next day.

Mama Lin looked at these children and a smile appeared on her face. "I have never experienced such a thing. It's so lively."

Wu You Lan brought some tea over. "Uncle, Auntie, please have some tea."

"Good girl." Mama Lin was smiling and giggling as she watched the television. Then, she looked into the distance, "What is the brat doing?"

Wu You Lan said, "Brother Lin has many friends. He's probably on the phone."

Bam!

The sound of fireworks rang from outside.

The Children's Welfare Institute had a very big backyard. Fraud Tian was bringing the kids to launch the fireworks. Whenever the dazzling fireworks soared into the sky, a series of cheers would be heard.

Lin Fan was on the phone.

"Happy New Year, Teacher Lin!"

"Happy New Year, Director Liu."

"Do you think you will have time to carry on as a mentor for the second season of 'Strongest Heavenly Voice'?"

"Hehe, we'll see when the time comes."

"Alright, alright. Then I shan't disturb you further, Teacher Lin. See you next year."

To the people of Shanghai TV, this year had been much better than the last. The reality show, ‘Strongest Heavenly Voice, had broken the record for variety show ratings. This put them in the spotlight.

And to the staff, the year-end bonus was really moving.

All this was attributed to ‘Strongest Heavenly Voice’. And the fact that they were able to achieve such high ratings was all thanks to Teacher Lin’s help.

Another call came.

“Happy New Year, Teacher.”

“Happy New Year.”

“Teacher, I’m going to bring my whole family to pay you a New Year visit tomorrow. It will also be a good opportunity to see the children.”

“Alright, then I’ll be waiting for you.”

This disciple of his was good at everything but he was just too old-fashioned. His disciple really respected this Master-Disciple relationship. It was as if he really believed in the saying, ‘He who teaches me for one day is my father for life’.

Outsiders would feel that this was very strange. After all, Zhao Ming Qing was old enough to be Lin Fan’s grandfather.

But people who knew the situation all knew that Zhao Ming Qing was really lucky to be his disciple.

One by one, he received quite a number of calls.

Zheng Zhong Shan, Wu Yun Gang, Yue Qiu Ju Shi, etc...

Basically, anyone who was familiar with Lin Fan gave him a call.

In these one or two hours, Lin Fan's phone rang nonstop. Just from answering calls, his phone's battery was left with less than ten percent.

Lin Fan felt a little helpless. Knowing too many people was not a very good thing either. However, it felt pretty good that he had been able to meet so many people in a short half a year. At least it showed that his life hadn't been too much of a failure.

When the last call had been taken, Lin Fan put down his phone and let out a deep breath.

This was really tiring. Phone calls, one after another, really made life difficult for him.

Moreover, he had to answer these calls. The callers all had good intentions, how could he turn down their good will?

ring ring

Before he had rested for long.

Another call came. However, the display showed that it was Wu Huan Yue, so he could only answer it.

Wu Huan Yue was with her parents. When Lin Fan answered the call, she started walking out of the living room.

Her parents looked at each other and then at their daughter who was walking out of the living room.

"Go and listen to who Huan Yue is talking to," said Mama Wu softly.

Papa Wu shook his head, "If you want to go, then you should go. Our daughter is on the phone. Why should we eavesdrop?"

“Aren’t you concerned about our daughter at all? Our daughter has gone through a huge change in this half a year. She has even become a celebrity...” Mama Wu didn’t finish her sentence. What she meant was that she was afraid that her daughter might receive bad influences outside.

Papa Wu was silent for a moment and he felt that it was possible. Then, he sneakily hid at the side.

Wu Huan Yue said, “Brother Lin, this phone of yours is too hard to reach.”

“Haha, it can’t be helped. Too many people have been calling me. I’ve basically been on the phone the whole time. How are things at home?” asked Lin Fan.

“Pretty good. I haven’t been back in a long time. Happy New Year, Brother Lin.”

Lin Fan replied, “Same to you. Let’s all have a good New Year.”

...

Papa Wu listened for a while before coming back slowly. Then, he went to his wife’s side. “Our daughter is talking to a man. He’s called Brother Lin or something.”

Mama Wu was a little surprised. Then, her eyes squinted as she smiled. “That’s good. That’s good.”

Papa Wu was taken aback. “What’s good about that?”

“Are you stupid? If he takes care of her, that would be great.” Mama Wu glared at her husband. Why was his brain unable to comprehend it?

When Papa Lin heard this, he understood. “So that’s it. Then we can relax.”

Soon after, Wu Huan Yue hung up and went back to the living room.

Mama Wu tried to look casual as she asked, “Who were you talking to?”

Wu Huan Yue felt that her parents' expressions were a little strange but she still calmly replied, "I was talking to a friend."

Mama Wu said, "Oh. If there's a chance, you should bring him back for a visit. Your Dad and I aren't the type that will make things hard for you. However, you have to be careful and get to know him properly first."

Wu Huan Yue blushed. "Mom, it's not what you think."

She hadn't expected that her Mom would think of this. She felt very helpless. Although she wanted it very much, this matter had not reached a conclusion yet.

The next day!

In the morning.

The children got out of bed. They took out their new clothes and happily put them on.

"Brother Lil' Fatty, do you think I look good with my new clothes?" A kid who had mucus flowing from his nose asked Lil' Fatty excitedly.

Lil' Fatty was a little fat. He couldn't quite pull his pants up but he used all his energy to pull them. When he finally successfully wore his pants, he smiled.

"Mmm, not bad. Looks pretty good."

To every child, the New Year was the happiest time because they had new clothes. On top of that, they could receive red packets.

Lin Fan and the rest had woken up long ago.

At that moment, Lin Fan was holding a large bag in his hand.

The children saw Lin Fan and immediately ran over ecstatically. “We wish you a happy New Year, Uncle Lin.”

“Alright, here’s your red packets.” Lin Fan took out red packets from the bag, smiling. Each of them contained a hundred dollars. Although it wasn’t much, it was enough to make the children happy.

Fraud Tian was holding a small bag. His face was dark and dull and his tears were flowing down his face. As he saw the red packets being given out, his heart ached very much.

He didn’t have much money but he still gave each child fifty dollars. With over three hundred children in the Welfare Institute, he lost over ten thousand dollars just like that. How could this not make him heartbroken?

Of course, it was painful but he still felt very happy.

Every time he heard the children shouting ‘Happy New Year, Grandpa Tian!’, that smile on his old face was brighter than anyone else’s.

Fraud Tian had not been married and he did not have any children of his own. Now that the children were all crowding by his side, it made Fraud Tian feel something that he had never felt before.

He gave out those red packets very decisively without a shred of hesitation.

“Teacher, I’m here to pay you a New Year visit.” At that moment, Zhao Ming Qing arrived with his family.

Lin Fan looked at Zhao Ming Qing and instantly smiled. “You’re here, Ming Qing.”

When Papa Lin and Mama Lin saw this, they stared blankly with their mouths gaping.

Question marks appeared in their heads. What was going on?

What did this old man just call their son?

Teacher?

Did they hear it wrongly?

Chapter 797: Going home

Mama Lin asked, “What’s going on?”

Papa Lin was dumbfounded as well. “I don’t know. He didn’t tell me about this.”

“Grandpa Zhao...” The children immediately ran over excitedly when they saw Zhao Ming Qing. Usually, Grandpa Zhao would come here to check on their bodies. He would even teach them some knowledge about Chinese Medicine. The children really liked him very much.

Zhao Ming Qing smiled with his eyes squinted. He quickly took out a bag. It seemed that he had come prepared.

He gave the children one red packet each.

People who dared to come to the Children’s Welfare Institute for a New Year visit were all wealthy people and courageous people. Without giving at least ten thousand dollars, they wouldn’t be able to leave.

“Lil’ Fan, what’s going on?” asked Mama Lin worriedly. Had her son cheated this old man? This man was so old but he was her son’s disciple. If other people knew about this, wouldn’t he be scolded?

Lin Fan knew why his Mom was asking this. He smiled, “Mom, it’s not a problem. Ming Qing is the Director of the Chinese Medical Academy. He studies Chinese Medicine and my Chinese Medical achievements are greater, so I took him as my disciple so we can discuss Chinese Medicine together.”

In the past, Zhao Ming Qing might not have been the best in the country at Chinese Medicine but after this period of learning, he had basically obtained that title of the best. Of course, that's if you don't take Lin Fan into consideration.

"When did you learn Chinese Medicine?" Mama Lin looked at Lin Fan in surprise. She felt that this son of her's was too mysterious. Why hadn't she known about all this in the past?

However, all parents hope for their children to be amazing. Hence, she was very pleased.

Zhao Ming Qing looked at his teacher's parents and went forward to warmly greet them. This greeting made Papa Lin and Mama Lin a little embarrassed but to Zhao Ming Qing, it was only right.

Zhao Ming Qing's children sighed. They had become used to their father being the disciple of a young man and they had accepted it. They understood Lin Fan's abilities. He was really a talented and knowledgeable person.

However, he was just too young. When they weren't with their father, they didn't feel much but under their father's gaze, they could only force themselves to go forward and deliver their New Year wishes.

"Master Lin, we're here to pay you a New Year visit." At that moment, cars arrived outside.

He Cheng Han had come with his son.

He was now very pleased with his son. His son had started working from the very bottom of his company and become more mature. This was all thanks to Master Lin.

If Master Lin hadn't given him counsel, he would probably never have seen his son turn over a new leaf.

"Happy New Year, Chief He," said Lin Fan with a smile.

Soon after, the entrepreneurial bosses arrived. This made the Welfare Institute become even more lively and each of them had brought red packets for the children.

As for how much there was in each red packet, who knew? But each person had probably tens of thousands in total into those red packets.

This put Lin Fan at a loss for words.

At night.

Mama Lin had not recovered from the shock of what happened in the day. She had not thought that her son actually knew so many people.

“Lil’ Fan, who were those people that came today?” asked Mama Lin.

Looking at those people’s vehicles and clothing, they were clearly not average people. Moreover, they gave so generously and were so friendly with Lin Fan as if they had known him for a long time.

Papa Lin nodded, “Yeah, yeah. Although we don’t know them, your Dad knows that all those cars were not cheap.”

Lin Fan said helplessly, “They’re all friends of mine and they’re pretty good people. They knew that I didn’t go back to our old home for the New Year so they came to pay a visit. No need to think too much. There’s not much to it.”

These words managed to calm his parents down as they didn’t know about the situation. But if outsiders were to find out about it, they would be shocked.

If one was to kidnap any of those people, one would become rich.

In fact, one would become very rich.

“Make sure you don’t make friends with bad people,” said Mama Lin worriedly.

Lin Fan smiled, “You don’t have to worry. How could you not trust your own son? These aren’t bad people. They’re all friends. And the fact that the Welfare Institute has been able to run so smoothly is thanks in part to their help as well.”

“That’s good, that’s good.” After getting reassurance, his parents could relax for now.

They were really afraid of their son meeting bad people or getting bad influence.

The second day of the New Year.

Lin Fan woke up early in the morning and prepared to drive back to Zhongzhou with his parents.

Meanwhile, Wu You Lan and the rest were at the Welfare Institute, helping Director Huang to take care of the children.

In Lin Fan’s view, it seemed at after the New Year celebrations, it seemed that this New Year was going to be even better.

He had to put in the extra effort and work hard as well.

In the afternoon.

They finally arrived in Zhongzhou.

When they reached the apartment block, the air was filled with the flavor of Chinese New Year.

“Let’s go. We’re going to pay your Uncle Li a New Year visit.” When they reached home, Papa Lin was in a pretty good mood. It seemed that he was very happy that he was going to see Elder Li.

He had many things he wanted to say. He had experienced many things in Shanghai and he had to brag about them to Elder Li.

Mama Lin scolded him, “We’ve just got home and you can’t wait to go to Elder Li’s place already. Let me tell you, don’t show off in front of him. There’s nothing wrong if it’s just you and Elder Li but his son and wife will be around as well. Don’t let them have any bad opinions about us.”

Papa Lin said, “I know. No need for you to tell me. I know it myself.”

Upstairs, they rang the doorbell.

“Elder Li, open up!” Papa Lin shouted as he stood outside the entrance. Soon after, a voice came from inside, “Coming, coming.”

The door opened.

Lin Fan smiled, “Happy New Year, Uncle Li.”

“Ah, Lil’ Fan is back. Come, come, come in.” Uncle Li pushed the door open. Then, he shouted to his wife who was in the kitchen, “Lil’ Fan and the rest are here. Hurry up and prepare some tea.”

A delighted voice came from the kitchen, “Lil’ Fan and the rest are here?”

“Elder Li, let me tell you, this time that I went to Shanghai...” As Papa Lin was taking off his shoes, he couldn’t help but want to talk about his experiences. But before he finished, he was interrupted by Mama Lin.

“You talk too much. Shut up.”

Papa Lin laughed embarrassedly. Then, he sneakily glared at his wife. “Elder Li, let’s talk later on.”

Lin Fan was a little embarrassed as he stood at the side. “Uncle Li, please don’t mind my Dad. That’s just how he is.”

Uncle Li was in a pretty good mood. “No problem, no problem. That’s how your Dad is. I’ve known him for so many years. How could I now know?”

Papa Lin was pleased. “Heard that? Elder Li doesn’t mind it at all. It’s just you two who care about all this.”

Lin Fan smiled and didn’t say more. However, he was in a pretty good mood as well. His Mom was really right about his Dad. His Dad didn’t have many friends and Uncle Li was indeed the most reliable.

When a person reaches his middle years, he has to have a few friends to brag to and maintain a carefree heart. That way, he would be free of diseases.

After entering the house.

Lin Fan looked around and asked in a puzzled tone, ” Uncle Li, where are Brother Li and his wife?”

“They went out to do something. They should be back soon,” said Uncle Li.

“Oh...”

Chapter 798: F*ck you mom

A black sedan was traveling on the road.

Li Feng was driving but his expression was very grave as if his heart was being weighed down. Then, he asked worriedly, “We didn’t forget anything, did we?”

“No, we’ve bought everything we need to buy,” said a young and beautiful lady.

However, she was the same as the man as she seemed gloomy as well.

Tian Yu Hui said, “Husband, if we don’t succeed this time, what will we do?”

Li Feng laughed bitterly, “What else could we do? The company’s returns aren’t enough. As a department head, I need to take full responsibility. If it doesn’t work, I’ll get discharged from the company and I’ll have to start over again.”

Tian Yu Hui said, “Don’t be too stressed. We can start over.”

Li Feng laughed forcefully, “The outcome isn’t certain yet, so we don’t need to be too negative about it. But if I really get discharged, we have to hide it from Dad and Mom for a while.”

“Mmm, I know.” Tian Yu Hui nodded.

She had known Li Feng since university. After graduating, they got married. Her husband’s job was pretty good. He was a manager in a foreign enterprise and his salary was high. It was enough for them to make a living in Zhongzhou. On the other hand, her job was to keep the house neat and orderly and to take care of his two parents.

But they hadn’t expected that towards the start of the new year, something like this would happen.

The company wasn’t getting enough returns and her husband’s department had to take responsibility. In foreign enterprises, the competition was intense and there were many backstabbers as well. Eventually, they received news that after the new year celebrations, her husband might get discharged from the company. They might separate that department and rebuild it again.

When they found out about this, it was like a bolt from the blue. But at home, the two of them pretended like nothing had happened. All they could do now was buy some things and gift them to the leader in hope that he would give him one more chance. However, they still didn’t know how things would turn out.

Soon after.

They reached an isolated villa.

Tian Yu Hui and Li Feng carried the things. These things had cost them tens of thousands. As they carried the items, they felt heavy. Their hearts were restless as well. There was an indescribable, stifling feeling.

Li Feng stood at the door and took a deep breath before pressing the doorbell.

Before long, someone opened the door.

Li Feng immediately smiled, "Chief Zhu, happy new year."

Chief Zhu was a pot-bellied man, balding from the top of his head. At that moment, he looked at Li Feng emotionlessly. "What are you doing here?"

These words kept the two of them outside the door. But to Li Feng, it didn't matter right now. He could only fill his face with smiles.

"Chief Zhu, it's the new year, isn't it? My wife and I brought some things here to pay you a visit." Li Feng could feel the opposition's coldness towards himself.

But in his situation, if he didn't plead with Chief Zhu, what else could he do?

Was he supposed to just wait until the new year celebrations were over for him to be discharged?

Chief Zhu's brows furrowed. "Come in then."

After entering the house, Li Feng put down the items.

Chief Zhu propped his legs up as he sat on the sofa. "Li Feng, you have to understand that this happened because of a problem in your department. And as the department head, you have to take full responsibility. You understand?"

"I understand." Li Feng nodded. He kept standing there. Without Chief Zhu's permission, how could he sit?

Tian Yu Hui was standing behind Li Feng the whole time. Seeing her husband like this, her heart felt sore. There was an indescribable bitterness.

"This is your wife?" Chief Zhu took a glance at Tian Yu Hui.

“That’s my wife.” Li Feng nodded.

Tian Yu Hui went forward. “Nice to meet you, Chief Zhu.”

Chief Zhu’s eyes lit up when he saw Tian Yu Hui. He hadn’t expected his subordinate to have such a beautiful lady as a wife. And she was very young too.

“She’s very beautiful. You have pretty good luck, kid,” said Chief Zhu.

Li Feng replied, “Thank you for the compliment, Chief Zhu.”

But at this moment, Li Feng suddenly felt that something wasn’t right. Li Feng was considered above average in the company.

But he knew about the behavior of the higher-ups. The common practices in the company were not good.

Chief Zhu liked playing around with the female workers in the company. And the company’s Vice-President, Shan Cun He liked married women even more. Not that Li Feng had heard what Chief Zhu said, he suddenly felt his heartbeat quicken.

At that moment, Li Feng pulled his wife back. “Chief Zhu, do you think there could be a chance for redemption?” Then, he took out the bag that he had packaged in black plastic packaging and placed it on the table.

Chief Zhu looked at Li Feng in astonishment. “What are you trying to do? Bribe me?”

Li Feng quickly shook his head. “That’s not what I mean. I just want to thank Chief Zhu for looking after me these past few years. But I really cannot do without this job. I hope that Chief Zhu could help me put in a good word so that I can make amendments for my mistakes.”

“Mmm.” Chief Zhu’s expression became a lot warmer. Then, he just stared at Li Feng for a moment and didn’t speak.

At that moment, Chief Zhu lit up a cigarette. “Don’t say that I’m not giving you a chance. It will depend on whether you can seize it. Tonight, Vice-President Shan Cun will be organizing a banquet at Joy Hotel. Bring your wife there. As for how it turns out, it will depend on you.”

Li Feng said, “Can I go alone?”

Chief Zhu stopped for a moment, then looked up at Li Feng. “Are you trying to bargain with me?”

Tian Yu Hui was standing behind. As fingers were being pointed, she became a little nervous. Although she didn’t know the exact situation, it sounded like things weren’t very good.

Li Feng didn’t think anymore. He bowed and said goodbye, “Thank you, Chief Zhu but I won’t be going.” After saying that, he picked up the black plastic bag from the table and started to leave the place with his wife.

Chief Zhu’s face turned cold. “I gave you the chance, Li Feng. It’ll depend on how you take it. Go back and think about it. Once you’ve decided, call me at 7.”

“Forget it, Chief Zhu. There’s no need to consider. I’m still young. If I start over, perhaps I can develop even better.” Li Feng shook his head. Then, he pulled his wife and left immediately.

“You don’t even know what’s good for you,” said Chief Zhu unhappily as he saw Li Feng leave.

In the car.

Tian Yu Hui looked at her husband worriedly. “What’s wrong?”

Li Feng patted his wife’s head and smiled forcefully. “Nothing’s wrong. No need to think too much. After the new year celebrations, I’ll go and find a job. Just be a good, beautiful wife.

“How about I go out to work as well? It would help to split the load,” suggested Tian Yu Hui.

“No need. Don’t you trust your husband? I just saw a message that Uncle Lin and his family are back. Just in time to spend the new year happily. Leave the money earning to me,” said Li Feng with a smile. Then, he started the car and headed home.

As for those presents, he would just give them to Chief Zhu. After all, he had been under Chief Zhu for many years. Also, he would send him a message for the Chinese New Year.

“F*ck your mother.”

...

Lin Fan saw that his Dad and Uncle Li were chatting so cheerfully and helplessly took out his phone to look at the news. He occasionally replied to Aunt Li.

knock knock

At that moment, the sound of the door being unlocked could be heard.

Uncle Li, who had been chatting happily with Papa Lin, smiled and said, “Looks like the children are back.”

Lin Fan got up. When he saw who had come, he was all smiles. “Brother Li, Sister-in-law.”

“Ah, Lin Fan, we haven’t met in so long.” Li Feng smiled brilliantly when he saw Lin Fan.

He had grown up with Lin Fan when they were young. However, he was a few years older than Lin Fan, therefore, he graduated earlier than Lin Fan. They would basically meet once or twice a year.

Moreover, their families had been neighbors for almost ten years.

Chapter 799: Let me resolve it

The adults were chatting about more mature topics than the youngsters.

Li Feng smiled, “You’re pretty good, kid. I saw all the news about you on the Internet. Master Lin. What a befitting title.”

Tian Yu Hui smiled as well, “A lot of my close female friends worship you. If they find out that we are neighbors, I’m afraid they might come gathering at our doorstep.”

Lin Fan chuckled, “Brother Li, Sister-in-law, don’t laugh at me. I’m just blindly mixing around in society. Oh right, are you guys doing alright?”

“We’re alright. We’re doing great. How long are you prepared to stay this time?” Li Feng acted like someone without any problems as he smiled and asked.

Lin Fan said, “I’m just going to pay a visit to the elders and then I’ll be going back to Shanghai in a few days.”

Li Feng patted Lin Fan’s shoulder. “I hear Uncle Lin talk about you often. I never thought that you would be doing so well in Shanghai. Back then, you weren’t doing well in your studies and we were all worried about you.”

“Haha,” Lin Fan laughed embarrassedly. In the past, his academic results were indeed bad. Others would often be worried about him. Thinking back now, it made him a little nostalgic.

In that instant, the house was filled with laughter.

It was nearing dinner time.

“Let’s eat.” Auntie Li and Lin Fan’s mother had been busy working in the kitchen. Then, they started bringing out the dishes.

At the dining table.

Uncle Li looked at his son in surprise. “Why are you drinking wine? You always wouldn’t drink in the past.”

Li Feng laughed, "Uncle Lin and his family are here. I'm happy, so I'll drink a little."

Uncle Li smiled, "Alright but don't drink too much."

Papa Lin and Uncle Li chatted. They were just talking about some daily gossips.

Li Feng was very lively. He drank cup after cup of wine. As Tian Yu Hui saw her husband like this, her heart ached. However, the whole family was here now so she couldn't say anything.

Lin Fan saw that Brother Li wasn't being his usual self and he felt that it was strange.

Although he didn't have many chances to meet Brother Li, he had heard before that Brother Li couldn't drink much. But today, even if he was happy, he shouldn't be drinking so much.

Could it be that there was something wrong?

At this moment, Lin Fan took a look at Li Feng's face and started to read his fortune.

Without looking, he wouldn't have known. But now that he had seen it, he didn't dare to believe it.

It was the look of someone that was going to lose his job.

ring ring

Li Feng's phone rang. When he saw the notification, his expression turned a little ugly but then it quickly returned to normal. "Dad, Uncle, I'm going to answer a call. You guys can eat first."

After saying that, he went to the balcony with his phone. Then, he closed the balcony door.

Uncle Li felt that there was something different about his son today. He asked Tian Yu Hui, "Daughter-in-law, what's up with him today?"

Tian Yu Hui laughed and said, "Dad, it's nothing. Perhaps it's just something at work."

“Hey.” Uncle Li had drunk several cups and he was starting to talk more. “These Japanese companies really have a lot of problems. Even during the New Year, they’re busy working.”

Suddenly.

Shouts rang out from the balcony, “Screw off!”

Uncle Li looked towards the balcony and said worriedly, “What’s wrong?”

Tian Yu Hui hastily tried to mediate the situation, “It’s nothing. Dad, Uncle, please continue drinking. I’ll go and take a look.” Then, she got up and walked to the balcony.

Lin Fan looked at the two silhouettes on the balcony and he started to ponder.

Soon, the two of them returned.

Li Feng maintained his cool. “Dad, Uncle, I received a strange phone call just now and I lost my temper a little. There’s no issue now.”

Uncle Li said, “That’s good. If there’s something, you have to say it. Don’t keep it in your heart.”

“I know.” Li Feng nodded. But how could he say it? It would only cause his parents to worry.

However, he also knew that he couldn’t hide it for long. He would just hide it for as long as he could.

Lin Fan continued to say, “Brother Li, I heard that there’s a lot of pressure working in a Japanese company. Are you doing alright?”

Li Feng laughed awkwardly, “I’m still alright.”

Uncle Li said, "What do you mean 'still alright'? You come home late at night every day. I think that company isn't reliable. It's shortening your life. Although the salary is high, I really wish you would change to a more relaxed job."

Li Feng laughed and didn't say much. However, in his heart, he was thinking, "I'm already going to get discharged. There's no way I would be busy anymore."

Lin Fan smiled, "I think Uncle Li is right. What's so good about working for the Japanese? Brother Li, I know someone who runs a big company and our friendship is pretty tight. Shall I ask him? Then, you won't have to work for those people anymore."

"Although the salary may not be that high, the potential for development is huge."

Li Feng smiled and said, "No need for the trouble, Lil' Fan."

At the side, Uncle Li was disagreeing, "What's this about 'trouble'? My heart aches just looking at you work there. How can you work overtime so much? Lil' Fan, don't listen to him, listen to your Uncle. Ask your friend. If he's suitable, he'll go and work there."

"Alright, I'll call him right now," said Lin Fan with a smile.

Lin Fan couldn't bring up the matter of Brother Li losing his job. He wouldn't be giving Brother Li face if he did that. Of course, he had to make it 'accidental'.

Uncle Li said, "Lil' Fan, is it a good time to call during this time?"

"It's not a problem. I can call anytime and it would be the same," Lin Fan said with a smile.

Lin Fan didn't consider asking Wang Ming Yang. Although his business was large, it was mainly concentrated in Shanghai and Beijing. They didn't have a branch office in Zhongzhou yet. So, he could only give Lu Li a call and see what's the situation on his side.

At that moment, Tian Yu Hui looked at Lin Fan in anticipation. If this really succeeded, her husband wouldn't have to worry so much.

The call got through. Everyone in the house fell silent.

“Chief Lu, happy New Year!” said Lin Fan.

“Happy New Year, Master Lin!”

Lin Fan didn’t speak any nonsense. He was going to get straight to the point. He asked, “Chief Lu, let me ask you something, do you have an office in Zhongzhou?”

“Oh, the situation is as such. I have an exceptionally close neighbor, an older brother of mine. He has always been working in a Japanese company. The work stress there is too great and we’re all worried about him. And don’t you think it’s not good to help those Japs earn money? That’s why I want to recommend him to you.”

“You don’t have to worry. This brother of mine has a Master’s degree and he’s very capable at work. He’s very responsible too. He can be considered a necessary talent for any big company...” Before Lin Fan finished, Lu Li started laughing on the other end.

Lu Li said, “Master Lin, you don’t need to say all this. No problem. As long as you’re the one saying it, how could I not believe you? This life of mine was saved by you. Why would you need to say all this? Alright, as long as he agrees, he can report to my company after the New Year break. According to what you’ve said, we’ll definitely give him a managerial appointment. For him to be an above average level worker in a Japanese company, he must have considerable ability. I shan’t say too much.”

Lin Fan said, “Then, how will his salary be calculated?”

Lu Li started laughing again. “Master Lin, aren’t you just slapping my face with that question? If it’s someone that you recommend, how could I pay him any less than the Japanese?”

“Alright, then. I’ll remember this favor. When I get back to Shanghai, I’ll treat you to a meal.”

“Don’t, don’t. Let me treat you. I can’t let you be the one to spend. If he’s really a talent, then I’d have to thank you later on.”

“Alright, then I’ll be hanging up now.”

Lin Fan had just wanted to try his luck. He had not expected Lu Li to give him so much face.

Good man. What a good man.

Then, Lin Fan looked at everyone. “Alright, you’ll go to work after the New Year break. They’ve promised to give you a managerial appointment immediately and they won’t pay you any less than that Japanese company.”

Uncle Li looked at Lin Fan. “Lil’ Fan, it’s done just like that? Do we need to send him gifts or invite him to dinner?”

Lin Fan waved his hand. “No need for all that. It’s enough that I’ve spoken to him.”

Mama Lin said, “Son, is this reliable? We can’t have problems coming up later on. What company is this?”

Lin Fan smiled, “Mom, don’t worry. There definitely will not be problems. As for what company it is, I’m not too sure but I do know the name of their headquarters. It’s called Lu Corporation. You’ve heard of it, haven’t you?”

“What?” Li Feng, who hadn’t been very hopeful at first, stood up immediately and looked at Lin Fan in disbelief. “Lil’ Fan, did you just say that it’s Lu Corporation?”

“Yeah.” Lin Fan nodded.

Uncle Li was puzzled. “Son, is this Lu Corporation very amazing?”

Li Feng was so ecstatic that his heart was about to jump out of his throat. “Yeah, it’s very amazing. It’s a listed company. When I graduated, I tried to go for the interview but I didn’t get selected.”

Tian Yu Hui asked, “Lil’ Fan, can that person really make it happen?”

Fortune had come too quickly and they couldn’t quite believe it. Their hearts were a little nervous.

Lin Fan said, “Of course he can. He’s the current boss of Lu Corporation. How could he not be able to make it happen?”

When they heard this, Li Feng and Tian Yu Hui were stunned.

“Thank you, Lil’ Fan.” Li Feng looked at Lin Fan, filled with gratitude.

Lin Fan chuckled and didn’t say more.

Meanwhile, Li Feng had a kind of feeling that Lil’ Fan knew about his situation.

Chapter 800: Awesome bragging

Dinner was finished.

The two families were elated, especially Brother Li, who had been heavy-hearted before. Now, that expression of joy was all over his face. His troubles had been resolved. There was nothing more to worry about.

However, he had not thought that the Lil’ Fan that he knew in the past had become so amazing. This was completely unexpected.

Although he had always been watching the news on the Internet about how amazing Master Lin was, he had never thought much of it. He thought that it was just another way of living that Lil’ Fan had. There were many people nowadays that hyped themselves up on the Internet to earn money.

When they saw the news, they had sincerely felt happy for Lin Fan. After all, when one became famous, one would be able to earn money.

But it was only now that they understood that Lil' Fan did not hype himself up. He was really amazing.

Lu Corporation. It was THAT Lu Corporation!

With his academic records, it was completely insufficient for him to get a good appointment in Lu Corporation. If it hadn't been for Lil' Fan's strong connections, he would never be able to get employed with just a few words. Moreover, he had even been given an above average managerial appointment.

They returned home.

Papa Lin had drunk quite a bit. He was in a very good mood. He shouted as he looked at Mama Lin, "Did you see that? Our son is so amazing! He even knows the boss of Lu Corporation."

Lin Fan was a little embarrassed. This wasn't something worth being proud of. He was going to have to return this favor in future.

But it didn't matter. As long as his Dad was happy, it was fine. If his family was happy, he would be happy too.

Mama Lin glared at Papa Lin. "Okay, you're amazing." Then, she looked at Lin Fan. "Son, will you have to do anything after asking for this favor?"

Lin Fan smiled and waved his hand. "It's not a problem. Brother Li is capable as well. I only provided a better job for him. Uncle Li's family has always been good to us. As the saying goes, close neighbors are better than distant relatives. Uncle Li's family's relationship with us is even better than our relationship with some relatives. Even though I'm not at home usually, we should still help each other out."

Mama Lin nodded, "That's true."

At Uncle Li's home.

"Son, were you hiding something from us before?" Although Uncle Li had drunk quite a lot, his mind was still very clear. How could he not understand his own son?

Even if his son had hidden it even better, those expressions wouldn't be able to escape Uncle Li's eyes.

Li Feng was a little embarrassed. He was ashamed to speak. It was his wife, Tian Yu Hui who spoke, "Husband, Dad has already asked. Since there's no problem anymore, why don't you just say it?"

Li Feng stopped hiding the truth. He explained the entire situation to his family.

After hearing it, Uncle Li and Auntie Li were both angry. Then, Uncle Li sighed, "It's lucky that Lil' Fan helped you. I was wondering why Lil' Fan would suddenly introduce a job to you. It turns out that he had seen through it already. He didn't even say it openly, it was probably to save you some face."

"I know. I can see it now as well," said Li Feng with a nod. He was very grateful to Lin Fan.

Suddenly, Uncle Li started laughing, "That guy, Elder Lin, always brags to me all day and night. I never thought that I would really have to rely on him this time. In future, I'll just endure it and continue listening to his boasting."

Auntie Li said, "What are you talking about? They helped us so much. Shouldn't you be thanking him?"

Uncle Li said, "Of course. We'll have to have a good meal tomorrow to thank Lil' Fan. Then, he looked at his son. "Lil' Feng, work hard from now on. Don't make things hard for Lil' Fan, okay? Also, if something happens, tell us. If it has to do with work, what would we possibly say? Don't keep things to yourself."

Li Feng nodded, "I got it, Dad."

It was clear that Li Feng and Tian Yu Hui were both very happy. This was a glimmer of hope that appeared in their darkest hour. As for that Chief Zhu, he could f*ck off.

That Chief Zhu had even wanted to have sex with his wife. He was simply asking for death.

...

After returning to his old home, of course, Lin Fan had to visit relatives.

At the end of the New Year celebrations, all the townsfolk that had gone home for the New Year gradually returned to their work.

Lin Fan didn't stay for long either.

"Dad, Mom, you guys can go back. I'm going back to Shanghai," Lin Fan said and waved.

Papa Lin said, "Be careful of your safety. If you get tired, take a break at the rest area. Don't drive if you're tired."

Lin Fan said, "I know. No need to worry."

Mama Lin couldn't quite bear to see him leave. "You've only been back for a while and you're leaving again."

Papa Lin said, "What are you anxious about? When our son has a wife, we can go and see her. Let our son go out and find a wife."

Lin Fan was embarrassed. Then, he waved and stepped on the gas pedal, leaving the apartment block.

The next day!

At Cloud Street.

"Hello, Little Boss. How was the New Year break?"

"We haven't seen you for over ten days. We really missed you."

“Little Boss looks pretty energetic today. It seems that you’ve had a comfortable New Year break.”

Lin Fan greeted each of his neighbors. “You guys are complimenting me right after the New Year break. Is this really good?”

Elder Liang smiled, “How is this not good? I went back to my old home and boasted to my relatives and friends. They were all very jealous and they wanted to come here to open shops. But this isn’t somewhere that anyone can open their shops.”

“You don’t say, Elder Liang. When I went home and my son found out that I’m Little Boss’ neighbor, he worshipped me to death. He really wanted to come to Shanghai to see Little Boss. I told him that if he gets top ten for his exams, I would bring him to Shanghai to see Little Boss.”

Lin Fan said, “If that’s the case, then if your son ever gets top ten for his exams, that would be thanks to me. You would have to treat me to a meal.”

“Little Boss, if that brat really gets top ten, I would even treat you to ten meals.”

Elder Liang said, “Elder Wang, stop bragging. Your heart would ache if that really happens.”

Elder Wang said, “Why would my heart ache? Elder Liang, you really underestimate others. When that really happens, I’ll show you my ability.”

Lin Fan looked at this scene and smiled brilliantly. These kinds of days were what his life should really be.

A New Year had begun. He had to put in some more effort.

There were many things that needed him to work on them.

At that moment, his phone rang. He looked at the display and saw that it was Brother Li. It seemed that the matter had succeeded.

He answered the phone.

“Lil’ Fan, I’ve gone there already. The people here are very good and the work is very good too.” Li Feng was very emotional. It was as if he had not expected things to be so good.

Lin Fan said, “That’s good. It’s good as long as you’re content. I was afraid that you wouldn’t be satisfied.”

Li Feng said, “How could I not be satisfied? This is really too great. Thank you, Lil’ Fan.”

Lin Fan smiled, “What’s there to thank me for? We’re family. As long as you’re satisfied, it’s all good.”

Then, they chatted for a while more before hanging up.

He was very grateful to Lu Li. The efficiency that he had carried this thing out was too great.

For Brother Li to start work so smoothly, Lu Li must have made calls beforehand to talk to the leaders of the Zhongzhou branch office. Once the big leader had personally called, they would have to pay attention to this matter.

At the very least, this would guarantee that Brother Li would never be bullied at his new job.

...