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For ordinary people, the clan association of the Lin family is too far apart, can't be reached, and is not clear. But for the upper circles of Hwaseong and Fengcheng, it is a big event, and many people will gather their attention.

Especially the big restaurants in Cheng and Fengcheng, they would contact the Lin family very early in advance, hoping to contract the Lin family's clan association and make a lot of money.

This year the Lin family's clan gathering did not choose any restaurant, but it was held directly in the Tingfeng Pavilion. This disappointed many big restaurants and missed a big deal. Who doesn't know that the Lin family has always been generous, and the annual clan gatherings will be held particularly grandly, and they can earn more than ten million yuan.

But if you think about it, it's normal. If you look at Hwaseong and Fengcheng, there is no hotel comparable to Tingfeng Pavilion. This is a super high-end clubhouse, and people who are not in the circle can't afford it.

Early in the morning, the Lin family had already passed by to listen to the wind pavilion, waiting for Lin Ziming's arrival.

The Tingfeng Pavilion is the property of the Lin family, but the Lin family only has the right to use the Tingfeng Pavilion and does not own the ownership. In other words, the Lin family can only come to Tingfeng Pavilion for free consumption, but cannot control the Tingfeng Pavilion and cannot buy or sell. Only two-thirds of the dividends can be obtained, and the remaining one-third of the dividends are automatically deposited in an account. For this, the Lin family is very dissatisfied.

But there is no way. When Lin Changtian was founded, he laid down such a rule. There are clear legal effects in black and white. Even the current Patriarch Lin Shanhe has no way to change it.

After so many years, that account had accumulated a considerable amount of money, and the Lin family looked very enthusiastic, but helpless.

As for when the Lin family can control the money, no one knows, because Lin Changtian made a will early and put it at the most authoritative law firm in the country, provided that it can only be done two years after his death. After opening it, the Lin family can learn what will Lin Changtian has made and what conditions need to be met to inherit the Tingfeng Pavilion. That huge sum of money has already been made.

The Lin family has many branches and leaves, and all the people surnamed Lin, who are related by blood, add up to more than two hundred people.

As the head of the Patriarch, Lin Shanhe sat on the main seat, majestic and majestic.

Lin Zihao sits on his right, Lin Shaoang sits on the left, and the other Lin family members sit on both sides, with distinct levels.

At this time, someone complained in a low voice, “Lin Ziming’s arrogance is too big, right? Today’s clan association, he hasn’t come over now, so he doesn’t put us in his eyes.”

His voice was not too loud, but because the scene was very quiet and the atmosphere was terribly suppressed, his words were clearly transmitted to everyone’s ears. When Lin Shanhe heard this, his brows wrinkled slightly, obviously a little unhappy. .

Indeed, today is the Lin family’s clan association. The most important day, all the Lin family have been waiting here, but Lin Ziming was late, and there has been no show up to the Lin family. This is nothing to the Lin family. A matter of face.

However, he didn’t have a word, and kept waiting. Who made Lin Ziming hold more than 50 billion deposits in his hand now, even if he was annoyed, he had to endure it.

Lin Zihao was expressionless, closed his eyes, as if he was asleep. Only those who carefully observe will find that he is not asleep. On the contrary, his eyes are rolling, obviously he is not asleep. .

Lin Yuanyang, who was sitting next to him, could clearly feel the majesty of Lin Zihao, one after another, which was especially scary, causing him to feel like riding a roller coaster. His body was always tense, but his butt only dared to suffer. Half of the chair, like sitting on pins and needles.

Everyone saw that Lin Shanhe and Lin Zihao were not talking, and then someone complained, “That’s right, this Lin Ziming is really too much, no one is arrogant, we are all his elders anyway, let him come back to join the clan. Yes, he’s fine, he actually put on airs!”

“Is there any way, who will let him hold more than 50 billion inheritance in his hand? He must be arrogant now and don’t put us elders in the eyes.”