

Bai Yi's feelings were conflicted as she watched Wen Qian shrieking desperately while being dragged away. She hadn't wished for things to end up that way, but Wen Qian had gone way too far; she had never once stopped trying to put Bai Yi and Lin Fan to death at every turn. No one would be able to forgive Wen Qian easily in such a case, so the best thing Bai Yi could do was to refrain from getting back at her.

Suddenly, Lin Fan looked around him with a chilling look in his eyes. "I don't want any word to get out about what happened tonight. Do you all hear me?"

However, everyone else in the hall showed a look of contempt when they heard Lin Fan's words. They mocked in their minds, *He is such an a**hole for taking advantage of his wife's influence! Who the f*ck does he think he is if it weren't for his wife? Where did he get the cheek to threaten us?*

Seeing everyone's disdainful expressions, Master Nalan growled in a deafening and sonorous voice, "Did you all hear him?"

Everyone instantly shuddered and nodded their heads obediently.

"Mr. Lin and Miss Bai Yi, let me escort you both out of here!" Master Nalan turned

around before escorting Lin Fan and Bai Yi out of the engagement party in humble reverence.

However, as soon as they left, everyone immediately had a malicious smile on their faces. To them, Lin Fan and Bai Yi were as good as dead; after all, they offended the Xiao Family of Jiangbei and had stolen the Queen's necklace!

...

A few days later in the afternoon, Lin Fan received an invitation from Zhang Yichen all of a sudden. She asked, "Are you free today, Lin Fan? I would like to treat you to dinner."

Lin Fan wanted to decline her invitation at first, but Zhang Yichen seemed to have seen it coming. She quickly got ahead of him and said, "It won't take up too much of your time –besides, I have something very important to tell you."

Lin Fan was at once both amused and embarrassed, so he could only reply in agreement, "Alright then. Tell me the address."

After hanging up the phone, Zhang Yichen was instantly overwhelmed with joy. She jumped out of her chair in an instant and

said with a look full of excitement, "It's so great! Lin Fan has agreed to go on a date with me! Nan, hurry up and help me choose my outfit for the date tonight."

"Yichen, you're a pop diva and a goddess in the hearts of so many men across the globe. Do you have to be so nervous just because you're going out to meet a guy?" asked an astonished Nan; it was the first time her assistant had seen Zhang Yichen care so much about a person.

"What do you even know? No ordinary man can be compared with an existence like Lin Fan." Zhang Yichen was annoyed at Nan's words. She then continued, "I, Zhang Yichen, would never have been qualified to become a pop diva if it weren't for him. If you dare to speak badly of him again in the future, you can get your salary from the Finance Department right away!"

"Okay..." Panic-stricken at once, Nan dared not speak mindlessly again.

At 7 o'clock in the evening that day, Lin Fan went to the hotel where they had agreed to meet before seating himself at a random table.

Right at that moment, a young and charming lady suddenly sat down in front of him. She

looked graceful and enchanting with her heavy makeup, but she put up a condescending attitude. Her face took on a disdainful expression the instant she saw Lin Fan. She asked, "Let's start immediately since I'm in a hurry. Do you have a house and a car?"

Huh? Lin Fan was startled before he chuckled in amusement. *Does she think that I am her blind date?*

Zou Xiaoqin's face fell when she saw Lin Fan laughing. "Are you deaf? I'm asking you a question! Do you have a house and a car? Let me tell you this beforehand—I, Zou Xiaoqin, hold very high standards for my future husband. Don't think of dating me if you don't have a house that's worth at least 10 million and a car that's worth at least a million!"

Lin Fan couldn't help but feel amused by the lady's self-complacency. He then shook his head and said, "I think that there is a misunderstanding here. I'm actually..."

"Actually what?" Zou Xiaoqin cut him short with a disdainful expression on her face. "Are you actually a poor wretch? Hehe, I figured it out long ago! You should look at yourself in the mirror; I'm really unlucky for meeting a pauper who goes on blind dates

like other people and simply wastes my time!" With that, Zou Xiaoqin gave Lin Fan a dirty look before getting up to leave the table.

However, right at that moment, a commotion broke out at the hotel's entrance. "Zhang Yichen, the Mandopop diva, is here!"

Zhang Yichen? Zou Xiaoqin's eyes lit up instantly. As the top female singer in China, Zhang Yichen was the woman whom she strived to become. *Is Zhang Yichen here right now? Am I just dreaming?*

Just then, Lin Fan suddenly stood up. Watching him stand up, Zou Xiaoqin instantly flew into a rage. She angrily denounced him and said, "Who gave you the permission to stand up? Hurry up and get out of here. Otherwise, I'll be put to shame if she thinks that we know each other!"

However, Lin Fan did not even look at her; he ignored Zou Xiaoqin while waving to Zhang Yichen as she walked up to him from the entrance.

"Tsk!" Zou Xiaoqin immediately sneered before saying sarcastically, "Hey man, are you going to tell me that you know Zhang Yichen in person? She is the top diva in the Chinese music scene. Who do you think you are?"

Are you even qualified to know her in person?" In an instant, the look of disgust and sarcasm on her face intensified.

Lin Fan replied with a smile, "Not only do I know her in person, but I'll be having dinner with her later."

What?! Lin Fan's reply startled Zou Xiaoqin at once. A pauper like you is going to have dinner with Zhang Yichen? Are you kidding me? An angry look flickered in her eyes as she chided icily, "You have got to be kidding me! What right does a pauper like you have in order to have dinner with Zhang Yichen? Do you know how much the price for a dinner with her is? A million! Not only that, a million is only the price for the dinner and nothing else. Even so, countless men are lining up in a queue to invite her for dinner. What about you? Do you have a million, you pauper?"

However, right when Zou Xiaoqin was about to continue attacking Lin Fan viciously with harsher speeches, an astounding scene suddenly came into her sight. Not only did Lin Fan wave to Zhang Yichen, but he also shouted loudly, "I'm here, Yichen!"

What?! Lin Fan's words instantly struck Zou Xiaoqin dumb; she dared not believe her eyes. Has this guy gone crazy? How dare he directly beckon to the diva to come here and even address her so fondly by calling her Yi

chen?

The look on Zou Xiaoqin's face was full of utter disgust when she regained her senses. "Don't get me into trouble if you're courting death, you idiot! You'll land yourself in serious trouble if you make Zhang Yichen angry!" *This pauper must be courting death by having the nerve to take liberties with the diva!* Zou Xiaoqin thought to herself.

At that very moment, Zhang Yichen had also noticed Lin Fan before she saw a gorgeous and flirtatious lady standing next to him. Overwhelmed by jealousy, her face darkened immediately as she stomped toward them aggressively as if she was going to demand them to answer for Zou Xiaoqin's presence.

Upon seeing Zhang Yichen's surly face, Zou Xiaoqin thought that she was furious at Lin Fan's flirting. Upon seeing Zhang Yichen coming closer and closer to her, Zou Xiaoqin walked up to her with a placating smile and said, "Zhang Yichen, I... I don't know him. Even though he is my blind date, I have never taken a fancy to him. He's nothing but a disgusting pauper to me!"

A disgusting pauper? Zou Xiaoqin's words instantly made Zhang Yichen's blood boil. With that, Zhang Yichen slapped Zou Xiaoqin hard across the face.

Zhang Yichen's slap had directly knocked Zou Xiaoqin to the floor and stupefied the latter at once. Staring at Zhang Yichen in disbelief, Zou Xiaoqin said, "Zhang Yichen, you..." Never in her wildest dreams did she expect Zhang Yichen—a public figure and a pop diva—to hit someone so unreasonably.

However, Zhang Yichen's eyes were flashing fire at that moment. She yelled, "How dare you turn your nose up at the man whose heart even I have no hope of winning?! Who do you think you are?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

What?! Zou Xiaoqin covered her face as her eyes popped in complete horror.

She dared not believe what she had heard at that moment. *This poor wretch is the man whose heart even the diva has no hopes of winning? H-How could that be possible?*

Besides Zou Xiaoqin, everyone else on the scene was also stunned upon hearing Zhang Yichen's earth-shattering words.

In an instant, everyone gaped at Lin Fan with their mouths agape; there were looks of astonishment in their eyes.

open-mouthed with looks of astonishment in their eyes.

Are we dreaming? Why would the diva be chasing this guy—who couldn't be much more ordinary? How could our beautiful and noble goddess take a fancy to such an ordinary person? That can't be possible at all!

Everyone's eyes widened at that very instant as they dared not believe what they had heard.

Zou Xiaoqin was totally dumbstruck as well; she could only feel her heart thumping wildly. "Zhang Yichen, a-are you saying that you're pursuing this guy? However, he's a

poor wretch who has neither a house, car, or money! Even I turn my nose up at such a blind date, so you must be kidding, right?"

Everyone stared at Zhang Yichen in shock as they seemed to be desperately waiting for her answer.

Everyone knew that Zhang Yichen never got involved in any sort of scandal ever since she made her debut; many influential people from wealthy families had wanted to marry her, but she turned a blind eye at them all.

Yet, she had openly professed her love in public to a man who looked no less than ordinary at that moment, which was f*cking ridiculous!

"Blind date?" Zhang Yichen was startled at once. Then, she looked around her and asked in surprise, "Lin Fan, why did you have a seat in a site that is holding a blind date party?"

Lin Fan was dumbfounded as well; only then did he notice a sign nearby saying that a small blind date party was being held there that evening.

He scratched his head in embarrassment, "Sorry, I didn't notice the sign."

"I just knew it. How could you possibly have such a poor eye for women?" Zhang Yichen snorted coldly. Her mood improved a lot when she knew that the lady was totally unacquainted with Lin Fan.

However, Zou Xiaoqin's face instantly darkened when she heard Zhang Yichen's remark. "W-What do you mean by that?"

Zhang Yichen was obviously saying that she was not attractive at all.

"Nothing. I simply think that since you've turned your nose up at a man whose heart even I have no hopes of winning..." Zhang Yichen said with a scornful expression, "Madam, what a high standard you hold for men!"

Her words instantly struck a chord with her fans.

In an instant, they looked disdainfully at Zou Xiaoqin as though they were looking at an idiot making a fool of herself.

"What a delusional woman! How could a man who attracts even the diva possibly go on a blind date with a b*tch like her?"

"That's right! Why would a man who is able to win the favor of even a phoenix take a

fancy to a pheasant?”

“How shameless she is to have the cheek to look down on that guy! In my opinion, the guy can’t care less about her; such a woman is virtually worlds apart from Zhang Yichen.”

The way they looked at it, Lin Fan must have won Zhang Yichen’s favor because he had a formidable background, and Zou Xiaoqin was simply arrogant and ignorant since she dared to despise him.

“You!” Zou Xiaoqin’s face was instantly as black as thunder when she heard Zhang Yichen’s sarcastic remark and the crowd’s accusations. She felt that her dignity and pride were instantly shattered into pieces at that very moment.

The man whom she despised ended up receiving a love confession from the diva in public, which was nothing less than a slap to her face!

She was so embarrassed at that moment that she wished she could have hidden herself away.

However, what Zhang Yichen said next made Zou Xiaoqin feel deeply embarrassed.

Zhang Yichen said with a smile, “Lin Fan,

since she looked down upon you, you might as well become my boyfriend. Since she turned her nose up at you, her future husband should be the ruler of a country, so you have no chances at all.”

After that, she no longer heeded the freaked out Zou Xiaoqin; instead, she dragged Lin Fan toward the private booth that she had reserved in advance.

Zou Xiaoqin looked both embarrassed and furious upon meeting the crowd’s scornful gazes. “You adulterous couple! I will never let both of you off!”

Zhang Yichen had expressly reserved the best private booth in the hotel for the date that night, costing several million to book it.

The two of them seated themselves one after another. At that moment, Zhang Yichen blushed involuntarily as she seemed to be thinking of something.

Finally, Zhang Yichen mustered up her courage and asked loudly, “Lin Fan, w-what do you think of me?”

Huh? Lin Fan was stunned as he couldn’t figure out why Zhang Yichen had asked such a question. Still, he answered pertinently, “You’re nice. You have a good personality, and

you look pretty.”

“I-I am not asking about that—I’m actually wondering what you would think of me as a girlfriend.”

Zhang Yichen stared at Lin Fan in anticipation; she had made up her mind to make Lin Fan her boyfriend that day no matter what. She did not mind becoming his mistress even if she couldn’t be his lawful wife. Although she might seem shameless by doing so, she was not to blame for being put under Lin Fan’s spell. After all, she could no longer fall in love with anyone else besides Lin Fan.

Lin Fan was startled before he said with a smile, “You’re an excellent woman—you’re talented, beautiful, and poised. Also, you’re pure and innocent; you’re still unsullied despite sinking into the mire of show business. If you become somebody else’s girlfriend one day, you’ll certainly be the perfect girlfriend!”

His simple comment made tears well up in Zhang Yichen’s eyes.

This is the most moving whisper of love and the best compliment in the world!

These words excited and delighted her even

more than when she became the pop diva because these words came from Lin Fan.

She grabbed Lin Fan's hand tightly while biting her lips as hard as possible to stop herself from breaking into tears. "In that case, what if I say that I want to be your..."

Bang! However, before she could finish her sentence, the door to their private booth was suddenly kicked open.

After that, a man and a woman dashed into the room before staring antagonistically at Zhang Yichen. The man looked sullen, whereas the woman looked disdainful.

The instant Zhang Yichen saw that man, her face turned pale with deep anxiety and fright as though he was a great scourge.

The man was Wang Mingzhe, the eldest grandson of the Wang Family; they were one of the wealthiest families in Beijing.

The Zhang Family's standing in Beijing was by no means comparable to that of the Wang Family. After all, it was rumored that all the three generations of the Wang Family had solid political backgrounds.

In contrast to the ordinary wealthy families, the Wang Family were both wealthy and

influential. Furthermore, the family's influence reached as far as the entire country.

Most importantly, the Wang Family was also known as the lackey of the Lin Family, the most prominent family in Beijing.

Therefore, it was only natural that Zhang Yichen's face turned pale with fright the instant she saw him.

"Zhang Yichen, you b*tch! I asked you out on a date so many times, but you've always ignored me; now, you're having dinner with some random guy?" The man flew into a rage as he knocked the table over right away. He then said arrogantly, "No one dares to disrespect me—Wang Mingzhe—in China. You must be tired of living!"

"Wang Mingzhe, have you gone crazy?" Zhang Yichen immediately cried out of anger as Wang Mingzhe had ruined the love confession that she carefully planned.

"Oh, ho! How dare you lash out at me? Do you really think that you're a diva?" Wang Mingzhe sneered. Then, he roared, "You're a diva in the eyes of others... but to me, you're nothing but a filthy singer whom I can have my way with and beat as I like!"

As soon as he finished his sentence, he raised his hand to give Zhang Yichen a hard slap across the face.

Zhang Yichen screamed in fright as her face went ghastly pale. Frightened to death, she held her head helplessly with her hands.

However, after waiting for quite a while, the slap did not land on her face as expected.

Puzzled, Zhang Yichen opened her eyes to see Lin Fan grabbing Wang Mingzhe's hand in a vice-like grip.

He bellowed with a murderous expression on his face, "Get lost!"

The next instant, Wang Mingzhe took a few steps back before he staggered and fell hard to the ground.

"Are you alright, Young Master Wang?" The woman hurriedly helped Wang Mingzhe up before turning to glare at Lin Fan fiercely. "You filthy son of a b*tch, how dare you lay a hand on Young Master Wang? Do you know who he is? He is the only son of the Wang Family of Beijing! You're as good as dead!"

At that moment, Young Master Wang stared at Lin Fan with a look of disbelief. He was stupefied for quite some time before he

asked warily, "Are you... Lin Fan?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Never in Wang Mingzhe's wildest dreams did he expect to run into Lin Fan in Jiang City.

It turns out this guy is still alive!

"Young Master Wang, do you know this guy?" asked the woman, puzzled.

Wang Mingzhe's expression instantly turned into one of disdain. "Of course, I do know him. He's the banished good-for-nothing young master of the Lin Family of Beijing!"

What?!

The two women in the room shuddered all over upon hearing his words; they were obviously appalled since they both looked totally horrified.

The Lin Family was the most prominent family of Beijing; worshipped by various parts of the world, it ruled the entire Beijing and wielded great influence all over the country.

Even a presence like the Wang Family was nothing but a lackey at the Lin Family's disposal.

Their family was the real tycoon—it monopolized tens of industries, some of which were in charge of new energy projects

that could dominate a country's development.

Thus, it could be said that every well-known enterprise in the country was somehow related to the Lin Family. The family was tremendously powerful, like a shadow that loomed large over the entire China.

Did it mean that Lin Fan came from such a prominent family?

That woman was startled at first, but upon hearing that Lin Fan had been banished, she let out a sneer and said disdainfully, "It turns out after all this nonsense that he's nothing but a piece of trash who was banished from his family?"

She had also heard that the Lin Family had a good-for-nothing young master who was banished from the family and exiled from Beijing when he was ten years old. *What is there to be afraid about such a piece of trash who's even lesser than a dog?*

The words 'banished young master' and 'the Lin Family' stabbed Lin Fan in the heart cruelly like a sharp knife.

The Lin Family had humiliated and tortured him in every possible way ever since he was born because they viewed him as a disgrace

to the family.

He spent his childhood being beaten up mercilessly countless times; at that time, he had wounds on his body almost every single day.

His mother was also beaten up savagely whenever she tried to protect him—there was even a time when both he and his mother were hospitalized for being beaten up.

When he was ten years old, his mother finally died of depression in her bed, and the Lin Family had cruelly banished Lin Fan from the family despite him being only a ten-year-old.

Had Lin Fan not met the aged madman afterward, he would have froze to death on that winter's night.

However, who would have thought that Lin Fan, whom the Lin Family viewed as a disgrace to the family, was an incredible martial arts talent? It took him merely three years of cultivating under the aged madman before he managed to kill the international magnate on his own and become the Dark Emperor.

Nevertheless, even after all those years had

passed, Lin Fan was still unable to forget the Lin Family who caused his mother's death and wanted him dead as well.

At that moment, Wang Mingzhe also had a disdainful smile on his face. He then said, "It has been a long time since we last met, Lin Fan. I nearly failed to recognize you, but as I expected, you are still a piece of trash like you were back then!"

Upon seeing Lin Fan dressed in dirt cheap clothes, Wang Mingzhe subconsciously thought that Lin Fan was a useless good-for-nothing.

However, Lin Fan said in a voice that gradually turned icy and stern upon Wang Mingzhe's insult, "Can't you understand what I just said? I asked you to get lost!"

What?!

Wang Mingzhe's smile froze completely before it was replaced by a ferocious expression. "You have become a lot more audacious over the ten years since we last met. How dare you speak to me like that? Have you forgotten how we taught you lessons when you were little? I'm giving you a chance to stay alive right now; I'll let you off the hook if you kneel down, kowtow to apologize to me, and swear that you'll never

get in touch with Zhang Yichen—this b*tch—in the future!”

Consumed with smugness, Wang Mingzhe stared at Lin Fan with a look full of disdain. *How could such a good-for-nothing be worthy of fighting against me—Wang Mingzhe—for a woman? What a ridiculous joke!*

Upon hearing Wang Mingzhe’s words, Jiang Xin—who was next to him—also yelled insolently at Lin Fan, “Are you deaf? Hurry up and kneel down since it’s rare for Young Master Wang to be generous and not argue with a good-for-nothing like you!”

Zhang Yichen was stunned the instant she saw Jiang Xin. She cried out in disbelief, “Jiang Xin, how could you betray me?”

Jiang Xin was Zhang Yichen’s talent agent; only she and a handful of people knew that Zhang Yichen would be here that night, so it was apparent that she had snitched on Zhang Yichen in secret since Wang Mingzhe had managed to come here right away to see her.

In other words, the closest person to Zhang Yichen had betrayed her.

However, Jiang Xin showed no signs of

shame or remorse on her face. Instead, she scolded, “Zhang Yichen, don’t be ungrateful; I’m doing this for your own good. Don’t forget who you are—you’re the Wang Family’s future daughter-in-law! If you do anything indecent, not only will your prospects be ruined, but the Zhang Family will also come to a bad end with you!”

“That can’t be possible!” Zhang Yichen exclaimed with a dumbfounded expression on her face. “Since when did I agree to become the Wang Family’s daughter-in-law?”

Wang Mingzhe laughed maliciously upon hearing her words. “You didn’t agree to that, but Zhang Lei did!”

Zhang Lei?

Zhang Yichen was stunned at once, and her face turned as pale as a sheet.

Everyone in Beijing knew that Wang Mingzhe was a pervert who was extremely sadistic during sex; every woman who used to be his mistress came to a miserable end.

Zhang Lei was plunging her into a living hell by betrothing her to Wang Mingzhe!

Zhang Lei had previously asked the Blood Wolf and Blood Buddha to help him kill

Zhang Yichen. That way, he could usurp the head position of the Zhang Family, but Lin Fan had ruined his scheme in the end.

Nevertheless, little did one expect that Zhang Lei refused to give up his evil designs and struck once again.

Since Zhang Lei had failed to achieve his plot by tough means, he decided to try employing subtler tactics by betrothing Zhang Yichen to Wang Mingzhe since he knew that Zhang Yichen couldn't refuse him at all.

Even the Zhang Family could only bow down to the Wang Family in submission. How could a little celebrity like her fight against such a titan?

In other words, Zhang Lei was making use of the Wang Family to get rid of Zhang Yichen!

Thud! Zhang Yichen slumped to the floor listlessly with her face drenched in tears of despair.

I'm doomed for the rest of my life!

However, just when Zhang Yichen was feeling hopeless, an earth-shattering voice spoke at that instant like roaring thunder. "What is there to be afraid of the Wang

Family? They are nothing more than a bunch of nobodies?”

What?!

Both Wang Mingzhe and Jiang Xin were stunned upon hearing such words. They looked dumbfounded with their eyes wide open as they dared not believe what they had just heard.

How dare a good-for-nothing that was banished from his family say that the Wang Family was nothing more than a bunch of nobodies? What gave him the confidence to say that?

This was way more than wild talk—he simply had a death wish!

Wang Mingzhe’s face was as black as thunder at once. “You’re taking my kindness for granted! In that case, I shall help you come to terms with who you really are today. A good-for-nothing will always be a good-for-nothing!”

With that, he immediately charged toward Lin Fan while throwing his punch at the latter in a fit of fury.

Jiang Xin laughed gloatingly at the sight of the scene before she taunted Zhang Yichen,

“Zhang Yichen, your kept man is done for— Young Master Wang’s master is a true Grandmaster! If you don’t want to come to a bad end with him later on, quickly apologize to him and serve him well in bed tonight. Otherwise, you will cease to exist in show business from tomorrow onward, Zhang Yichen!”

Crack!

Just then, the crisp sound of bones cracking was heard.

Then, Jiang Xin watched in horror as Wang Mingzhe’s body was sent flying; it looked like he was hit by a speeding train before he fell heavily to the floor with a loud thud.

Pfft! Wang Mingzhe spat out blood on the spot with half of his face beaten to a pulp. He had been sent flying by a slap from Lin Fan!

“Aaaaaaaaaah...” Wang Mingzhe let out a piercing scream as the excruciating pain spread continuously from his cheek throughout his whole body in an instant.

H-How could that be possible?

Jiang Xin felt like she was dreaming as she looked at the completely disfigured half of

Wang Mingzhe's face.

Wang Mingzhe was a Grandmaster's disciple, yet a slap from Lin Fan had left him disfigured?

This must've been an illusion!

"You son of a b*tch, Lin Fan! How dare you son of a b*tch hit me? I want you dead! I'll definitely kill you!" Wang Mingzhe growled ferociously since he was mad as hell. He had been beaten up by a good-for-nothing whom he used to step under his foot!

Wang Mingzhe was so overwhelmed with rage and bitter resentment at that very moment that he wished he could have ripped Lin Fan to shreds. He continued, "And you, Zhang Yichen—you b*tch! How dare you let your kept man hit me? I will have the entire show business shut you out and make you disgraced and ruined!"

However, as soon as he finished his sentence, he suddenly felt a chill running down his spine.

Then, he immediately turned to look in horror at Lin Fan, who said with a sinister smile on his face, "It seems that you can't understand what a human says. Since you're not willing to get lost... stay here forever

then!”

Oh no!

Wang Mingzhe immediately shut up at that very moment before his expression turned to one of great horror.

He sensed an extremely intimidating murderous aura coming from Lin Fan!

Never in his wildest dreams did he expect Lin Fan, who used to be a yes-man back then, to emanate such a horrifying murderous aura. He looked brutally ruthless and tyrannical; it was as though he had hardened himself by surviving thousands of close combat.

Wang Mingzhe nearly peed in fright when he saw Lin Fan stepping closer and closer to him. *Is this guy really going to kill me?*

“Don’t kill him, Lin Fan!” shouted Zhang Yichen in a panic. The Wang Family had the Lin Family—the leading prominent family—covering its back, and she did not want Lin Fan to enrage such a horrifying existence because of her.

Lin Fan glanced at her and asked flatly, “Do you want to marry him?”

“Of course not!” answered Zhang Yichen with a bitter smile. How could she possibly want to marry Wang Mingzhe—the person she loathed to the core?

“In that case, I’ll kill him for you. You won’t have to marry him once he’s dead,” Lin Fan said light-heartedly and casually as though he was saying that he was going to crush an ant.

However, his words rang in Wang Mingzhe and Jiangxin’s ears like a deafening roar.

If Lin Fan killed the young master of the Wang Family, he would have no place to stay in China in the future.

This guy is simply courting death! He must have gone insane!

However, right when Lin Fan was about to deal Wang Mingzhe the killing blow...

A commanding voice suddenly barked, “Stop what you’re doing!”

Huh? Everyone turned together to look in the direction where the voice came from. Then, they saw an elegant middle-aged man leading a bunch of bodyguards in black as he walked up to them in long strides. The man's face was instantly as black as thunder when he saw the miserable state Wang Mingzhe was in.

Wang Mingzhe looked like he had found his savior upon seeing the middle-aged man's arrival. He laughed hysterically with an extremely smug expression on his face, saying, "Lin Fan, my savior has come! Do you still want to kill me? In your dreams!" Then, he turned to look at the middle-aged man, shouting, "Uncle Guo, these two adulterous lovers are trying to kill me. Hurry up and save me!"

"Guo... Guo Ailun?" Zhang Yichen's body shook the instant she saw the middle-aged man; her face instantly turned as white as a sheet.

"Do you know him?" asked Lin Fan with a frown.

"H-He is a world-class musician and a master of music who has a place in the hall of fame. Also, he's a legendary presence in the world of music since he has written many songs for a lot of well-known male

and female singers in the world. He has countless admirers, and many international superstars are his apprentices,” replied Zhang Yichen anxiously. Obviously, she knew that the middle-aged man had strong backing; even the hotel was his property. However, she did not expect that Wang Mingzhe would know such a figure in person.

Guo Ailun walked up to Lin Fan and Zhang Yichen with a menacing look in his eyes as he said, “How dare both of you stir up trouble in my hotel and even injure my distinguished guest? Are you trying to disrespect me?”

Zhang Yichen opened her mouth and was about to explain what had happened, but Guo Ailun bluntly interrupted her by scolding, “Kneel down and acknowledge your mistake!”

The corners of Zhang Yichen’s mouth curled up into a bitter smile when she heard Guo Ailun’s words. She trembled slightly and was about to fall to her knees.

At the same time, a sardonic voice was heard from the entrance, saying, “Haha! Zhang Yichen, little did I expect that such a day would come to you as well! It serves you right!” Following that, Zou Xiaoqin walked

into the room gloatingly while swaying her hips.

Wang Mingzhe stared at Zou Xiaoqin with a frown as he asked, "Who are you?"

Zou Xiaoqin had been watching what was happening from the door ever since Wang Mingzhe broke into the room. Upon learning that Wang Mingzhe was the young master of the Wang Family, her heart was filled with lustful desires as she pondered on how to make this wealthy young master her lover.

Now that she heard Wang Mingzhe speaking to her, she was instantly overjoyed. She immediately sucked up to him by replying, "I was this good-for-nothing's blind date, but I look down upon him. Only a talented young man like you can attract me... It is simply ignorant of Zhang Yichen to turn such a perfect guy like you down and choose a good-for-nothing as her boyfriend instead. An idiot like her isn't worthy of you at all, so why don't you consider dating me?" As she spoke, she deliberately squeezed her breasts and made eyes at Wang Mingzhe.

Zou Xiaoqin's words pleased Wang Mingzhe greatly, especially when he saw her fair-skinned bosom being displayed above her collar; the sight of it made his throat feel parched. He then said with a lewd smile,

“Give me your phone number later.”

Zou Xiaoqin nearly cried with excitement upon hearing Wang Mingzhe’s words. She immediately bowed, looking like a lapdog as she said unctuously, “Thank you, Young Master! Thank you so much!” She behaved as though serving Wang Mingzhe in bed was the biggest honor in her life.

After that, Wang Mingzhe got up slowly with a look of bitter resentment in his eyes as he glared at Lin Fan and Zhang Yichen. “It’s not satisfying enough to have them kneel down and acknowledge their mistakes. Cripple the man and throw him out. As for the woman, have all the industries shut her out forever!” He wanted this adulterous couple to suffer a living death!

Zou Xiaoqin was beside herself with joy upon hearing Wang Mingzhe’s words. She let out a guffaw as she said, “It serves you right! This is what you get for having the nerve to insult me. Zhang Yichen, aren’t you so cocky about you being a pop diva? You’ll be a nobody after today!”

Guo Ailun’s face hardened at the same time. He then ordered his men, “Do as Mingzhe said!”

“Master Guo, Wang Mingzhe is lying! He’s

trying to make himself appear to be the innocent one when he was the one who struck the first blow,” explained Zhang Yichen hurriedly, who was so desperate that her voice went up in pitch.

However, Guo Ailun merely glanced at her indifferently before replying with a sneer, “I didn’t see it. All I saw just now was both of you attempting to do Mingzhe harm!”

What? Zhang Yichen froze at once with a look of utter disbelief on her face. She dared not believe that Guo Ailun, who was hailed as a master of music, was such a shameless person. It was obvious that he was going to tolerate Wang Mingzhe’s evil doings!

At that moment, Wang Mingzhe and the rest also looked disdainful as they inwardly derided Zhang Yichen for her naïveté. No matter what Zhang Yichen said at that moment, she could never change her fate of being shut out by the show business because they had Guo Ailun on their side.

“Zhang Yichen, don’t say that I’m not giving you a chance. As long as you kneel down to apologize to me right now and sleep with me tonight, I’ll consider letting you off the hook,” said Wang Mingzhe with a sinister smile as he seemed to be certain that Zhang Yichen

would not dare to turn him down. He had begun imagining himself having his way with Zhang Yichen that very night.

“Zhang Yichen, this is your last chance, so don’t be ungrateful! If you offend Young Master Wang, even our company would not be able to save you!” Jiang Xin also scolded Zhang Yichen loudly. “Just sleep with him for a night, and you’ll be able to keep your title of the pop diva! Don’t you like singing? With the Wang Family backing you up, you can become the singing queen not only in China, but also on the international stage!”

However, Zhang Yichen yelled hysterically, “In your dreams! I’ll never submit to you even if I die!” How could she possibly fall in love with another man with her heart already belonging to Lin Fan? No matter Lin Fan acknowledged it or not, Zhang Yichen had thought of herself as Lin Fan’s woman long ago. She was willing to do everything for Lin Fan’s sake even if she had to give up her singing career to which she was devoted.

However, she never expected that her decision would make Wang Mingzhe widen his eyes in rage. *Did I just lose to a good-for-nothing? What a burning shame this is!*

“Alright, since you’d rather choose a good-for-nothing as your boyfriend than being my

girlfriend, you can bid farewell to your beloved singing career as of today!” Wang Mingzhe’s expression was one of malice as bitter resentment filled his eyes. “Also, I’ll pressure the Zhang Family into banishing you from the family. It won’t take long before you would die at Zhang Lei’s hands without the Zhang Family sheltering you, b*tch. Hahaha!”

Zhang Yichen’s face instantly turned ghastly pale as horror surged within her when she heard Wang Mingzhe’s words.

Then, Wang Mingzhe asked, “Uncle Guo, how long does it take to shut out a diva?”

Upon hearing his question, Guo Ailun said icily with a disdainful smirk, “It’ll take less than a day to do that since she’s not some international superstar but merely a celebrity in China. All it takes is just a phone call.”

*It’s over! This b*tch is done for!* Zou Xiaoqin nearly went mad with joy upon hearing Guo Ailun’s answer. She guffawed and said, “How dare you insult me, b*tch? Now see for yourself, what did you get in the end? Serves you right, for karma has come for you in the very next second!”

Jiang Xin also looked at Zhang Yichen in repugnance as she said contemptuously,

“Zhang Yichen, what an extraordinary sl*t you are! You gave up your bright future to choose a banished good-for-nothing young master!”

However, a disdainful and sarcastic voice could be heard saying, “How could you deserve being hailed as a master with such a moral conduct?”

With that, everyone turned together to look at Lin Fan, though they soon had a look of disdain on their faces. *This good-for-nothing is probably being stubborn by speaking in a self-comforting manner because he knows that his fate is sealed. What a laughable man!*

Guo Ailun’s lips quirked up as well. He asked disdainfully in reply, “Who else would be qualified enough to be a master of music? You?”

Lin Fan shook his head as he said, “I’m not a master of music.”

“Pffft!” Everyone let out a sneer and rolled their eyes together. *Isn’t that sheer nonsense? How could a good-for-nothing like you possibly be a master of music?*

However, what Lin Fan said next made the scene break into a complete furor. “That’s because I’m the master of masters!”

Chapter 522 I Am the Master of Masters



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The entire crowd plunged into an unnerving silence.

Lin Fan? The master among masters?

Shocked, color drained from the crowd's faces. Then, they stared at Lin Fan like they were looking at an idiot.

What did they just hear?

This loser proclaimed himself as the master among all the masters of music?

This was simply absurd!

Then, Guo Ailun's face turned furious as he sternly said, "So, what you're saying is that you think you're better than me in musical accomplishments?"

After he finished talking, Wang Mingzhe and the other two people let out a disdainful chuckle.

"Lin Fan, why don't you look in the mirror and know your own capabilities. What makes a loser like you worthy to be mentioned in the same sentence as Uncle Guo?"

Wang Mingzhe stared at Lin Fan with a look of disgust. "Uncle Guo is a master of music. There are less than ten Hall of Famers like

him in the world. Furthermore, he is the only master of music in China who has won a Grammy Award. He is synonymous to an artist who is also a national treasure. Are you even worthy to compare yourself with him?"

Jiang Xin then snorted and sarcastically added, "The master among masters? I think you're the dumbest of the dumbest. Zhang Yicheng, this is the man whom you've fallen in love with? A braggart?"

Everyone instantly burst into laughter; her words that were filled with disdain sounded exceptionally amusing to them.

It was apparent that they felt amused and embarrassed for Lin Fan, a loser, for pretending to be a master of music.

They became more disgusted and despised Lin Fan even more!

However, Lin Fan ignored the crowd's mocking at this moment. Fixing his gaze on Guo Ailun, he answered, "You're not even worthy to be in the same conversation with me when it comes to musical accomplishments."

When those words came out from Lin Fan's mouth, there was instantly an uproar in the

private room.

Wang Mingzhe and the rest of the people couldn't believe their ears!

Had Lin Fan lost his mind?

Guo Ailun was a world-renowned master of music. His work had received good comments and many of his tracks had won awards. Thus, many famous singers had been cracking their heads in attempts to invite him to compose music for them.

A figure like him had entered the Hall of Fame. Having been honored with the lifetime achievement award in the musical world, he was now a legendary figure of the highest level.

Only Frédéric Chopin or Mozart could surpass a legend like him, or perhaps he himself was the reincarnation of Frédéric Chopin.

However, Lin Fan said that a legendary figure like him was not even worthy to be mentioned in the same conversation as him?

At that moment, Wang Mingzhe and the others were enraged. Vile and abusive remarks were being continuously thrown at

Lin Fan.

“Goodness! I’ve never met such a shameless person in my life!”

“I know, right? Guo Ailun is a master of music who belongs in the Hall of Fame, yet he said that Guo Ailun is not worthy to be compared to him. How shameless can he be to blurt out such audacious comments?”

“I’m truly disgusted! No wonder the Lin Family wanted to chase him out of their doorstep. Keeping a trash like this around will surely tarnish a family’s reputation!”

There was a huge uproar in the private room.

On the other hand, Zhang Yicheng’s face turned rather sullen after hearing their insults. So, she wanted to refute at that moment because she was the only one who knew that Lin Fan was not bluffing at all!

He was the man who instantly made her famous and helped her become a diva after composing a few pieces of music. Who was he, if not a master of music?

Even a master like Guo Ailun had never managed to produce a diva through a few pieces of music, but Lin Fan had succeeded!

This alone, had proven that Lin Fan was a hundred times better than Guo Ailun!

However, before she could voice out her comments, Guo Ailun, who looked furious, stared at Lin Fan with a vicious glare. A sinister smile appeared on the corners of his lips. "Fine. Then, please perform a piece for us! If the piece that you perform fails to achieve the international standards, then the thing you'll need to leave behind here today is not your legs. It'll be your life!"

Wang Mingzhe and the others couldn't be more delighted when they heard this. Gazes filled with wickedness and malice were immediately shifted toward Lin Fan.

Idiot! He's sure to burn himself from playing with fire this time!

Having angered Guo Ailun, he would have to leave behind his life here and not just his legs anymore!

In their eyes, Lin Fan was a fool for digging his own grave; he was literally knocking on death's door now.

This was absolutely amusing for them.

In an instant, everyone looked at Lin Fan as if they were looking at a foolish clown.

However, even under the disdainful gazes of the crowd, Lin Fan still calmly put on a smile as the corners of his lips lifted up. "Sure!"

"Great. Then what are you waiting for? You may begin now."

Guo Ailun gestured at Lin Fan to begin his performance. The coldness and killing intent in his eyes grew even more intense. "Don't let me down. Otherwise, I will make sure that you will never see the light of day again!"

With that, Wang Mingzhe and the others' gazes turned colder because Lin Fan was already a dead man in their eyes; Lin Fan would have to perform a piece that was good enough to shock Guo Ailun in order to keep himself alive.

However, that would simply be impossible!

Lin Fan exited the private room right away and walked toward the piano at the center of the hotel.

"What is this guy trying to do? Is he going to perform?"

Seeing Lin Fan sit on that piano stool, the guests at the hotel also stopped in their tracks, staring at him with eager looks.

Ding! At this moment, the crowd saw Lin Fan press a key on the piano.

The way his movements looked so unnatural made him seem as though he was unfamiliar with the piano; he even looked like someone who had just touched the piano for the first time, and that he was simply pressing on a random key.

The crowd immediately burst into laughter at the sight of this.

“Hahaha! What’s with this standard of his? He really is a master—a master in bragging!”

Seeing Lin Fan’s strange hand movements, Zou Xiaoqin burst out giggling.

“He still wants to embarrass himself one more time before he dies? What a clown!”

Jiang Xin had a look of disdain. She thought that Lin Fan really had some talents since he was so boastful. Otherwise, why would he dare to display his skills in front of Guo Ailun?

However, it turned out that this brat was only bluffing; his level of mastery could only be described as utter garbage.

Meanwhile, Wang Mingzhe, who was at the

side, had a look that said 'I knew it' as he muttered to Guo Ailun, "Uncle Guo, we don't have to continue watching anymore. This brat is practically a clown! Let's kill him straight away!"

They were not the only ones who had this thought; even those eager guests had a look of disappointment after hearing the first note that he played.

Then, they scornfully shook their heads while chuckling at him.

"Are you serious? He has the audacity to go on stage with a standard like this?"

"D*mn it. I can also play the piano if you ask me to. He's just pressing random keys on the piano, isn't he?"

"Why did that fellow go up the stage? To humiliate himself?"

Upon hearing the discussion among the crowd, Guo Ailun's expression turned absolutely sullen.

He had realized that he had been fooled by this scum; Lin Fan probably didn't understand music at well and was only buying himself some time.

Then, he suddenly waved his hand, wanting to order his men to kill Lin Fan on the spot.

However, it was at this moment when an arrogant smile abruptly emerged on the corners on Lin Fan's lips and his gaze suddenly turned serious.

All of a sudden, he slammed all his ten fingers on the piano keys, which resulted in an ear-piercing sound that reverberated throughout the entire hotel.

The sound was absolutely chilling; it sounded like a banshee's cry that penetrated the very walls of the hotel.

A simple note had made the crowd plunge into a deafening silence, leaving everyone stunned.

Fear suddenly arose in their hearts as they looked at Lin Fan who was on stage; it was as if they had caught sight of a scene in hell.

At the same time, Guo Ailun had collapsed to the ground the moment that note was played, his face ashen.

He started screaming on the top of his lungs as if he had seen a ghost. "This music intro... Impossible! This is impossible!"

Chapter 523 A Shocking Intro; This Is Impossible!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!