

## Valiant Life 951

### Chapter 951: Stop producing

There were many distributors who hoarded supplies of ACTH. They were spread all over the country. This medicine hadn't been used much in the past but later on, experiments proved that this medicine was very effective against infantile spasms.

And although infantile spasms weren't very common, if you added up all the cases across the country, it wasn't a small number.

More importantly, this medicine had been too cheap in the past and they had been unprofitable. Hence, when ACTH became a lifesaver for infants, the distributors started to have some ideas.

They immediately started hoarding the medicine.

Even some hospitals couldn't manage to obtain the medicine. It became one of the hardest medications to obtain.

When Lin Fan sent his Weibo post, it drew the attention of many people.

At the same time, in a WeChat group, which was the group of distributors, some people started discussing.

"Did you all see Master Lin's Weibo? He says that he's going to start developing this medication and he's telling us to sell our stocks immediately. Otherwise, they will become worthless."

"Hehe, how awesome. He nearly scared me to death."

"I've hoarded hundreds of boxes but I'm going to use them to gain riches. Let him slowly develop his medicine."

"Right now, the price for this medicine is pretty good. One box is priced at 3800. I wonder how many people will buy it."

“Last time, I sold a few boxes at 2000 each.”

“Don’t worry, he won’t be able to develop it. This is a hormone, how could he develop it? Is he going to rely on Chinese medicine?”

“Anyway, we can’t possibly unload all this. If we manage to sell all of it, we would be rich.”

“Do what you need to, everyone. Don’t be scared by this guy.”

“He really loves meddling in others’ business. Why won’t God just get rid of him? Getting in the way of other people’s wealth is unforgivable. I really can’t stand him.”

...

To these distributors, Lin Fan’s action was really despicable.

Getting in the way of one’s path to wealth was as bad as killing one’s parents.

But some distributors were afraid. They were fearful of Master Lin’s capabilities. If he really managed to develop it, they really might not be able to sell the medicine anymore.

Suddenly.

The chat group went crazy.

“Elder Wang, are you f\*cking insane? How much are you selling it for on the Internet? 80 for one box? Have you gone mad?”

Elder Wang: “I’m out. I don’t want to mess around with Master Lin.”

“Elder Wang, you’re crazy. You’re ruining our market. Stop selling it. Give it all to me. I’ll pay 200 for each box.”

“I’ll take them too. You’re spoiling the market price. Are you trying to harm us?”

Elder Wang saw that they all wanted to take his stocks and he didn’t hesitate at all. “Alright, if you guys want it, I’ll sell it to you. I’m getting rid of them right now. I have a bad feeling about this.”

This kind of situation became quite common in this WeChat group. Gradually, a few more people came out and agreed to sell their stocks to the others.

They didn’t want to stockpile anymore. Master Lin’s words had frightened them.

If what he had said really happens, this medicine would become worthless in their possession. Hence, to be safe, they decided not to go against Master Lin.

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The next day!

Zhao Ming Qing waited for his teacher in the school’s research lab. He was filled with excitement because he was about to be immersed in research.

He believed that, as long as he had his teacher, they would definitely develop the medicine successfully. But it was only at 9 AM that Lin Fan walked in leisurely.

This time, the development of the prescription basically had no difficulty to it. It was exceptionally simple.

But even if it was so simple, Lin Fan had to give a feeling that this problem was very challenging, the research was very difficult, and it had to be discussed thoroughly.

Otherwise, if he just solved the problem easily, Zhao Ming Qing would definitely feel that they could keep on going and tackle some other diseases while they were at it.

If that really happened, then it would be f\*cked up.

“Teacher, the medicinal ingredients have all been prepared,” Zhao Ming Qing said with a smile. When the person-in-charge of the ingredients had heard that they would be developing a prescription again, he had personally come to deliver the ingredients. He had even proudly patted his chest and promised that they could take however much they needed. If they needed more, all they had to do was call.

“Mmm. Think for a moment first and write down your thoughts. I’ll come to take a look later on,” Lin Fan said. Then, he sat down and took out his phone to look at the news.

But when he saw his Weibo, he realized that all of a sudden, there were many haters.

However, he was already used to it. After all, he was disrupting other people’s benefits. If no one came to flame him, that would really be strange.

There was a Weibo post that tagged him. He took a closer look and found out that it was Shanghai First Pharmaceutical Company.

“We welcome Master Lin to develop the prescription. However, we wish for Master Lin not to just work on what is already available. After all, this prescription is the blood and sweat of our many professionals.”

With a glance, he didn’t find any problems with this post. But when he took a closer look, he discovered the issue.

Was Shanghai First Pharmaceutical Company giving him a warning?

He chuckled as he felt that this Shanghai First Pharmaceutical Company wasn’t too friendly to him. He held his phone as he hesitated for a moment, thinking about whether he should reply.

But this matter did seem to be related to this pharmaceutical company, so he decided that he should reply in order to prevent a misunderstanding.

Lin Fan: @ShanghaiFirstPharmaceuticalCompany, thank you for the heads up. But don’t worry, I definitely won’t build upon your prescription. I’ll be directly researching and developing a

prescription to cure infantile spasms. Also, I'd like to give you a heads up too. Your medicine can soon be taken off the shelves, so don't produce too much of it."

Initially, when the netizens had seen Shanghai First Pharmaceutical Company's post, they had been upset.

They felt that the post was challenging their Master Lin.

But after Master Lin uploaded his post, they were all cheering.

"Awesome, my Master Lin!"

"Haha, LMAO. Shanghai First Pharmaceutical Company thinks too highly of themselves. They even told Master Lin not to build upon their product. Master Lin is going to completely conquer the disease of infantile spasms."

"Master Lin is really a good man. He knows that he's going to develop a new medicine, so he even told them not to produce any more of the old medicine."

"Let's see how Shanghai First Pharmaceutical Company will handle this. If Master Lin gets serious, it will really be scary.

Shanghai First Pharmaceutical Company.

Facing Master Lin's warning, they anxiously held a meeting.

They weren't really concerned about this kind of unprofitable medicine.

But this prescription belonged to them. They were the only company in the country that could produce it.

Now that Master Lin said that he wanted to conquer this disease, that meant that the medicine would become worthless in future. To a medicine manufacturer, that was a huge loss.

“What do you all think about this matter regarding Master Lin?”

“If you ask me, we should just let him try to develop the medicine. I don’t think he’ll be able to.”

“Don’t forget that Master Lin even managed to conquer leukemia. I think he has a ninety percent chance of doing it.”

Amongst the medicine factory’s higher-ups, most of them felt that Master Lin would definitely be able to develop the medicine.

They had no idea how someone like Master Lin could even exist.

If he really conquers all kinds of diseases, what would they, as medicine manufacturers, do?

Chapter 952: Finally done

Infantile Spasms Disorder Group.

The group host, Li Xiu, had created this group in order to help infants that were suffering from the disorder as well as those parents who were at a loss.

“This medicine is really difficult to purchase. Can anyone sell a box to me? Even 5 doses are enough.”

“Requesting medicine. Requesting medicine. Requesting medicine.”

“Where on Earth has the medicine gone? The price on the black market is really too high.”

“Yesterday, I bought the medicine for 2500. It’s really too expensive. I can’t afford it.”

In the group, many parents were complaining. Amongst them, many of them came from average families. The boxes of medicine cost several thousand each and they really couldn't afford it. But even so, they still had to buy it. Besides the black market, no other place sold it.

Li Xiu said, "Don't be anxious. I have a huge piece of news to announce."

"Sister Li, what happened?"

"Could it be that you've found a new supply of the medicine? I'm very short on the medicine right now. My child's condition seems to be getting worse and worse."

Li Xiu looked at the chat history in the group and, in her heart, she felt that those black market distributors were too despicable. They had completely monopolized a lifesaving medicine. They were selling a low-cost medicine for an insane price.

Didn't they have any virtues?

But to most distributors, as long as they could earn money, they could care less about anything else. Even if there were people's lives on the line, it didn't concern them.

Li Xing: "I've just received news that the Chinese doctor, Master Lin, is currently trying to tackle infantile spasms. If you haven't managed to purchase the medicine, don't worry. There will soon be a cure."

When the group members saw this, they instantly lost their minds.

But some of them didn't use Weibo and they had no idea who Master Lin was.

"Sister Li, is this for real?"

"Yeah, isn't Chinese medicine unreliable? How could he tackle this illness?"

"Let me explain to everyone. This Master Lin is amazing. He is great at both Chinese and Western medicine. He was the one who conquered leukemia. Hence, I believe that infantile spasms will not be a problem for him."

“I’ve been overwrought because of my child’s condition recently. I haven’t even been looking at Weibo. I didn’t expect that so many things have happened. I support Master Lin.”

“If Master Lin develops the prescription, those black market distributors will be crying.”

Sister Li: “That’s why, even if you didn’t manage to buy the medicine, there’s no need to worry. I believe that the prescription will be developed very soon. Pay attention to this group. I will be following the matter and if there’s anything, I’ll update this group immediately.”

“Thank you for the trouble, Sister Li.”

“Thank you, Sister Li.”

The group members were really too grateful towards Sister Li. After all, she was helping them so selflessly.

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They worked all the way until nighttime.

Zhao Ming Qing sat down as he was deep in thought. His mind was filled with thoughts about the compatibility of different medicinal ingredients. To him, this domain was still rather foreign. He had to familiarize himself with it more.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan sat there leisurely, thinking about the compatibility of different medicinal ingredients as well.

If he were to just come up with a formula to replace ACTH, that would be too simple. However, he wanted to conquer infantile spasms. It was a prescription aimed at infants, hence, he had to consider it carefully. After all, this was not a game.

However, the difficulty was still very low. It wasn’t high at all.



But up until now, he had only been contemplating the feasibility of the prescription as well as the after effects that it might bring.

“Ming Qing, don’t be impatient. Go back and rest first and come back tomorrow,” said Lin Fan. There was no hurry on this matter. They could come up with the prescription the next day. Otherwise, if they did it too quickly, it wouldn’t be too good.

Zhao Ming Qing couldn’t quite bear to stop but since his teacher had spoken, he had no choice. He nodded. “Got it, Teacher.”

On the whole way back, Zhao Ming Qing kept thinking about how the ingredients should be combined. Even after Lin Fan had stopped the car and dropped him off, he was still thinking.

Lin Fan didn’t even know what to say. This disciple of his had become obsessed.

However, if even such a person couldn’t become a legendary master of Chinese medicine, then probably no one would be able to succeed.

As for himself, he could just become the mentor of a legendary master of Chinese medicine.

Lin Fan wasn’t concerned about such titles at all.

Staying low-key was the best.

The next day!

In the research lab.

Zhao Ming Qing was racking his brains, still thinking about the matter.

Lin Fan looked at the time and felt that it was about time. “Ming Qing, I got it.”

“Huh?” Zhao Ming Qing was startled and he couldn’t quite respond. “Teacher, what did you get?”

“I got the prescription!” said Lin Fan. To other people, this problem might be very difficult but to Lin Fan, it wasn’t difficult at all. However, this disciple of his had racked his brains for so long. He clearly was still inexperienced in this domain. Lin Fan had to nurture him properly.

Zhao Ming Qing’s grave expression instantly brightened up as he exclaimed excitedly, “Teacher, have you really succeeded?”

Lin Fan nodded very calmly. “Mmm. I’ve been thinking for a whole day and night. I didn’t even sleep last night. I just kept on thinking about this. Now, I’ve finally figured it out. This really isn’t something anyone can do. After this is over, I’ll have to rest for a long time. Otherwise, those brain cells that I’ve used up won’t recover.”

Zhao Ming Qing didn’t care about all this. What he really cared about was whether the prescription would work.

Weibo.

“When will Master Lin’s prescription be out? I’m getting anxious.”

“What the hell are you anxious about? This kind of thing can’t be accomplished without at least six or seven days.”

“That’s right. Master Lin is creating a miracle. And this miracle requires a certain amount of time.”

“There’s no hurry. Wait patiently. We’ll leave some comments each day to motivate Master Lin.”

“Right now, the Internet is way too noisy. Everyone is guessing when Master Lin will be done.”

“These dumba\*ses. I guarantee that he won’t be done even after he dies.”

“F\*ck off, you hater. I hope your whole family dies.”

“D\*mn! Hurry up and look at Master Lin’s Weibo. Motherf\*cker. The prescription has been developed.”

In an instant, countless netizens rushed to Master Lin's Weibo.

Meanwhile, those distributors who had been paying attention to this matter saw the Weibo post and were dumbfounded.

It's been developed?

How can that be? Is he trying to leave us with no way out?

At that moment, in the distributors' WeChat group, someone started cursing.

"F\*ck! I was just about to make a business deal worth tens of thousands. I didn't expect that guy to suddenly ask for a refund. What a f\*cker. I've already remembered him. Next time, even if he begs me, I won't sell my goods to him."

But before his anger had dissipated, a reply in the group made him feel as if he had fallen into a pool of ice.

"He won't be begging you. I'm afraid it'll be us begging them. No one will buy our goods anymore. Master Lin has already developed the prescription and publicized it on the Internet."

"What?"

Li Xiu had been checking Master Lin's Weibo every once in a while. When she saw this post, she immediately sent a screenshot of it to the group along with some words.

"The prescription is out. Go take a look quickly."

"I wish Master Lin a life of peace."

"It looks like Chinese medicine. I'll try it right now."

"Will this prescription really work?"

“I trust Master Lin.”

## Chapter 953: Scared of getting beaten to death

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan chuckled happily. This matter was just a small one but most people didn't think this way.

They felt that Master Lin was really too mystical, to be able to do such a mystical thing.

They could accept that he had conquered anorexia.

Perhaps they could accept that he had conquered leukemia.

But now, he had even conquered infantile spasms. They really wanted to ask him what on Earth could he not do?

To the pharmaceutical manufacturers, this guy was simply inhumane. If the prescription that he developed contained medicine that cost a lot, perhaps they could still accept it. But this despicable guy kept on using the cheapest kinds of medicine in his prescriptions and it was even the most common kinds. They couldn't even profit much from these.

How were they supposed to survive like that?

Fraud Tian applauded him. “You're awesome, kid. I'm really in awe of you.”

He had to be in awe. The things that Lin Fan had done were unimaginable.

Lin Fan smiled proudly. “Fraud, that's very well said. You have to be in awe of me, isn't that right? But really, I might have offended people again. Look at my Weibo. There are people threatening me.”

Zhao Zhong Yang said, "Brother Lin, be careful. It's because you've gotten in the way of other people's benefits that they're now coming for revenge."

Wu You Lan said worriedly, "Nothing will happen, right?"

Lin Fan waved his hand. "Nothing will happen. These people wouldn't dare to do anything to me. They're all talk."

"But it's really strange. Why didn't the Health Department come and talk to me this time?"

He really felt that it was strange. Could it be that the prescription was too normal? After all, infantile spasms wasn't a terminal disease. With the current advancements in medicine, it could be treated.

Perhaps that really was the case.

\*Ding ding!\*

At that moment, his phone rang. The display showed an unknown number.

Lin Fan hesitated for a moment before answering, "Hello, who is this?"

"Master Lin, who I am is not important. I want to talk to you about something."

Lin Fan replied, "Alright, say it."

"You were a little ruthless this time, don't you think? Do you know how many people have made terrible losses because of you?" The person on the other end of the call had a very unfriendly tone.

Lin Fan laughed. "I'm sorry. These losses have nothing to do with me. I've already said previously to sell all your stock at the original price quickly. But no one listened to me. I can't help it that way, can I? Moreover, this doesn't concern me at all. If this medicine hadn't been so difficult to buy and the black market price hadn't been so high, my fans wouldn't have asked me for help and I wouldn't have done anything."

“You still don’t know your mistake, do you? You will pay for this.”

Lin Fan said calmly, “If I don’t go to hell, who will? If I’m going to have to pay for it, so be it. I’m already prepared.”

\*Clatter\*

The other party hung up.

Lin Fan shook his head helplessly. That guy who called really was amusing.

“Who was it?” asked Zhao Zhong Yang.

Lin Fan replied, “Who knows? But those distributors who were stockpiling aren’t able to sell their medicine anymore, so they’re blaming me.”

At that moment, another call came.

“Master Lin, I’m the person-in-charge of Shanghai First Pharmaceutical Company. I respect you. I really respect you. I didn’t think you would really be able to develop the prescription.” The opposite party’s friendliness could be heard through the phone. It seemed that he wasn’t angry at all.

Lin Fan replied, “It was nothing. I just casually meddled around.”

“Master Lin, I have to ask you to have mercy on us in future. Once you do something like this, us pharmaceutical companies can’t withstand it.”

Lin Fan laughed. “How can you ask me to have mercy? I just saw that this medicine was difficult to purchase and since it seemed that your company couldn’t manufacture enough, I decided to help to develop a new prescription. If this medicine could be purchased anywhere, why the hell would I want to develop a new prescription? Isn’t that right?”

“Right, right. This time, it was because of our company. We didn’t manufacture enough.”

Lin Fan said, “Sigh, that’s why I’m saying that if you had manufactured enough, those distributors wouldn’t have had an opportunity to exploit and I wouldn’t have had to waste my time on this. If there’s nothing else, I’m hanging up.”

“Alright, alright.”

He hung up.

Lin Fan laughed. “Look, even those pharmaceutical companies are afraid that I’m on to them and that I’m trying to go against them. But they’re overthinking it. Why would I have so much energy to do such a thing?”

Zhao Zhong Yang said, “Brother Lin, tell us honestly. What can you not develop? Do you think you can develop a cure for AIDS?”

Lin Fan was taken aback. He backed away from Zhao Zhong Yang and exclaimed, “You don’t have AIDS, do you?”

“No, no. How could I?” Zhao Zhong Yang quickly waved his hands.

Lin Fan patted his chest. “That’s good. If you ever do have AIDS, come and look for me again.”

“Don’t say that! How could I ever have AIDS?” Zhao Zhong Yang retorted.

Fraud Tian laughed coldly. “Looking at you, it’s hard to say. Your life is in a mess.”

“Sigh, Fraud, you’re going overboard. You’re falsely accusing me. Since when has my life been a mess?” Zhao Zhong Yang rebuked.

Lin Fan sat there, playing with his phone and looking at the two of them quarreling. He didn’t participate in it. Then, he opened his Weibo and prepared to post another comment.

When you are powerless, your warning to others may be taken as a joke.

But when you are powerful, one word from you will be remembered for life and other people won't dare to forget it.

Lin Fan: "The prescription for infantile spasms has already been developed. If there are any problems, I am willing to bear all responsibility. Also, I'd like to welcome any requests from all netizens. If there is any medicine that can't be purchased or that the black market has inflated the price unreasonably, I welcome everyone to come to me for help. I feel that, with my current ability, developing some prescriptions for small illnesses is possible. As for terminal illnesses or things like that, that will have to wait. I'm not capable enough yet."

"666... I support Master Lin."

"Haha, with these words from Master Lin, I don't have to worry."

"Brothers, let's see who else dares to act impudently and sell overpriced medicine from now on."

"When some distributors and pharmaceutical companies see this, they'll probably be scared to death."

"Master Lin, if you act so dominantly, aren't you afraid that other people will take revenge on you?"

When some pharmaceutical companies and distributors saw this post, their expressions changed. They felt that this Master Lin was too loathsome.

Zhao Zhong Yang saw Brother Lin's Weibo and was dumbfounded. "Brother Lin, do you really want to do something like this?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Yup. If there's nothing to do, I can develop some prescriptions. It shouldn't affect me too much."

"Alright then. I just feel like you'd offend a lot of people." Zhao Zhong Yang had given in. In the past, he wouldn't have dared to imagine such a thing.

Lin Fan was fearless regarding this matter. If he offended someone, so be it. After all, he had already offended many people. He wasn't afraid of adding a few more people to the list.



The previous two times, he hadn't impaired the benefits of too many people. It had only been the hospitals that had been dissatisfied.

But this time, it was different. Those distributors who had stockpiled the medicine probably hated him to death.

How scary. I might get beaten to death someday.

## Chapter 954: Pay respects to Master Lin

Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute.

"Everybody, be quiet. We're going to learn a tune now." Lin Fan looked at the children as he taught them patiently.

At the same time, the teachers that he had hired walked along the two sides to help the children make adjustments.

To them, the children of the welfare institute received really high-end education. These children were able to come into contact with all sorts of things. The newly-started piano classes, in particular, made them very surprised.

Mainly, the tunes played by Master Lin had taken their breaths away.

Although they hadn't listened to famous performers live before, to them, Master Lin's performance was even more inspirational than those international masters' performances. This kind of inspiration could not be described with words, it could only be felt with one's heart.

They saw that these children, after listening to the performance, had been entranced by the piano. Every day, the children would look forward to the piano classes the most.

Jiang Hui was communicating softly with the other teachers, “I feel like these children are very smart. They learn everything exceptionally quickly.”

“Yeah, I feel that too. At their age, addition and subtraction involving hundreds are considered very difficult but after teaching them once, they all understood it. They can even infer many more things from what I teach them. What geniuses!”

“Perhaps this is God’s fairness. He’s given these children clever minds.”

“But I feel like these children are a little too smart.”

With Lin Fan’s current capabilities, he naturally heard their conversation. He laughed in his heart. This was all normal. After taking the perfect-grade little intelligence pills, these children were not like average children anymore. With time, they would definitely become people that the society cannot ignore.

When that happens, countless top-level geniuses would walk out of Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute. How satisfying would that feel!

Of course, at the moment, the children had to work hard to charge themselves up. In order to spread their wings and soar like eagles, they still had a way to go.

The lesson ended.

The children were deeply interested. But the task hadn’t been completed as of yet.

However, there was no rush. Lin Fan would come whenever he had the time. Right now, he wasn’t really after completing the Encyclopedia’s tasks anymore.

These days were passing by rather comfortably.

Director Huang walked in from outside and came to Lin Fan’s side. She said softly, “Master Lin, a group of people are outside looking for you.”

“Who are they?” asked Lin Fan curiously.

“I don’t know. They seem like celebrities,” said Director Huang.

Lin Fan furrowed his brows. He wasn’t very keen to see celebrities but since they were already here, he naturally had to go and see them. Otherwise, other people would blame him for being impolite. That wouldn’t be good.

The conference room.

Three males and a female sat inside. They spoke a little strangely. It didn’t sound like traditional mandarin but instead, it was mixed with a bit of Hong Kong accent.

“Being able to meet with Master Lin is making me a little nervous,” said a middle-aged man in a jacket. He appeared bold and powerful. He took a look around and felt that the environment here was pretty good.

“Master Lin is very famous in the country. He’s also a young man who’s worthy of respect. Although he’s young, he has done things that most people wouldn’t be able to do in their lifetimes and things that they might not even dare to do,” the only female said with a smile. Her tone was filled with reverence.

As the group of them were chatting.

The conference room door was pushed open.

Director Huang accompanied Lin Fan by his side. “Master Lin, they’re here.”

Lin Fan looked at the four people in the conference room and felt that two of them were very familiar. He couldn’t help but start to recall.

Aren’t these two the famous celebrities from Hong Kong?

Li Meng Hua and Zheng Long.

But before Lin Fan could say anything, the man in the jacket went forward passionately and grabbed Lin Fan's hand. "Master Lin, nice to meet you. I'm Wang Ke Hao."

"The very famous director from Hong Kong who directed 'Police Prison Life'?" Lin Fan was familiar with this name. When he thought about it, he instantly remembered.

Wang Ke Hao smiled. "Yes, yes. For Master Lin to know about me, it is a great honor."

"It's nothing. I grew up watching your films!" Lin Fan smiled.

Wang Ke Hao knew how amazing Master Lin was. He was extremely proud but he didn't show it. Then, he said hurriedly, "Master Lin, let me introduce to you. This is Li Meng Hua, Zheng Long, and my assistant, Miss Zhou Xia Jun."

"I know. I know these two. I grew up watching their films too." Lin Fan seemed to only know this sentence. However, it was the truth.

When he had been young, he had indeed watched many of their films. Even now, he could remember many scenes.

Li Meng Hua was all smiles. He extended his hand and said with a Hong Kong accent, "Master Lin, it's nice to meet you."

Lin Fan replied politely, "Nice to meet you. Welcome."

Zheng Long had a curious gaze. "Master Lin, it's the first time we've met. Nice to meet you."

Lin Fan grabbed Zheng Long's hand and replied politely as well. Then, he took a look at Zheng Long and couldn't help but say with a smile, "Mister Zheng's physiognomy is very good."

Hong Kong people, in particular, celebrities, were very trusting towards things like fortune-telling and Feng Shui.

Zheng Long was a little puzzled. But Wang Ke Hao explained, "Master Lins is proficient in many things. In particular, metaphysics is one of his specialties."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "It's nothing. It's because it's my first time seeing celebrities that I've only been able to see on television in the past that I'm talking more than usual. But your physiognomy is really very good. You are reserved and humble, kind, upright, and you have good luck. But be careful of vile characters. You have to be alert."

"Thank you, thank you," Zheng Long thanked him. But he seemed not to be concerned about Lin Fan's words. He only responded politely since Lin Fan had praised him.

Lin Fan didn't bother either. Instead, he asked, "So why are you all here for me today?"

Wang Ke Hao replied, "Master Lin, this is the situation. We are prepared to shoot a film in Shanghai. Because the setting is important, we would like to borrow and use Master Lin's welfare institute as a setting. Secondly, we're here to pay you a visit. After all, we will be in Shanghai for a long period of time. Hence, we came to pay our respects to you. If we come across trouble, we'd have to request Master Lin's help."

When Lin Fan heard that, he instantly laughed. "Director Wang is too courteous. As long as you do your filming according to the regulations, what trouble would you encounter? Don't worry, Shanghai is very safe. As for borrowing the welfare institute to use as a setting, it's possible. However, you have to be careful about the people entering and leaving. After all, this is a special place and we can't have too many people inside at once. Also, please be mindful of safety."

"Of course, of course. Master Lin, you don't have to worry. I will definitely take care of everything. I definitely won't bring you any trouble," said Wang Ke Hao.

"That's good." Lin Fan was rather easy to negotiate with. Especially to good people, he was easy to communicate with.

Wang Ke Hao said, "Master Lin, would you do us the honor of joining us for dinner tonight?"

Lin Fan was rather interested in this. "Alright, no problem. I shall not reject."

Although they were treating him to a meal, the final decision on where to have the meal was given to Lin Fan.

In the end, he had no choice. He chose Liu Xu's restaurant.

Li Meng Hua and Zheng Long were both public figures. Hence, they covered themselves up so that no one would recognize them. Although Wang Ke Hao was a public figure too, he was a behind-the-scenes figure. Especially since his appearance wasn't outstanding, he naturally wouldn't draw attention from fans.

Lin Fan swaggered as he followed behind.

Donyue Entertainment Hotel.

It was actually pretty awesome for Liu Xu to set up her business here. Although she had stolen a bit of light from Lin Fan by making his friends think that she was his lady, for her to be able to handle herself in Shanghai and develop to this stage was rather respectable.

"Ah, what kind of wind blew our Master Lin all the way over to our humble place today?" From afar, Liu Xu saw Lin Fan and came over with a smile. She spoke with a mocking tone and there was a hidden intention behind her words. It made people feel uncomfortable.

"Hehe, it must be the Northwest wind\*. What else could it be?" said Lin Fan.

This Liu Xu wasn't very respectful towards him. If he didn't have a good temper, he would have struck her with a Dragon Claw Strike and burst open her chest.

Wang Ke Hao, as a great director, had seen all kinds of beautiful ladies. But when he saw Liu Xu, his eyes really lit up.

A unique temperament. A stunning appearance. And every move and action from her exuded an aura that made people gasp in awe.

He even started to think, if this beautiful lady were to act in his film, she would definitely be suitable for the role of a seductive female big shot.

Li Meng Hua and Zheng Long had acted in countless films and they had naturally seen countless beautiful ladies as well but there weren't many that could really make them feel stunned. But this lady in front of them had really stunned them.

Liu Xu smiled. "Master Lin, what do you have planned for today? Don't think of leeching off me. I don't give anything for free."

Lin Fan glanced at Liu Xu. "Lady, can't you talk nicely? What do you mean 'leeching'? And what do you mean you don't give anything for free? Am I that sort of person? I've had some small conflicts with you in the past but why are you so narrow-minded? With you, things that should be big aren't big but things that should be small are big instead."

"You..." When Liu Xu heard that, she was so angry that her face turned red. Then, she stopped quarreling with Lin Fan. "Are you eating or singing?"

"Of course we're eating. Who sings when they're hungry?" Lin Fan's attitude was rather nasty too.

Liu Xu had a 'You win this time' look on her face. "Follow me. I'll bring you to a private room."

Wang Ke Hao and the rest laughed in their hearts. To them, this beautiful lady seemed to have a kind of indescribable relationship with Master Lin. The way she talked, it seemed like she was his mistress.

But thinking about it, it made sense. Master Lin was such a powerful man, it was only natural. Moreover, he wasn't bad-looking either. He would definitely be well-liked by the ladies.

In the best private room.

"Boss, please enter," said Liu Xu as she stood at the door.

Lin Fan nodded. "Mmm, that attitude is about right. If you are like this all the way, I can guarantee that your business would do better."

Liu Xu chuckled, then looked at the people at the side. I have no idea who you are. It's not even cold, why are you wrapped up like a mummy? Could it be that you can't let people see who you are?

But then, she had a rough idea of what was going on. This Master Lin was not an average person. The friends he had were not simple either.

"This restaurant's environment is very good." Li Meng Hua took off his mask and cap.

When Liu Xu heard this, she realized that he wasn't from around here. But when she saw him, she was startled. She hadn't expected it to be a superstar.

She muttered in her heart. This guy has quite a broad network of friends. He even knows celebrities from outside.

Then, she didn't bother about it anymore. She wasn't someone who pursued celebrities. They were all human and there was nothing different about them.

"Everyone, please take your time and chat." Liu Xu didn't say much to Lin Fan before leaving. But she knew that she couldn't let just any waiter serve this room. She had to personally appoint some people.

After all, not every waiter would be able to maintain their cool when they saw celebrities. In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, she had to be careful.

After Liu Xu left, Wang Ke Hao said with a smile, "Master Lin, you really are lucky."

Lin Fan was taken aback and couldn't quite understand it. Then, he realized what he was talking about. "Director Wang, it's not what you think."

"I understand, I understand." Wang Ke Hao chuckled. I know, don't worry. We aren't having any absurd thoughts.



Lin Fan really didn't want to say more about that. What else could he say? If it couldn't be clarified, it was better not to speak at all.

During the meal, everyone chatted cheerily despite it being their first time meeting.

Haojiang!

Wynn Casino.

A young man sat at the gambling table. His eyes were all red. His fingers were a little stiff as he stared unblinkingly at the cards in his hands. His expression was one of pure excitement.

"Three edges, three edges..."

"Motherf\*cker..."

The spectators sighed. There were four edges.

The young man shouted at the moneylender at the side. "Give me 5 million more."

The moneylender laughed. "Brother, you can't keep playing like this. Don't play until you have no more money to repay me. That will make it very difficult for us."

"What? You don't even have money to lend in this casino? My father is the famous director Wang Ke Hao. His movies make billions each. Do you think I would be short of money?" Wang Wen growled aggressively. It seemed that he wouldn't rest until he broke even.

"Alright, son of the great director, that's fine. We'll verify that, okay?" said the moneylender.

"Okay. Check all you want. My phone is filled with contacts of celebrities. You can see all you want," said Wang Wen.

The moneylender told someone to check it and it was indeed true. Then, he could lend money without any worries. His tone also became a little friendlier.

“Young Master Wang, I hate to tell you this but since you’re borrowing so much, the interest is charged hourly. If you accept, please sign here so we can lend you money without any worries. You can take as much as you want,” said the moneylender.

Wang Wen didn’t mind it at all. He immediately nodded. “Alright, alright. Enough rubbish. Give me 5 million first.”

Right now, he was already unable to think rationally. The moneylender sent someone to get it done. At the same time, he prepared the contract and took Wang Wen’s ID and other documents.

After receiving the contract, Wang Wen didn’t even look before signing it.

The chips came and he immediately started gambling.

A subordinate said, “Big Bro, will this kid have sufficient money to repay us?”

The moneylender said, “Don’t worry. He’s not a cheat. His identity is real. Important people don’t like to appear in the news for bad reasons, so we can lend him money without any worries. But we have to have a limit. You guys can start calculating the interest first.”

“Understood.”

One hour later.

Wang Wen said, “Give me another 10 million.”

Within this period, Wang Wen had asked for money a few more times.

Playing blindly. Borrowing blindly. He wasn’t thinking at all. He was just so infuriated by the opposition’s cards.

Also, because of his identity, he didn’t care about everything else.

...

Chapter 956: In the face of money, it collapses with a single blow

Although it was their first time meeting, Wang Ke Hao was able to let loose at the dining table. They chatted about a lot of things.

Lin Fan hadn't expected that he had developed to the point where other people would visit him when they came to Shanghai to shoot a film. He wasn't quite accustomed to such a change.

Could it be that he had already become a being that couldn't be ignored by others?

"Master Lin, are you interested to make an appearance in this film?" Wang Ke Hao threw out the offer. He wanted to add some luster to his film.

Lin Fan smiled. "I don't even know how to act. I'd affect the whole film."

Wang Ke Hao immediately waved his hand. "Don't worry, don't worry. Just show your face as a special guest. There's no need for any interactions."

Lin Fan said, "We'll see."

Wang Ke Hao smiled delightedly. He decided to stop there as was appropriate. This was still their first meeting but during this first meeting, they had got along very well. In the future, they could interact more and bring their relationship closer.

Li Meng Hua and Zheng Long occasionally added in a few words. They knew as well that Master Lin was not an average person.

But Li Meng Hua didn't have a Weibo account. Even if he did, it would have been managed by his management and he wouldn't pay much attention to it.

...

Haojiang.

Wang Wen had already lost so much that his eyes were red and his hands and feet were chilly. He was in the VIP area. In here, the bets were all pretty big.

“Give me another 10 million!” Wang Wen shouted in a deep voice.

Her female companions who had been by his side had gradually left. They felt that this guy was going to be in trouble. He had lost too terribly and his flow of emotions wasn’t quite right.

“Brother Jun, that guy wants to borrow money again,” a subordinate said.

Brother Jun asked, “How much has it been already?”

The subordinate said, “With taxes, it’s already 100 million.”

Brother Jun nodded. “Mmm. Let’s have a talk with him first.

Wang Wen couldn’t accept his loss. It had completely gotten to his head, especially because the person who shared the gambling table with him had a kind of challenging gaze as he looked at him. This made Wang Wen very unhappy.

He wanted to continue gambling but he was already out of cash and he could only borrow money. As long as he broke even, everything would come back.

Brother Jun said, “Young Master Wang, we can’t lend you the money at this moment.”

Wang Wen instantly snapped when he heard this, “What do you mean by that? Are you saying that I won’t be able to afford the repayment?”

Brother Jun was a loan provider but they were always very polite towards VIP guests. After all, they would like these guests to patronize them again in the future.

“Young Master Wang, you’ve misunderstood me. Of course it’s not like that but right now, if you include taxes, you already owe us 100 million. If possible, we wish that you could give a call home to pay us the interest first,” said Brother Jun.

Wang Wen had wanted to say something but suddenly, when he heard this, his expression changed dramatically. He looked at Brother Jun in disbelief. “I only borrowed so little. How could it be 100 million?”

Brother Jun smiled. “Young Master Wang, this is clearly written in black and white. You’ve borrowed a total of 43 million. The interest is compounded hourly. There is no mistake. If you don’t believe me, you can see for yourself.

“Are you guys scamming me?” Wang Wen barked. He wasn’t an idiot. The interest had inflated so much, were they trying to kill him?

Brother Jun’s expression changed. “Young Master Wang, what do you mean by that? How have we scammed you? We lent you 43 million for you to recover. If you won with this 43 million and earned a few hundred million, you wouldn’t have to pay us any additional at all. We’re just collecting some interest. How can you say that we’re scamming you?”

“If we didn’t lend you the money, you wouldn’t have been able to win back your losses even if you wanted to. Now that your luck has been bad and you’ve lost everything, we can’t just take nothing in return for lending you money.”

“Let me just ask you one thing. Are you going to repay us or not?”

The atmosphere had suddenly gotten tense.

Wang Wen replied, “Repay my a\*s. You guys are scamming me. I’m not repaying.

Brother Jun took a deep breath and waved his hand. His subordinates immediately came forward and pinned Wang Wen down. Then, they dragged him out of the place.

Facing the other guests, Brother Jun said apologetically, “Excuse us, everyone. We’ve disturbed you. Please continue.”

In the office.

Wang Wen was struggling as he yelled, “Let go of me! What are you trying to do? I want to call the police!”

\*Smack!\*

One of the subordinates immediately slapped his face. “What are you talking about? You’ve borrowed money but you’re not admitting it. Be honest.”

Brother Jun waved his hand, indicating for his subordinates to back off. Then, he looked down on Wang Wen as he said, “Young Master Wang, right now, you can choose whether you want to call your family to bring the money over. If not, according to the contract, one hand is for 50 million. Since you owe 100 million, it will be two hands. You choose.”

Looking at Brother Jun’s terrifying expression, Wang Wen swallowed his saliva. “Brother Jun, wait a moment. If there’s anything, let’s talk it through. This 100 million is really too much. Can I just return you what I borrowed?”

Brother Lin instantly burst out laughing. “Do you think that’s possible? What do you treat this as? Do you think we’re a charity bank? We gave you money to earn back your losses but you lost again. Do you think we’d just let it be?”

“50 million. I’ll give you 50 million. How about 70 million? We’ll treat it as interest,” said Wang Wen hurriedly.

Right now, he was a little frightened just thinking about it. How could he have lost 100 million just like that?

\*Smack!\*

Before he could finish speaking.

Brother Jun’s palm was flung at his face. “Are you a beggar? You took the money so easily before. Look closely at the agreement. Did we force you to borrow the money?”

The contract was placed in front of him. There weren't many conditions but the interest rates were clearly written.

Small sums had their own interest rates.

Big sums had their own interest rates.

With these kinds of big gambles in particular, after borrowing money, it would be fine if you won, but if you lost, the interest would really be terrifying. It would be way more than the amount borrowed.

\*Clang!\*

A blade was put on the table.

"Don't worry. If you don't repay us, it will only be two hands. We have professional doctors here and there won't be any problems. If you don't want to lose any body parts, just call home and tell them to bring us money," said Brother Jun.

The smooth and sharp blade glimmered under the light.

If he lost both hands, wouldn't he become handicapped for the rest of his life?

"I'll make the call. I'll call my friend." Wang Wen anxiously picked up the phone. He didn't dare to call his family right now. He immediately called his friends who were second generation celebrities.

Brother Jun warned him, "Young Master Wang, I'd advise you that it's best to call your family. Otherwise, you might end up losing friends on top of losing money."

Wang Wen didn't bother as he continued to make calls.

A call went through.

“Big Long, it’s me, Wang Wen. Do you have any money right now? Lend me some.”

“I need 100 million.”

Before he could say more, the call was hung up.

Wang Wen gritted his teeth. D\*mn it. Once I talk about borrowing money, you play dead. Back then, when you said you wanted to appear in my dad’s film, I was the one who helped you. F\*ck! You’re a fake friend.

Then, he continued making calls.

At this moment, when calling to borrow money, it was the greatest test of friendship.

Friendships that he felt were more important than money were all collapsing with a single blow when the subject of borrowing money was brought up.

Hence, if you value your friendships, remember this! Don’t ask to borrow money.

## Chapter 957: Relying on relations

After making many calls, he only ended up being able to borrow 5 million.

And this was after he had begged and pleaded. His other friends had all either said that they had something to do and couldn’t talk or they said that their money had all been invested, so they didn’t have any cash on hand.

If someone wanted to reject, there were countless excuses that could be made.

Wang Wen said, “I only managed to borrow 5 million. Big Bro, could you have mercy on me?”



Brother Jun laughed, “Do you think that’s possible?”

“Call your parents now. Otherwise, I’m done talking.”

Wang Wen pleaded tearfully, “Big Bro, can I not call them? I’d get beaten to death. Don’t worry. When I go back, I’ll definitely transfer the money to you.”

Brother Jun didn’t say more. He looked over at his subordinate, who picked up the knife from the table. Then, he stepped on his cigarette to extinguish it. “Call the doctor over and tell him to prepare to staunch the bleeding.”

“Don’t, don’t. I’ll call...” Wang Wen said in a panicked tone.

He was really terrified by these people. He couldn’t imagine himself with both his hands chopped off.

...

Shanghai.

“Haha, looks like shooting a film is dangerous,” said Lin Fan with a chuckle as he heard Wang Ke Hao talk about what had happened in the past. For example, when he had been young, he had done some dangerous things in order to cut down on costs.

But it did make sense.

Success isn’t guaranteed. There are certain factors involved.

For Wang Ke Hao to be successful now, it had much to do with the hard work that he had put in when he had been young.

Li Meng Hua and Zheng Long were laughing as well and the assistant, Zhou Xia Jun continued the conversation by recounting an interesting recent event.

\*Ding ding\*

Suddenly, a phone rang.

Wang Ke Hao looked at his phone display. In his slightly-drunken state, he scolded jokingly, “This little brat of mine must have gotten into trouble again.”

Lin Fan asked, “Director Wang’s son?”

“Yeah. Just this one son of mine has caused me so much worry. Now that he’s calling me, there must be some sort of trouble.” Wang Ke Hao then answered the phone, “What is it?”

Li Meng Hua and Zheng Long both didn’t really like Director Wang’s son. They felt that he was purposeless and only knew how to waste his time. He was a privileged and spoiled brat.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan and the other two continued chatting silently, talking about small matters and also a bit of gossip.

Suddenly.

Wang Ke Hao suddenly became agitated. His face was flushed red. “You d\*mned child! I’m going to be angered to death by you!”

Lin Fan and the rest looked at each other, wondering what had happened.

Wang Ke Hao said, “I’m Wang Ke Hao. That amount is too much and I can’t afford that right now. I’ll personally make a trip to Haojiang. Please guarantee my son’s safety for now.”

“Alright, alright. Understood.”

He hung up.

Li Meng Hua realized that Wang Ke Hao's expression was extremely unsightly. He asked anxiously, "What happened?"

Wang Ke Hao was furious just thinking about it. "This d\*mned brat of mine went to Haojiang to gamble. He made a high-interest loan and now he has no money to repay it. He's been detained over there and if he doesn't repay the money, they'll cut off his hands."

Li Meng Hua and Zheng Long weren't too surprised. Instead, they asked, "How much is it? Is there a need for this?"

"100 million," replied Wang Ke Hao.

Everyone except for Lin Fan couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air as they heard that.

"100 million? He dared to borrow that much?" asked Li Meng Hua in astonishment.

Wang Ke Hao shook his head. "He borrowed 43 million. The rest is interest. This d\*mned child is really pi\*sing me off to death. I have to go to Haojiang now. I can't let anything happen to him."

Li Meng Hua hurriedly said, "Don't be in such a hurry. For this 43 million to turn into 100 million is too much. I know people there. I'll make a call to inquire. The borrowed money will definitely have to be repaid but we can lessen the interest. The most important thing is to guarantee Wang Wen's safety."

Wang Ke Hao replied, "Alright, alright. I guess that's all we can do."

Li Meng Hua had a broad circle of friends. He knew quite a lot of people over in Haojiang. He then made a call. When the call got through, he smiled and spoke in a friendly tone.

"Brother Cheng, it's me, Ah Hua."

"Right. I have to trouble Brother Cheng with something. My friend's son made a high-interest loan in Haojiang. From 43 million, his debt went up to 100 million. That's way too much. Could I ask Brother Cheng for a favor? We'll definitely repay the borrowed amount but can the interest be reduced?"

“Right, right. Please wait a moment, Brother Cheng. I’ll ask.” Li Meng Hua covered the phone and said, “Who did he borrow from?”

Wang Ke Hao answered, “Someone called Brother Jun.”

Li Meng Hua nodded. “Brother Cheng, I’ve asked. He’s called Brother Jun. Do you know him?”

“You do? Alright, I’ll be waiting.”

He hung up.

Wang Ke Hao asked anxiously, “How did it go?”

Li Meng Hua said, “He’s going to help us contact him. Brother Cheng is a big shot over in Haojiang and he’s quite influential. I think they’ll give him face.”

Wang Ke Hao nodded. “That’s good. That’s good. I’ll pay the borrowed amount no matter what but this interest is too high. I can’t let my son suffer over there either.”

Soon, the phone rang.

Li Meng Hua quickly answered, then nodded. “Okay, okay. Thank you, Brother Cheng, thank you.”

Wang Ke Hao was very nervous as he wondered how it had turned out.

Li Meng Hua took a deep breath. “He has asked him. The 100 million cannot be reduced. But he can guarantee Wang Wen’s safety. This Brother Jun is very powerful in Haojiang. He’s supported by Wynn Casino. Brother Cheng can’t do much about him.”

“Brother Cheng says that it’s best to hurry up and pay the money. This Brother Jun should not be angered. He is capable of doing anything. If that happens, it would be too late.”

Wang Ke Hao was panicking now. “How can I get 100 million so quickly? Sigh, it’s as if they’re asking for my life.”

Li Meng Hua said, “I have over 20 million in my card. It should be able to help a little.”

Zheng Long added, “I have some with me too. Let’s put our money together for now. Now that they’ve promised not to touch Wang Wen, it’s a sort of assurance as well. I’ll make a call to Wynn Casino’s internal department. When I went over there to shoot a film the last time, I met a person-in-charge there.”

Wang Ke Hao said, “Thank you so much, Ah Long. Quick, give him a call to ask about this.”

Haojiang. Wynn’s Casino.

In a luxurious office.

Yun Xue Yao was looking at the company’s earnings for the past few days. A middle-aged man next to him passed her files one by one.

“Miss, the company’s profit has been very good recently,” said the middle-aged man.

“Mmm.” Yun Xue Yao’s expression was calm. She flipped through the account book.

At that moment, the middle-aged man’s phone rang. When he saw the display, he hesitated for a moment. He requested the young lady’s approval before answering the call.

“Lil’ Zheng, hello, hello.”

“I have to ask my superior about this. Please wait a moment. “The middle-aged man covered the phone and looked over at Yun Xue Yao. “Miss, the call is from the Hong Kong superstar, Zheng Long. Wang Ke Hao’s son borrowed money in the casino and with interest, the debt is now 100 million. He’s asking if we can reduce it by a little...”

Before he finished, Yun Xue Yao frowned and glared at him. Then, with a cold tone, she said, “Is this your first day on the job? The company’s rules cannot be changed no matter who calls.”

The middle-aged man started sweating profusely as he heard these words. “Yes, yes...”

Then, he continued talking on the phone, “I’m sorry, Lil’ Zheng. This is a rule. We can’t change it. Yes, yes, please understand.”

Over in Shanghai, Zheng Long sighed. “I’m sorry, it didn’t work.”

...

Chapter 958: I didn’t say that you were that kind of person

Lin Fan felt that this matter had nothing to do with him. But for a good meal to be made unhappy because of this incident, it was quite a shame.

“Director Wang, do you need help?” asked Lin Fan.

Wang Ke Hao replied, “Thank you for your goodwill but this matter did not happen in Shanghai. Even Ah Hua and Lil’ Zheng aren’t able to help. It looks like I’ll just have to gather the money and pay my son’s ransom first.”

Lin Fan said, “It’s late right now and there’s probably no more plane tickets to Haojiang. I know people in Haojiang. They should be able to help. I’ll just help you make a call to ask about it. There’s no use panicking here.”

Before Wang Ke Hao and the rest said anything, Lin Fan took out his phone and dialed a number.

Haojiang!

Yun Xue Yao was focusing on her work when her phone, which had been placed to her right, rang. She had been about to habitually reject the call but when she saw the phone display, she became excited. On her calm face, a bright smile appeared.

The middle-aged man by her side saw the change in expression and was startled. I wonder who that is. To be able to make the serious young lady suddenly let out such a smile.

Yun Xue Yao put down all her work and said sweetly, “Brother Lin, you’ve finally decided to call me.”

When the middle-aged man heard the young lady call the person ‘Brother Lin’, he was astounded. That greeting was way too intimate.

On the other end of the call, Lin Fan was all smiles.

“Xue Yao, did I interrupt your rest by calling so late?”

Wang Ke Hao and the rest looked at Master Lin, wondering who he was calling. But thinking of how amazing Master Lin was, they thought that perhaps he really had a way.

But even Li Meng Hua and Zheng Long had tried using their relations to no avail. They had no idea who Master Lin could possibly ask for help.

Yun Xue Yao said, “Brother Lin, you’re didn’t. Not at all. I’m still working. But even if I’m resting, I would still be very happy to receive a call from Brother Lin.”

Receiving a call from Brother Lin, Yun Xue Yao’s heart fluttered as she felt an indescribable joy.

She had been too busy with work and she hadn’t been able to remove herself from it. If she could, she would really have liked to go to Shanghai for a visit and to meet up with Brother Lin.

Lin Fan smiled. “That’s good. I was really afraid of disturbing your rest. After all, resting is the greatest way to maintain your health, especially for a female. Since coming back from Haojiang that time, I’ve been thinking about that snack you brought me to eat. It was really memorable.”

Yun Xue Yao said, “Brother Lin, if you want to eat it, I’ll get someone to send it over for you.”

Lin Fan was taken aback. “No need, no need. There’s no need for so much trouble. If I really want to eat it, I’ll go over to Haojiang and eat it fresh.”

Yun Xue Yao said, "So when are you coming? I'll finish my work in advance so that I'll be able to bring you around."

"Mmm, perhaps I'll come by in a while. Oh right, I wanted to ask you for a favor this time," Lin Fan started to talk about the serious matter.

Yun Xue Yao was a little upset. "Brother Lin, that makes me a little upset. Don't talk about favors with me. If it's anything that I can do, I'll definitely do it. Even if I can't do it, I'll still find a way to do it."

Her passion and warmth were a little too much for Lin Fan to handle. He hadn't thought that he was so well-liked.

"This is the situation. Wang Ke Hao is a friend from Hong Kong whom I've just met today. His son has been detained by a money lender. 100 million, if not, they'll cut off both of his hands. I think this isn't your company but I want to ask if the money can be reduced. After all, it was increased to 100 million from 43 million. That's a little scary. And they even want to cut off both his hands. His father is really terrified."

"I was just having dinner with Director Wang Ke Hao and the atmosphere was great but now, it's gone. It's a bit of a shame," said Lin Fan with a gentle laugh.

But when Yun Xue Yao heard this, her face suddenly turned pale.

It was as if a problem had been discovered by Brother Lin.

It was as if her bad side had been discovered by the person she liked. This kind of feeling made Yun Xue Yao's heart suddenly knot up.

The middle-aged man who had been sitting quietly by her side saw the young lady's sudden change of expression. He was surprised and he didn't know what to do. At the same time, he saw that the young lady had tears starting to form in the corners of her eyes.

He was so scared that cold sweat started forming at his pores. He had no idea what had happened.



Lin Fan realized that the other end of the call was all quiet and he couldn't help but become suspicious. "Xue Yao, are you listening? If it really is too much trouble, it's fine."

"No." Her voice was a little stifled.

Lin Fan was startled. "Xue Yao, what's wrong?"

"Brother Lin, don't misunderstand. This...this... I really didn't know about it. I'm not that kind of person." Yun Xue Yao's words were a little strange and he couldn't quite understand her.

"Xue Yao, what's wrong? I didn't say that you were that kind of person." Lin Fan was confused and he didn't even know what she was talking about.

Suddenly!

Lin Fan caught up. He hurriedly comforted her, "Xue Yao, I didn't say that you were that kind of person. Every place has its rules but we just want to lessen the interest by a little. We will definitely repay the borrowed money."

"Brother Lin, I'm not that kind of person," repeated Yun Xue Yao. Although she wouldn't relent on this matter, she didn't want the person she liked to know that she had always been dealing with such things.

"I know. Don't be agitated," said Lin Fan.

Yun Xue Yao said, "Brother Lin, I'll go and resolve this right now. I'll call you back later on."

...

Lin Fan heard the beeping sound from the phone. He felt a little helpless. I didn't say too much, did I?

Wang Ke Hao asked nervously, "Master Lin, did it work?"

“It should be fine. Just wait a while,” said Lin Fan.

Yun Xue Yao’s body relaxed after hanging up the phone. It was as if her secret had been revealed. Suddenly, she got up and walked towards the exit.

“Miss...” The middle-aged man hurried forward, wanting to ask about what had happened.

“Scram.”

But before he could ask anything, he had been sent backward by a single word from Yun Xue Yao.

The office.

Brother Jun looked at Wang Wen. “Your old man really has his ways. He’s looking for people to help you. But in here, no matter who comes, it’s useless.”

\*Bam!\*

The door was kicked open. Brother Jun wanted to burst out in a rage but when he saw who it was, he said respectfully, “Miss, why are you here?”

\*Smack smack!\*

Yun Xue Yao went forward and delivered two slaps to Brother Jun’s face.

Meanwhile, Brother Jun could only lower his head and accept it. He didn’t show any resentment or anger. The subordinates at the sides didn’t even dare to breathe.

“Release him.” Yun Xue Yao’s face was all red.

“Yes.” Brother Jun nodded without hesitation. Then, he looked over to Wang Wen. “Scram.”

Wang Wen didn't even know what had happened. He immediately nodded and thanked her before scurrying off in fear.

Brother Jun had always depended on the Yun family for a living. He was loyal and devoted to the Yun family. But when he looked at the young lady, he realized that she had buried her head on the table as she lay sprawled. She appeared to be very upset.

"Miss..."

"Get out of here right now. Don't anybody come and disturb me."

Brother Jun nodded. Without saying more, he gestured for his subordinates to leave the place.

...

Shanghai.

Lin Fan's phone rang. He said a few words before turning to Wang Ke Hao. "It's been settled."

Then, Wang Ke Hao quickly gave his son a call. When he found out that his son had been released, he was dumbfounded. Just as he was about to say something to Lin Fan, Lin Fan waved his hand and pointed to the phone, telling him to talk on the phone first and they could talk about this later on.

Lin Fan felt that he had taken the brunt of this matter. He had caused someone who had been perfectly fine to suddenly lose her mind.

He had to properly reconcile her and tell her not to think too much.

Chapter 959: Delivering himself to their door

Regarding this matter, Lin Fan was quite displeased. However, some things don't always go your way.

There were rules over at Haojiang. They could be broken but you had to have the ability to do so.

After talking to Yun Xue Yao for so long, he understood one thing.

This was a business that was connected between clans. Even the big shots over in Haojiang were involved in it. It was a rather complicated relationship.

In the past, when there hadn't been any control, anyone could gamble if they had money. If they lost, all they had to do was pay the principal amount.

And regardless of whether the person had the means to repay the debt, money lenders would lend them money.

Later on, lives started to be lost as a result and the casinos started to implement rules to control it. They stopped allowing private money lenders into the casino. In the end, the entire business became connected.

Also, after the rules were implemented, they started to perform checks on the borrowers' identities to see if they had the means to repay their debts. Moreover, they would stop lending money over a certain limit.

For example, Wang Wen had claimed to be the son of the famous director, Wang Ke Hao. Naturally, they had to verify that and take his ID and passport before lending him the money.

With Wang Ke Hao's standing in society and financial power, repaying the debt naturally wouldn't be a problem.

Lin Fan gave an 'Mmm' response every once in a while as he listened to Yun Xue Yao explain this.

Yun Xue Yao really didn't know what to do. These things were not moral. Her environment had already decided all this for her.

But when she faced Lin Fan, she was more mindful. If it had been anyone else, she wouldn't have explained this much.

As for the chopping of hands and such, these were just threats. They were scare tactics used against the gamblers by the money lenders.

Lin Fan really didn't mind all this. To him, there were three types of people in the world that were the scariest.

First, there were those with mental disorders, because they didn't know what they were doing themselves.

Second, there were drug addicts as they wouldn't even care about their own relatives.

The last type of people was gambling addicts. These people wouldn't even care about their relatives and on top of that, they were capable of doing all sorts of crazy things when they reached a severe stage.

These people were not worthy of sympathy. It was only when something really went wrong that they would wake up from their stupidity.

For example, the North and South Gambling Kings that Lin Fan had met previously. At their peak, they wouldn't have stopped even if you told them to. Perhaps they might even think you were crazy for getting in the way of their wealth.

But after experiencing despair, they didn't need anyone to warn them anymore. They naturally awoke from it.

To tackle this kind of dark business was just a dream. For true gamblers, even if you closed down one avenue of gambling, they would find another. This was a business that could never be stopped.

"Alright. These are your rules over at Haojiang and they're not something you can change by yourself," said Lin Fan. If this had been before, he might have thought rashly that he was a god in this world who could change the world into a just and righteous place.

But now, he felt that justice wasn't something that could happen just by talking about it or even doing something about it. Some things couldn't be changed even if one spent his or her whole life on it.

As for these people who borrowed money, they clearly knew that it was a disastrous path, yet they kept on going without remorse. Unless God descended from the heavens to stop it, these people could not be saved.

Clinging on to luck or a fluke was the most delusional thing to do.

As Wang Ke Hao and the rest listened from their seats, they felt that the person talking to Master Lin on the phone was probably not an average person. Moreover, that person seemed to respect Master Lin greatly. It was as if that person didn't want to leave a bad impression on Master Lin just because of this incident.

Just thinking about it was a little scary.

Li Meng Hua and Zheng Long both had high standings in society but they had been powerless to help. But now, a call from Master Lin had been enough to allow Wang Ke Hao's son to escape.

And the money hadn't even been paid.

For them to not even care about the money anymore, what kind of relationship did Master Lin have with that person?

Li Meng Hua and Zheng Long, in particular, gained a new level of respect for Master Lin. They felt that he was really exceptional. They started to wonder just how big Master Lin's network of relations was.

At that moment, Wang Ke Hao spoke, "Master Lin, could you ask that person to capture my kid again?"

Lin Fan was startled. He told Yun Xue Yao to wait before asking, "Director Wang, what do you mean?"

Wang Ke Hao sighed. "It can't be helped. My d\*mned brat is addicted to gambling and he goes over to Haojiang every once in a while. This time, he was saved thanks to you but I believe that he still hasn't learned his lesson, so I hope that Master Lin can ask the person you're calling to capture him and make him suffer a little. I hope that would teach him a lesson."

Lin Fan asked, "Are you sure?"

"I'm sure," said Wang Ke Hao firmly. He had already decided. Since there was such a good opportunity, he couldn't let it slip by lest he regrets it in future. Especially now that he was so busy every day, he didn't have much time to watch over his son.

If this kind of thing were to happen again in future, he wouldn't want to trouble Master Lin again.

Lin Fan carried on talking to Yun Xue Yao. To Yun Xue Yao, this was just a small task.

...

Wang Wen left Wynn Casino and instantly felt as if God was too good to him. He had no idea what had happened. Why did they suddenly release me?

Then, he suddenly understood. Could it be that my old man asked some kind of important person to get me out?

Thinking about that, he couldn't help but laugh. Looks like my old man didn't work so hard for nothing .

Even outside, so many people respect him. This feels pretty good.

Then, he reached into his pocket and immediately started cursing in his heart.

His ID and passport were both still with those people. Without those things, he wouldn't be able to stay in a hotel, nor would he be able to leave Haojiang.

Since my old man has already settled things, I'll go back to retrieve my things.

After Yun Xue Yao hung up, she called Brother Jun and his men over. She told them the situation and ordered them to get the kid back.

“Miss, he has left for quite some time now. It might take some time to find him.” Brother Jun didn’t know what the young lady had gone through but he didn’t dare to ask.

It was best not to ask what shouldn’t be asked. Knowing too much was not good either.

Moreover, there were many conflicts in the Yun family. It wasn’t good to get too involved.

“Go and find him.” Yun Xue Yao didn’t want to say much. If it hadn’t been for this person, this definitely wouldn’t have happened.

Suddenly, a subordinate rushed over.

“Miss, Brother Jun, that Wang Wen came back.”

When Brother Jun heard that, he instantly smiled. It seemed that he could save his efforts.

Wang Wen was brought over by a subordinate. “My dear brothers, please excuse me. My passport and ID are still with you. Could you return them to me?”

To Wang Wen, his old man must have found an important person to back him. He didn’t have to be afraid anymore.

But suddenly.

The situation didn’t seem right.

Brother Jun said, “Grab him and lock him up.”

Wang Wen’s expression changed drastically. He was dumbfounded. “What are you...”



Brother Jun said, “We released you mistakenly.”

Wang Wen’s eyes widened in disbelief. Doesn’t that mean that I was asking for death by coming back?

Chapter 960: Will I receive the award?

At the dining table.

Lin Fan felt that chatting with everyone there was a refreshing feeling. “Director Wang, the matter has been resolved. Don’t worry, there won’t be any problems. Let’s keep eating.”

Wang Ke Hao was in admiration of Master Lin’s calmness. Then, he raised his wine glass. “Master Lin, I am very grateful.”

Lin Fan raised his glass as well and their glasses clinked against each other. “Director Wang is too courteous. This is something that nobody wants to happen. But when gambling is legal, anything can happen.”

Wang Ke Hao laughed. This topic of conversation had gone a bit far but Master Lin’s words did make sense.

When gambling became legal in designated areas, this kind of situation was unavoidable.

But Haojiang was already much safer now. In the past, money lenders would roam around the entire city. Every day, disasters would happen. Every day, people would die.

“Sigh. In the end, the fault comes back to me. If I hadn’t brought him to Haojiang in the past, he wouldn’t have become contaminated by such things. These few years, I’ve repaid many of his debts. But I never thought that he would actually borrow this much,” said Wang Ke Hao regretfully.

The interest rates over there were very high. It was a well-known fact. Everyone who borrowed money knew about this. At the same time, the money lenders wouldn't lend money to people who didn't have the means to return it.

After all, they wanted to earn money too. If someone couldn't repay their debts, what was the point of lending money to that person?

As for the past, people who couldn't return money would be killed. There had been a drastic change since those times. After all, what was the point of taking someone's life?

However, for the money lender to be willing to lend money to his son, it was because Wang Ke Hao had shot many big films in recent years. He had earned quite a lot of money and as such, they had faith that he would be able to repay the debt.

Lin Fan looked at Wang Ke Hao's depressed expression and comforted him, "Director Wang, look at the bigger picture. It'll be fine as long as he turns over a new leaf. At least he isn't addicted to drugs."

Wang Ke Hao nodded. "That's true."

Li Meng Hua asked suspiciously, "Master Lin, this friend of yours is from Haojiang? This person has so much authority."

Lin Fan chuckled. "She's from Haojiang but it's not that she has great authority. It's just that, coincidentally, she's the one who manages this business."

When he said this, Wang Ke Hao and the rest were stunned.

They didn't have to ask anymore. They already had an idea of what was going on.

Which clan owned the Wynn Casino business in Haojiang? Besides the Yun Family, who else could it be?

That old man from the Yun Family was a legendary character in Haojiang. He was someone that one definitely shouldn't offend.

“Alright, let’s eat. But Director Wang, you still have to pay the money that was borrowed,” Lin Fan urged. After all, this money had already been lost. There was a gap that had to be filled and since Yun Xue Yao would never ask Lin Fan to pay, she would have to absorb the damage otherwise.

After all, although she managed this business, it wasn’t hers. It belonged to the whole Yun Family.

“Don’t worry. Don’t worry. I know that,” assured Wang Ke Hao.

To Lin Fan, if he were to ask Yun Xue Yao for help and even have her pay the money on top of that, it was unreasonable. Even though she wouldn’t say a single thing about it, nor would she resent him at all, he just wasn’t the type of person to do such a thing.

“Let’s eat, let’s eat,” said Lin Fan with a smile, “What were we talking about before?”

Wang Ke Hao didn’t think too much either. Although 43 million was a large sum, he did have enough to pay for it. To a famous director like him, it was quite easy to make this sum of money.

At the same time, he felt that this trip to Shanghai had really been worth it. Getting to know someone like Master Lin would be a great help to him in the future.

After the meal, naturally, they went to the karaoke. Liu Xu had made great arrangements for them. Although she would quarrel with Lin Fan, she would do what needed to be done perfectly.

The next day!

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan lay on the chair, recalling the previous night’s events. Besides himself and that Zhou Xia Jun, the rest had all gotten drunk. In the end, he had to get Liu Xu to call some employees over to send them back.

\*Ding ding\*

He answered the call.

Wang Ke Hao: “Master Lin, sorry for the trouble last night. We drank too much and forgot about ourselves.”

Lin Fan smiled. “No problem. That’s how it is when you drink. As long as we’re all happy, it’s fine.”

Wang Ke Hao: “About last night’s incident, I haven’t thanked you properly.”

“There’s no hurry. You’ll be in Shanghai for a period of time. We’ll meet again when we have the chance. If you come across any problems, you can contact me. I’d be happy to help.”

“Thank you.”

They chatted a while more before hanging up.

Fraud Tian said in an envious tone, “You went to have fun again yesterday?”

Lin Fan laughed. “Not really. It’s just that I had a few guests and they treated me to dinner.”

“These guests are probably not average people,” said Fraud Tian.

Lin Fan replied, “You could say that. They’re from Hong Kong and they came here to look for me. I had to give them face, didn’t I?”

At that moment, Zhao Zhong Yang came over with his phone. “Brother Lin, look at the news on the Internet. They’re all talking about you.”

Lin Fan was surprised. “Talking about me? Why are they talking about me? I don’t seem to have done anything recently.”

“No, look at this,” said Zhao Zhong Yang.

Lin Fan took a look. It turned out that it was a Weibo poll.

‘Will the Nobel Prize in Medicine go to Master Lin this year?’

This topic had popped up all of a sudden. It seemed to have gone viral overnight. The number of people participating in the discussion had reached over 300,000.

Zhao Zhong Yang said, “In the past, netizens didn’t pay attention to these things. I didn’t think that there would be so many people talking about it this year.”

Wu You Lan smiled. “I think it’s because Brother Lin developed the leukemia prescription. Just this incident has already drawn many people’s attention, so they created this poll.”

Zhao Zhong Yang said, “It seems that none of our own people have even been awarded this prize before. Even if it has happened before, it probably happened a very long time ago.”

He looked at the discussion on Weibo.

Most people were supporting him.

“If Master Lin doesn’t win the Nobel Prize in Medicine this time, it would really be unfair.”

“That’s right. Let me break it down. Master Lin has conquered anorexia, leukemia and infantile spasms. Especially with the first two diseases, Master Lin has saved countless lives. I dare to bet that this year’s Nobel Prize in Medicine will definitely go to Master Lin.”

“In the past, I cared most about the Physics prize but now, I care more about the Medicine prize because this is the category that benefits people the most.”

“That’s right. Health is the most important. Without health, everything else doesn’t matter.”

“I feel that Master Lin’s chances of winning the prize are small because Chinese medicine isn’t recognized internationally. I’m afraid he might not even be nominated.”

“That’s rubbish. I hate to hear things from people like you. It’s as I said. This year’s prize will definitely go to Master Lin.”

“That’s right. If Master Lin doesn’t win it this year, it just proves that this award is biased towards foreigners and it has nothing to do with us.”

Lin Fan looked at this comments and was momentarily stunned. He hadn’t considered this before. He hadn’t expected netizens to initiate a discussion about this.

This prize... Of course, anyone would want it. But he wasn’t so desperate for it. If it were awarded to him, he would take it. If not, it didn’t matter.