

# **A Valiant Life**

## **#Chapter 31 - Read A Valiant Life Chapter 31**

Chapter 31: This is the Light for My Path

“You b\*stard! How dare you hit me in the eye!”

Whoop!

Lin Fan and Wang Ming Yang were both on top of each other, exchanging blows.

Fraud Tian’s heart was crumbling.

*How did this even happen? It was a million dollars! Why won’t Lin Fan accept it?*

But what he did not know was that if Lin Fan did accept the money, he would have been struck by lightning immediately.

This was all Lin Fan’s doing.

If only Lin Fan had not offered free trial fortune-telling services on Weibo. He would definitely have pocketed the one million dollars offered to him by Wang Ming Yang but it was too late.

“Break it up! Break it up!”

Two police cars pulled up at the scene. They had received reports from the people at the scene of a fight that broke out. The police officers immediately went forward to pull the two apart.

“What is the meaning of all of this?” a slightly plump police officer shouted.

“He’s so retarded!” Wang Ming Yang said.

“You’re the one with issues!” Lin Fan refuted.

With all the tension between the two, it looked like another fight could break out.

The situation didn’t look good with the crowd gathering around the two fighting people.

The police officers standing at the sides questioned a few of the crowd to figure out what had happened.

“Officer, that guy wanted to give the boss of this shop a million dollars, but the boss refused, so they started fighting”

The police officer took down a few notes and processed what he just heard. “Y... you’re not kidding, are you?”

“I’m not! If you don’t believe me, just ask anyone else.”

“Yes, it’s true! I personally think that both of them have mental problems.”

“I honestly thought these situations only happened in the movies... I guess there’s a first for everything.”

“What can I say? The world is full of surprises.”

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The police officer who was taking down statements from people in the crowd couldn’t comprehend what was going on.

*Were the two people just joking? What kind of person doesn’t accept money offered to him?*

He turned to another police officer and whispered in his ear. The other officer nodded.

“Bring them all in!”

The two servants who worked for Wang Ming Yang got into the car and heaved a sigh. The driver started following the police car back to the station. No matter how rich or powerful their boss was, he was still subject to the law.

“Fraud Tian, take care of my shop while I’m gone!”

Lin Fan could have never imagined having such a problem on his first day of opening his shop. What bad luck!

The crowd dissipated after Lin Fan and Wang Ming Yang were ferried off to the police station. Whatever happened today was completely out of the blue.

At the police station.

Lin Fan and Wang Ming Yang sat on the wooden bench, brooding. Their clothes were completely torn and their faces were bruised and bloody.

“Ow! ”

Both of them grimaced in pain after the adrenaline of the fight wore off.

“You were really aggressive, ” Wang Ming Yang said as he put his hand against his bruised cheek.

“You weren’t too far off yourself,” Lin Fan and Wang Ming Yang’s eyes looked like a panda’s. The fight that happened was too violent. No one present could pull them apart.

“I have met so many different kinds of people in my career but this is an absolute first,” Wang Ming Yang found it weird that someone would reject the offer of a hundred thousand. If that wasn’t stupid, he didn’t know what it was.

From the fight, Wang Ming Yang realized that although the Lin Fan was young, his temper was absolutely barbaric; just like his own temper.

So as the Chinese idiom goes, “An exchange of blows may lead to friendship” and it was true for the two.

“I have also never met another person like you in my whole life.,” Lin Fan said as he panted with rage. “Do you believe me now? I told you just now that you would have blood on your head, and indeed it really did happen.”

“Ah Master Lin, did you also count on yourself to have the same fate?” Wang Ming Yang remarked.

Just as the two were bickering amongst themselves, the police officers came in. They were completely clueless about the situation as it absolutely defied their logic.

Whatever the people in the crowd said was indeed correct, that one offered money and the other declined, and the two started fighting. But they were wondering why.

“Both of you, would you rather settle this privately or bring this to the court?” If this was brought up, it wouldn’t be a big problem. Lin Fan and Wang Ming Yang also didn’t want to complicate matters.

Furthermore, Wang Ming Yang was one of the biggest entrepreneurs in Shanghai and was worth billions of dollars. It would definitely affect his reputation.

Ah...

Even if he was his own boss, he still had to be courteous to everyone.

“I’ll follow whatever procedure there is,” Lin Fan said.

“Let’s settle the issue privately,” Wang Ming Yang said.

At that very instant, their eyes met, and their tone immediately changed.

“I’ll settle things privately,” said the agitated Lin Fan.

“I’ll follow the law,” Wang Ming Yang butted in.

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The police officers in charge didn’t know how to handle them. One of the officers finally butted in sternly, “You guys better discuss and resolve this. No rush.”

“Then we’ll settle this privately,” Both Lin Fan and Wang Ming Yang chirped at the same time.

“This is only a small problem. You guys just sign some papers and we’ll get you out of here,” the officer said as he handed them some forms.

Lin Fan brushed himself off after signing the papers as he prepared to leave the police station. He had to find a hospital to buy some antibiotics. His opponent was too rough on him and he decided to lay low for a while.

He would definitely become a laughing stock if people were to see him in such a state.

At the police station entrance.

Wang Ming Yang turned his head back. “This bastard is the first person to embarrass me in public. I will remember this incident.”

“Remember this face! Wang Ming Yang, CEO of Dong Han Corporation.”

Lin Fan looked at Wang Ming Yang and gave him a huge grin. "What are you saying? I thought we already settled this?"

"Hehe, this is me acknowledging you. You have character. We can be friends."

"Count yourself blessed to be friends with me! I am the iron mouthed fortune teller! Life and death rest on my tongue!"

\*clapping sound\*

Both of them shook hands. They had finally reconciled with each other.

"I'll be making my move. I'll fight you again if I were to get another opportunity like this." Wang Ming Yang waved back at Lin Fan as he got into his car.

After the car left.

Lin Fan heaved a sigh of pain. His wounds were still stinging. He wished that the next encyclopedia would contain a section on fighting; that way he could beat anyone to a pulp the next time he got into this situation again.

Just as Lin Fan started his car, two police cars pulled up next to him. Lin Fan didn't even notice.

However, one of the police officers noticed him.

"Eh, Little Boss," the voice was ominous.

Lin Fan turned his head as he heard himself being called. He was stunned.

“Chief Liu! ”

“Eh Little Boss, where have you been up to? And what happened to your face?” Liu Xiao Tian was nothing but excitement as he saw Lin Fan. He was craving for his scallions pancakes.

“Don’t ask too much. I got into a fight with some bugger, and things have been resolved. But why did you change jobs Chief Liu?” Lin Fan found it weird to see Liu Xiao Tian wearing the police uniform.

“Hehe... It’s all thanks to you! If not for you, I would have never gotten my dream job!” Liu Xiao Tian grinned.

It really was all because of Lin Fan. Liu Xiao Tian was commended by the top management of the police force after the incident went on the news. After that incident, everything fell into place for him. He met the chief of police at a dinner banquet and ended up getting drunk.

Liu Xiao Tian received a job offer from the chief of police the very next day, offering to transfer him from the city council to the police department. He was directly promoted to division head since he already had more than ten years of working experience at the city council,

Although he didn’t have a lot of power, Liu Xiao Tian was more than content with what he got.

“Congratulations to you Chief Liu. But you look rather worried and preoccupied now. Are you currently handling a case that you can’t crack?”

“How did you know?” Liu Xiao Tian’s eyes widened in surprise.



“About that, I opened a fortune-telling business in Cloud Street and I specialize in reading people’s fortunes,” Lin Fan smiled as he explained.

Liu Xiao Tian was stunned and a little confused. Fortune telling?

“Chief Liu, can you let me see the sheet of paper that you’re holding?” Lin Fan asked.

The sheet of paper that Liu Xiao Tian held was an arrest warrant for a criminal wanted for murder. However, the case had already been going on for some time, and the murderer had managed to evade the police. His whereabouts were unknown.

The higher ranking officers were pressing for the case to be solved as quickly as possible, and Chief Liu worked day and night to crack the case, scouring for information and leads to no avail.

Liu Xiao Tian passed the sheet of paper to Lin Fan. “Chief Liu, if you’d listen to me, you can try looking around under the Long Heaven’s Bridge. You might find something interesting over there,” Lin Fan said as he analyzed the document.

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Chapter 32: A Dash of Green in the Sun Rays

Liu Xiao Tian stood there stunned as Lin Fan left.

“Long Heaven’s Bridge?”

Liu Xiao Tian couldn’t understand why Lin Fan would tell him that. He tried to make sense of it, with much hesitation and doubt.

“Chief, you can’t really trust these fortune-tellers. They’re all con-artists,” said the officer who was in the car.

*Since when could one use fortune-telling to catch criminals?*

If the chief of the police force found out about it, there was no telling what he would do. A civil servant believing in pseudoscience was absurd. If it was made known to the public, it would definitely affect the image of the police force.

Liu Xiao Tian immediately got into the passenger seat of the police car. "Let's go to Long Heaven's Bridge."

"Chief, can we really trust him?" a few of the policemen asked.

"It isn't too late yet. Even if there isn't anything there, it's still worth a look," although Liu Xiao Tian didn't believe in fortune-telling, he knew that if he didn't take Lin Fan's advice, he probably wouldn't be able to sleep that night.

Long Heaven's bridge.

One of the first ever bridges to be constructed in Shanghai, it connected the two sides of the Long River. It was also known as Beggar's Bridge as there was a community of beggars who settled under the bridge.

Under the bridge, a man in dirty tattered clothes sat at a corner. He closed his eyes and took a deep breath. His name was Qin Chuan and he disguised himself as a beggar to escape detection from the law after committing a spate of murders. Hiding had proven to be a difficult task with all the high-tech surveillance methods.

However, Qin Chuan had an ingenious method to escape detection, one which was undetected by the police. Hence, he couldn't use his own identity anymore. So in order to find a way to escape, he had to temporarily hide and lay low under Long Heaven's Bridge with a group of beggars in order to fool the authorities.

“Have you seen this guy before?”

Qin Chuan was resting when suddenly, he heard some noises. He was stricken with panic. As he lifted his head upwards to see what the commotion was, he saw a few police officers questioning the resident beggars one by one.

“Why on earth would they come here to investigate?” Qin Chuan’s heart was pounding with fear, but he forced himself to calm down as he analyzed the situation.

“Chief, why would Qin Chuan be hiding here out of all places?”

The air under the bridge was extremely stinky and repugnant, so much so that all of the officers lost their sense of smell. Furthermore, there were so many beggars. It was going to take a long time to interview all the beggars.

“Yea, if I were Qin Chuan, I would never hide here,” the other police officer commented.

“Which is precisely why the least expected place is the most probable place! Qin Chuan is extremely intuitive. According to our investigations, he was a psychologist at one point. He has a much better grasp on human behavior than we do. Although Liu Xiao Tian formerly worked for the city council, he was trained in behavioral science. At one point he wanted to become a police officer but due to personal reasons, he chose to work for the city council.

Liu Xiao Tian had a feeling that his years of experience and training would be of use today as a police officer.

As he scanned the area, Liu Xiao Tian found the place peculiar. However, the day was getting dark. It was going to be difficult to continue with the investigation.

“Chief, it’s getting dark. If we’re going to continue interviewing every single one of them, we’re probably not going to get anything much. We probably won’t even recognize Qin Chuan even if we were talking face to face with him,” the other police officer said. “Why don’t we come back tomorrow and do a proper investigation?”

Liu Xiao Tian considered in silence. What he said did make sense.

At that very moment, Liu Xiao Tian saw from afar a figure standing up, slowly walking away with his back facing them.

That silhouette...

“Qin Chuan!” Liu Xiao Tian bellowed.

The silhouette shuddered for an instant. Before Liu Xiao Tian knew it, the person started making a run for it.

Qin Chuan didn’t expect to be recognized that easily. What he did not know was that Liu Xiao Tian and his crew were already planning to leave.

“Get him!”

Liu Xiao Tian was a hundred percent sure that the person who was running away from them was definitely Qin Chuan.

“The b\*stard running away from us is a criminal wanted by the law! Don’t let him escape!” The distance between Liu Xiao Tian and Qin Chuan was rather large. If everything went smoothly for Qin Chuan, there was a chance that he might even get away.

Qin Chuan was blocked by a few beggars ahead of him. Liu Xiao Tian did not expect them to be of any help to him, but he still reminded them as it would still have been better than nothing.

“Out of my way!” Qin Chuan screamed at the beggars in front of him.

The beggars were all stunned. But just as Qin Chuan was about to pass them, one of the beggars stuck his leg out, causing Qin Chuan to trip and fall. The surrounding beggars gathered and pinned him to the ground.

“That’s right!” Liu Xiao Tian was ecstatic.

After the police officers cuffed and took Qin Chuan in, Liu Xiao Tian went up to thank the beggars.

“Thank you so much! We couldn’t have done this without you guys! Thanks to you guys, we’ve caught a very dangerous serial killer. I can’t thank you guys enough!”

The three beggars were already in their sixties and seventies, and their faces were full of wrinkles. “You don’t have to thank us. It was a pleasure to help the police force. This criminal would also be an embarrassment to us beggars if he stayed on,” the beggars smiled. After that, the three beggars went back under the bridge.

Liu Xiao Tian had a lot of things to settle but after listening to the beggars, he stood there in silence, in awe and shock.

“Beggars helping us? How embarrassing...”

“Let go of me!” Qin Chuan raged as he ferociously tugged at the handcuffs.

“Qin Chuan, I really didn’t expect you to hide here.” Liu Xiao Tian heaved a sigh of relief, and thought of Lin Fan. His heart was full of suspicion. How did Lin Fan know that Qin Chuan was hiding here?

“How did you even find me here?” Qin Chuan was dumbfounded. He couldn’t think of any reason how he was traced to this location.

“Haha, that’s a secret.” Liu Xiao Tian laughed confidently, but deep down, he was full of amazement and wonder. Even if he were to tell people how he solved the case, who would ever believe him?

As the other police officers got Qin Chuan into the car, they suddenly thought back to the conversation between Lin Fan and Chief Liu outside the police station. They were absolutely awestruck and lost for words.

“Chief, that youngster really managed to predict this correctly.”

“Gosh! That fortune teller was actually able to figure out where the criminal was. If this isn’t a miracle I don’t know what it is.”

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Upon hearing the conversation between the police officers, he too was dumbfounded.

“I got ratted out by a fortune-teller?”

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At that moment, Lin Fan had just reached home.

“Sigh, it never rains but pours,” Lin Fan said dejectedly. “Reality is so cruel! My fortune telling ability is dead accurate, yet I barely have any customers...”

Encyclopedia’s second task: Be a well respected divine fortune-teller

When he first started, he thought that it was going to be easy but things weren’t looking so good now.

*No! I must take action! I can’t keep one waiting for gold to drop from the sky. There’s only one way of getting famous now, I have to use the Internet!*

Lin Fan was all set for his next move. He immediately opened up Weibo and scoured through thousands of profiles looking for celebrities.

“The first one shall be you!”

The picture of a male celebrity appeared on his screen.

Chen Yu, an old-school singer. His songs were popular and widely listened to.

Lin Fan was familiar with this celebrity. One could say that Lin Fan grew up listening to his songs.

He had over four hundred thousand followers on Weibo, it wasn't the most but it wasn't little either.

But the most important factor was that this bugger had a huge scandal.

Lin Fan didn't notice his domineering composure, but noticed the sun rays shining directly on his forehead in the picture while reading his fortune. It resulted in a green light shining on him.

Lin Fan immediately got to work and started typing a few paragraphs of fortune readings.

Chapter 33: My Weibo Exploded!

"It's as if there's a vast green plain over the top of your head, do you want to know what Master Lin's fortune reading is for you?"

This sentence seemed perfectly logical for Lin Fan. It was simple and easy to understand even for a handicapped.

*No problem at all!*



Most of the Weibo profiles that Lin Fan scrolled through did not meet his requirement, and so he continued the grind. He continued to filter through the profiles.

After searching for a while, Lin Fan found a runway model with a huge fan base. She had a nice figure and was undeniably beautiful.

She was Zhou Li Yun, an internationally acclaimed supermodel.

But Lin Fan could tell that she had a rather miserable day based on her newest post.

“Five days away from fashion weekend, I need to give my best.”

As Lin Fan was scrolling through the comments. He saw that were all encouraging messages to cheer her on.

“I’ve read your fortune, you won’t be able to make it.”

Lin Fan’s negative comment was so obvious in the sea of positive ones.

Lin Fan waited to see what would happen. He continued to scroll through more profiles, looking for celebrities who had tragic backstories.

Lin Fan had managed to find another celebrity.

She had over a hundred million followers and was one of the biggest superstars of her time. She had acted in many blockbuster films and had gotten several awards for her role in the films. She was literally standing at the pinnacle of the entertainment industry.

Wang Bing Yan was the female goddess that countless males could only dream of. Even Lin Fan watched a few of her movies and was deeply captivated by her. After all, many people would focus on an actor with good looks, especially such a famous actor like her.

“Hu Da’s newest movie ‘the unspoken tomorrow’ has a very talented female lead. Hope all of you can support her!” @ Hu Da

Hu Da was one of the country’s leading directors. He had directed many famous movies and had a pretty good international acclaim as a director as well.

Hu Da said, “Bing Yan, you worked that part! The role suits you a lot! :)”

She was also a hot topic of discussion amongst netizens. But for Lin Fan, it was time to show off his skills.

“Master Lin has read your fortune. This movie won’t be a success for you. The lead actress is a woman with the surname Yang.”

Although Lin Fan’s comment was just one of the ten thousand, it’s negativity stood out and all the fans naturally became defensive of her.

After that, Lin Fan continued scrolling through more celebrities, all with different backgrounds, including football players and even table tennis athletes.

“Master Lin has read your fortune, you will definitely lose the next match.”

“Master Lin has read your fortune. You will be hospitalized.”

“Master Lin has read your fortune. You will be beaten.”

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At this point, Lin Fan had already lost track of how many fortunes he had read for the celebrities. All the fortunes predicted by Lin Fan were all negative.

When he looked up at the time, it was already 1 am in the morning.

Four hours had passed so quickly. Before Lin Fan knew it, he was already overwhelmed with fatigue.

*I didn't think I would do this many in one sitting, and I don't know if I'll get smitten by the public for saying so many negative things!*

Lin Fan smiled. The best thing that could happen was for people to focus on his comments. He just had to wait for the fortunes to come to pass. Only then, everything would work out for him as planned.

*Time to sleep!*

...

While Lin Fan was sleeping, the netizens who were night owls were on Weibo and they were looking at their favorite celebrities.

A user with the nickname Autumn Sword Fish Killer had accessed Wang Bing Yan's Weibo page. She was his favorite celebrity and her smile gave him tingles down his spine.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer discreetly slid down his pants and prepared the tissue paper in front of his computer.

A minute later, Autumn Sword Fish Killer discreetly threw the tissue paper into the rubbish bin and pulled his pants back up. His heart was full of content as he looked at his idol.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer was especially happy when he saw Wang Bing Yan interacting with director Hu. At this moment, he saw a familiar Weibo username.

“Fortune-teller Master Lin.”

He was especially mad after reading the comment that he had posted.

“What in the world? Who dares to slander my idol! I’m gonna kill him!”

Although ‘Autumn Swordfish’ was only one of the many members of Wang Bing Yan’s fan club, he had a higher position in real life. He was the Chief of the internet trolls.

He then mobilized twenty thousand men.

Autumn Sword Fish Killer said, “All troops! Let’s get to the bottom of this comment and make this dog regret his existence!”

“Yes sir! The chief has spoken! We will give our lives if we must!”

“We have to scroll through everything and make sure we don’t miss out on any of them!”

“Autumn Sword Fish Killer is our prince on a white horse, he will lead us to victory and greater heights!”

As his troops applauded him, Autumn Sword Fish Killer grinned. His plump face was full of satisfaction.

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At 7 am the next day.

“What a beautiful day!” Lin Fan washed himself up and did the same routine of opening up Weibo.

However, one look at the screen and Lin Fan was stunned.

“Sh\*t...”

Lin Fan’s Weibo account had been overrun by the army. His one and only comment on Weibo went viral and had over a thousand discussions on them.

Then, Lin Fan looked at the number of followers that he had. He had lost quite a few followers.

That doesn’t make any sense. He had so many discussions on his messages, yet not only did he not get more followers, he lost a number of them.

“Stupid fortune-telling master. Once you’re done trolling, you can go and kill yourself.”

“How can you talk about Bing Yan like that? Are you mentally retarded? And you claim to read fortunes. Go read your sister’s...”

“Green fields? Open up your dog eyes! Unfollowed!”

“Dumb b\*tch! Zhou Li Yun is the nation’s most internationally acclaimed supermodel. She’s not the one that should be getting out. You should, retard!”

“You’re absolutely worthless. Unfollowed!”

“You want red? We’ll give you red! We’ve pushed your posts to the top so that everyone can see how much of a d\*ck you are. I’m your bloodshed!”

...

Lin Fan calmly batted his eye as he scrolled through the comments. What a rowdy crowd.

Then, he went to take a look at his comments.

It was no wonder. His comments were pushed to the top and were viewed by hundreds of thousands of Weibo users.

*What misery...*

Lin Fan knew that those who opposed his views had lost all their sense of rationality. He didn't want to continue arguing with them. As Lin Fan did not want to give in to them, he wrote another post.

"Everyone! Let's wait and see if I am indeed speaking the truth!"

Lin Fan was calm and composed. There was no way his fortune-telling abilities could go wrong. He had absolute confidence in it.

"We'll see who'll have the last laugh after my predictions come true."

Lin Fan chose not to give any attention to whatever was happening on Weibo. He switched off his computer and left for his shop. Today's weather was magnificent and it looked like a good day for business.

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Chapter 34: I Mean It When I Say It

"We've lost on this one. If only you kept the one hundred thousand dollars yesterday, we could've been enjoying ourselves now."

The shop didn't have a single soul. Fraud Tian was lifeless as he said it.

"I'm the one who lost, you still have a stable salary. I'm not even anxious, so why should you be?" Lin Fan saw the people outside walking past. He didn't know what else to say to attract them anymore.

"Fraud Tian, let me teach you something about fortune telling." Lin Fan casually suggested.

“That would be great! We can learn from each other to better our skills.” Fraud Tian was bored out of his mind. At least some discussion would lighten up the mood.

Lin Fan propped himself up. His face brightened up a little. He didn't have many Encyclopedic Points and they hadn't increased much since he started, especially his fortune-telling knowledge. Only a few people knew about such a discipline.

Fraud Tian only half-believed Lin Fan's fortune-telling abilities. At that moment, Lin Fan started to talk.

As time went by, Fraud Tian's mood changed. He was indolent at first but as he heard Lin Fan talk, he became more serious and paid close attention.

“Ding! Explanation fortune telling knowledge – Tian Han Ming has received insight. Encyclopedic Points +1”

Total Encyclopedic Points: 13

“Good, well said,” Fraud Tian said as he stretched his legs. He saw Lin Fan's mood light up.

Lin Fan gave a huge grin.

“Eh? There's a fortune telling shop here,” a voice came from outside.

A middle-aged woman walked in with two other people behind her. They didn't notice Lin Fan as they expected the fortune-teller to be someone older. Usually, in the fortune telling businesses, the older one was, the more popular he would be.

“Miss, are you here for to get your fortune read?” Fraud Tian asked warmly and politely.

Since the shop opened, there have been a lot of people who walked past the shop but only a few actually walked into the shop.

“Of course! Why else would I come in?” The middle-aged woman sat on the stool, wondering where the fortune-teller was, only to find a young chap sitting opposite her. “Are you the fortune teller?” she asked doubtfully.

“I’m not, but he is. He’s Master Lin, owner of this shop.” Fraud Tian chuckled as he replied.

“Oh?” The middle-aged woman looked at Lin Fan suspiciously. After all, Lin Fan was indeed really young and they were extremely suspicious.

She stood up. “Never mind, I don’t want my fortune read anymore.”

For the middle-aged lady, she believed that young people wouldn’t have much experience and skill in such a trade.

Fraud Tian got anxious as he saw the middle-aged lady getting ready to leave. They hardly had any customers, he could not let her leave so easily.

“Sister, don’t rush to leave yet.” Fraud Tian went around the woman, urging her to stay.

The middle-aged lady couldn’t believe it. Such a young chap doing fortune telling. What ability did he have?

“Sister, you’re here to ask about your son’s marriage right?” Lin Fan gave a grin as he calmly sipped his tea.

“Eh?” The middle-aged lady stopped in her tracks. “How did you know?” she exclaimed.



“Haha, what does the sign on the door write?” Lin Fan said calmly. For Lin Fan, his boastful attitude was almost undetectable by people, and he pulled it off naturally.

“Master Lin,” the middle-aged lady said to herself

“Naturally, I can’t read your fortune like this. If you want to get a proper reading, you’ve got to sit down with me.” Lin Fan extended his hand.

After the lady heard Lin Fan’s words, she started to believe him.

The middle-aged lady would seek a fortune teller at least ten times a year.

This time, her son was about to get married. She had already sought at least ten fortune tellers, but all of them said that everything was going to go smoothly and that the bride and groom were a good match.

The middle-aged lady was naturally happy, so she started getting busy with the preparations.

As she walked past Cloud Street, she saw a fortune telling shop and she thought that she’d try getting her fortune read again, only to find a young chap claiming to be a fortune teller. That’s why she started to have her doubts.

“So Master Lin...” as the middle-aged lady opened her mouth, she was interrupted by Lin Fan.

“For your son’s wedding, you’ve already seen fifteen other fortune tellers, is that right?” Lin Fan asked.

“Ah! You can even read this kind of things?” the middle-aged lady was stunned.

“That is natural for me.” Lin Fan was a smooth operator. He did things slowly and calmly. “All the fifteen of them said the same thing – that everything was going to go well and that the bride and groom were a good match for each other. However, I disagree with them. The saying goes that women are afraid of marrying the wrong person and men are afraid of choosing the wrong job. But men are actually afraid of marrying the wrong person.”

The middle-aged lady’s facial expression changed. She was alarmed and frightened at Lin Fan’s words.

“Master Lin, can you go into more detail?” the middle-aged woman sounded a little confused and distraught.

“I am not at liberty to inform you, however you can go back home and have a try. You’ll understand what I’m trying to say,” Lin Fan subtly grinned.

The middle-aged lady nodded. Although it was barely a few sentences, but whatever Lin Fan said unsettled her, as if something was lodged in her throat.

The lady reached into her pocket and took out a hundred dollars. This was the standard price for fortune telling in Shanghai.

Just as the middle-aged lady was about to leave, Lin Fan made a final comment.

“Ms. Huang Hong Rong, you are our first customer, so we’ll gift you a Talisman. Also, try to avoid going out the next few days, and if you have any plans, it is best to cancel them, otherwise you might run into some trouble.”

After saying all that, Lin Fan sat there and relaxed.

“Ah? How do you know my name? And why would you give me a Talisman?” Huang Hong Rong asked, looking at Lin Fan with surprise. She didn’t recall telling Lin Fan her name.

“I am not at liberty to say these things, maybe it’s fate.” Lin Fan kept a calm face and didn’t say anything after that.

Huang Hong Rong’s heart was unsettled as she left the shop.

After she left, Lin Fan took the money and gave it a little shake. “Fraud Tian, take your time.”

“Dang! You really read all that from her? She visits fortune-tellers frequently and even she was surprised at your ability.” Fraud Tian exclaimed in awe.

“Yeap.” Lin Fan said casually.

“Wow...”

Fraud Tian was mesmerized. Lin Fan was a beast.

Lin Fan laid down on his chair and watched as people just walked past his shop. His fortune telling wasn’t a scam. Everything was decreed by fate.

In the capital.

Chen Xin Yi and Luo Dan were both nervous. Their company spent a lot of effort to get them an audition for the soap opera.

As the competition was stiff, only those with a certain standard could participate in it.

“Both of you must work hard. The company used a lot of resources to get this audition slot for you girls,” a short-haired girl said.

The short haired girl was wearing formal working attire and she looked professional.

“Sister Yao, we will work hard for this!”

Both Chen Xin Yi and Luo Dan nodded their heads.

The women around them who were also going for the interview gave them a lot of stress.

The makeup on all of the other girls made them look exceptionally beautiful. Chen Xin Yi and Luo Dan only wore light makeup and they felt like they were at a disadvantage.

“Have faith, tomorrow will be your lucky day.”

Luo Dan bowed her head and recited that line under her breath.

“Luo Dan, I thought you said you didn’t believe in that?” Chen Xin Yi turned her head and looked at Luo Dan.

“Even if we don’t have hope, I still need something to believe in,” Luo Dan said. “Come on! We can do it!” Chen Xin Yi said.

“Mm.”

Sister Yao just looked at the two of them. She didn't have many high hopes for them as both of them weren't well known and the competition this time was stiff. There were even a few famous stars auditioning. At this point, they could only try.

This soap opera was based on the famous author Tao's book, 'Change'. It was set to be a big hit and people would be shot into stardom if they managed to pass the auditions.

The people who were auditioning for the role were all big-time actors. They had been personally handpicked by Author Tao.