

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 106 - 106 Lin Fan Takes Action; Chu Yunyue's Lamentation - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 106 - 106 Lin Fan Takes Action; Chu Yunyue's Lamentation

The researchers present could also hear Chu Yunyue's displeasure.

Therefore, they did not say anything more and followed the steps strictly to make the perfume.

Normally, it would take a few weeks to produce a finished perfume.

However, Flower Stem had all kinds of pure flower liquid, which saved a lot of time.

In just two hours, a new bottle of Love Heart appeared in front of Lin Fan.

Lin Fan sniffed the newly made Love Heart and said, "I'll also make one."

"Then I'll get them to help you," Chu Yunyue said.

Lin Fan shook his head and said, "No need. I can do it myself."

Lin Fan walked to the front of the experiment table. First, he cleaned the conical flask, the drip tube, the beaker, and all the other equipment. Then, he placed them in order.

Then, he poured the raw materials and solution into the round flask. He gently shook it, and a small vortex was vaguely formed.

The equipment was connected to U-shaped tubes, liquid-dividing funnels, a pump generator, a distillation kettle, and other devices.

Then, he placed the round-bottom flask under the alcohol lamp...

Previously, Chu Yunyue suggested asking the researchers for help because she was worried that Lin Fan was just a perfume theorist who was not good at practical operations.

However, after seeing Lin Fan's series of production techniques and steps, she was completely shocked.

Pre-processing, mixing, aging, freezing, filtering, and hardening...

His movements were well-practiced and precise.

Even she, as well as all the researchers of Flower Stem, could not compare.

In particular, his control and mastery of various experimental equipment far surpassed everyone else.

Chu Yunyue had once invited a chemistry professor from a certain university to conduct experiments for Flower Stem. However, even that professor seemed to be inferior to Lin Fan.

In Chu Yunyue's eyes, Lin Fan was not even making perfume, but was painting a masterpiece!

She sighed in her heart. "Lin Fan, just who are you?"

Swish!

At this time, a refreshing fragrance slowly drifted over, making Chu Yunyue feel refreshed.

Then, Lin Fan brought a pale yellow bottle to her.

The new Love Heart that he had created was completed!

Chu Yunyue could not help but look at the time. 90 minutes!

The six researchers spent a full two hours!

Lin Fan had only used 90 minutes!

Chu Yunyue's entire pretty face was filled with unconcealable shock.

"This is the new Love Heart that I made. Smell it," Lin Fan said.

"Ah... Alright." Chu Yunyue quickly hid her surprise and slowly opened the bottle.

Immediately, a rich but not pungent fragrance hit her face. In addition, the fragrance carried a touch of freshness, giving people the feeling that they were in a cluster of flowers. There was even a breeze blowing by their ears from time to time. It was an incomparable enjoyment.

After a long time, Chu Yunyue said excitedly, "It's fragrant, it's really too fragrant! This is the best scent I've ever smelled! Lin Fan, thank you!"

"I've never personally made perfume before," Lin Fan said. "I've had my fun today, so you don't have to be too polite."

Chu Yunyue directly focused on the first part of his sentence.

He had never made perfume himself?

How was that possible?

One had to know that Lin Fan's perfume-making technique was even more skilled and professional than the R&D staff!

Lin Fan continued, "Oh right, you said that Love Heart has a total of seven perfumes?"

"Yes." Chu Yunyue nodded repeatedly. "I'll go and get the other six perfumes for you to smell."

Very quickly, red, green, blue, purple, white, and gray perfume bottles were placed in front of Lin Fan.

Lin Fan opened the six bottles of perfume one by one and took a good whiff of them. He immediately had an idea.

"There are some areas that can be improved in the ingredients and processes of these perfumes," Lin Fan said.

"Really?" Chu Yunyue asked excitedly.

Love Heart was a perfume series that Chu Yunyue had spent a lot of effort to create.

After Lin Fan's modification, the yellow bottle's fragrance had obviously increased by a level.

If Lin Fan could improve the other six perfumes, he would definitely be able to make the Love Heart series famous!

Lin Fan nodded. "Yes, it's a little late today. I'll come to Flower Stem tomorrow to take a look."

Chu Yunyue's entire pretty face revealed a joy that was difficult to hide.

"It is late today, Lin Fan. Can we have dinner together?" she added.

"Alright," Lin Fan replied casually.

Then, the two of them walked out together.

The researcher, Zhao Zhixiong, looked at the back of the two people walking away, and his face revealed a touch of resentment.

...

...

Not long after, Lin Fan and Chu Yunyue arrived at a private kitchen that was not far from the Feiyang building.

The shop had a small bridge and flowing water, which looked very elegant.

The dishes were beautiful, exquisite, and delicious.

Lin Fan nodded his head as he ate. He was obviously quite satisfied.

Then, he poured himself a glass of wine from the private kitchen.

First, he swayed the glass a little.

Then, he slowly poured the content into his mouth.

Lin Fan closed his eyes as if he was savoring the taste of the wine.

This action was very simple.

However, it made Chu Yunyue a little dazed.

That was because in Chu Yunyue's eyes, Lin Fan did not seem to be drinking wine.

...

Instead, he looked like a nobleman sitting in a tall and luxurious castle, carefully savoring the top wine brewed by his own winery a hundred years ago.

[Unlimited charm from Drinking Gentleman is triggered!]

At this moment, Lin Fan opened his eyes.

In an instant, their eyes met.

Chu Yunyue seemed to have been caught red-handed stealing. She quickly lowered her head, and her entire face turned red.

Lin Fan did not mind and said, "It's smooth and sweet when it goes down the throat. The grapes used are not bad, but it's a pity that the brewing time is a little short.

"Otherwise, the taste could have been even mellower."

Some people liked to show off their knowledge, pretending to know everything and be very awesome.

However, Chu Yunyue could not hear any hint of showing off from Lin Fan's tone.

There was only sincere appreciation and lament!

Chu Yunyue could not help but think to herself, "Lin Fan not only has such a deep understanding of perfume, but he also has such a deep understanding of wine! Is there anything he doesn't know?"

Was he really just a young man in his 20s?

At that moment, in Chu Yunyue's eyes, Lin Fan's body seemed to be blooming with a seven-colored light, but it also seemed to be covered in a thick fog.

It was extremely mysterious!

Chu Yunyue only came back to her senses after a long while and said, "Lin Fan, I know you don't want to be a technical director.

"However, your improvement on Love Heart will indeed be of great help to our Flower Stem... I'm going to transfer 10% of the shares to you to compensate you for your time. I hope you don't mind."

Lin Fan wanted to reject it.

He really wanted to say that the reason why he could improve Love Heart was really just because he had nothing to do and wanted to try making perfumes.

However, Lin Fan looked at Chu Yunyue's serious expression and casually agreed.

Well, it would not matter if he had more shares.

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 107 Improvement Completed; Lin Xiaoyao's Call! - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 107 Improvement Completed; Lin Xiaoyao's Call!

In the next few days, Lin Fan frequently went to Flower Stem.

Every day, Lin Fan would make a few sets of perfume, which was enough to satisfy him.

At the same time, Lin Fan also taught Chu Yunyue the specific improvement plans for the seven types of Love Heart perfumes.

Now, as long as they could mass-produce the seven Love Heart perfumes, design the advertisements, and promote them well, they would be officially launched.

Today, Chu Yunyue and Lin Fan went to the same private kitchen to have dinner as usual.

At first, Chu Yunyue admired Lin Fan.

She admired his understanding of perfume.

However, as time went by, there was a different feeling to it besides appreciation.

...

The night gradually deepened.

At Flower Stem.

A figure quietly entered Chu Yunyue's office.

He turned on the computer and copied all the information on Love Heart and Flower Stem into his hard drive.

Through the weak light of the computer screen, a figure's face was reflected. It was the researcher, Zhao Zhixiong!

...

That night, Lin Fan did not go to Yi Ke City. Instead, he returned to the school's dormitory.

At this time, Zheng Jinbao was watching the live broadcast, and from time to time, he would let out a burst of laughter.

Song Yi was playing a game while Ma Zhong was reading a book...

The atmosphere of the entire dormitory was very harmonious and relaxed.

Lin Fan took a sip of water and turned his attention to the system.

[Level: LV5]

[Level 5 reward: 20 yuan for every breath; 20 yuan for every second of sleep; 20 yuan for every step taken. Rewards are distributed at 12 a.m. daily.]

[Upgrade cost: 7.5 million/50 million (not including gifts and gambling. In addition, all items obtained from the system are prohibited from being traded.)]

[Skills: Professional Driving Skills, Charming Aura (5% chance to trigger love at first sight, unforgettable memory), Violent Aesthetics, Drinking Gentleman, Absolute Focus (10% chance to trigger a flash of inspiration), Professor-Level Mathematics Experience... Professor-Level Chemistry Skills.]

[Funds: 161 million]

At that moment, Lin Fan's phone rang.

He looked at the caller ID.

It was Lin Xiaoyao.

"Lil Yao, have you been eating enough? Has your face gotten rounder?" Lin Fan said.

"Brother, you're doing it again!" Lin Xiaoyao protested.

The two of them chatted for a while.

Lin Xiaoyao said, "Brother, Mom and Dad are discussing throwing Grandpa's 70th birthday party. Do you have time to come back in the next two days?"

"Of course, I'll go back!" Lin Fan did not hesitate at all.

One had to know...

When Lin Fan was young, his family was very poor.

In order for Lin Fan to be able to study, his parents went out to work together when he was very young.

It could be said that before Lin Fan entered high school, he was living with his grandparents in the countryside.

Therefore, Lin Fan had a very close relationship with his grandparents.

After that, Lin Fan's family moved to Qing City.

Originally, Lin Fan's family wanted to bring his grandparents over to live with them.

However, Grandpa and Grandma were used to life in the countryside, so the grandfather and grandson rarely saw each other.

Now that his family was going to throw his grandfather's 70th birthday party, Lin Fan naturally would not miss it.

"Hehe, I knew you'd be there," Lin Xiaoyao said.

"By the way, Brother, I saw on People's Daily that a student from Jiangbei University solved two world-class math problems!

"Furthermore, that student actually has the same name as you. He's also called Lin Fan!"

Logically speaking, for someone like Lin Fan who had solved two questions in the world of mathematics, photos and videos of him would have been spread all over the internet.

However, under Lin Fan's request and with the help of the leaders of Jiangbei City and the University of Jiangbei, they managed to prevent this from happening.

People's Daily could not turn a blind eye to this honor.

Although Lin Fan's photos were not released, his name was mentioned.

Lin Xiaoyao happened to see this news not too long ago. She had a deep impression of the name that was the same as her brother's.

"Oh, I'm the Lin Fan you're talking about," Lin Fan said.

"What?" Lin Xiaoyao's tone was full of doubt.

Even though Lin Xiaoyao knew that Lin Fan's grades were very good in the past, she definitely would not think that Lin Fan had solved two of the world's most difficult math problems.

That was because even if Lin Fan was good at his studies, he would only be able to get into a top university.

"I just said that the person who solved two of the world's most difficult math problems is me!" Lin Fan continued.

There was no sound from the phone.

"Lil Yao?" Lin Fan asked.

"Brother, is what you just said... real?" Lin Xiaoyao asked.

"Yeah!" Lin Fan said.

"F*ck! F*ck!" Lin Xiaoyao shouted.

...

After Lin Fan found out about his grandfather's 70th birthday, he was not in the mood to continue with his lessons.

Ever since Lin Fan solved Zhou's Conjecture and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture, all the teachers agreed that he could skip class at will.

However, Lin Fan still called his counselor, Sun Yaodong, to ask for leave.

After that, he called his parents to tell them about the chef and ingredients for his grandfather's birthday... He would arrange everything.

He wanted his grandfather's birthday to be grand and lively!

Then, Lin Fan went straight to Jiangbei Grand Hotel.

A few days ago, Lin Fan had come here for a meal. Even if it was just a normal side dish, it was still delicious.

Obviously, the chef of Jiangbei Grand Hotel was very good at cooking.

Therefore, Lin Fan thought of inviting a few chefs from Jiangbei Grand Hotel to help with his grandfather's birthday banquet.

When Lin Fan entered Jiangbei Grand Hotel, he said to the attendant, "Get your manager here."

The attendant hesitated for a moment. After all, not everyone could meet the manager just because they wanted to.

However, after he saw Lin Fan's face, he quickly remembered that he had come to eat with Elder Qin and the others not long ago.

Thus, the attendant quickly ran to the manager's office.

After a while, a middle-aged man with gold-rimmed glasses ran over.

That day, the attendant had only taken a quick glance at Lin Fan, but he had remembered his face.

The manager had been leading the way and had even helped to deliver the dishes a few times. He also remembered Lin Fan's appearance clearly.

It was no wonder he remembered Lin Fan's face.

Too many important people had come to that meal.

Lin Fan was the only young man among the big shots.

In the end, he even sat next to Elder Qin.

It was impossible for the manager to forget such a special person even if he wanted to.

"Hello, my name is Zhang Shanfeng. You can call me Lil Zhang. Do you have any orders?" the manager bowed slightly and asked respectfully.

"I'm Lin Fan. I'm making preparations for my grandfather's birthday party. I would like to hire a few chefs from your restaurant to host a banquet for two days. I wonder if it's okay with you, Manager Zhang?" Lin Fan asked directly.

If it were an ordinary person who raised such a question, Zhang Shanfeng would definitely curse out and ask them to get out.

Hire a few chefs from the restaurant?

How could one even have the galls to make such a request?

Were they kidding?

Did they not know where they were?

However, Zhang Shanfeng's face was filled with joy at Lin Fan's request.

"It's our honor that you've taken a liking to our chefs," he said without hesitation.

Honored?

That was right!

With Lin Fan's status, it was indeed an honor that he had taken a liking to the food at Jiangbei Grand Hotel!

**Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With
#Chapter 108 Opening The 1,050 Red Pockets; Old
Master Zhou's Decision - Read Richest Man: Getting 7**

Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 108 Opening The 1,050 Red Packets; Old Master Zhou's Decision

Not long after, three chefs of medium build came to Lin Fan.

Originally, Lin Fan wanted to pay Zhang Shanfeng the hiring fee.

However, Zhang Shanfeng insisted on not accepting it, so Lin Fan could only give up.

Then, Lin Fan and the three chefs went to Big Pot Vegetable Market.

When the three chefs arrived, they were obviously surprised.

Although the name of the vegetable market sounded old-fashioned, it was the most luxurious market in Jiangbei, also known as Market No. 1.

There were all kinds of top-grade meat, fruits, and vegetables here.

A bunch of ordinary-looking grapes cost a few hundred yuan.

The three chefs already knew that their mission this time was to help hold a birthday banquet.

In that case, they would definitely need to buy a lot of ingredients.

These ingredients... Were they going to buy them all at Big Pot Vegetable Market?

Very quickly, Lin Fan confirmed their thoughts.

"Let's buy ingredients for 30 tables first. 100,000 yuan per table," Lin Fan said.

The three chefs were stunned again.

Clearly, they were still in disbelief.

100,000 yuan per table!

Even in a five-star hotel, such a price would be considered the highest standard of food.

Now, they were going to spend that amount of money just on the ingredients?

The chef standing in the middle asked, "Mr. Lin, does the 100,000 yuan include alcohol?"

Lin Fan shook his head and said, "Alcohol isn't included."

After the three chefs received Lin Fan's approval, they did not hesitate any longer and walked into Big Pot Vegetable Market.

Squab, shrimp, top-grade Wagyu, suckling pork, goat meat, organic tomatoes, space pepper...

The three chefs had never personally bought these ingredients before, so they really had a good time today.

While they were choosing the ingredients, Lin Fan had also chosen the wine and drinks.

In the end, the total cost was four million yuan.

Lin Fan did not hesitate at all. He immediately paid with his card.

Instantly, a crisp notification sound rang out in Lin Fan's mind.

[Ding! You've spent four million yuan this time. Do you want to use the 10x interest card?]

Lin Fan chose 'confirm.'

Not long after, his phone vibrated.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 40 million yuan was deposited into your account.]

Lin Fan looked at the large number of high-grade ingredients and alcohol that were being moved into the truck. He had a strange expression on his face.

Not only did he not spend money, but he also earned money?

Lin Fan took advantage of the time when he was moving the ingredients and found a place with no one around. He took out his phone and looked at the 1,050 red packets on the screen.

Lin Fan bought furniture, completed the feasting mission, and spent a total of 6.5 million yuan.

For every 10,000 yuan spent, he could open a red packet.

However, Lin Fan planned to open all 1,000 red packets at the same time.

Hence, he had not touched the red packets.

Today, he spent another four million yuan, making it a total of 10.5 million yuan, which was just more than 1,000 red packets.

"1,050 red packets. Let's see what I can get," Lin Fan mumbled.

"Open all of them!"

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received two yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 1,000 yuan.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received a jade chess set. It's transparent, warm, and soft. It's extraordinary.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received four yuan.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received a 10x spending return card. The better the spending, the better the harvest.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received five yuan.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained 51% of Xiao Wu's Wholesale City shares. It's one of the largest wholesale markets in Hua Nation. The items are cheap and of good quality.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained a skill doubling card. It's able to double the ability of a specific skill for an hour. With more powerful skills, you can display more charm.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained Expert Hacking Skills. You understand the network structure, can solve network problems, and can display extraordinary charm!]

...

From the 1,050 red packets, Lin Fan received a total of 1.02 million yuan, a 10x spending return card, 51% shares of Xiao Wu's Wholesale City, a doubling skill card, Expert Hacking Skills, and other things.

It could definitely be considered a great harvest.

Lin Fan could not help but smile. "Not a bad harvest!"

When he raised his head, he saw a crystal clear chess set in front of him. He muttered, "I was planning to go to the jewelry store to buy Grandfather a birthday gift, but it seems like there's no need for that now."

By then, all the ingredients had been moved into the truck.

Lin Fan drove the Mercedes-Benz G-Class and led the way. The truck followed behind him and headed straight to his hometown in Qing City.

...

In the capital, the Zhou family's courtyard was filled with trees and flowers that were in full bloom.

The Zhou family's old master, Zhou Guotao, sipped his tea and played with the parrot. He was very pleased.

At this time last year, Zhou Guotao was bedridden.

His body was still very weak, and he could not be this relaxed.

Now, the only reason he was able to do so was that Lin Fan had fed him Medical Water.

Not only did the Medical Water save Zhou Guotao from the gates of hell, but it also cured many of his illnesses.

At this moment, the second son of the Zhou family, Zhou Shihong, walked over and said, "Old man, there's some news from Jiang province."

"Oh? Let me see," Zhou Guotao said.

Zhou Shihong handed over a stack of documents.

Zhou Guotao slowly opened it. His old face, which was as calm as an ancient well, moved slightly at first, then revealed a look of surprise that could not be concealed.

"He solved two difficult math problems but didn't report it. Then, he saved Qin Weiming's grandson... Lin Fan, you're even more amazing than I thought!"

Zhou Shihong, who was standing beside him, was greatly shocked.

One had to know that the reason why the Zhou family had become a top family was all due to Old Master Zhou's efforts!

Old Master Zhou had seen countless talents in his life, and his vision was definitely higher than the sky!

Now, he had such a high evaluation of a young man in his 20s!

It was simply unimaginable!

"In the past, I thought that I should slowly get closer to Lin Fan. But now, it doesn't seem appropriate!" Zhou Guotao muttered.

"Lin Fan's grandfather is going to celebrate his 70th birthday in two days, right?"

At that moment, Zhou Shihong was still immersed in the old man's evaluation of Lin Fan. He was unable to extricate himself.

"Yes," he responded after a while.

Zhou Guotao nodded his head and said, "Lin Fan saved my life. It's only right for me to personally pay a visit to his grandfather to celebrate his birthday with him..."

As soon as he said that, Zhou Shihong, who was standing at the side, felt as if a storm had been set off in his heart. He was extremely shocked!

One had to know...

The Zhou family was one of the most powerful families in Hua Nation, and Old Master Zhou was the head of the Zhou family!

All these years, Old Master Zhou rarely appeared at top-notch banquets, let alone attended birthday parties!

Now, he was going to personally go to the village of Qing City to celebrate Lin Fan's grandfather's birthday? It was only his 70th birthday too?

One had to know that Old Master Zhou himself was already close to 80 years old!

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 109 Welcome Back, Lin Fan!

Qing City, Shanwu Village.

More than a decade ago, there was only a very narrow path that could lead to Shanwu Village.

Even if it was just a small car, it would be very difficult to pass through.

Of course, there were no small cars in Shanwu Village at that time.

Every time it rained, the path would turn into a mud pit, making it impossible to walk on.

More than ten years had passed, and two broad cement roads had been built in Shanwu Village. Many people had already started driving small cars.

This morning, in a small house in the middle of the village...

Lin Tao, Dai Weixue, and Lin Xiaoyao split up the work. They either wiped the tables, boiled water, pasted the word 'longevity,' on things, or hung lanterns... They were very busy.

It was obvious that this was Lin Fan's hometown. It was also the place where he had lived before he turned 12.

Lin Xiaoyao said, "Dad, the word 'longevity' doesn't look right. Turn it a little to the left. Yes, yes!"

Not long after, the whole house was covered with the word 'longevity' and hung up with red lanterns, making it look very festive.

Lin Xiaoyao took out her phone and took a few photos, her face full of smiles.

It was obvious that she was very satisfied with her 'masterpiece.'

"Lil Fan said that he'll be in charge of the ingredients and the chef. Why isn't he back yet? He can't be too late," Dai Weixue said worriedly.

"That's right," Lin Tao said.

Lin Xiaoyao relaxed. "Dad, Mom, don't worry. Since Brother said he'll take responsibility, there won't be any problems!"

When the morning sun shone through the cracks in the trees, a sound came from the distance.

Then, a huge Mercedes-Benz G-Class and a truck drove over slowly.

Lin Xiaoyao said happily, "Look, he's back!"

The distance between Jiangbei City and Shanwu Village in Qing City was not far.

However, Lin Fan needed to buy some things.

In addition, he also had to arrange for the chefs' accommodation.

Therefore, he did not come to Shanwu Village last night.

"Brother, what's with that truck behind you?" Lin Xiaoyao walked over and asked.

Lin Fan replied, "It's carrying the ingredients for the birthday banquet."

At this time, the three chefs slowly moved all kinds of ingredients down.

Lin Tao followed to help and said, "We'll be cooking outside today..."

After all, according to the plan, there were more than 20 tables today.

If they were to cook in the kitchen at home, it would be too crowded.

An old man with white hair and a thin body but a straight back walked out.

When Lin Fan saw the old man, his heart trembled as he shouted excitedly, "Grandpa!"

This old man was Lin Fan's grandfather, Lin Liqiang!

In Lin Fan's memory, his grandfather often wore a military green coat or a white short-sleeved shirt.

Today, he had changed into a white shirt and looked radiant.

Lin Liqiang nodded at Lin Fan and said, "Lil Fan, you're back?"

His voice was very deep, unlike the loving tone of an ordinary old man.

However, Lin Fan knew that it was not because his grandfather did not love him.

It was because his grandfather had always been cold on the outside but warm on the inside.

On one hand, it was because of his personality. On the other hand, it was a habit formed when he was a soldier.

"That's right, Grandpa. Is your body okay?" Lin Fan said.

"I'm fine," Lin Liqiang said.

At this moment, a slightly hoarse voice came from the room.

"Is Lil Fan back?"

Then, Lin Fan's short-haired grandma, Zhang Guidan, who was wearing a plaid shirt, walked out.

"Grandma!" Lin Fan shouted excitedly.

"Let me see how my Lil Fan is doing." As Zhang Guidan spoke, she touched Lin Fan's head and pinched his arm.

Then, she happily nodded and said, "Lil Fan is stronger than before!"

Unlike his grandfather's imposing manner and his character which was cold on the outside but warm on the inside, his grandmother was kind. She was warm on the outside and also on the inside.

"Grandma, how are you feeling?" Lin Fan asked.

"Your grandfather and I eat three meals a day. We eat a big bowl of rice for each meal. We're in good health!" Zhang Guidan smiled happily.

When Lin Fan heard this, he was extremely happy.

However, with a slight thought, he still spent 20 million to buy two bottles of Medical Water from the system.

"Grandpa, Grandma, try this," said Lin Fan as he passed the Medical Water over.

"What's this?" asked Zhang Guidan.

"It's a drink. I heard that it also has some health benefits," Lin Fan said.

"Oh, really? Then I'll have to try it. " Zhang Guidan laughed.

When Lin Liqiang heard this, he did not ask much and directly poured it into his mouth.

Lin Fan saw that Grandpa and Grandma had drunk it all and felt a little more at ease.

He remembered that his grandparents had arthritis, and they would feel very uncomfortable every winter.

Now that they had drunk the Medical Water, he believed that it would not be like this in the future.

Then, Lin Fan took out the jade chess set and said, "Grandpa, I wish you good fortune and longevity!"

Lin Liqiang said, "Lil Fan, you're so considerate!"

Zhang Guidan sighed. "What a beautiful chess set! Your grandpa has wanted to change to another set of chess for a long time. Today, he has finally gotten what he wanted!"

"The relatives aren't here yet, so there's nothing much to do. Lil Fan, why don't you play with your grandpa with this new chess set?"

Lin Liqiang pointed to the door and said, "Let's go, Lil Fan. We'll play chess there."

Lin Liqiang was not like the average old man who liked to play mahjong.

When he had nothing to do, he liked to play Go.

Now that he had obtained a chess set like this, he immediately became interested.

Lin Fan naturally would not reject him. "Alright," he said.

The two of them had just arrived at the gate...

At this time, the three chefs had already arranged all the ingredients neatly. Then, they quickly washed and prepared them.

The light that came from their blades was like a shadow, extremely swift.

Lin Xiaoyao had never seen anyone cook like this before. It was as if she had just seen legendary saber experts. She was completely stunned.

Lin Liqiang could not help but look in the direction of the kitchen. He nodded and said, "What great cooking skills!"

Then, he sat down and placed the chess set down.

However, before the two of them could start playing chess, a series of footsteps came from outside the corridor.

A group of people walked in.

They had gifts in their hands, and their faces were full of smiles.

"Grandpa, I wish you good health!"

"Old man, I wish you a long life!"

...

Among these people were Lin Fan's uncles and aunties, who were all relatives.

With their relatives here, it was naturally not good to continue playing chess.

Thus, Lin Liqiang stood up and smiled, "Sorry to trouble you to come all the way here."

"Old man, you're being too polite."

"Yup! We should be here!"

All the relatives answered.

Lin Tao, Dai Weixue, and Zhang Guidan, as the hosts, rushed forward to accept the gifts.

"You've traveled far," they said with concern.

"Quickly sit down and drink some water."

...

According to the rules of Qing City, when relatives arrived, they had to set off firecrackers.

Firstly, it was to show respect to the relatives and welcome them.

Secondly, it was to inform the villagers that their family was going to hold a happy event.

However, before Lin Tao could light the firecrackers, a series of crackling sounds could be heard from the west side of the village.

Lin Tao's body could not help but freeze.

**Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With
#Chapter 110 Fighting Spirit; No Need To Wait For The
Future! - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red**

Pockets To Start With Chapter 110 Fighting Spirit; No Need To Wait For The Future!

In fact, Lin Tao was not the only one who was stunned. Dai Weixue, Lin Liqiang, Zhang Guidan, and the others all looked toward the west of the village with doubtful eyes.

According to Shanwu Village's rules, except for New Year's, festivals, and wedding events, firecrackers were not usually set off.

Today was obviously not a holiday.

In addition, they did not seem to have heard of anyone's family holding a wedding.

When Lin Xiaoyao saw that her father was going to set off firecrackers, she had already stood far away and covered her ears.

At this moment, she saw her father stop and could not help but call out, "Dad, are you still going to light up the firecrackers?"

"Yes, of course!" After Lin Tao finished speaking, he lit a cigarette and put it in front of the fuse.

The loud sound of firecrackers rang through the entire Shanwu Village. The red remnants of the firecrackers scattered in all directions, making the scene even more lively and festive.

All the relatives greeted each other, and the atmosphere was very good.

Not long after, a round-faced man slowly walked over while carrying a table.

When he saw Lin Fan, his face revealed a look of surprise and joy, "Lil Fan? When did you come back? Why didn't you tell me?"

This man was called Chi Zengyi, and he lived behind Lin Fan's old house. They were of the same age.

Since Shanwu Village only had one primary school, there was only one class for each grade.

Therefore, Lin Fan and Chi Zengyi had always been classmates.

They studied together in class and played together after school. They were very good friends.

"I just arrived," Lin Fan said.

At this moment, Dai Weixue walked over and said, "Lil Yi, it's been hard on you. I asked to borrow your table and even had you move it over."

Usually, when a family held a wedding in Shanwu Village, they would invite their friends and family, as well as everyone in the village, to have a meal and hold a banquet.

Normally, there would be more than a hundred people, including relatives, friends, and villagers. They would need to use at least ten tables.

Naturally, there were not that many tables for the party.

Therefore, the villagers of Shanwu Village would take the initiative to lend out their tables and chairs.

"Aunt, you're being too polite," Chi Zengyi said.

"Lil Yi, I heard people setting off firecrackers on the west side of the village. Which family is having a wedding today?" Lin Tao asked.

"It's Wang Shaodong's family... I don't know what's going on with his family, but he suddenly said yesterday afternoon that his grandfather is also having his 70th birthday today!" Chi Zengyi said.

With that, Lin Tao, Dai Weixue, Lin Liqiang, and Zhang Guidan's faces all turned ugly... This was definitely done on purpose!

Wang Shaodong's grandfather was called Wang Yaping.

The fields of the Wang family and the Lin family were connected.

It had rained heavily one year, and the fields were filled with water.

Lin Fan's grandfather, Lin Liqiang, was worried that the crops would drown, so he used a hoe to dig a ditch along the fields of the two families to make the water flow away faster.

It was this ditch that had caused the Wang and Lin families to be at odds for decades.

This was because Wang Yaping felt that Lin Liqiang had crossed the line by taking his own land as Lin Liqiang's property. Thus, he often gossiped in the village.

Lin Liqiang, on the other hand, thought that he had done a good thing, but he was misunderstood and framed. He was extremely angry and directly argued with Wang Yaping.

The two families had been quarreling non-stop and had been hostile to each other until now.

Later, someone in Lin Liqiang's family gave birth to a grandson, so Wang Yaping also wanted a grandson!

Lin Liqiang's family bought a house outside, so Wang Yaping also bought one...

The overt and covert battles had never stopped.

In the beginning, it was indeed over some farmland.

However, as time passed, it was not just about the fields; it was about dignity!

Lin Liqiang had already told the village that today was his 70th birthday banquet.

Yesterday afternoon, Wang Yaping informed the village that he was also having his 70th birthday banquet today.

Was Wang Yaping not clearly opposing him?

The birthday banquets of the two families were held at the same time.

Where should the villagers go?

Wang Yaping was asking them to make a choice!

According to Shanwu Village's rules, they would choose the family with the higher status.

If there were two families holding a wedding, unless the villagers had a particularly good relationship with the family, they would usually choose to go to the family with a higher status to congratulate them. It was considered a welcome and respect for the 'VIP.'

Lin Liqiang's family did not have any relatives or friends with particularly high status. Wang Yaping had a son who was said to be the general manager of a company in Qing City. He also had a nephew who was a leader in the education world of Qing City.

It was clear which family had relatives and friends of high status!

A person only had one 70th birthday in their life.

It would be too embarrassing if no one came to offer their congratulations today.

At this time, tall and cool cars were driving to the west of the village.

Then, the crackling of firecrackers immediately rang out.

The villagers of Shanwu Village had obviously noticed the commotion as well, and they all rushed to the west of the village.

At this time, in front of Wang Yaping's house, there were six or seven luxury cars, including Mercedes-Benz, BMW, and so on. It was very extravagant.

The entire ground was covered in the remnants of the firecrackers, and it looked as if a red carpet had been laid out.

Many villagers were carrying tables and walking toward Wang Yaping's house.

"Uncle Li, thank you for coming to the birthday banquet.

"Uncle Zhang, I've really troubled you. You even brought a table and a bench...

"Quickly sit down and have some tea."

The entire place was as lively as a market.

Wang Yaping was wearing a Tang suit today, and his hair was dyed black.

However, the wrinkles on his face and his hunched back could not hide his age.

"The birthday star is here!

"Greetings! I wish you longevity and good health!"

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When everyone saw Wang Yaping walk out, they all greeted him.

"Thank you, everyone, for coming to my birthday banquet." Wang Yaping laughed.

Wang Yaping looked at the villagers in front of the door with a smile on his old face. It truly was a happy birthday. At the same time, he was even happier to be able to compete with Lin Liqiang!

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Compared to the lively scene at Wang Yaping's house, Lin Liqiang's house seemed a little deserted. Only a few villagers who had good relationships with him came over with tables and chairs.

There were only a few tables scattered in front of the empty house.

Without a large number of villagers, the few tables and chairs were enough.

Lin Liqiang did not have any intention of blaming the villagers for their choice.

After all, it had always been a tradition of the Shanwu Village to respect their guests.

However...

After all, this was his birthday banquet, but it was so deserted now. He could not help but feel a little unhappy.

Chi Zengyi also seemed to feel that the atmosphere was a little off. He complained, "Wang Shaodong's family is too underhanded! They even want to mess up such a happy event! They just have a few powerful relatives, no?"

"When Lil Fan becomes a big boss and holds a wedding, let's see what Wang Shaodong's family will do!"

Lin Fan patted Chi Zengyi's shoulder and said, "Perhaps we don't have to wait for the future."

As soon as he finished speaking, the sound of cars roaring could be heard at the village entrance.

Then, one, two, three...

A black mass of luxury cars drove over from the distance.

Finally, they stopped right in front of Lin Fan.