

Valiant Life 671

Chapter 671: Absolutely Wonderful

After scanning the entire scene, Lin Fan felt very satisfied. So much so that he felt a little excited inside. The encyclopedia had let the skills of these famous painters reach his hands. Thinking about it definitely would make anyone excited.

Also, his own works were very similar to the famous paintings from the olden times that were in the encyclopedia.

The next day!

Everyone from the Chinese Art Association was very excited. Some of them went directly to the art studio to wait. They all knew about it, Lin Fan was going to start painting.

Some of the people who had just joined the association eagerly looked into the window. They had a lot of confidence in their own artistic abilities so when they found out that this Master Lin was the number one person of the association, they were filled with curiosity. They all wanted to know how good this guy was, for him to be so warmly-received there.

He was so young. Some of them were insistent on not admitting defeat to him.

However, President Zheng had already issued an order that no one was to disturb Master Lin. Even if they wanted to stand outside, they were not to make a sound.

Of course, everyone followed President Zheng's intention at the start, which was that no one was to get close to him. But towards the end, everyone thought that they should just forget about it.

After all, there were not many chances to personally see Master Lin paint. Since they were here, it was essential that they learned something.

At that moment, Zheng Zhong Shan, Yue Qiu Ju Shi, and Tao Shi Gang arrived on the scene.

Everyone said, "President..."

“Hush!” Zheng Zhong Shan indicated for everyone to keep silent. Then, he stood in front of the window and looked inside. He saw Lin Fan just standing there, not moving at all. It was like his mind was lost in thought.

Zheng Zhong Shan whispered, “All of you, look at this. This is the grandmaster quieting his thoughts and relaxing his mind before he draws. The moment he picks up his pen, it’s like his drawing is being blessed by God. Being in this sort of state is something that a lot of people try to get into. But to be able to reach this high of a level is something very few can attain.”

Everyone was shocked and they sighed. The master was truly a master, unlike any ordinary person. To be so young and yet attain such a level. That was something that really shocked them.

If Lin Fan knew that Elder Zheng was praising him like that, he would definitely cough out blood. This kind of praise was definitely a bit overbearing.

Was he really that sort of person?

The truth is that he was only just deciding which set of painting to paint first.

At that moment, Lin Fan opened his eyes. He had decided which set of painting to do.

‘Picture of The Ode of the River Goddess’

This piece of art had a length of 8cm and a breadth of 1cm and was classified as a large-scale painting. When creating this category of paintings, one had to know the background story behind it. Surprisingly, the background story in the encyclopedia was the exact same as his. The only difference was that he did not have this style of painting.

“He’s starting, he’s starting. Master Lin has finally picked up his pen.”

“His painting speed is so quick, it’s as if he doesn’t even need to think at all.”

Zheng Zhong Shan lectured them, “What do you guys know? This requires a lot of thinking. When a true grandmaster is painting, he is just sketching out the idea that has been formulated in his mind, so he just does it all in one go.

Everyone nodded. They were all in complete shock as his level of skill was really too amazing. At this moment, they felt like they were so far away from Master Lin in terms of skills.

Just from this action, it had caused so many of them to feel inferior.

However, they definitely did not know that Lin Fan was not thinking at all. He was just directly copying from the encyclopedia, which did require any thinking at all.

Time slowly passed by.

The 5-meter tall painting canvas began to become more and more enriched. Although the people outside could not clearly see what was inside, they could feel a spark of vigor hitting them right in the face.

At this moment, there was complete silence. No one said a word at all. It was like they were all scared that if they were to open their mouths, they would disrupt Master Lin's train of thoughts.

One hour passed.

Two hours passed.

Four hours passed.

The action inside was nonstop.

Yue Que Ju Shi whispered, "Elder Lin is painting with so much intensity. Will something happen to him?"

Zheng Zhong Shan was also a little worried and replied, "I don't know but we can't disturb Elder Lin right now either. If something really happens to him, then it will be a failure just one step short of success."

Tao Shi Gang nodded, “Yes, that is true. Elder Lin’s way of painting is different from ours. When we paint, we have to pause to rest. But you guys can see that Elder Lin has yet to put down his pen. If I did not see this personally, it would be something very scary to hear about.”

The surrounding members who were all looking on from outside were all dumbfounded. It had been close to five hours already. If it had been them, they would have been dead tired a long time ago. How could they be like Master Lin, painting with such high intensity and yet not stopping at all?

Some of the members could not take it. They just stood there watching and feeling that it was a little hard to bear. They also did not know how Master Lin did it, how he was able to maintain it all the way.

It was really too scary.

Seven hours had passed.

Clatter!

Everyone saw Master Lin put his pen down. Their hearts were all on edge, not knowing specifically what the situation was like.

Then, Lin Fan immediately took a deep breath and pushed the door open. He did not say anything to anyone but just came to the scene and shook his body a little.

crack

A sound that was like a bean splitting open rang out.

When everyone heard this sound, they were all stunned. What was going on? To just move his body a little and be able to make such a sound was too incredible.

However, at this moment, everyone’s eyes were locked onto the painting inside the room.

Inside, their hearts were very anxious, like there were a million ants crawling inside. They all wanted to be the first to see the painting.

Zheng Zhong Shan was the same. But he asked, “Elder Lin, are you done already?”

Lin Fan replied, “Yes, I am done. I’m going to take a rest, you guys can go take a look for yourselves. However, don’t damage it.”

After hearing that, Zheng Zhong Shan was the first to rush right in.

Then, the rest of them followed suit.

“No one is to get close to it and touch it. Everyone, stand far away and just look,” Zheng Zhong Shan said. He thought of the importance of this painting, so he reminded everyone at the first chance.

It was not like they had never seen Elder Lin’s paintings before but when they thought about the time he had taken to paint it, it was not even worth mentioning the previous paintings.

What kind of painting would cause Elder Lin to spend so much time? Everyone was all anxious just thinking about it.

When everyone looked at the contents of the painting, they were dumbfounded.

The whole scene was filled with silence. The only thing you could hear was the sound of breathing.

Even after so much mental preparation, at this moment, they could not help cursing.

“F*ck! How is this possible...?”

“This is really frightening.”

“I feel like the people in the painting are alive and are walking right in front of me.”

Zheng Zhong Shan’s eyes opened wide. His face did not move at all. He was deeply engrossed in the painting.

No one dared to step near it as they were scared that they would accidentally damage this art piece. However, Zheng Zhong Shan could not help taking a step forward, his eyes shining brightly.

Especially when he saw the level of detail in the facial expression of one of the people in the painting, he was even more shocked.

“Absolutely wonderful!”

There was no way to assess this painting. They were afraid that because of the high level of this painting, they would never match up to it.

Chapter 672: Continuing to Shock

Everyone was all absorbed in the painting. They all knew that the Chinese Art Association’s master would be of a high level but they never thought he would draw something like this.

Even if he could think it, did not mean he had the means to do it.

This whole place was in silence. Not a single eye could turn away from the painting. From the beginning until the end, the whole scene was just silence as everyone had been dazzled by the contents of the painting.

This was a painting like none before. So much so that everyone was pondering over the generations of art that had been passed down and if any of them were as beautiful as this one.

Perhaps there was not.

Those paintings that had been passed down from hundreds of years ago had value from time, historical value and cultural value. Thus, lifting the value of all those paintings.

However, after seeing this painting, everyone all had the same thoughts. Which was that this painting had exceeded all of that already. It had exceeded those paintings passed down from hundreds of years ago.

After awhile.

Everyone was all deeply embracing the picture. Then, Zheng Zhong Shan could not help lamenting, “If only this was the painting that Elder Lin gave to me. How good would that be?”

Yue Qiu Ju Shi ruthlessly retorted, “Elder Zheng, don’t even think about it. This painting is already of immense value. I am not exaggerating when I say that it will go beyond becoming a national treasure. Based on my thinking, after a tens or maybe hundreds of years, this painting will be a part of history. Its value has already exceeded many other paintings and could be passed down for generations to come.

Tao Shi Gang nodded. Although they were rating it very highly, what they were saying was the truth. This painting was of a very high standard.

Zheng Zhong Shan nodded and said, “I know. This isn’t a painting that just anyone can come up with. I was just playing around with some thoughts. The more I talk to Elder Lin, the more I experience his enigmatism. I initially thought that the paintings he gave us were already the pinnacle of art. But I never thought that they would be nothing compared to this one.”

One of the association’s masters opened his mouth and said, “To be able to see this painting while I’m still alive has made my life feel complete. I wonder how the 9 other paintings by Master Lin will be.”

Zheng Zhong Shan shook his head and said, “You guys should not think so much. This painting is really enough to be a classic. Even if you send this one painting alone for an art exhibition, it would still be the best. So much so that those paintings from other countries would just be arranged with it so that they could climb up the social ladder.”

“Also, the painting is emotional. A painting like this is a once in a lifetime kind of thing. The other 9 paintings behind will not be able to compare to this one,” Tao Shi Gang said. Based on his judgment, a painting as good as this was not just a product of one’s artistic talents but also had a huge influence from the artist’s environment and mood.

At that moment, Zheng Zhong Shan was having some difficulties. He said, “What do you guys think we should do? How are we going to take care of this piece of art? If we just leave it here, it will be very hard to take care of. If it gets damaged or stolen, it would be a calamity.”

Tao Shi Gang nodded and said, “True. I was also thinking about that. Why don’t we find an insurance company? We can’t leave this painting in the association, nor can we leave it with anyone. Also, it is a very big art piece and the paint has yet to dry. I am willing to stay here and guard it while the paint dries.”

Yue Que Ju Shi also swiftly responded, saying, “Elder Tao, I cannot let you do this alone. I will stay here with you to guard it.”

“I’m also willing to guard it.”

“I’ll stay here as well.”

At this moment, everyone was in unison. They had all witnessed the birth of this painting and naturally wanted to look at it longer. If not, the next chance that they would be able to see it would be the International Art Exhibition.

Zheng Zhong Shan was also not willing to leave, saying, “Then it looks like everyone will be staying here. I’m going to get in contact with the insurance agency and ask them to come over and quickly execute measures to protect this artwork. There definitely cannot be any mishaps.”

“Hey, where did Elder Lin go? I better go check on him. I hope he wasn’t so tired that he hurt his own body,” Elder Zheng said.

Tao Shi Gang shook his head and said, “He was outside just now but in the blink of an eye, he is gone. He must have gone for a stroll.”

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The next day.

The Chinese Art Association extra lively.

It was early in the morning and the whole association’s members were standing outside the art studio.

A few people saw this and were extremely curious, having no idea what was going on.

This was a sight that was rarely seen. They were all wondering if something had happened. Afterward, they, one by one, started coming over and checking out what was going on.

Meanwhile, outside the studio, all the masters who had experienced the 'Picture of The Ode of the River Goddess' yesterday were all unwilling to leave. They had all arrived here early, wanting to see what kind of painting Master Lin will create this time.

To them, Master Lin was really too amazing. If they had not seen it for themselves, they would not have believed it.

Especially when the insurance company came over the previous day, the entire scene had been buzzing.

President Zheng let the insurance company use their highest level of protection measures to protect the painting. The value of it was very high. It was like protecting a national treasure. When the bodyguards came to escort it, there were tens of them. Zheng Zhong Shan even followed them personally.

If it had not been for the negative impact that it would bring, he would have been prepared to ask the army to come and escort them. However, after much thought, he decided against it as he did not think that any major incident would happen in Shanghai.

Outside.

"Guys, look. Master Lin is in deep thought once again."

"This is not deep thought. This is him mulling over his state of mind, quieting his thoughts and bringing tranquility to his heart before letting it all out in one go."

"Watching Master Lin paint is like appreciating an art. I never thought that watching someone paint could be so comforting."

"Looks like Master Lin was very tired after painting that huge painting. Today's painting will definitely be smaller than yesterday's. Much smaller."

“You don’t say. Energy is limited. Master Lin is not superhuman so he will definitely be tired.”

“It is to be admired. This times’ art exhibition is going to exhaust Master Lin.”

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Inside the room.

Lin Fan was thinking about what he was going to paint today. After much thought, he figured anything would do.

‘Emperor Taizong Receiving the Tibetan Envoy’ had a lot of history. It was about the Tibetan king, Songzain Gambo, admiring the Tang dynasty’s culture. He sent an envoy Lu Dong Zan to Chang’an and open communications with them. This painting was the scene of the envoy having an audience to Emperor Tang Taizong.

He had already done his research. The information he found was very similar to what was in the encyclopedia. It might even have had no differences at all. However, there were some things that did not appear in his research.

Also, there were some records of this scene in the ‘Tang Dynasty Records’ but there had not been a painting.

As a result, if he were to copy it from the encyclopedia directly, there would not be any problems.

Furthermore, with Lin Fan’s current painting ability, it would be even better than the one in the encyclopedia. It would be more lifelike and it would express more ambiance.

This surpassed all Chinese art knowledge.

He freshened up and started painting. It was very natural, unforced and flowing smoothly. He did not have any pauses at all.

The masters of the association all held their breaths as they all did not dare to make a single noise.

If they were to disturb Master Lin, they would definitely be punished.

To them, Master Lin was a Chinese Art master in a world of his own. All the other association members added together could not compare to him.

They also had no idea how Master Lin practiced. To compare themselves to him would only result in disappointment.

Chapter 673: Tomorrow will be the Last One

Time slowly passed by.

No matter how long they had to wait, they would not have left. However, today's painting speed was a lot faster. It was not as long as yesterday's one.

He threw the brush aside and stepped away.

Lin Fan said, "You guys can take your time and look at it, I'm going to make a move first."

No one said a thing and they just stared at him as he walked off. Then, they all rushed into the room like a swarm of bees.

They were all eagerly trying to get close to it as they wanted to appreciate the second painting.

When they saw the painting, everyone was in shock. Of course, their shock was not as great as yesterday but it still made them unable to keep calm.

"Great painting."

"Incomparably exceptional."

“Comparing it to the ‘Picture of The Ode of the River Goddess’ from yesterday, there isn’t much of a pattern but it is still a top piece of art.”

Zheng Zhong Shan could not take his eyes off it. It was like he was lost in thought. He said, “Carefully look at this, guys. Do you guys realize that this painting is the same as the one yesterday? They are both trying to convey history.”

Everyone reacted after hearing the president’s words.

Tao Shi Gang exclaimed, “This looks like the scene of the envoy, that the Tibetan king sent, having an audience with Emperor Tang Taizong. There are a lot of historical records about it.”

“Yes, that is right. I never thought that Master Lin would actually paint this scene. This...this is unprecedented.”

“The scroll may not be big but when you look at the people inside, their clothes, their expressions and all the other details, it is definitely a top piece of art.”

“This is yet another art piece that will be passed down for generations.”

Everyone was shocked. Although it was still far away from ‘Picture of The Ode of the River Goddess’, comparing it to other pieces of artwork, it was already a top piece of art. Also, the people inside were so vividly expressed. It was something, with their own capabilities, that they could not do.

Maybe in the whole entire world, only Master Lin was capable of something like this.

Zheng Zhong Shan started to shiver inside. He had already thought about the scene that would unfold at the International Art Exhibition. So much so that he was a little anxious and could not wait for the day to come.

“Get in touch with the insurance company and ask them to bring people over. This art piece definitely needs the highest level of protection. We definitely cannot let anything happen to it,” Zheng Zhong Shan said.

Everyone nodded and they were all in agreement with the president's words. When it came to protecting this artwork, it did not matter how much it cost, it was worth it. They definitely could not let anything happen to it at all.

Day 3.

Everyone from the Chinese Art Association was eagerly waiting. Everyone's faces were filled with astonishment. Some of them felt like they were in a dream.

'The Ladies of Tang Palace Painting' emerged. Once again, it shocked all of them. They had already seen the past two paintings and their levels of tolerance had increased already so they did not have such an exaggerated expression.

But Lin Fan's art was certainly of high quality.

Every single painting was a top piece of art that no one dared to imagine. All the paintings that were trending around the world right now were all dogsh*t compared to this. So much so that they could not even be compared at all.

Also, the thing that astonished everyone even more was that every single one of Master Lin's artworks was a large scale one. As of now, the smallest was still a little more than 2 meters.

Day 4

'Five Ox Painting' was born.

Day 5.

'Night Revels of Han Xizai' was born. Also, this painting was three meters long. To everyone, Master Lin's energy had returned and he was starting to do larger paintings again.

Also, this painting was based on a historical figure. Thus, it had a lot of historical value.

Although they were all masters of Chinese Art, they had to be familiar with history as there were times where they had made some historical paintings. However, none were on such a large scale.

Everyone was anxiously waiting for Master Lin's next art piece, their hearts all filled with anticipation.

Meanwhile, Zheng Zhong Shan had a smile on his face every single day. It was like he had become a flower, smiling brightly. If anyone saw him, they would know this old man was very happy.

Day 6.

The people waiting outside the door were all very excited.

"He is coming up with another large-scale painting. Today's one is so much bigger than yesterday's."

"Can he not keep surprising us so much? These past few days have been very hard to take for my heart."

"I don't even know what kind of painting he is going to come up with today and yet my heart is already starting to race."

"Did you bring heart attack medicine? I'm scared that my heart cannot take it already."

"Yeah, yeah I brought them."

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Lin Fan picked up the brush and started to think about what he should paint today.

Then he finally decided, it would be the 'Dwelling in the Fuchun Mountains.'

No matter which master it was, creating a large-scale painting required a lot of time. It may not just be one or two days but could be a month or even half a year. But to Lin Fan, that was way too long. Also, with his energy and his speed, he did not need so much time.

When he started painting, it was at a blistering speed.

In simple terms, he was like a race car.

It is not only fast, but it also manages to reach the top.

The mystical boost from the encyclopedia was giving him energy. It was like an explosion inside him.

Just as usual, everyone waited outside for a long period of time.

When he put down his brush, the people outside were all peeking inside his window. They all knew that Master Lin was done painting and their hearts were going to burst from curiosity.

What kind of large-scale painting was it going to be now?

At this moment, everyone was filled with an unbearable amount of curiosity. They were all eager to be the first to get in and see what kind of painting it was going to be.

The door opened and he left.

The masters of the Chinese Art Association all rushed in.

Everyone saw the painting and were all stunned.

“This...”

“Dwelling in the Fuchun Mountains, what is the meaning of it?”

“It is a painting of a scenery. Look at these mountains. So broad, so magnificent...”

“It is another top piece of art. Is this Master Lin a god? How can a human do all of this?”

“I suddenly feel like, for my whole life, I’ve been living like a dog. Luckily, Master Lin is a member of our association. He has given us so much comfort. If not, I would have killed myself already.”

Day 7.

When the ‘Thousand Miles of River and Mountains Painting’ emerged, everyone from the Chinese Art Association was left with their mouths wide open.

The most powerful painting in history had appeared. It was close to 12 meters, beautifully colored and it was hard for anyone to take their eyes off it.

“It’s appeared, it’s finally appeared. This is too frightening.”

“This is a huge large scale painting. What kind of energy is propelling Master Lin?”

“If I did not see this for myself, I definitely would not believe it. To be able to produce such an artwork in such a short period of time.”

“It’s a painting that really makes you feel like you’re living inside it. It really makes you long for the future. But right now, is there really a place like this?”

“I have no idea, but it really gives people pleasure.”

“I want to be Master Lin’s disciple. The only thing is that I don’t know if Master Lin will even take me.”

“Don’t talk nonsense, he definitely won’t take you.”

...

At this moment, Zheng Zhong Shan and the rest of them were all standing at the same spot. These past few days had been a huge challenge for their hearts to endure.

It was an attack on their eyes and an attack on their artistic skills. This was not something that could be described by normal words.

Lin Fan was getting ready to leave. He needed some rest. The last painting was also the toughest, the most time-consuming. Even to someone of his ability, it still required a lot of time to paint.

“Elder Zheng, tomorrow is the last painting. I wish to give you guys a huge surprise.” After finishing his sentence, he left.

Zheng Zhong Shan had yet to react to it and he said, “Huh? Elder Lin, what did you say?”

However, Lin Fan had already left the scene.

Chapter 674: The Best is About To Emerge

Day 8.

Morning.

The entrance to the Chinese Art Association was already flooded with people.

Today was going to be the last in the series of paintings and the members of the association did not want to miss it. Especially not Zheng Zhong Yang, whose mood was completely indescribable.

He had already had to face the wrath of Elder Lin the past few days. Having to endure the damage every day.

Actually, he felt that the ‘Thousand Miles of River and Mountains Painting’ was the best out of them all. However, he did not know what kind of surprise Elder Lin would bring to him today.

“What do you guys think Master Lin is doing? He has already been standing there for an hour and has not touched his brush.”

“I have no idea. He normally spends 10 minutes and yet this time, he is taking an hour. Could it be that today is going to be some earth-shattering work of art?”

“My heart is already starting to tremble.”

“Same here.”

Lin Fan decided his last painting was going to be the ‘Along the River During the Qingming Festival Painting’. According to the encyclopedia, this painting had many mixed opinions. Some felt that it was a top piece of art while others felt that it was not up to par with the ‘Thousand Miles of River and Mountains Painting’.

Since it was a very large scale painting, even if it was a world-class artist, it would be impossible to perfectly express every detail of every creature. Those extremely fine details were simply impossible to draw out.

Also, the brushwork and coloring skills required for the ‘Along the River During the Qingming Festival Painting’ were more than top notch. Thus, Lin Fan was throwing in his entire concentration and focus on it, to create the most perfect ‘Along the River During the Qingming Festival Painting’.

Even though he had the Chinese Art Knowledge as well as the mystical boost from the encyclopedia, the battle this time was not going to be easy. The difficulty level of this was high, extremely high.

This was all because he was going to do a painting that was even higher level than that of the ones in the encyclopedia manuscript.

To other people, this was simply impossible. But to Lin Fan, it was a challenge.

“President, why hasn’t Lin Fan started yet? Based on how he normally works, this is not normal.”

Zheng Zhong Shan shook his head and said, “I don’t know, he could just be thinking about what to paint.”

Tao Shi Gang had some doubts and said, “It doesn’t seem like it. You can see that Elder Lin’s expression is very serious. It is very different from how he has been while on the other paintings.”

“Regardless of which, the other nine paintings are already good enough. We should let Elder Lin relax a bit,” Zheng Zhong Shan said. He was thinking about going in to tell Elder Lin to not go all out as what they had was already enough.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi stopped Elder Zheng and said, “Don’t. Elder Lin is in such a serious state right now, we should not disturb him.”

Meanwhile, while everyone was still in conversation, Lin Fan got into action.

He had already thought of what he was going to do and, at the same time, had prepared himself mentally.

The true top class piece of art was going to be born from his hands.

What he was going to draw would definitely shock the entire world.

This was the first time since he obtained the knowledge of Chinese Art that he was going to be so serious. It was also the first time he had such an imposing stature.

To surpass the top pieces of art in the encyclopedia did come with some pressure but it was not a difficult thing to do.

Time slowly passed.

8 hours had gone by.

The surrounding masters of the association who were looking on had looks of shock on their faces. 8 hours had gone by and Master Lin had still yet to stop. Moreover, his legs had barely even moved and there was still a huge amount of blank space on the canvas.

“What in the world is Elder Lin drawing? Why does it feel like it is so difficult?”

“No idea. We are too far away and can’t see what is going on inside. I’m afraid that we will only know once Elder Lin is done.”

“Why do I feel like something extraordinary is being created.”

Everyone’s eyes shifted to Yue Qiu Ju Shi. At that moment, it wasn’t only him that had this feeling. They all had it too.

The feeling was different from usual.

“It really is difficult to draw.”

Lin Fan muttered in his heart. Every single detail had to be addressed at the highest level. If any of them had a problem, it would ruin the entire end product. As a result, his entire body and mind had to be at its peak condition as he definitely could not make any mistakes.

9 hours passed.

10 hours passed.

Some of them could not stand up any longer. They were feeling very tired and their bodies were starting to give.

In spite of that, not a single person said a word. They were all afraid of disturbing Master Lin.

In their hearts, there was a sort of feeling that was totally indescribable.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi could not contain himself anymore.

“Elder Zheng, I feel like some extraordinary painting is going to come out.”

Elder Zheng did not say a word but just nodded. His pair of eyes was locked on to the person inside the room.

He really wished that he could just walk up to Elder Lin’s side and see what kind of painting he was doing.

But he knew that he could not. If he were to disturb Elder Lin, it would just ruin all of his efforts.

11 hours passed.

Some of them could not take it anymore. They immediately sat down on the floor to rest.

12 hours passed.

Zheng Zhong Shan looked at everyone and said, "All of you guys should go home. It is going to take a long time and you guys won't be able to endure it."

"Hush! President, be a bit quieter," Tao Shi Gang said. The expression on his face was that of alarm.

Elder Lin had already been painting nonstop for 12 hours. What kind of person could endure this? If it were Tao Shi Gang himself, he would have gone crazy long time ago.

But Elder Lin's face did not change at all. The brush in his hand was flowing smoothly, not even taking a moment to pause.

This was extremely frightening and it made everyone feel scared.

Some of them were very unwilling but could not do anything about it anymore. They could not take it anymore. Since they were old in age, even though they were doing nothing, just standing there was too much to take.

"We are going to go back first. However, if the painting is finished, you have to let us know, we will rush back," one of the older masters said.

Everyone nodded, "Okay, got it."

Some of the younger masters felt like they could still take it and did not want to go. It would be really good if Master Lin could finish his painting before they decided to make a move.

The sky had turned dark.

The association still had a lot of people there but it was still completely silent and not a single sound was heard.

Zheng Zhong Shan finally found it too hard to bear. But he could only go to the association's office to rest. He was not going to go back today as he had to stay here and make preparations.

Morning.

The sky had yet to turn bright. The Chinese Art Association members who had gone to rest had already come back. But the moment they saw Master Lin still painting, they were all scared.

Is he even human?

How could he endure it for so long?

Zheng Zhong Shan only rested for a few hours. The moment he got up, he rushed back to wait outside.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi and Tao Shi Gang did the same. They were older in age and could not endure for as long periods. But once they were rested, they rushed back.

They were already shocked by Lin Fan. To be able to paint for such a long period of time was something they did not even dare to think of doing.

Even though they saw it with their own eyes, they still felt that it was an illusion.

“Seal off the association. Stop anyone from trying to enter. We must ensure that it stays silent here,” Zheng Zhong Shan said.

He did not want Elder Lin to be disturbed by anyone.

From yesterday till now, his heart had been racing. It was like something extraordinary was going to happen.

Tao Shi Gang nodded, "I will pass down the instructions immediately,"

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Inside the room.

Lin Fan already had his Wu Xia knowledge. This knowledge allowed him to endure all the way until now. Without this Wu Xia knowledge, he would have given up long ago.

Even though he had the knowledge of Chinese Arts, he would not have been able to endure for so long.

As he continued to keep painting, he started to feel more excited inside because this exceptional painting was coming from his own hands.

Chapter 675: Shocking Everyone

From morning until afternoon.

Everyone was feeling numb already.

Zheng Zhong Shan was starting to become worried, saying, "Elder Tao, I'm worried about Elder Lin. He has gone a long time without rest, can he endure this?"

Tao Shi Gang was also worried about this, replying, "I don't know. Even so, what can we do about it? If we were to go in, the consequences..."

Zheng Zhong Shan replied, "I'm aware of that. Elder Lin has been painting for so long which probably means that the painting is extremely difficult. It is definitely not going to be like the previous ones. However, if something happens to Elder Lin because of that, I would not be able to take it."

Tao Shi Gang was silent for a brief moment and said, "How about we wait awhile more? If he is still not done, we tell him to stop painting. The painting is secondary, health comes first."

Elder Zheng nodded, "Yeah, that sounds good."

3 pm in the afternoon.

Lin Fan still had not stopped. Also, in this long period of time, he did not take a single sip of water. How could he possibly endure this?

"I'm going in," Elder Zheng did not give it a second thought. He could not let Elder Lin keep painting. Otherwise, something might happen to him in the end.

This was something that had happened before. Pouring in their blood, sweat, and tears into their art and when their art is done, in an instant they just suddenly die. According to a theory, it is because they poured their entire spirit into their artwork and the moment they finish their artwork, they relax their body and as a result, it just falls apart.

Creak!

The door was gently pushed open. Elder Zheng was very light with his movements so as to not disturb Elder Lin.

However, the moment he took his first steps inside, he stopped.

"Elder Zheng, don't disturb me, I'm fine," Lin Fan finished his sentence and then did not say another word. His entire focus was locked onto the canvas.

Zheng Zhong Shan stood there and hesitated for a long moment. Then, he started to retrace his steps and closed the door. He shook his head and looked at everyone saying, "Elder Lin does not want to be disturbed."

"This..." Tao Shi Gang was perplexed.

“Go, call an ambulance. When Elder Lin is done with the painting, we must guarantee that nothing happens to him,” Zheng Zhong Shan instructed.

“Okay,” Tao Shi Gang nodded and said. Then, he got into action.

The association members looked like they had seen a ghost. They had never thought that there would actually be someone like this in this world.

If they had been filled with anticipation before, it was now replaced with fear.

Painting for such a long time, how could he endure this?

At this moment, one of the members whispered into Zheng Zhong Shan’s ear.

“President, some of the leaders are coming over to the association to visit today. What should we do?”

Zheng Zhong Shan did not have time to care about this. He waved him off and said, “Ask them to quickly go back. Until Elder Lin is done, the association will not be entertaining any visits.”

If anyone else said this type of words, it would not be acceptable. However, he knew what kind of person the president was so he did not say a thing. He then went to tell them to leave.

The entrance to the association.

A few black-colored government vehicles were parked there.

A leader was seated inside a car. When he saw the entrance to the association, he was very curious. He had no idea what had happened. Why was the Chinese Art Association entrance sealed off? It had not been like this before.

One of the leaders laughed and said, “Chinese Art is our nation’s heritage. The art exhibition this time around may not be an important thing but we will be able to see that old leader.”

“That’s true. To be able to invite that old leader to bring his painting and hang it in our house for our collection, it is something amazing.”

However, these few men did not talk for long before an association member came by.

“Esteemed leaders, I’m really sorry. Our president has some things to handle and the association will not be hosting any visits. Also, he sent me to inform you that you cannot visit today.”

When these leaders heard these words, they were momentarily dazed. It was like they had no reaction at all. If anyone else had said this to them, they would be angry. But since it was the words of Elder Zheng, they dare not go against it.

“What’s up with Elder Zheng? Did something happen to him?” This leader was still unwilling to give up. He wanted to ask what was going on. If there were any issues, he would be very willing to help out.

“Our association’s number one master is painting now. Elder Zheng has no time to receive you guys as well as he does not want any distractions,” the member replied.

The leader heard this and was momentarily delighted, “Comrade, if it is like that, then why don’t you just let us in? We also have a love for Chinese Art so you can let us take a look as well.”

If it were any other artist, it would not be a problem. But this was Master Lin who was painting so the situation was vastly different. If he let these people in and the president blamed him, it would be very unlucky for him. So he decided to just reject them.

“Dear leaders, I’m very sorry. The president has given his orders. We are not to accept any outsiders into the association today,” the association member said with a serious tone.

The leaders were dumbfounded. What was this? Even going and taking a look was not allowed?

However, they were powerless to do anything.

...

Inside the art studio.

Zheng Zhong Shan swallowed his saliva. Everyone was waiting. This was the first time that they had felt such a heavy atmosphere.

The ambulance had arrived.

The doctors and nurses were all waiting. This was the Chinese Art Association, so although they had no idea what the situation was, they just patiently waited.

Inside the studio.

Lin Fan was still absorbed in his painting. He did not dare to make any mistakes at all.

According to the encyclopedia, the 'Pure Brightness on the River Painting' would take a year to finish. Right now, he was trying to do it in a very short amount of time and also do it better than the encyclopedia. The amount of energy and focus required was immense.

It was nighttime once again.

Everyone could not take it anymore.

They were already at their limits. One day and one night were easy. But two days and two nights were causing some people to collapse already.

The morning of day 3.

Creak!

Lin Fan was slightly exhausted. When he saw that everyone outside was all sleeping on the floor, he could not help laughing. He realized that he was very hungry and needed something to eat.

Without waking them up, he left the area.

When he saw the ambulance, he laughed. What was going on? Were they scared that he would die?

After an unknown amount of time.

Some of them faintly woke up. They started to think that Master Lin could not possibly still be painting.

However, when they saw that the room was devoid of life, they were flabbergasted.

“Master Lin is gone.”

“President, President, Master Lin is gone.”

Zheng Zhong Shan and the rest of them woke up. When they realized that Lin Fan was gone, they were also shocked for a moment.

“Don’t worry. Elder Lin must have finished already and left. Why are you guys all sleeping?”

“We were too tired. We could not endure further.”

“Elder Lin must have gone to rest so we should just contact him later. Let’s go in and take a look.”

At this moment, everyone held their breath. They took heavy steps as they walked into the studio.

The painting was just quietly lying there. But to all of them, it drew them in with so much power.

Everyone wanted to know what the painting was like. What kind of earth-shattering work would it be?

Zheng Zhong Shan could not wait anymore. When his eyes glanced onto the canvas, his pupils suddenly shrunk and he started to hyperventilate.

“This... this...”

Suddenly, Zheng Zhong Shan put a hand on his heart and felt that his heartbeat was really very quick.

As he looked at it, he only had one feeling.

Shock!

When he carefully looked at it, he realized that this painting's content was extremely abundant and would be hard for anyone to comprehend.

This was an earth-shattering piece of work!

A national treasure!

Priceless!

This was a painting that would never appear ever again.

Suddenly, a cry of alarm came.

“Not good. Elder Wang was too excited and his heart disease was triggered. Where is the doctor?”

Initially, their tolerance had been raised by quite a lot already. However, after seeing this painting, in a split second, they realized that they had been wrong.

This earth-shattering artwork completely destroyed all of that.

It could be called:

A godly piece of art!

The greatest in history!

The ambulance had initially been called for Master Lin, but it turned out that they were the ones who needed it.

Also, the doctors and nurses were in complete disbelief that someone could get a heart attack from seeing a painting.

Chapter 676: As Long As They Are Happy

“This is really tiring.”

These few days had caused him to almost collapse from fatigue. However, luckily, he was strong enough so ten paintings were just child’s play to him.

‘Thousand Miles of River and Mountains Painting’ was really big but at least it was not as tough. Also, if you were to talk about interest, it was the painting that he liked the most.

Magnificent colours. Splendid and magnificent.

But if you wanted to talk about the most stunning one, it would definitely be the ‘Along the River During the Qingming Festival’ that was the highest level one. If they were to enter it in the art exhibition, no country would not be able to match up to it.

Not to mention, he was Master Lin. Even if the association wanted to lose, they had to ask him whether he was okay with it or not. He was the type of person that felt that if you wanted to do something, you had to be the best.

“Boss, give me ten baskets of steamed dumplings,” Lin Fan said as he went to a breakfast store and was getting ready to eat. Although he had used the techniques of Wu Xia, he could not go without food. In order to create this ‘Thousand Miles of River and Mountains Painting’, he had used a lot of his strength.

The surrounding townsfolk who were eating breakfast were all shocked when they heard this. This was a little too much, was it not? To order 10 baskets of dumplings, he must have been the reincarnation of the hungry ghost.

However, what they did not know was that Lin Fan had not eaten for days. If it were not for his high level of skill, he would have already collapsed from hunger a long time ago.

“Hehe, I don’t know whether those guys have seen my artwork yet,” Lin Fan said very happily as he sipped some of his congee. In his heart, he was thinking about the things going on at the association.

At the association.

Elder Wang saw the painting. Then, he could not control himself and became too excited. As a result, his heart started to act up. Luckily, the ambulance was already at the scene and it rescued him.

The doctor said, “Mister, I’m going to need you to follow me to the hospital for a check-up.”

Elder Wang was already 70 years old. When he had been young, his heart had already been in a bad state. However, after taking care of himself, there weren’t really any more problems. If it was back in the past, he would have definitely listened to the doctor. But now, he rejected him without a second thought.

“I’m not going. I want to see this painting. If I go to the hospital, I’m afraid that it might be difficult for me to personally see the painting again,” Elder Wang firmly said.

He had not been careful just now so he got a little too excited, but now, he would not. He would quietly appreciate this painting and keep it in his heart forever.

What was their goal in getting into Chinese Art? Besides cultivating their spirit and passing their nation’s culture to outsiders, the most important thing was to reach the pinnacle of the world of Chinese Art.

The association masters all urged him, “Elder Wang, listen to the doctor and go to the hospital, don’t be stubborn.”

“Yes, if your body develops any problems because of this, it wouldn’t be worth it.”

Everyone's urges fell on deaf ears. Elder Wang immediately refuted, saying, "If you guys want to go then you guys can go. I won't go even if it kills me. Are you people trying to make miss me the opportunity to see the artwork?"

The doctors were helpless and could only just stand aside. They knew that this Chinese Art Association was filled with old people, but what they did not understand was how they could get a heart attack from looking at a painting. That was simply ridiculous.

At this moment, the entire scene was in silence and no one said a word.

Everyone's eyes were all locked onto the painting.

Elder Zheng's eyes were filled with shock. But he forcefully restrained himself and softly said, "Along the River During the Qingming Festival."

Lin Fan had left the name of the painting at the top.

One of the Chinese Art masters who had a very deep understanding of history could not help but say with a hint of doubt, "This painting looks like it is depicting the nature and scenery of the Henan capital and the Henan river during the Northern Song Dynasty. It also seems to show a prosperous scene?"

"This is definitely from the Northern Song Dynasty. The buildings are definitely in the style of the Northern Song Dynasty. However, I don't understand how you see it as a prosperous scene. I don't see it at all. You can see that one of the people in the painting has an expression of alarm and you can also see that the man opposite him is dressed like a government official."

Tao Shi Gang hadn't said a thing but then, he could not help cutting them off, saying, "Everyone, we are discussing the painting now. There's no need to discuss the history. This painting, I... Ah, I can't believe it."

"Look at the people. There are so many of them and they are all different in their own ways. Also, the painting is so huge. If it were us painting it, it would take more than a year. However, Master Lin has only used a short span of three days. This is simply horrifying."

The reality of these words hit all of them. Now, they were all shocked speechless.

The previous nine were all shocking but they could still take it.

However, when this one appeared, it shook their world. It was so vastly different that regardless of how many paintings they had seen, they were deeply subdued by this one.

This piece of art was the best in the world and no one could compare to it. It can be said that even an immortal painter could not surpass this.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi carefully studied it. He pondered over it for a long time and then shifted his gaze to Elder Zheng and said, "Elder Zheng, I feel that this painting ought to have appropriate protection. This can definitely be passed down for hundreds of generations. Although Elder Lin's name doesn't carry much weight, even if this painting was anonymous, it would still be considered a national treasure. It would even be considered as a masterpiece.

Elder Zheng naturally understood this. He let out a deep breath and unwillingly shifted his gaze away from the painting as he said, "Elder Yue, you're right."

This painting was like everything Elder Yue said. The artistic value was really high and it surpassed everything else.

Whether if it was the old times or the current time, there was not a single artwork that could surpass this. Not even the previous nine came close.

At this moment, he had a very deep feeling that there were no limits to what anyone could learn and that art had no limits at all. The way he saw it, Master Lin's art had reached a new height. One which no one had reached before.

It was absolutely terrifying.

After a while.

Not a single person had left the art studio. Some of them did not even dare to step near the desk. They were afraid that they would accidentally damage this earth-shattering piece of art. If that happened, no one would forgive them even after they died.

“You guys are still not done looking at it?” At that moment, Lin Fan was standing at the door with buns in his hands. He was taking bites from the buns as he asked, feeling a bit puzzled.

He had already left for a few hours and these old timers were still here. Even if it was a good painting, there was no need for this.

“Elder Lin, you’re back,” Zheng Zhong Shan said. The moment he saw Lin Fan, he ran up to him in excitement. He felt like he had no way of describing his feelings. This sort of excitement was something only they could understand.

“This painting is really too amazing,” Zheng Zhong Shan said.

Lin Fan calmly replied, “It’s just alright.”

When they heard Elder Lin calmly say ‘It’s just alright’, they almost coughed out blood in anger.

It was so amazing and yet he just said it was alright. This made them feel like not living anymore. Their artworks were like children’s when compared to his.

Elder Lin grabbed onto Lin Fan and said, “Follow us overseas. All the great artists in the world will be there.”

When Lin Fan heard about leaving the country, he immediately waved him off.

“No thanks, Elder Zheng. I won’t go overseas. Also, I don’t have any interest in this international art exhibition. To you, are these paintings good enough? The quality is good enough for the standard, right?”

Zheng Zhong Shan heard that and then he started to laugh. He was without a doubt very happy. He said, “Elder Lin, these paintings not only reached the standard but have surpassed it. I don’t even dare to think about the look on the faces of those foreign artists when they see these paintings. I’m eagerly waiting for that moment.”

Lin Fan smiled, “As long as you’re satisfied, it’s good.”

Regarding Chinese Art, Lin Fan really had no interest in it. He also had no idea why Elder Zheng would get so worked up over a piece of art. However, after some thought, he kind of understood. Younger people could get worked up when they get a high-quality piece of equipment in a game and could even be excited for the whole day. Also, they get thoroughly engrossed in those games. As a result, he could sympathize with the situation that Elder Zheng and the rest of them were in.

When dealing with them, Lin Fan had a very simple mindset.

As long as they were happy.

During this trip to Beijing, painting was the secondary goal, the main one was to complete the fifteenth page of knowledge.

Wherever it was he had to do it, he would do it. If he missed this chance, he would have to wait for the next one.

Chapter 677: Be Careful Who You Befriend

He was not at the Chinese Art Association for long before he had to leave. It was not very meaningful to him to discuss Chinese Art with a bunch of old men. Also, they obviously did not want to talk much but just wanted to quietly stand there and look at the painting.

Every time they looked at the ‘Along the River During the Qingming Festival Painting’ it would give them a stunning feeling.

They had already looked at it a few times and yet they still could not keep calm when seeing it.

Ding ding!

Unexpectedly, it was a phone call from Wu Yun Gang. When he answered the phone, there was the distinct Wu Yun Gang happy laughter.

“Master Lin, you didn’t even tell me you were here in Beijing. If it wasn’t for me talking to Ming Yang on the phone, I wouldn’t even know that you were here,” Wu Yun Gang had always been

always in Beijing. Whenever he went to Shanghai, it was all for work reasons. Also, every time he came to Shanghai, he would personally go and visit Lin Fan.

“Director Wu, you’re a busy person. I came here to Beijing just to play around. I didn’t want to disturb you,” Lin Fan smiled and said.

“Ah, Master Lin, you must look down on me. For you to come to Beijing and me to not receive you, if Ming Yang were to know about this, he would curse and scold me. Where are you now? I’ll come and pick you up,” Wu Yun Gang opened his mouth and asked.

Lin Fan hesitated for a moment and said, “No need for me that. I’ll come and find you. It’s a chance for me to see your office as well.”

Wu Yun Gang heard that and was momentarily very excited as he said, “Okay, okay. I’ll be here looking forward to seeing you.”

Then they hung up.

Lin Fan did not have anything to do anyway so he might as well go there and take a look.

He started driving and within about half an hour, he reached his destination.

In Beijing, Wu Yun Gang’s reputation was not that spectacular. However, it was not bad and he was still considered a famous entrepreneur.

Once Wu Yun Gang was done talking to Master Lin on the phone, he rushed down to the first-floor lobby to wait for him. The people at the front desk saw the boss arrive and they immediately started doing their jobs properly and did not dare to play with their phones.

However, they had some suspicions. The boss came down and was just standing in the doorway. Could he be waiting for someone?

However, they did not receive any news that a big shot was going to come by.

Regardless, they could only just be well-behaved. If the boss saw any of their dirty tricks, it would be a huge tragedy.

At this moment, as Wu Yun Gang was glancing left and right, his eyes suddenly lit up and there was a smile on his face as he said, “Master Lin...”

Lin Fan came out from the rented vehicle and then caught a glimpse of Wu Yun Gang. Then he momentarily smiled, saying, “Director Wu. You even came down to personally receive me, I feel so bad.”

“No need, no need. For Master Lin to come to my company, it is an honor for me. Come, let’s go up and chat. Recently, I’ve been extremely busy here and haven’t had the time to go to Shanghai,” Wu Yun Gang said with a gleaming smile on his face.

Ever since the previous incident, the project that he and Ming Yang had been working on in Beijing had been smooth sailing and had not met any obstacles.

Although Master Lin did not say it, he knew that it was because of Master Lin that people did not dare to inconvenience him.

The female receptionist at the lobby had just seen her boss chatting and laughing with a young man. She felt a little apprehensive and was wondering who this young man was. He was being treated to courteously.

In the office.

Wu Yun Gang had asked his secretary to prepare some tea as he said, “Master Lin, what do you think of this place?”

Lin Fan scanned the surroundings. When he looked at Wu Yun Gang, his heart sank. He felt that it was impossible, but he calmly said, “Not bad, it’s really not bad. Also, your complexion is looking pretty good. Your wealth and luck must be very good. Looks like you have sealed another big business deal?”

Wu Yun Gang was stunned. Then, he started laughing and saying, “Master Lin is indeed Master Lin, being able to see everything. However, it’s not a done deal yet.”

Lin Fan waved his hand and said, "I see that it will be done."

If it was anyone else who said these words, Wu Yun Gang would respond politely. However, since these words were from Master Lin, it was a different story.

Who was Master Lin? Other people did not even know about this. How could he have known?

Those were the words from a golden mouth. His words were extremely accurate. What he said was what would happen. He was really amazing.

Very quickly, the secretary returned with the tea.

Lin Fan glanced at her. She was very pretty and had a great body. It looked like this Wu Yun Gang really knew how to enjoy things. However, inside, he was still thinking about what had happened a moment ago.

Wu Yun Gang sensed that something was fishy in Master Lin's expression. He was scared that he was doubting himself. He said, "Master Lin, this is my niece, Wu Ya Ting. Ya Ting, greet Uncle Lin."

Wu Ya Ting said, "Hello, Uncle Lin."

Although the greeting was very natural, Lin Fan could sense a hint of doubt coming from her eyes. At the same time, she was a little mysterious. She just stood at the side, very well behaved and not saying a word, but her eyes were sizing up Lin Fan and filled with curiosity.

In her heart, she was wondering who this young man was. Why was he so familiar with her Uncle? Moreover, this man didn't seem much older than herself. It was weird for her to call him Uncle.

But why did he keep staring at her?

Meanwhile, Lin Fan did not know that, just like that, Wu Yun Gang's niece's mind was already filled with many different thoughts.

Wu Yun Gang saw that Master Lin was constantly staring at her niece and became a little suspicious. If it was any other men, he would have thought that they were interested in her. But since it was Master Lin, he did not think that way.

“Master Lin, are there any problems with my niece?” Wu Yun Gang quietly asked. He knew that Master Lin would not stare at his niece for no reason at all. There had to be something. He could only hope that it was nothing bad.

Lin Fan snapped out of his daze and then gave a gentle laugh, saying, “Nothing much. It is just that your niece is not very cautious when it comes to making friends. She needs to pay attention to the close friends by her side. But it’s nothing big, no need for concern.”

He was starting to get a rough idea of things. It looked like everything he saw just now was all coming from the niece of Wu Yun Gang.

“Oh,” Wu Yun Gang sighed in relief. As long as everything was fine. He really loved and cared for his niece. His brother had died in a car accident a few years ago and left this one daughter. He took on the job of caring for her and he loved her like his own daughter.

“Ya Ting, you heard what Uncle Lin said right? Always remember to take note of the people around you. Don’t trust others too easily,” Wu Yun Gang reminded her.

Wu Ya Ting nodded, “Got it, Uncle.”

Against her uncle, she did not dare to refute. However, as for what Lin Fan had said, she did not take it to heart. She felt that the friends she had were all very good and she could not possibly have made friends without being cautious.

A fraud, trying to scam people. She did not even know how his uncle knew this type of person.

At this moment, Lin Fan had been given such a label by a pretty lady. It was a kind of offense.

Wu Yun Gang did not really dwell on this problem and started to make little conversations with Lin Fan.

“Master Lin, what did you come to Beijing for?”

Lin Fan smiled, saying, “Nothing much. There’s an international art exhibition coming up soon. I’m pretty familiar with the people in the Chinese Art Association and I’m even a member there. So I came here to prepare some artworks for them and after a few busy days, I finished it and I’m going to return to Shanghai.”

Wu Yun Gang said, “Master Lin you really know everything. I didn’t know you were actually so amazing. If there’s a chance, I’ll have to be thick skinned and ask you to help me do a painting.”

Lin Fan laughed. For many masters with very high reputations, their works were very precious. However, Lin Fan was very indifferent about it. He said, “Sure. When you’re 50 years old, I’ll give you one.”

Wu Yun Gang laughed and said, “Many thanks, Master Lin. I’ll be waiting for it.”

However, when that time came, Wu Yun Gang definitely would not be as calm as he is right now.

Chapter 678: This is the Build-up to Something Major

A few days later.

Tomorrow was going to be the 28th already and it was going to be the Qingtian Bay Race Event. As long as he got first place, he would have accomplished his mission and unlocked the sixteenth page of knowledge.

At the same time, he was very curious as to what kind of task the sixteenth page would bring. If it was something nature-defying, it would be very cool.

However, he was just daydreaming. He would never be that lucky.

To be able to get the Wu Xia classification of knowledge was already considered very lucky.

At night!

Somewhere at a relatively good looking villa.

Wu Ya Ting was in her room getting dressed. Tonight, she was going to go out with her girl friends to play so naturally she had to make herself pretty.

At this moment, her room door was opened. A girl came in and when she saw Wu Ya Ting, a smile appeared on her face. However, the smile quickly disappeared.

“Qing Qing, where are we heading to today?” Wu Ya Ting asked with a smile on her face.

In front of her was one of her girl friends. There was another one who was still at work and had yet to finish. The three of them had already planned beforehand what time to meet. And when they reached the location, they would just show their reservation.

Zhang Qing Qing smile and said, “I have already thought about where to go. How about we go to the nightclub my boyfriend runs? Ever since he opened it, we have yet to visit it.”

“Ah?” Wu Ya Ting was stunned. “Why are we going there? I feel like that place is very noisy. My head would probably explode.”

“It’s fine. Once we go there, we can just open a private room and everything will be fine. So are you okay with it?”

In the face of the coaxing from Qing Qing, Wu Ya Ting was convinced. She said, “Okay, however, it should just be the few of us, there can’t be anyone else.”

Her uncle had always been very strict with her and prohibited her from going there alone. As a result, she had not gone there all along. However, after much thought, she felt that it should be fine. Qing Qing was her girl friend and the place that they were going to was opened by Qing Qing’s boyfriend. It should definitely be very safe.

She had seen Qing Qing’s boyfriend before, he was a very earnest man, so there should not be any issues.

“Ya Ting, I love you. Oh, yeah, you have to wear this today. I gave it to you for your birthday and up till now, you still haven’t worn it. You have to wear it today,” Zhang Qing Qing said as she found the gift that she gave Ya Ting for her birthday in her drawer.

When Ya Ting saw the present, her face turned red and she said, “Are you crazy? You want to let me wear this?”

“What about it? Isn’t it cool? Just wear it this once, please. Ever since I gave it to you, you haven’t even worn it once. It breaks my heart,” Zhang Qing Qing pitifully said.

Wu Ya Ting covered her face. She did not know how she came to know such a best friend. But in the face of her request, she gave in again.

“Okay, okay. Just this once, but never again,” she said. To a woman, it was pretty normal to wear underwear like that. However, she was a little shy and felt very embarrassed to do it.

She wanted to wear a skirt, but now she definitely could not. Thus, she changed to jeans. To her, this was much safer.

When they were going to leave, Zhang Qing Qing saw that Wu Ya Ting had changed from a skirt to jeans and was momentarily disappointed. However, she quickly started to smile again.

After all, the jeans were very tight fitting and made her butt look more outstanding, making it more attractive.

...

Along a certain street.

Lin Fan was sitting there alone and rubbing his chin as he was looking very solemn. Luckily, Wu Yun Gang called him today, if not, he would have missed a big opportunity. Also, this issue not only involved Wu Yun Gang but also Wang Ming Yang.

Thus, he had to embrace the entire situation to ensure that Wang Ming Yang was safe.

The horoscope indeed had countless permutations that were very hard for people to understand. Even if they understood the surface of it, it did not mean that they would get everything.

Afterward, he took out his phone and gave a familiar person a call.

Chang Hai Ge was playing around at that time. Then, when he saw the caller I.D, he immediately quietened down and he anxiously said, “Master Lin, you’re looking for me?”

To Chang Hai Ge, Master Lin was a god. He was the person that he worshipped. Since Lin Fan called him today, naturally, it made him feel very excited.

When he put the phone down, Chang Hai Ge, with a face full of excitement, said, “Shen Ming, let’s go.”

Chang Hai Ge’s face was gleaming with a huge smile. He was very pleased with himself as he was shaking his phone around as he said, “Do you know who called me just now? I’ll tell you. It was Master Lin. Master Lin is in Beijing and he asked me to go and find him.”

“Wow!” Shen Ming heard that it was Master Lin and he got excited also. He said, “Brother Chang, Master Lin actually reached out to you.”

He was very grateful towards Master Lin. The last time, Brother Chang almost became handicapped. But in the end, Master Lin saved him. Also, Master Lin was very good at fortune-telling. It made them feel very awesome that Master Lin had reached out to Brother Chang. Something definitely must have happened.

...

9 pm at night.

Lin Fan, Chang Hai Ge and Shen Ming were sitting there. The surrounding music was blasting and almost destroying their eardrums.

Chang Hai Ge and Shen Ming had always been here in Beijing. However, they rarely came to a place like this, mainly because it was too noisy. Also, some of the people were like madmen, swaying from side to side, they had no idea what they were doing.

“Master Lin, what are we doing here?” Chang Hai Ge shouted into Lin Fan’s ear.

If he was not loud, Lin Fan would not be able to hear him.

Lin Fan snarled, “Wait...”

“Oh...” Chang Hai Ge immediately nodded. If Master Lin said wait then they would wait.

Inside the private room.

The three of them, Wu Ya Ting, Zhang Qing Qing and Su Fang, were playing around inside the room.

“Ya Ting, come here and drink some alcohol,” Zhang Qing Qing said as she poured a glass.

Wu Ya Ting said, “Qing Qing, I can’t drink alcohol. If I drink, I’ll get drunk.”

Zhang Qing Qing waved her off and said, “It’ll be fine. I don’t get drunk even after a thousand glasses. If you get drunk, I’ll send you home. Since we came out today, you must have fun.”

Su Fang said, “Qing Qing, we agreed to come out and have fun but we shouldn’t get drunk. This place is a little shady so what do we do if something happens?”

Zhang Qing Qing boasted, “This is my boyfriend’s turf. Who would dare to touch us?”

At this moment, four men came in.

Zhang Qing Qing saw one of them. She immediately stood up and with a face of excitement, said, “Dear...”

Wang Hao grabbed onto Zhang Qing Qing then laughed and said, “Ya Ting, Su Fang, welcome. Today, you guys are here at my place. Order whatever you want, no need to feel bad.”

Wang Hao was Zhang Qing Qing's boyfriend. Wu Ya Ting and Su Fang did not have any reason to be alarmed, so they laughed and said thank you.

"Let me introduce you guys. These three are my good buddies and we're brothers to the death."

"These two are my wife's girl friends, Wu Ya Ting and Su Fang. These two are really pretty so if you are single, then you guys better seize the opportunity."

"I don't know if you guys recognize this pretty lady but you definitely will recognize her uncle. Wu Yun Gang is a famous entrepreneur here in Beijing."

Wang Hao smiled as he introduced them. He did not see any problems at all.

This moment, one of the men stepped forward and said, "I know Wu Yun Gang. He has done a lot of business with my family. To meet someone who knows him, I must definitely drink with her. Beautiful lady Wu, I offer you a drink."

Wu Ya Ting wanted to take a drink herself but then Zhang Qing Qing passed her the glass of alcohol she had poured just now and said, "Ya Ting, have some alcohol. You won't get drunk from a bit of it. Also, even if you get drunk, I'm here so it is okay."

Wang Hao laughed and said, "Ya Ting, I feel like you should drink with Brother Liang. Your uncle has earned a lot of money from working with Brother Liang's family. This drink is definitely a must."

Wu Ya Ting stopped to think for a moment. She had some conflicting thoughts but she had no choice. She wanted to share the responsibility with her uncle so she had no choice but to take a drink.

"Okay, our female hero," Wang Hao said as he clapped his hands, trying to flatter her.

These polite words made the environment slightly awkward.

Wang Hao said, "Qing Qing, you guys just play here. It seems that you guys aren't able to relax with us around. Also, if anything happens, give us a call."

Zhang Qing Qing nodded, "Got it."

When the few guys were here, Wu Ya Ting and Su Fang did not talk at all so the environment was definitely very awkward. As a result, them leaving was probably for the best.

Chapter 679: The Two Overly-Aggressive Men

At the other private room.

Qing Qing had momentarily left Wu Ya Ting and Su Fang and went to her boyfriend's private room.

"Brother Liang," Zhang Qing Qing respectfully greeted him. Then, she went to sit on Wang Hao's lap. Meanwhile, Wang Hao was conspiring and just directly said, "Qing Qing, how's the thing that Brother Liang asked you to do?"

Zhang Qing Qing's face was red. She was still hurting from the pinch but she still took a breather and said, "I will definitely finish it today."

Wang Hao laughed and said, "Brother Liang, Qing Qing is still very capable. Qing Qing also made Wu Ya Ting wear something that you will like a lot."

"Huh? Is that so?" When Brother Liang heard this, the beast inside of him was trying to burst out. It was like he was growing impatient and he could not control himself.

Zhang Qing Qing's face was completely red as she said, "Brother Liang, I'm telling you, Wu Ya Ting is still a virgin."

"That's amazing," Liang Hong Tian became even happier inside. He had only seen this Wu Ya Ting because Zhang Qing Qing accidentally showed him her picture and it made his heart flutter. He had no other interests besides beautiful ladies and when he saw one he liked, he would go after them.

If it was just any other girl, it would not be so complicated. However, this Wu Ya Ting's uncle was Wu Yun Gang. He was a powerful man in Beijing. If something went wrong and he was at fault, it would be hard for him to get out of trouble.

However, once the plan was set into motion, nothing would be certain.

At that moment, Liang Hong Tian turned his head around and then smiled and said, "Qing Qing, you're just going to sell your best friend like that, are you unhappy about that?"

Zhang Qing Qing wiggled around in Wang Hao's grasp and then softly said, "Why would I be? The most important thing is that Brother Liang likes it, am I right, dear?"

Wang Hong nodded and said, "Yes, yes. To be sought by Brother Liang is her privilege. Given Brother Liang's status, which lady would he not be able to get?"

"Haha," Liang Hong Tian laughed and the two men next to him laughed as well. They had been rolling along with Liang Hong Tian all this while and this kind of thing was not unusual to them. Also, if their luck was good today, then maybe the other leftover girl could be theirs.

Even though there was only one girl, it did not matter. Three people together would still be the same. One at the front and one at the back was still going to be very good.

Zhang Qing Qing patted Wang Hao on the hand and said, "Okay, dear, I should head back. I'll spend some good time with you later."

Wang Hao saw the way that Zhang Qing Qing was and his mind started to race. He was wishing that they could just do it right now. However, he knew that there were still things to be settled, so he could only just bear with it for now as he said, "Okay, go get things done."

All she had to do was get Wu Ya Ting drunk. No matter what Brother Liang did to her, when she woke up the next day, she would only be able to blame the fact that she was drunk and did bad things. Also, by then, no matter what she said or did, it would not matter anymore.

Below.

Chang Hai Ge and Shen Ming were a little confused. They had no idea what was going on. Master Lin did not even drink his alcohol and he was just looking upstairs. They were both wondering if something was going on upstairs.

They followed Master Lin and looked up but there was nothing weird going on.

Zhang Qing Qing returned. She was trying to think of ways to get Wu Ya Ting to drink more. As for Su Fang, she was extra baggage. However, she would not be able to escape either.

Zhang Qing Qing had secretly put a little something in the alcohol. However, it was in a very small amount. If not, if something went wrong and they went for a check tomorrow, it would be detected and it would not turn out well for her.

Wu Ya Ting's face was flushed, her expression was already looking a little tipsy. With Zhang Qing Qing drinking with her, she had no way of resisting.

For anyone who was becoming intoxicated, they would find it hard to refuse anyone. Wu Ya Ting was in that state right now.

She initially had not wanted to drink, but after drinking a little, she was already drunk.

“Ya Ting, Su Fang, come let's drink another round to celebrate our friendship. May it last forever,” Zhang Qing Qing's expression did not change and at the same time, the words she was saying sounded very nice.

Wu Ya Ting and Su Fang simply could not see what kind of person their best friend truly was.

To Zhang Qing Qing, this Su Fang was a bit of a problem. Since she was working, she would go drinking at times. As a result, Su Fang's alcohol tolerance was a lot higher than Wu Ya Ting's.

11 pm.

Wu Ya Ting was already so drunk that she was lying on the sofa and the words that were coming out of her mouth were indistinguishable.

But, Su Fang, although a little dizzy, was still alert and had not lost consciousness.

At this moment, the door opened.

Wang Hao and the rest of them came in.

When Liang Hong Tian saw Wu Ya Ting so intoxicated that she was knocked out, his originally calm and composed expression, turned into one of having wild thoughts. He could not wait to take Wu Ya Ting.

But, when the men behind Liang Hong Tian saw that Su Fang was not drunk yet, they were a little disappointed. Even after all of that, she still was not drunk. Her alcohol tolerance had to be very high.

Zhang Qing Qing got up and said, “Su Fang, I’ll let them send you home. I’ll send Ya Ting home.”

Su Fang was very experienced and she had already had her suspicions about this place before. So she said, “No need. Qing Qing, we can send Ya Ting together. I’m not drunk yet, I can still walk.”

Zhang Qing Qing was in a dilemma. She did not think that Su Fang would actually still be able to maintain her consciousness. Then, she said, “Listen to me, Su Fang. Ya Ting is already so drunk. The two of us aren’t strong enough to lift her so just let me and my boyfriend send Ya Ting home.”

Wang Hao smiled and said, “Yes, yes. I’ll just send her with Qing Qing,” then, he moved his hand forward, wanting to grab onto Wu Ya Ting.

However, Su Fang slapped Wang Hao’s hand away and protected Wu Ya Ting, saying, “No need. I’m going to give my friend a call. They’ll come over and help me send her home. I don’t want to trouble you, Brother Wang. You and Qing Qing can go back together.”

At this moment, Su Fang had raised her alertness. She had seen the look on Brother Liang’s face and she had gotten a dangerous vibe from him. He was not a good person.

At this moment, Liang Hong Tian could not wait any longer. He said, “Why do you have to be so crabby, beautiful lady? What can we even do to her? Qing Qing is her best friend, what could possibly happen? Just let my friends send you home and you don’t have to care so much.”

The two men standing next to Liang Hong Tian said with smiles on their faces, “Yes, yes. Let the two of us send you home.”

Su Fang fiercely stood up and said, “You guys better not come over. What in the world are you doing, Zhang Qing Qing? Get them out of here.”

Zhang Qing Qing was regretting it now. If she had known earlier, she would not have brought Su Fang. However, that would not have worked either. Although the three of them were best friends, Wu Ya Ting was closer to Su Fang. If Su Fang did not come, then Wu Ya Ting would not have been willing to come to a nightclub. This was really a tough situation.

Creak!

At that moment, the private room’s door was opened.

Wang Hao and the rest of them saw three strangers walk in and they fiercely said, “What are you guys doing? You guys aren’t allowed here.”

Lin Fan ignored them. He just pushed Wang Hao and rest of them aside and went to Wu Ya Ting’s side and said, “I’m her uncle. What do you guys think I’m here to do?”

Wang Hong and the rest of them lost their tempers. They had not expected that this young man would burst into here.

However, to Chang Hai Ge and Shen Ming, they finally understood why Master Lin had asked them to come along.

He had brought them along as a backup.

Afterward, the two of them shielded Lin Fan, stuck out their hands and pushed Wang Hao and the rest away. They aggressively said, “What are you guys trying to do? Do you not know who we are? In this place, you better be well behaved and don’t find trouble for yourselves. If not, whether you guys believe it or not, I’ll chase you guys out of Beijing”

Chang Hai Ge and Shen Ming had always been very arrogant here in Beijing. Although they were very well behaved in front of Master Lin, when they were playing outside, they were the loudest and most aggressive.

In this kind of clamoring, they had yet to lose to anyone.

Especially since Master Lin was here, they definitely could not lose. Even if they had to fake it, they still had to look more imposing.

Chapter 680: Best Way to Draw Their Hatred

The reason they were here was to settle some affairs. As far as this Wu Ya Ting goes, she was just incidentally here as well.

But regardless, this was Wu Yun Gang's niece, so she was also someone he knew. Thus, he definitely could not let anything happen to her.

He felt like he had a better understanding of the situation now. If he had not appeared today, Wu Ya Ting definitely would have been taken away.

From what he saw in past, this Wu Ya Ting was going to die. Maybe she would live one or two days. But, once she dies, Wu Yun Gang would definitely want them to pay with their lives. However, the man who was going to kill Wu Ya Ting had a very deep background and Wu Yun Gang would not be able to take him on himself. He would have to implicate Wang Ming Yang. All of this would only lead to one outcome. Wang Ming Yang, who was loyal to Wu Yun Gang, would join in to attack this man and it goes without saying that they would be utterly destroyed.

Of course, this would only be the outcome if nothing changed. Now that he had appeared, the script had to change.

Right now, Lin Fan was only thinking of one thing and that was how he would draw out this hatred.

Su Fang naturally did not let her guard down just because this man said he was related to Wu Ya Ting. She had seen Ya Ting's uncle before and it was not the young man standing in front of her.

Lin Fan sensed the alarm in Su Fang's eyes. He smiled and said, "I am her uncle, Wu Yun Gang's friend. I just met him this afternoon."

Wu Ya Ting was still in a daze. She slowly opened her eyes and said, "Uncle Lin, what are you doing here?"

After saying this, she fainted. Then, Su Fang momentarily relaxed. She had never thought that this young man was actually Ya Ting's uncle. Although she did not really understand what was going on, she felt like she was safe now.

"Uncle Lin, they got Ya Ting drunk. They were thinking of..." She did not finish her sentence before Lin Fan cut her off and said, "Yeah, I know. Just leave the situation here to me."

...

Chang Hai Ge and Shen Ming were pushing around and arguing with them with no fear at all. Although the opposite party had four men opposing them, the two of them had been involved in such matters for years. How could they be afraid of these b*stards?

"What are you guys trying to do? Playing around with girls and then getting them drunk? You guys should be ashamed. Let me tell you, if you're smart, you'd leave now. If not, whether you believe it or not, I can make one phone call and get a 180 of my brothers here and get you guys to kneel right here," Chang Hai Ge aggressively said.

Master Lin was behind him, so he could not be terrified. If talk did not work, he would get into action.

Wang Hao furrowed his brows. He had never thought that the situation would turn out like this. It was really unexpected. The two men in front of him had so much confidence in their tone and attitude. They were definitely not like any normal person.

He was not like one of those sons of big clans who had strong backing. He could only open a nightclub and only knew a few people who were supporting him. From knowing them, he increased his own backing.

Wang Hao did not know what to say and just said, "Who are you people?"

“I am not someone you can afford to mess with,” Chang Hai Ge raised his head and said with a dominant tone. It was the tone of a rich and arrogant man.

Although he did not know where these 4 people were from, he could not lose to them in terms of how imposing he was. He had to leave his opposition shaking.

He had to let them know that the man standing in front of them was a big shot in Beijing.

“Get out of the way,” Liang Hong Tian said unhappily. Just as he had been about to get his hands on this delicacy, his moment was ruined by others. He definitely could not stand it anymore.

Wang Hong nodded. He respectfully stood aside and let Brother Liang settle this. Brother Liang did not even need him to do anything.

Liang Hong Tian looked at these two men. Since the lighting was not too good, he could not clearly see who they were. He felt like he had seen these two before but he could not figure out when he had seen them.

But to him, if he could not figure out who they were, they were just trash.

“I am Liang Hong Tian, who are you guys?”

When Liang Hong Tian introduced himself, Chang Hai Ge and Shen Ming were stunned. It was as if they were scared.

Especially Chang Hai Ge, who said in surprise, “Liang Hong Tian from the Liang family?”

After saying that, Chang Hai Ge was filled with regret. He had lost his imposing appearance. If this man was really from the Liang family, this really bad. This was someone that he and Shen Ming could not afford to mess with.

Liang Hong Tian sneered. The corners of his mouth raised as he playfully looked at the two of them and said, “Oh! I didn’t think that you guys knew about the Liang Family. From what I know, there is only one Liang Hong Tian here in Beijing, am I right?”

When he said this sentence, Chang Hai Ge and Shen Ming's expressions changed.

The Liang family had always been extraordinary here in Beijing. They had previously had three influential people in the family and they were very powerful. Also, this Liang Hong Tian was the direct descendant of the Liang Family. Although they did not know the details, they knew the Liang Family was a very big clan.

Most people with authority only came from families of three. Their families could not be considered as big clans.

However, this Liang Family was like no other. The previous generation had given birth to a lot of children. Furthermore, every single one of them became a big shot. As the family continued to develop, it became a lot bigger in size. As a result, there were people from the Liang family everywhere. Thus, their influence and power were huge.

This was someone they could not provoke. Although they were old-timers, they could not overcome this Liang family.

Chang Hai Ge was momentarily silent. Shen Ming quietly went to Master Lin's side and whispered, "Master Lin, there's a small problem. Beijing's Liang family is not one to be messed with. Why don't we give Young Master Zou a call? Only he can help us. Brother Chang and I have our hands tied."

Lin Fan naturally knew that the opposition had a very powerful background. If not, the opposition would not have beaten down Wu Yun Gang and Wang Ming Yan in his vision. However, since it was like this, all the more he could not let this chance go.

He had to completely suppress the enemy.

He may not have been good at other things but drawing hatred was like a walk in the park for him.

If it was in the past, Chang Hai Ge would have been completely scared and immediately become like a child, but he could not do that today.

Master Lin had called for his support. He could not be terrified. So what if it was the Liang family? He was a man of great loyalty, so he could not lose face here.

“So it is Young Liang. This fellow Master Lin is good friends with Young Master Zou, so I hope that Young Liang will give us some face and let her go,” Chang Hai Ge’s tone was a lot weaker now. Going against Liang Hong Tian, he did not even have the right to tie his shoe. However, he hoped that bringing out Young Master Zou’s name would have some use.

“Oh. I was wondering why you look so familiar. Turns out you are one of Zou Tian Fu’s followers. Just now was awesome. I, Liang Hong Tian, have been roaming around Beijing for so long and have never had anyone challenge me at all. However, I’ll have to give you guys face today. Also, I wasn’t going to do anything, I was only going to send her home. What other things could I do?” Liang Hong Tian laughed and said. But when his gaze shifted to Lin Fan, it was gleaming with playfulness.

“Yes, Yes. We know all about you, Young Liang. Then I’ll have to thank you, Young Liang, for giving us face,” Chang Hai Ge let out a sigh of relief. At least the situation was resolved.

However, before Chang Hai Ge had time to react, he was fiercely slapped in the face by Liang Hong Tian. He was momentarily stunned. A fire started to burn inside him but he had to control himself.

Liang Hong Tian gently patted Chang Hai Ge’s face and said, “I gave you this slap to tell you that you should not be too arrogant in Beijing. If I really wanted to hit you, even Zou Tian Fu wouldn’t be able to protect you, understood?”

“Young Liang, I understand,” Chang Hai Ge gave a very awkward smile. His strength was not at the same level as this man’s and that slap had let him recognize that.

When Shen Ming saw Brother Chang getting slapped, he was raging inside. However, the opposition was from the Liang family so he could only bottle his rage.

Liang Hong Tian looked around and said, “Let’s go. This is boring...”

Chang Hai Ge sighed in relief. It was finally over. Although he got a slap on the face and lost a bit of face in front of Master Lin, it was all worth it. However, this feeling did not last long as he got a surprise from Master Lin.

At that moment, Lin Fan finally thought of the best way to draw their hatred. It was simple, direct and violent.

“Hold on...”