

Vrooom! With loud humming noises, the excavator began destroying the Phil Western Restaurant as Bai Yi and her parents watched in disbelief.

Totally defenseless against the excavator, the walls of the entire Western food restaurant crumbled continuously and one of the walls collapsed. It seemed that the excavator was going to reduce the entire Phil Western Restaurant to shambles.

"What... What is happening?"

Bai Yi and her parents were dumbstruck at the scene.

As if that wasn't shocking enough, they even saw a bunch of people fleeing the Western food restaurant in panic.

Among these people were around a dozen burly men tottering while holding their own wrists, all of which were bleeding profusely; the tendons in their arms were all severed.

Two of them looked even more miserable; one of them had all the tendons in his arms severed, whereas the other had all the tendons in his legs severed.

Bai Yi and her parents were in disbelief when they saw that the two people who suffered

the gravest injury were none other than Black Bear and Zheng Xiong.

"Oh my God, these injured men are all Black Bear and his underlings who had rushed inside just now! Also, why would Zheng Xiong have the tendons in his legs severed? What happened?" Bai Shan looked completely baffled.

The scene before his eyes was simply beyond his comprehension.

Shen Yumei also clapped her hand over her mouth in shock. "Thank God that Lin Fan is fine. I was almost worried to death about him! But, why does it seem to me that these men are very afraid of Lin Fan?"

Shen Yumei realized that everyone was looking at Lin Fan with deep reverence and fear in their eyes, including the 100 men in black, the injured Black Bear, Zheng Xiong and the rest. Even the customers who walked out of the restaurant also had a look of intense respect and fear in their eyes when they looked at Lin Fan.

The scene made Bai Yi and her parents scratch their heads in puzzlement.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan walked slowly toward the Mercedes-Benz under the escort of the

men in black.

He opened the car door and got into the passenger's seat. Then, he smiled and said, "We can go home now, darling!"

Go home?

Bai Yi and her parents looked at Lin Fan—who had a harmless smile on his face—before they turned to look at Black Bear, Zheng Xiong and the rest, who looked extremely miserable. They couldn't believe their eyes at all.

"F-Fan, is everything really alright?" asked Bai Shan, who was still worried.

Lin Fan nodded in response. "No worries, Dad. I met a friend who will take care of everything."

Bai Yi and her parents heaved deep sighs of relief at his reply. Then, they started the car and drove off slowly.

However, if they looked back at that very moment, they would be able to witness an extremely shocking scene.

As the Mercedes-Benz disappeared from their sight, the 100 men in black bowed together in the car's direction under Master

Hu's lead.

The scene was shocking in every sense.

...

Time went by day after day, and the Bai Family Group's Elixir of Revival was being mass produced. The time had drawn closer and closer to introducing the elixir to the market.

However, Jiang City was still abuzz over the upcoming Fan's Longing Concert.

The stage decoration for the concert had been completed, and every media platform in Jiang City was bombarded with news about Zhang Yichen, the diva, almost every day.

As soon as the concert tickets were officially open for sale, fans had bought every ticket from the frontmost VIP seats to the free-seating area at the back row in seconds.

The price of the tickets to the frontmost VIP seats had soared to 300,000 thousand each; even the free-seating tickets for the backmost seats were sold at nearly 10,000 each.

Moreover, all these concert tickets couldn't

be bought second hand, because nobody was selling them at all.

Most importantly, the concert's organizer had announced the latest news that there would be four super VIP seats in the concert. The seats were closest to the stage, and whoever owned the seats would have the chance to interact with Zhang Yichen face-to-face.

The concert's official website was flooded with visitors when the news came out.

Countless rich heirs and wealthy dandies waved their cash in an attempt to buy the four super VIP tickets.

Many bystanders were extremely curious; they wanted to know who got the four precious super VIP tickets.

Because of the great sensation, the price of the super VIP tickets went up from 500,000 to 1 million each!

Unfortunately, nobody came forward to reveal the eventual owners of the four super VIP tickets. It was as if the four tickets had vanished into thin air!

There was only one day left before the concert began when three uninvited guests

visited Bai Yi's home. They were Zhang Boyu, Zhang Cai'er, and a young man who was wearing a tailored yet casual outfit.

The young man seemed to have a prominent background, as both Zhang Boyu and Zhang Cai'er were humble and respectful to him.

Moreover, the man curled his lips into a disdainful expression when he stood at the entrance while scrutinizing Bai Yi and her family's house.

"Boyu, is the woman you fancy staying here? This house seems to have a history of 20 to 30 years. It's an old building! How can a beauty be staying in such a lousy place like this?"

The young man sounded very rude. Upon hearing his words, Zhang Boyu's expression turned awkward.

He immediately said to Bai Shan and Shen Yumei, "Mr. Bai, Mrs. Bai, this is Duan Chun, the Young Master of Red Maple Group in Jiangnan City."

The Young Master of Red Maple Group!

Bai Shan was shocked at Zhang Boyu's words, for he knew that Red Maple Group was one of the largest conglomerates in the

entire Jiangnan Province.

Bai Family Group was as weak as an ant in comparison to Red Maple Group.

Bai Shan came forward and tried to shake hands with the young man. "Welcome to my home, Young Master Duan. I hope you don't mind that my home is a little shabby."

He looked very sincere, but Duan Chun immediately put on a look of disgust upon seeing his hand. "I never shake hands with filthy men!"

What?

Bai Shan, Shen Yumei, and Lin Fan's expression changed immediately upon hearing his words of humiliation.

It was extremely ill-mannered of this young man to behave in such a rude manner at the host's warm welcome while being a guest at somebody's home; his attitude was way over the top.

Lin Fan's face darkened immediately, and he was about to step forward when Bai Shan quickly held him back and said to Duan Chun with a smile, "You're right, Young Master Duan. Let's not shake hands with me lest I dirty your hand."

Then, he pointed at the sofa and said with a smile, "Young Master Duan, please have a seat while I make you a cup of tea."

Make me a cup of tea?

Duan Chun waved his hand in dismissal and said arrogantly, "Never mind, don't bother yourself with the effort. I'm just here to see how the woman Zhang Boyu fancies looks like."

Then, he demanded, "Her name is Bai Yi, right? Let her come out so that I can see her face. If I am satisfied with her beauty, Red Maple Group may consider collaborating with your company."

What?

Lin Fan's face grew even darker at his words.

Duan Chun was not only rude but also extremely arrogant. Furthermore, he was simply treating Bai Yi like an object.

Besides Lin Fan, even Bai Shan and Shen Yumei's faces turned grim as well.

Seeing their grim expressions, Zhang Boyu immediately came forward and explained awkwardly, "Mr. Bai and Mrs. Bai, please don't misunderstand Young Master Duan; he

did not mean any harm. Young Master Duan has bought a VIP ticket and three free-seating tickets to Zhang Yichen's concert this time, so we are here to give Bai Yi the tickets."

Upon hearing his explanation, Bai Shan's expression eased slightly, thereupon Zhang Boyu breathed a sigh of relief.

Before Bai Shan could speak, the sound of a car braking was heard at the entrance; Bai Yi had come home from work.

She got out of her car and entered her home.

Upon seeing her, Duan Chun, who initially regarded everything around him with scorn, suddenly widened his eyes, which flickered with a look of amazement and lust. "What a pretty woman! Not bad! Not bad indeed! I am very satisfied!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Huh? Bai Yi was startled when she entered the living room and saw an unfamiliar young man.

However, when she heard Duan Chun's lascivious remark about her, her face immediately darkened.

Bai Yi could distinctly feel the young man's lecherous gaze, which was full of lust and greed. He looked at her like he was trying to see through her clothes.

Though she disliked Duan Chun's behavior very much, she still asked politely, "Boyu, this is..."

Zhang Boyu, on the other hand, looked very excited upon seeing her. "Bai Yi, this is Duan Chun, the Young Master of Red Maple Group. Our Young Master has bought a VIP ticket for himself and another three free-seating tickets for me, so I am here to give you the tickets."

Following that, he took out a ticket and handed it to Bai Yi.

Bai Yi was startled at the sight of the scene before she asked awkwardly, "Boyu, did you get only three tickets?"

"That's right. Three tickets are enough; they

are for Cai'er, you, and me," said Zhang Boyu with a smile.

On the other hand, Bai Yi looked even more awkward at his reply, thereafter she handed the ticket in her hand back to him and said, "I'm sorry, Boyu. I do want to see Zhang Yichen's concert, but I want to see it with Lin Fan."

What?

Zhang Boyu's expression changed slightly upon hearing her reply.

Naturally, he understood what Bai Yi meant; she wanted to see Zhang Yichen's concert, but she wanted to see it with Lin Fan instead of him.

Zhang Boyu's face darkened slightly at once. Unable to accept her refusal, he asked, "Bai Yi, you should know that it is difficult to get the tickets for Zhang Yichen's concert, and you won't be able to buy the tickets now no matter how much you're willing to pay for it. Do you really want to miss this chance?"

Zhang Boyu's heart was full of resentment and fury; he couldn't understand which part of him was not as good as Lin Fan, who was nothing but a kept man in his eyes.

However, Bai Yi walked to Lin Fan's side and held his hand, saying, "I'm sorry, Boyu! If Lin Fan can't go to the concert, I'd rather stay at home and watch TV with him."

What?

Upon hearing her words, the faces of Zhang Boyu and Zhang Cai'er were as black as thunder.

Lin Fan felt warm inside, for he could distinctly feel Bai Yi's affection for him. He felt deeply touched because this silly girl would rather give up the rare chance of seeing her idol's concert just to keep him company.

"No worries, darling. Since you want to see Zhang Yichen's concert, I'll bring you there tomorrow."

What?

Upon hearing his words, Bai Yi was startled; even Zhang Boyu, Duan Chun and the others were astonished as well.

After everyone had snapped out of their dazes, Duan Chun immediately convulsed with laughter. "Hahaha... You? Bringing her to the concert? Do you think Zhang Yichen's concert is held especially for your family?"

What a silly joke this is! Let me be frank with you: even I had to use my connections to get my hands on these three free-seating tickets after Zhang Boyu pleaded with me for a long time. Who do you think you are? You're nothing but a kept man, so don't think so highly of yourself!"

Duan Chun's words were full of contempt and disdain.

Besides him, Zhang Boyu and Zhang Cai'er also sneered with mockery.

"Lin Fan, aren't you afraid that you'll get your tongue twisted from talking big? You should be careful about what you brag. Do you think that getting the tickets for Zhang Yichen's concert is as easy as shopping at the market?"

"That's right! Even a big shot like Young Master Duan had to use his connections to get the tickets. You're just a live-in son-in-law; who are you to talk such nonsense?"

It was clear that Duan Chun, Zhang Boyu and Zhang Cai'er despised Lin Fan to the extreme.

Moreover, Duan Chun swept a lustful glance over Bai Yi's curvaceous and smoking hot figure before he said lecherously, "But of

course, Bai Yi, I can give you a VIP ticket if you want one.”

What?!

Bai Yi was startled at Duan Chun’s words; even Zhang Boyu and Zhang Cai’er were shocked.

As far as they knew, the price of the VIP tickets had soared to 300,000 each, and not to mention that it was extremely difficult to buy one.

Zhang Boyu didn’t believe that his Young Master would be so generous as to give someone such an expensive ticket without asking for anything.

Just as he expected, Duan Chun continued with a wicked expression, “And of course, there’s a condition to that; you must have supper with me after the concert.”

What the hell? Have supper?

Anyone could understand what the words ‘have supper’ meant—Duan Chun had his eye on Bai Yi and wanted to sleep with her.

More unbelievably, he was so arrogant to the point of voicing such a request to her in front of her husband, which was simply

audacious!

As if that wasn't enraging enough, Duan Chun continued to persuade her as if he had no scruples at all, saying, "Don't worry, I won't ask you to keep me company for nothing. I can arrange for Red Maple Group to establish a close business relationship with Bai Family Group. You should know that Red Maple Group is considered an outstanding conglomerate in the entire Jiangnan Province, and there are many people in the small town of Jiang City who want to collaborate with us."

Duan Chun was full of confidence; he seemed to have great confidence in his family's Red Maple Group.

However, Bai Yi's face turned as black as thunder upon hearing his words. "Excuse me, but I am not the least bit interested in your VIP ticket. Also, I am not at all interested in collaborating with Red Maple Group."

What?

Upon hearing Bai Yi's decisive reply, Duan Chun's expression immediately changed to one of grimness. "Great! A woman of character! But, the more courageous you are, the more I like you!"

Then, he took out a VIP ticket and handed it to Bai Yi, saying, "I'm not going to force you since you refused to keep me company, but I'll give this VIP ticket to you as a present."

But right after that, he loosened his grip and tossed the VIP ticket to the floor as if he was giving it to a beggar. He seemed to have expected that Bai Yi would definitely pick it up.

He was trampling on Bai Yi's dignity with his act of sheer humiliation.

Bai Yi's face flushed red with anger, but right when she was about to snap, she was startled at the sight of Lin Fan, who took a step forward and picked up the VIP ticket on the floor.

"Lin Fan, you..." Bai Yi was startled before she blew her top.

Duan Chun was already humiliating her, yet Lin Fan went and picked the ticket up still. Bai Yi felt extremely disappointed; she felt she had lost face because of him.

Duan Chun, on the other hand, burst with joy when he saw that the person who picked up the ticket was Lin Fan, Bai Yi's good-for-nothing husband. "Hahaha, did you see that? Dogs will eat sh*t when they're hungry! Are

you willing to behave like a dog for this ticket, brat? After all, this ticket is worth 300,000. Hahaha..."

He laughed very happily as if it gave him immense pleasure to humiliate Lin Fan.

Bai Yi and her parents' faces turned pale with rage at his words. They then glared at Lin Fan with looks of exasperation.

However, Lin Fan did not care about their reaction at all. He merely flicked the ticket and said with a smile, "*Sigh*, this VIP ticket is indeed very valuable. Unfortunately..."

Huh? Everyone was startled; they did not understand what Lin Fan was trying to say.

However, what happened next shocked them all.

Tear! With the sound of paper tearing, Lin Fan ripped the VIP ticket in his hand into shreds. Then, with a wave of his hand, he threw the shreds at Duan Chun's face as if he was throwing pieces of trash.

"Unfortunately, the way I see it, this ticket is nothing but a worthless piece of trash... just like you!"

Chapter 132 Nothing but a Piece of Trash... Just Like You!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Trash?

Lin Fan's words silenced everyone in the living room at once. Everyone, including Duan Chun, Zhang Boyu and his sister, could not believe their ears.

"H-Hey punk, who are you calling trash?" Duan Chun was dumbfounded. After all, he was the Young Master of Red Maple Group in Jiangnan Province. He could practically do whatever he wanted in a small town like Jiang City. As soon as he introduced himself, even notable figures would have to kneel and greet him politely. However, Duan Chun could not believe a lowly live-in son-in-law like Lin Fan would insult him and call him trash.

Not only him, but Zhang Boyu—who was standing beside him—turned pale as well. Thereafter, he reprimanded Lin Fan immediately, "Lin Fan, what nonsense are you talking about? Don't you know that Young Master Duan is the Young Master of Red Maple Group? Do you want to cause trouble to Bai Family Group?"

Zhang Boyu broke out in a cold sweat. He knew perfectly well that Duan Chun was a ruthless and arrogant young man. He would lose it and even cripple the person who gossiped about him behind his back, not to

mention someone who insulted him in public. And now, Lin Fan was basically digging his own grave by insulting him.

Standing on the other side, Bai Shan and the others were shocked too. They did not expect Lin Fan to be so reckless as to scold the young man.

Just as they were about to persuade Lin Fan, Duan Chun blew his top suddenly as a grim look crossed his face. He pointed his finger at Lin Fan and bellowed, "You son of a b*tch! You're digging your own grave! How dare you insult me? You're asking for trouble! If you are bold enough, I dare you to insult me again! I swear I'm going to make your company, Bai Family Group, shut down at once!" His words were vicious and his tone full of utter hatred.

Slap! However, as soon as he finished, a hard slap was inflicted on his face. The slap was so hard that it made Duan Chun feel dizzy as he staggered a few steps backward before being able to stabilize himself and stood properly.

Silence! At that moment, the entire living room became ghastly quiet. Everyone stared at Lin Fan, the one who had just slapped Duan Chun. Shivers crept down their spines when they saw the striking red palm marks ap

pearing on Duan Chun's cheek. However, what happened next was even more petrifying and shocking to them.

"Shut down our company? You?" *Slap!* Lin Fan suddenly appeared in front of Duan Chun like an apparition. Before he could register anything, Lin Fan gave another brutal slap across his face.

"What's so great about Red Maple Group?" *Slap!* Lin Fan gave Duan Chun another slap.

"What's so great about being a Young Master?" *Slap!* Lin Fan slapped him again.

...

Everyone was stupefied by what was happening in front of their eyes. All they saw was Lin Fan advancing forward, and with each step he took, he slapped Duan Chun across the face brutally. Within seconds, Duan Chun's fair, spotless face became swollen with redness and eventually, it became heavily bruised.

Lin Fan continued slapping Duan Chun across the face. Three slaps! Five slaps! Ten slaps! The force of each of Lin Fan's slaps hurled Duan Chun from the living room out to the courtyard.

At last, a final slap landed heavily on Duan Chun's face. *Slap!* It sent him falling onto the ground. *Puke!* He vomited a mouthful of blood with several teeth in it as a stream of crimson blood dripped from the corner of his mouth.

We are doomed... Bai Shan, Zhang Boyu and the others panicked and were slightly light-headed when they saw Duan Chun's condition; they knew they had offended Red Maple Group and Duan Chun big time.

"Z-Zhang Boyu, what are you standing there for? Didn't you see that he hit me? Hurry up and hit him back! Beat the living sh*t out of him for me!" Duan Chun ordered while covering his fear-stricken yet angry face. His face was so swollen that he could not speak properly, and he spoke as if he had one or more front teeth missing from his mouth while glaring at Lin Fan with his hateful eyes.

Zhang Boyu came to his senses when he heard Duan Chun. He wanted to move forward and stop Lin Fan, but just as he was about to do so, Lin Fan turned suddenly and stared at him. All of a sudden, Zhang Boyu felt as if he fell into a deep icy pit. He was overwhelmed by a petrifying feeling of being preyed on by a horrible monster; he felt as if his life would be in absolute danger if he were to take another step forward.

Instantly, Zhang Boyu froze in fear and could not move a muscle while his forehead was drenched in cold sweat. "Y-Young Master, I-I don't dare to..."

What? Zhang Boyu's words made Duan Chun's heart skip a beat. He did not bring any bodyguards with him this time because he thought he could do whatever he pleased with his identity and status. He did not expect to bump into a complete lunatic like Lin Fan.

When he saw Lin Fan raising his hand again, Duan Chun was frightened out of his wits; Lin Fan really scared him good. He knew his face would be destroyed if Lin Fan kept slapping him like that. "No, d-don't hit me again! It's my fault! I was wrong! I'm sorry!" Duan Chun raised both of his hands to protect his face in fear.

Lin Fan finally stopped when he saw that. "Do you really mean it when you said you are sorry?" His cold and aloof voice was like the melody of death. It was so terrifying that hearing it made Duan Chun tremble like a leaf. He had a feeling that if he didn't apologize and beg for mercy, Lin Fan would actually kill him. *This dude is a complete maniac!*

"I-I really mean it, I swear. I'll apologize to Bai

Yi and to all of your family!" Covering his face with his hand, Duan Chun looked at Lin Fan fearfully.

Lin Fan nodded in satisfaction when he saw that. "If you really mean it, I suppose I can let you off the hook this time!"

Phew... His words made Duan Chun feel relieved. He struggled to get to his feet and staggered toward the exit. When he reached the exit, he turned around and looked at Lin Fan, then angrily spat out a mouthful of bloody spittle and said, "You punk, you and I are not finished yet! I shall have my revenge one day! It's too bad that all of you are just a bunch of poor losers! You managed to hit me, so what? I can still go to the concert tomorrow, as for all of you...*hmph!*" Duan Chun mocked.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, a voice was heard from outside of the door. "Hello, is anyone home?"

Eh? The voice baffled Duan Chun and the others as they turned to look at the door. A middle-aged woman in a business suit and leather shoes stood at the door, and she asked the question with a polite look on her face.

"Eh? Assistant Li, why are you here?" Duan

Chun was puzzled when he saw the middle-aged woman. It was Li Qing, the personal assistant of Asia's Diva, Zhang Yichen.

Li Qing was recognized as the most notable and capable personal assistant for celebrities by people in the entertainment industry. It could be said that Zhang Yichen owed her success as the hottest superstar in Asia to Li Qing too, besides her own effort and Lin Fan's music scores. Duan Chun had been pursuing Zhang Yichen for three years, so he was on good terms with Li Qing. However, he never expected to see her here.

"Assistant Li, are you looking for me? Could Yichen be looking for me?" A surprised and excited look crossed Duan Chun's heavily bruised face.

He thought that no one around here knew Li Qing except him, so without a doubt, he assumed the woman came here to find him. Besides, it was most likely that Li Qing came on behalf of Zhang Yichen's request. Of course, having his own love interest looking for him here made Duan Chun feel really excited and happy.

However, things were not quite what he expected.

"You are... Duan Chun?" Li Qing only

recognized Duan Chun after staring at the man and pondering for quite a while. She could barely recognize him with his heavily bruised face, thereafter she asked in shock, "What happened to your face?"

"Assistant Li, now is not the time to talk about this. Is Yichen looking for me? Where is she?" Duan Chun had almost forgotten that he was beaten up by Lin Fan just now. He felt that his love interest was more important than his own injuries.

To his dismay, Li Qing shook her head. "I'm sorry, Young Master Duan Chun, but you're not the one I'm looking for this time!"

Huh? Duan Chun was puzzled. She's not looking for me? Then, who is she looking for?

While Duan Chun was still staring at her in puzzlement, Li Qing spotted Bai Yi and ran toward her excitedly. In a polite tone, she said, "I suppose you are Miss Bai Yi? Miss Yichen has heard about you, and I'm here on her behalf to give you and your family four super VIP tickets to her concert tomorrow. I hope all of you can make it to the concert tomorrow night!"

What the hell? Everyone was dumbfounded when they heard her words.

Chapter 133 Give You Some Brutal Slaps Across The Face



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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At that moment, there was an awkward silence in the courtyard of Bai Yi's house. Everyone goggled at Li Qing in surprise, who was the unexpected guest. All of them could not believe what they had just heard, especially Duan Chun.

He was completely baffled, thereupon he ran toward Li Qing and asked, "Assistant Li, w-what did you say just now? Super VIP tickets? There must've been a mistake! How can you give away those tickets to this family? They are nothing but a bunch of ordinary people..."

Duan Chun felt extremely angry and humiliated. The four super VIP tickets were seats nearest to the stage with rare opportunities to interact closely with Zhang Yichen. When he first knew about the tickets, not only him, but other rich fans of Zhang Yichen had used all their available connections to get the precious super VIP tickets. Unfortunately, not a single person got it in the end. But now, Lin Fan and his family obtained the tickets! How was this even possible?

While Duan Chun, Zhang Boyu and the others looked on in disbelief, Li Qing took out four tickets from her document case and passed them to Bai Yi politely.

It was obvious that the tickets were exclusively made, as they were of better quality than the normal VIP tickets in terms of paper type and watermark. Besides, there were words personally written by Zhang Yichen on the tickets.

'To my dearest and most honorable guest, Miss Bai Yi!'

'To my dearest and most honorable guest, Mr. Lin Fan!'

...

Lastly, there were even Zhang Yichen's own signatures on the tickets.

This is unbelievable! At that moment, apart from Duan Chun who was in disbelief, Bai Yi could not believe her eyes either. She felt everything was surreal, as if she was in a dream.

"Y-You're saying that these tickets were given to us by Miss Yichen herself?" Bai Yi swallowed nervously. *Zhang Yichen is the hottest diva in Asia and the national goddess of China. A famous superstar like her had actually invited me to her concert herself. She actually gave me the extravagant super VIP tickets! T-This is unbelievable! It's like a dream!*

Noticing the surprised look on Bai Yi's face, Li Qing could not help but smile. Then, she nodded politely. "Yes, Miss Bai Yi, Zhang Yichen personally requested me to pass these tickets to you!"

Bai Yi's petite body trembled violently when Li Qing confirmed with her again. Almost immediately, she covered her mouth in shock and surprise. *This is crazy! What a pleasant surprise this is! My idol has actually invited me to her concert. Is there anything more exciting than this in the world?*

Suddenly, Lin Fan's words flashed through Bai Yi, Duan Chun, Bai Shan and Zhang Boyu's mind. "Don't worry, I'll take you to the concert tomorrow. They are super VIP tickets!"

Whoa! Everyone was shocked when they thought of Lin Fan's words. *H-How did he know that?* Everyone was laughing and mocking him when he said that back then. They thought he sounded like an idiot saying things like that; even Bai Yi thought that Lin Fan only said that to comfort her. But now, they could not believe—not even in their wildest dreams—that his words would come true. All of a sudden, everyone stared at Lin Fan in bewilderment, as if he was some kind of monster.

As Bai Yi took the tickets, Li Qing bowed and said, "Since the tickets were delivered, I hope Miss Bai Yi and Mr. Lin Fan will go to the concert tomorrow!"

With that, Li Qing waved at the people before leaving.

However, she stopped when she walked past Duan Chun before looking at him coldly. "Mr. Duan Chun, I'm not sure what's going on between you and Miss Bai Yi and her family, but let me remind you that Miss Bai Yi is an important friend whom Yichen cherishes dearly; if you dare to hurt her, Miss Yichen will not let you go easily!"

Her words made Duan Chun's swollen face turn pale. He knew Zhang Yichen's background was not as simple as it appeared. The Asia's Diva was supported by an incredibly distinguished family with unimaginable influence and power that not even Duan Chun himself or the entire Red Maple Group could rival. His family and company was nothing more than a little bug compared to Zhang Yichen's mighty family behind her back; they were weak and totally defenseless against her family.

"I-I understand!" Duan Chun's eyelid twitched. He had no choice but to agree even though he was reluctant to.

Li Qing nodded in satisfaction when she saw Duan Chun agree to her before leaving the Bai Family house.

There was an awkward silence in the courtyard. After Li Qing had left, everyone in the courtyard was still in bewilderment. They could not understand what had happened.

Giving away super VIP tickets! Bai Yi is an important friend whom Zhang Yichen cherishes dearly! These two points took everyone by surprise.

Meanwhile, Duan Chun glared at Lin Fan and said, "Just you wait, punk. Bai Yi is an important friend of Zhang Yichen, not you! I shall have my revenge for what you did to me today!" As he finished, Duan Chun left furiously.

Zhang Cai'er, who stood at the side, quickly followed Duan Chun when she saw the latter leave the house.

Zhang Boyu then turned to Bai Shan and his family, thereupon he said, "Mr. Bai, Mrs. Bai, Bai Yi, I'm really sorry for what happened just now. I didn't expect something like this to happen! However, don't worry about it; I'll put in a good word for you guys so that Young Master Duan Chun would let Lin Fan go!"

No matter how Zhang Boyu looked down upon Lin Fan and was jealous of him, they were Bai Yi's family after all, so he had no choice but to persuade Duan Chun to forgive Lin Fan.

Bai Shan and Shen Yumei were delighted when they heard that. They said immediately, "Oh, Boyu, we're really sorry for all the trouble! Please put in a good word for us with Young Master Duan and tell him to forgive Lin Fan! We can even compensate for his loss as long as he leaves Lin Fan alone!"

As they said that, Bai Shan took two super VIP tickets from Bai Yi and passed them to Zhang Boyu. "By the way, Mrs. Bai and I are too old for the concert anymore; it's such a waste giving us these two tickets anyway. Why don't you have the tickets and go to the concert with Cai'er in our place!"

Wow! Zhang Boyu was ecstatic when he heard that; these were super VIP tickets which cost a million per ticket. But now, Bai Shan had actually given him two of those tickets. Immediately, Zhang Boyu's body trembled slightly in excitement. "Thank you very much, Mr. Bai. Don't worry, I'll put in a good word for you with Young Master Duan Chun!"

As he finished, Zhang Boyu took the tickets before bidding them goodbye and left immediately.

When everyone finally left, Bai Shan, Shen Yumei and Bai Yi turned to look at Lin Fan.

"Dad, mom, darling, w-why are you guys staring at me like that?" Lin Fan froze in shock before he summoned up his courage to defend himself. "That rascal, Duan Chun, wanted to take advantage of my wife, plus, he even insulted her, hence I had to teach him a lesson!" Lin Fan thought Bai Yi and her parents wanted to scold him about hitting Duan Chun brutally in the face.

However, he was wrong; they were not concerned about that matter.

"Lin Fan, that is not what we wanted to ask!"

"You did a good job hitting Duan Chun!"

Bai Yi gazed lovingly at Lin Fan with her beautiful eyes, then waved the tickets in her hand and asked, "What we are curious about is these two tickets and Zhang Yichen. All of these have something to do with you, am I right? And how did you know that exactly?"

As she said that, Bai Yi and her parents stared at Lin Fan and carefully observed the

expression on his face. It was as though they hoped to find traces of evidence which suggested he had something to do with everything that happened.

However, they were disappointed when Lin Fan plainly shrugged his shoulders. He simply grinned and said, "It has nothing to do with me. I was only bluffing just now! Besides, that assistant said it, didn't she? She said that Bai Yi is an important friend of Zhang Yichen, so it must have something to do with Bai Yi!"

Eh? Although Bai Yi and her parents did not buy Lin Fan's words, they had no choice but to believe him. After all, the assistant Li Qing kept emphasizing that Bai Yi was an important friend of Zhang Yichen without even looking at Lin Fan.

"That's weird! How did Zhang Yichen know about a little fan like me..." A puzzled look crossed Bai Yi's face; she was totally clueless about everything.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan, who stood beside her, had a hopeful look on his face. He was eager to know what had become of that little girl he met briefly years ago and wondered how much she had achieved all these years.

Chapter 134 A Huge Surprise, Super VIP



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Time flew by and it was the second day.

The Jiang City stadium was newly renovated; huge posters of Asia's Diva, Zhang Yichen, were hung at the entrance of the stadium.

In particular, three flashing neon characters were hung above the entrance--Fan's Longing.

Besides the neon characters, there was a hand-drawn poster of a masculine figure viewed from behind!

In the poster, only his side profile could be seen, and all his actual facial features were not clear except for one of his eyes, which looked deep and evil.

The guy in the poster was wearing a black trench coat, exuding a cold and eerie aura.

He was Zhang Yichen's benefactor--Fan Shen, the beau that countless people admired and respected.

When Bai Yi, Lin Fan, Zhang Boyu, and Zhang Cai'er arrived at the entrance of the stadium, they were immediately attracted by the hand-drawn poster of 'Fan Shen'.

"Is this Fan Shen? It is said that Zhang

Yichen drew this poster on her own!

“Oh my God, Fan Shen is so good-looking...”

Being a hardcore fan of Fan Shen’s, Bai Yi blushed as she was excited to see her idol’s poster.

However, when Zhang Boyu and Zhang Cai’er saw Fan Shen’s side profile, they were stunned for a second.

“Bai Yi, have you noticed that Fan Shen’s side profile is similar to Lin Fan’s?” Zhang Boyu frowned as he asked puzzlingly.

At the same time, Zhang Cai’er—who was beside him—observed both Lin Fan’s and Fan Shen’s side profiles. Looking back and forth at their faces, she said in disbelief, “My brother is right! They look so alike! Bai Yi, can Lin Fan really be Fan Shen? Hahaha...”

Zhang Cai’er burst into laughter as she spoke; she was clearly fooling around.

Of course, she would not think that someone as influential and idolized as Fan Shen would turn out to be a live-in son-in-law like Lin Fan.

Hearing the sibling’s conversation, Bai Yi was slightly stunned as well.

When she compared both Fan Shen and Lin Fan's side profiles, her pretty face showed the same inconceivable expression.

"Lin Fan, y-you do look like my idol, Fan Shen."

"What a coincidence!"

Having said that, Bai Yi had an incredible thought for some reason.

Could it be possible that... Fan Shen is Lin Fan?

Did Zhang Yichen give us the VIP tickets because of Lin Fan?

"I-Impossible!"

As soon as she had this thought, she shook her head in an attempt to shrug off the notion.

After all, in her opinion, someone like Fan Shen could easily compose a piano piece that would send the world in astonishment and write a song with ease that would shock the entertainment industry.

How could someone as incredible as that be her husband, Lin Fan?

Meanwhile, as they were in deep thought, a sarcastic voice rang in their ears. "Hey! Isn't this my cousin sister, Bai Yi? Are you here for the concert as well?"

Upon hearing the voice, the four of them turned their heads to have a look.

Suddenly, they saw a young couple standing not far away from them.

The young man appeared clean cut and gentle, but his face was filled with contempt and mockery.

Upon seeing this person, Bai Yi's expression turned unpleasant.

This guy was her cousin brother, Shen Jie; he was Shen Jian's son.

The engagement banquet that Lin Fan and Bai Yi attended some time ago was Shen Jie and his girlfriend, Zhou Xiao's engagement ceremony.

"Shen Jie!" Although Bai Yi awfully disliked him, she bit the bullet and greeted him.

However, Shen Jie's attention fell upon Lin Fan, his gaze indifferent.

"So you're the piece of garbage, Lin Fan?"

You're the reason why the Shen Family failed to secure the contract with the Fei Family!"

Garbage!

Hearing this description, Lin Fan's eyes narrowed into slits, and he smirked eerily.

"I'm Lin Fan. Nice to meet you, garbage!"

What!

Shen Jie and his girlfriend had a drastic change in expression as he answered.

Needless to say, Lin Fan had returned the word 'garbage' back to him.

"I didn't expect you to be this witty! It's a pity that you're just a useless guy who relies on his wife!"

Shen Jie snorted and looked at Bai Yi's and Lin Fan's clothes. He then said mockingly, "Bai Yi, I know that you're a fan of Zhang Yichen. Unfortunately, it was too difficult to get tickets for the concert this time round. Are you here to listen to the concert from outside of the stadium? Haha..."

Even though Shen Jie had bumped into them at the venue of the concert, he did not think that they were here to attend the event.

After all, the tickets this time were opened for booking for all fans across Asia.

Forget about Bai Yi, even Shen Jie had to use the Shen Family's connections and spent a lot of money to buy two seatless tickets.

Therefore, how was it possible for Lin Fan and the three of them to be able to buy four seatless tickets?

As soon as he finished speaking, Shen Jie held his girlfriend's hand and walked toward the entrance of the concert.

"Bai Yi, enjoy admiring the posters out here! Hahaha, we're going in now. If you'd like to know what happens at the concert, I'll describe it to you in the future! Hahaha..."

Shen Jie and his girlfriend were grinning smugly as they walked leisurely into the stadium.

Upon hearing his words, be it Lin Fan and Bai Yi, or Zhang Boyu and his sister, all of them had a peculiar look on their faces.

However, the four of them did not pay much attention to that as they shook their heads and walked in the direction of the stadium.

...

Meanwhile, at the seatless area of the concert, Shen Jie and his girlfriend were giggling as they talked.

"Dear, are you sure that your cousin sister and her companions are not here for the concert?" Zhou Xiao asked Shen Jian curiously.

Listening to her query, Shen Jian instantly showed a look of detest.

"Don't overthink it. According to what I know, Bai Yi has been spending days and nights at the company, hence she wouldn't have the time to get someone to buy the tickets for her. Moreover, Lin Fan is a useless piece of garbage; he only does laundry and cooks every day! How can someone like him afford to come to the concert?!"

As he explained, he scanned through the whole stadium subconsciously.

The stadium was divided into three sections--the seatless zone, VIP zone, and super VIP zone.

The seatless zone was where Shen Jie and his girlfriend were at. They could only stand as it was very crowded and there was no

place for them to sit.

While the VIP zone was located fairly in front; each VIP ticket had its allocated seat.

The VIP customers were either wealthy or influential individuals, including top dogs in the field of business, politics, or the military, as well as some celebrities that came to show their support.

As for the super VIP zone, it was the nearest zone to the stage and was only a few steps away from it.

Besides that, there were only four seats at the spacious and empty super VIP zone.

Each chair was the most luxurious Sheliner Space Massage Chamber Seat, which was worth tens of millions.

Meanwhile, Shen Jie was staring at the four massage chamber seats in the spacious area with admiration and jealousy.

"I wonder what kind of big shots are qualified to be seated at the super VIP zone!"

"As far as I know, even the top dogs of the entertainment industry can only be seated at the VIP zone!"

Shen Jie could visibly feel the difference between statuses.

After all, he was still considered as one of the richest kids in Jiang City, but he could only get his hands on two seatless tickets after trying so hard.

Yet, the owner of the four seats had the qualifications to be seated at the super VIP zone; this disparity in status was simply unimaginable.

"I'm afraid that only the world's top superstars, or some of China's most influential leaders can only get the super VIP tickets!"

Shen Jie looked around while thinking.

However, at this moment, he saw the four figures coming in from the entrance, and the expression on his face suddenly stiffened as he could hardly believe his eyes.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"Is that Lin Fan?"

In the meantime, Shen Jie was looking at the four figures that were at the entrance; he thought that his vision had worsened.

It's impossible for Lin Fan to enter the stadium.

Could he possibly have tickets?

That is impossible!

He was not the only one who was surprised. His girlfriend, Zhou Xiao, had been sitting next to him when she asked surprisingly, "Shen Jie, didn't you just say that Bai Yi did not have the time to buy tickets? Since it's also impossible for Lin Fan to get his hands on the tickets, how are they..."

At this moment, both Shen Jie and his girlfriend, Zhou Xiao, were turning red with embarrassment.

After all, they had just mocked Lin Fan and Bai Yi right before they came in; he even promised to tell her about what happened at the concert later on.

Who would have thought that they had tickets as well?

Shen Jie wanted to slap himself for acting arrogant and smug just now.

"Hmph! What's so great about having tickets? We have tickets too!"

Shen Jie gawked in the direction of Lin Fan and his companions and said, "It must've been the man and woman who bought it for them! Leave them alone!"

Upon finishing his sentence, Shen Jie then turned his head around and ignored them.

However, after a short while, Zhou Xiao exclaimed suddenly, "Shen Jie, I-look. It seems like their tickets are not in the General Admission section. They're walking toward the VIP zone!"

What!

Her words had shocked Shen Jie as the VIP seats could only be bought by remarkable individuals of the province.

It was weird enough that Lin Fan and Bai Yi could have gotten General Admission tickets! How was it possible for them to own VIP tickets?

Shen Jie immediately turned his head over to have a second look.

He then saw Bai Yi and the three of them walking past the General Admission section in laughter as they headed in the direction of the VIP zone.

At the entrance of the VIP zone, there were a few inspectors.

"The tickets are fake. They must be fake! The inspectors won't let them enter!"

Shen Jie clenched his fists nervously.

After all, it would be an utter humiliation to him if the four of them really were VIPs.

However, Shen Jie's prayers did not work.

He was shocked to see that after the inspectors had verified the tickets of the four people, their expressions changed drastically as they bowed and invited Lin Fan and the others in.

Shen Jie could only feel as if he was given another slap, making him ashamed and angry.

"B*stard! That Bai Yi didn't even tell me that she has VIP tickets; she's making me feel so embarrassed right now!"

Shen Jie looked glum and started putting

the blame on Bai Yi, who he had just mocked.

That's a VIP ticket that only the wealthiest and the most powerful people in the province can purchase. A ticket is worth 300,000; together with Lin Fan and the others, they will need four tickets—which is equivalent to 1.2 million.

What is this?!

Shen Jie's eyes were full of unwillingness to accept that fact.

But at this moment, Zhou Xiao shrieked in disbelief once again, "I-Impossible! They're not stopping at the VIP zone either; they're still walking to the front!"

Shen Jie's jaw almost dropped after listening to what she said.

They're not VIPs?

They're still walking toward the front?

H-How is this possible? The section in front of the VIP zone belongs to the four super VIPs!

Could they possibly...

Once again, Shen Jie looked in their direction as if he had thought of something incredulous.

Suddenly, they saw Lin Fan and his party of four slowly walking past the VIP zone toward the entrance of the super VIP section under the horrified, envious, jealous, and puzzled eyes of all the spectators, including the General Admission and VIP ticket holders.

When they showed the inspectors the tickets that they were each holding, everyone saw the inspectors bowing at the four of them; each of the inspectors then led them to their respective seats.

In the meantime, Shen Jie felt as though thunder and lightning had struck him, stunning him on the spot as he witnessed the scene happening in front of him.

“Lin Fan and Bai Yi are super VIPs! How is this possible?!”

Shen Jie’s eyelids were twitching wildly.

He knew very well that a single super VIP zone ticket had gone up to millions, and it was impossible to get his hands on it.

In his and all of the fans’ opinions, only the

world's top celebrities or China's top leaders could get their hands on it.

But now... four of the tickets had been owned by four insignificant figures, and this had completely subverted Shen Jie's viewpoint.

Meanwhile, not only Shen Jie, but all the seated General Admission and VIP fans dissolved into an uproar.

"Oh my God! Who are those four people? They're neither the top dogs of the entertainment industry nor any world-class celebrities! How did they get the super VIP tickets?!"

"I know that woman! She's the President of the Bai Family Group; the so-called number one prettiest female president in the Jiang City, Bai Yi!"

"Bai Family Group? That ain't right. The Bai Family Group is only a second-class corporation in the small Jiang City! They should not be entitled to the super VIP tickets!"

Almost all the fans were puzzled and shocked; they could not understand as to why the four of them had the super VIP tickets.

“Darn rascals, they’re good at putting up a show!”

Shen Jie’s expression was as unpleasant as it could be.

This was not just about embarrassment; this had thoroughly humiliated his vanity.

To think that he, a General Admission ticket holder, had made fun of super VIPs, Shen Jie wanted to dig a hole and hide in it.

Time passed by as everyone was busy discussing the identities of Lin Fan and his companions.

Soon, as all the fans were seated, the lighting in the stadium dimmed and the clamors died down.

Tens of thousands of the fans knew that the concert was about to begin.

Indeed, the tune of a piano piece rang as the lights lit up.

Listening to this familiar melody, many fans below the stage were excited.

“Love for Fan! Sure enough, this is the opening song. Huh? This is not right. Why do I feel like the melody is slightly different than

the original one?”

“Oh my! This song has been modified, and it’s better than the original one!”

“My cells are dancing along to the song! I remember seeing a video that went viral on Twitter; it was said that someone in Jiang City had improved ‘Love for Fan’, and it had shocked musicians around the globe! This is the modified song!”

As ‘Love for Fan’ was being played, the fans below the stage were completely blown away.

Many fans distinctly remembered the piano piece that impressed the entire society of pianists and had even won the praise of the President of the International Piano Association.

In particular, the fans were discussing the fact that the person who had modified the song was from a third-tier city, which was more inconceivable.

Little did they know, the person who had modified ‘Love for Fan’ was currently sitting on a chamber seat in the super VIP zone, enjoying the massage while indulging in the music.

On the other hand, Bai Yi, who was sitting beside him, looked toward Lin Fan with her pretty eyes, and the tenderness in her eyes could not be hidden.

Even Zhang Boyu and Zhang Cai'er, who were seated next to him, gazed at him with a look of confusion and shock.

No one would have thought that a live-in son-in-law would be able to modify such an impressive piano piece.

Thinking of this, Zhong Boyu and Zhang Cai'er showed a wry smile in complexity.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

At this moment, the atmosphere in the stadium was extremely quiet.

There were as many as 10,000 people, but none of them made a sound. Everyone closed their eyes as they couldn't help but be immersed in the invigorating music.

Everyone could feel as if their cells were cheering and dancing along to the notes of the tune; it was indeed a divine piece!

Just the beginning of the concert had already intoxicated the massive audience. This piece had gone far beyond the scope of piano music, reaching spiritual and physical sublimation.

The sound of the piano faded gradually.

However, everyone in the stadium seemed to still be immersed in the beautiful rhythm.

The audiences slowly opened their eyes in silence, looking lost for a moment.

It was as if they had entered a brief state of amnesia.

Who am I?

Where am I?

At this moment, everyone could only feel as though they had just returned to reality from a sea of wonderful music.

When everyone came back to their senses, the stadium was in a state of commotion once again.

Loud cheers and applause swept over like a tsunami.

“Oh God, i-is this really just a piano piece? Why did I feel tingles everywhere? It was as if I had a massage!”

“Yes, I have never listened to this kind of music in my entire life. Although I only know a little about piano music, I can only say one word now—awesome!”

“Genius! I really can’t imagine what sort of a music freak can modify ‘Love for Fan’ in Jiang City!”

Almost every corner of the stadium was filled with all kinds of fanatical discussions and admiration.

In everyone’s heart, this improved piano piece seemed to have been worth the price of the ticket. This triggered the gratitude and admiration of many fans to the person who improved ‘Love for Fan’.

Meanwhile, Shen Jie and his girlfriend, Zhou Xiao, who were agitated earlier, had the same reaction as all the other fans; they were excited to the extent of flushing red.

“D-Dear, this piano piece is so good. Thank you for putting in so much effort to bring me here!” Zhou Xiao was incoherent with excitement.

On the other hand, Shen Jie seemed to have completely forgotten about his previous mood after the baptism of such heavenly music.

His face was filled with enthusiasm and excitement as he spoke, “I had no idea that Jiang City is home to such a talented person as well!”

“Oh my God; I’m a person who doesn’t know anything about piano, yet I’m so excited about it. The person who improved this piece is definitely the God of Music!”

Shen Jie was adoring the modifier of this song, but if he were to find out that Lin Fan—the one he despised the most—was the one that improved this piece, his views would definitely be subverted.

In the meantime, although Bai Yi, Zhang Boyu, and Zhang Cai’er had previously

listened to this modified version of 'Love for Fan' at the Western restaurant, the trio were still amazed by it as they sat in the super VIP zone.

"Everyone thought that Lin Fan was just a live-in son-in-law that depended on his wife! Who would've thought that a piano piece that was simply modified by him would be such a divine song!" Zhang Boyu locked eyes with Zhang Cai'er.

At this moment, apart from a bitter smile, the two brothers and sisters were only left with unspeakable bitterness in their hearts.

As the audiences were busy chattering over the opening song, the stage was suddenly lit up by a beam of light from below to the top.

Following that, an abundance of rose petals fell onto the stage under the reflection of the beam; it was as beautiful as a flower shower.

"Look! It's Zhang Yichen!"

Following the screams of a fan, everyone below suddenly noticed that there was a girl in a snow-white dress in the rain of roses. She was dangling on a wire, slowly descending down from the sky above the stage, looking like a fairy that was out of this

world.

She was Asia's Diva, the Goddess of China--Zhang Yichen!

As Zhang Yichen landed on the stage with the falling of petals of roses as her backdrop, she bowed to the audience.

As soon as she started speaking, the whole stadium was overwhelmed once more.

"Thank you for coming to 'Fan's Longing Concert'. I'd also like to thank the arrival of a special guest!"

"He is... Fan Shen!"

What?!

As soon as her words came out, the entire stadium that was initially filled with praises and cheers of tens of thousands of fans came to an abrupt end.

Be it the wealthy individuals in the VIP zone or the fans in the General Admission zone, no one could believe what they had just heard.

F-Fan Shen?

The stadium that was full of spectators fell

into pin-drop silence as everyone looked at each other with disbelief.

Gulp! An influential leader in the entertainment industry that was seated in the VIP zone gulped audibly, asking the people around him inconceivably, "What did I just hear? Is F-Fan Shen here?"

"I-I think I heard it too. But how is that possible?"

Not just the VIP fans, but the fans in the General Admission zone were even more surprised.

Everyone then turned their attention back to Zhang Yichen on the stage, seemingly seeking confirmation from her.

Upon seeing this, Zhang Yichen's pretty face was also filled with excitement and enthusiasm as she nodded and said solemnly, "You did not hear it wrongly. Like I said, today, we have a special guest at our concert. He is the creator of all my masterpieces, the one who changed my fate and gave me a new life--Fan Shen!"

As soon as she confirmed it, the concert that had just begun reached its climax.

Countless cheers and noises were boiling up

from each corner of the stadium.

"Oh my God! Is Fan Shen finally going to show himself?"

"My idol! I have been attending Zhang Yichen's concert for three years straight, and I've never missed a single one for the sake of having a look at Fan Shen. And now, he... is here!"

The stadium was overwhelmed with excitement, ecstasy, and cheers.

The noise produced at the concert venue was as overwhelming as an earthquake, shaking the entire stadium slightly.

They were not the only ones that were excited; Bai Yi, Zhang Boyu, and Zhang Cai'er who were in the super VIP zone stood up in ecstasy as they heard that Fan Shen was coming.

Bai Yi was particularly excited!

She covered her mouth with her hands and started welling up in joy.

"F-Fan Shen! Is my idol finally going to show up?"

Bai Yi's petite body was slightly trembling.

Seeing this scene, Lin Fan's mouth could not help but twitch slightly as he sat beside her.

The heck?! I sleep with you in the same room every day, and I have never left your side. Silly wife, do you have to be this excited?

Although Lin Fan despised it in his heart, as he looked at Bai Yi's excitement, his eyes flashed with a deep thought.

"Perhaps I should fulfill my wife's dream!"
Upon finishing his sentence, he could not stop himself from looking at the stage again, seemingly making up his mind to make some kind of decision.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

At this moment, looking at the excitement of many fans below, Zhang Yichen's emotions became more and more passionate.

Her eyes swept across Lin Fan's direction, thereupon she continued to say to her fans below:

"I know that many of you have been waiting with me since my first concert!"

"You all have been waiting concert after concert! Up until now, it has been 3 years and 36 concerts! All this just for the sake of meeting our idol!"

"Today, he is here!"

As she was speaking, she glanced unnoticeably at Bai Yi's direction as a trace of disappointment appeared on her pretty face.

"Although I don't know if Fan Shen will show his face on the stage today, I still want to thank him and all of you!"

Upon finishing her sentence, Zhang Yichen bowed toward the direction of Lin Fan.

The emotions of tens of thousands of fans were once again heated up after seeing this scenario.

They were all waving their hands and chanting, “Fan Shen!!! Fan Shen!!! Fan Shen!!!”

...

The sound flooded the stadium like a tsunami.

Everyone present was eagerly hoping for their idol, Fan Shen, to appear onstage—especially Bai Yi!

Even though she was seated at the super VIP zone, she was waving her delicate hands like the other fans while chanting ‘Fan Shen’, hoping to see her idol.

Soon, a melody sounded in the cheers of the crowd.

This is ‘Straw in Despair’!

“The Caribbean Sea breeze is whistling and howling. I thought this day is the end of my destiny, but I didn’t expect it to be the beginning of your glory!”

“The redemption in despair brings me the hope of a lifetime...”

Zhang Yichen’s beautiful voice slowly resounded along with the accompaniment.

Sentence by sentence, the lyrics were giving off hints of despair, yet full of hope at the same time.

There was a longing for a person in particular in her voice.

Years after years; days after days. She had been waiting for his arrival.

The audiences were also waiting for him to go onto the stage.

The crowd in the stadium seemed to be affected by Zhang Yichen's emotions, and they started singing loudly along with Zhang Yichen.

"That day in that year, by the Caribbean Sea, it was our first time meeting each other..."

Tens of thousands of people sang together; the high-pitched voice seemed to pierce the sky and go straight into the clouds.

A majority of the people started howling and crying as they sang.

This was not just an ordinary song; it represented a lot of people's youths.

Fan Shen was like the lighthouse of their idol, bringing them toward the light.

At the super VIP seats, Bai Yi's beautiful eyes reddened as her tears almost overflowed. She was choking while singing along to the song and muttering to herself at the same time, "Will Fan Shen go onto the stage? I really hope that I can hear him play a piano piece..."

Although Bai Yi was just speaking to herself, Lin Fan's hearing was extraordinarily good. He trembled slightly upon hearing what she said. Then, he closed his eyes and smirked.

"It seems like I have to go onto the stage then!"

Upon coming to this decision, Lin Fan opened his eyes slowly as he had made up his mind.

Only when he raised his head and looked toward the stage, Lin Fan realized that Zhang Yichen had been singing while choking in sobs. Her beautiful eyes had been staring at himself as tears flowed down her cheeks like pearls on a broken string.

She was anticipating him to come up on stage, yet she felt uneasy at the same time.

She missed him, but she dared not meet him.

She seemed to be eager to invite him onto the stage, but she was scared of disturbing his life.

Sensing the intensely passionate yet sorrowful gaze, Lin Fan's heart jolted. He then nodded at Zhang Yichen with a complex look.

It was just a nod, but Zhang Yichen instantly understood what Lin Fan meant as though they were soulmates. As such, she was overwhelmed with joy.

At the end of the song, Zhang Yichen wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes and said in a trembling voice to all her fans below, "Now, I want to tell all of you a piece of good news!"

"Fan Shen... has agreed to come up onstage!"

As soon as she said that, the initially disappointed and crying fans went crazy in a split second.

Their faces were filled with excitement and ecstasy as their wish of seeing their idol in the last three years was going to be fulfilled soon.

As such, they could not control the

happiness that they were experiencing.

Bai Yi was no different from the rest; she was stunned for a second as she stared blankly at the stage in shock, forgetting to wipe her tears away.

“Is my idol... going on the stage?”

“Fan Shen has finally agreed to show himself!”

After coming to her senses, Bai Yi shed tears of joy and turned toward Lin Fan subconsciously to celebrate.

However, Bai Yi was stupefied to see Lin Fan standing up from his super VIP seat slowly.

“L-Lin Fan, what are you doing? Fan Shen is going onto the stage soon! Sit down right now!”

Sit down?

Lin Fan smirked.

If I were to sit down, I'm afraid your Fan Shen will never go onto the stage.

Thinking of this, Lin Fan hugged his stomach and said pitifully, “D-Dear, I think I’m having diarrhea. I need to go to the toilet as I can’t

hold it back anymore!”

What?!

Bai Yi, Zhang Boyu, and his sister were not the only ones who heard what he said—even the VIP fans and some leaders who were not far back could hear him clearly.

They were all looking at Lin Fan like he was a fool.

The heck! Is there something wrong with this guy?

The idolized Fan Shen is going onstage soon. Yet, this guy, who's seated in the super VIP zone—the best seat in the whole stadium—wants to go to the toilet?

This was utterly unreasonable.

The VIPs at the back were clamoring, and Bai Yi was evidently disappointed.

She had not anticipated the scenario of Lin Fan having diarrhea while her idol was going to be on the stage.

“Okay! Go and come back as soon as possible!”

There was nothing that Bai Yi could do. She

was even more agitated when she felt the sardonic gazes of the VIPs behind her, so she could only ask Lin Fan to go and return quickly.

At that moment, Lin Fan nodded and ran toward the toilet at the back of the stadium while clutching his stomach.

The super VIP seats were notably the most conspicuous location of the stadium other than the stage.

Hence, the fans dissolved into an uproar again as soon as they saw the super VIP going to the toilet at such a critical juncture.

“My God! What is wrong with that super VIP? He has the best seat in the whole stadium, yet he’s going to the toilet at the most critical time!”

“I know who he is; he’s the live-in son-in-law of the Bai Family! It’s true that he’s just a useless man!”

“Hahaha, this is too funny. Is he an idiot?”

All of the fans were making fun of him; little did they know that the person that they were laughing at was the person that they admired and cheered for.

Chapter 138 Fan Shen Goes Onto the Stage!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Meanwhile in the General Admission section, Shen Jie and his girlfriend, Zhou Xiao apparently saw Lin Fan too.

The couple was first startled, but then began roaring in laughter.

“Hahaha... Trash is trash after all! He’s still a disappointment even though he’s seated in the super VIP section!”

“You’re right, dear. This husband of Bai Yi really sucks. He’ll only put Bai Yi to shame!”

The couple was convulsing with laughter now.

To them, it was as though Lin Fan himself was a hilarious joke.

However, just when the couple was going to continue making fun of Lin Fan.

Thump!

The whole concert went into silence as all the lights dimmed.

This scene made everyone’s heart skip a beat.

This was because they knew that their idol, Fan Shen was going to show up once the

stadium lit up again.

Lub-dub!

Lub-dub!

At this second, everyone could only hear their heart beating despite being in a crowded stadium of ten thousand people. All of them kept their mouth shut, breathing heavily in excitement.

As time went by, they even felt their palms sweat due to anxiousness.

Just when everybody's nerves were stretched to the breaking point.

Thump!

There was a dazzling beam of light upon the center of the stage.

It blinded the fans momentarily, making them squint to adjust themselves to the bright light.

When their eyes gradually adapted to the brightness, they were shocked to find a black figure standing under that beam of light on the center of the stage.

Looking as though a grim reaper from hell,

his figure was fully covered within a large trench coat.

A sense of chillness and intensity radiated around him.

In addition, half of his face was covered by a mask, making him more mysterious and eerie.

A half mask with a trench coat!

This attire looked exactly the same with Zhang Yichen's hand-drawn portrait of Fan Shen.

Fan Shen!

Upon seeing this figure, no one felt a sense of unfamiliarity; it was as though they had known this person for a long time.

Tens of thousands of fans worked themselves into a frenzy when Fan Shen showed up before them for the first time.

At that moment, countless people felt the adrenaline rush within them.

Simultaneously, they waved their hands one after another and repeatedly howled, "Fan Shen! Fan Shen!"

Deafening screams echoed around the stadium as all the fans were shouting in unison.

It was as though the stage now wholly belonged to that mysterious man in black—Fan Shen!

However, little did the crowd know that Bai Yi, Zhang Boyu and his sister, Shen Jie and his girlfriend, Zhou Xiao shivered when they saw Fan Shen showing up on stage. They could not believe their eyes.

“Why does Fan Shen resemble Lin Fan so much?”

Bai Yi and the others felt like they were dreaming now.

Despite Fan Shen wearing a half mask, his uncovered face and eyes resembled Lin Fan so much that they were even under an illusion that they were the same person.

“No! It’s impossible! Perhaps Fan Shen and Lin Fan just look alike!”

Bai Yi, Zhang Boyu and his sister, and the Shen Jie couple kept shaking their heads as an attempt to shake off this extremely absurd thought.

After all, Fan Shen was the top idol whom they had been obsessed with for three years and a godlike existence to numerous music legends around the world.

Whereas Lin Fan was just a live-in son-in-law who had been living off his wife!

Therefore, how could these two men who came from different worlds be the same person!

Just when Bai Yi and the others fell into a trance, Zhang Yichen was weeping tears of joy. She covered her mouth in shock, trying hard to suppress the excitement and joy in her heart while letting the tears of longing flow down her cheeks.

Being as happy as a lark, she then ran toward Lin Fan and wrapped her slender arms around him tightly.

Wow...

An embrace between idols!

This scene brought the atmosphere of the concert up a notch.

Likewise, fans were crying, hugging, and comforting each other because they had been anticipating this scene for three years.

However, little did everyone know that Zhang Yichen's face turned crimson the moment she was in Lin Fan's arms and inhaled the appealing masculine scent of him.

She crept up to Lin Fan and whispered in his ear, "Thank you, Lin Fan. You're my life savior!"

This simple sentence made Lin Fan shivered uncontrollably, thereupon a wry smile appeared on his face.

He was a man after all; Zhang Yichen had indeed grown into a beauty whom the whole nation became obsessed with.

Despite being faithful to Bai Yi, his heart still couldn't help skipping a beat.

"Well! Let's start!"

Lin Fan could only pull himself together by changing the topic of the conversation.

Upon hearing his voice, Zhang Yichen finally realized that she had forgotten her manners.

Hurriedly, she broke their embrace, but her face blushed scarlet now.

She had never expected that she would misbehave as such before Lin Fan.

“What shall we play then?” Zhang Yichen asked while looking at Lin Fan.

However, she quickly continued when the question just came out of her mouth, “‘Love in the Caribbean’!”

“‘Love in the Caribbean’!”

Zhang Yichen and Lin Fan said the name simultaneously as though they just had telepathy.

They were startled at first, before laughing carefreely.

Being two interesting souls, they could always understand each other’s minds effortlessly.

At that moment, Zhang Yichen became more beautiful by having a dazzling smile on her face. She picked her microphone up, then spoke to the fans below, “Next, I’ll perform ‘Love in the Caribbean’ with Fan Shen for you all!”

Clap! Clap! Clap!

There was a thunderous applause from the audience.

The applause and cheers from those tens of

thousands of fans were so loud that the ground was almost shaking. The scene was spectacular and stunning.

Before the fans' expecting eyes, Lin Fan slowly walked toward the piano beside him.

However, a shocking scene happened when he reached the piano.

Instead of sitting before the piano, he stood at the back of it and took out a pack of cigarettes!

This scene made Zhang Yichen and every fan's eyes popped out in bewilderment.

It had never come across their minds that their idol would actually take out a pack of cigarettes onstage!

What is he going to do?

His small action kept everyone in suspense and countless curious gazes were fixed on Lin Fan now.

Right before everyone's eyes, Lin Fan pulled out a cigarette and put it on the piano plate. He then finally sat before the piano.

This scene confused everyone.

But before they could even think further, they saw Lin Fan make a gesture.

Without a pause, his fingers glided across the keyboard.

Plink-a-plink...

The music notes sounded like pearls hitting a jade plate, spreading to every direction from Lin Fan's fingers.

The rhythm was like a wisp of cool breeze, brushing through the ears of every fan. The tens of thousands of fans in the stadium felt as though their souls had been stirred.

A shudder course through everyone's body as they felt overwhelmed.



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