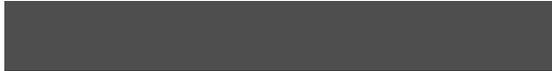
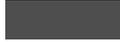


RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 281 - 281 Mature Spirit Tea; Delicious!



281 Mature Spirit Tea; Delicious!

Lin Fan went to school in the morning, listened to classes, slept, and ate... The past two days were extremely dull and leisurely

After school today, Lin Fan returned to the Coiling Dragon Villa.

He first sat on the sofa and played with his phone for a while. As if he had thought of something, he could not help but mutter, "It seems... It's been a while since I watered the Spirit Tea Plants."

As soon as he finished speaking, he stood up and walked toward the lake where the Spirit Tea Plants were planted.

In the next moment...

Lin Fan was stunned.

This was because he had only planted the Spirit Tea Plants two weeks ago. Now, they were already as tall as half a person. They were all green too.

It was as if a green ocean had been added to the boundless lake.

When a gentle breeze blew past from afar, a sweet fragrance wafted over, causing Lin Fan's entire body to feel refreshed and relaxed.

Just the smell alone was so good. How good would the tea be when drinking it?

As Lin Fan thought about it, he quickly plucked a batch of tea leaves, washed them, and fried them...

His movements were extremely swift, skilled, standard, and natural.

If there was a tea maker here, they would definitely be shocked.

This was because frying tea was a skill.

However, Lin Fan pushed his technique to the extreme.

Even if he was compared to an expert who had specialized in frying tea for more than ten years, he would not be inferior.

However, Lin Fan was only in his 20s!

Could it be that he had started frying tea leaves when he started walking?

Simply... unbelievable!

In fact, it was normal for Lin Fan to have such superb tea-frying skills.

After all, he had Expert-Level Tea Ceremony Skills, so it was naturally not a problem for him to fry tea leaves.

About an hour later, the curled-up tea leaves were placed in front of Lin Fan.

Then, Lin Fan chose the right amount of tea leaves to brew.

Lin Fan could not wait to drink the tea.

He poured it into his mouth eagerly.

Clear, fragrant, and refreshing!

The aftertaste was endless!

After drinking the tea, Lin Fan felt as though his entire soul had been cleansed. All the fatigue and discomfort in his body were swept away.

Even Lin Fan could not help but praise, "Good tea!"

Then, he could not help but drink a few big glasses.

“This tea... It can definitely prolong one’s life!”

Hence, Lin Fan plucked a large batch of tea leaves and continued to stir-fry them at home.

If one drank ordinary tea at night, it would be very difficult to fall asleep.

However, Spirit Tea was the complete opposite. It allowed Lin Fan to sleep more comfortably than usual.

The next day, after Lin Fan had his lunch, he took a big box of tea leaves that he had prepared last night and drove his Mercedes-Benz toward Qing City.

It was good stuff... Naturally, he had to give it to his parents at the first possible moment.

Lin Fan sped along the highway and arrived at his house in about an hour.

Just as Lin Fan got out of the car, a surprised cry sounded from afar.

“Brother, why are you back?”

Even though Lin Fan had not seen the person, he knew that it was his sister, Lin Xiaoyao, just by hearing the voice.

“Yeah, I brought something back... You came at the right time. Come over and help me carry it.”

As Lin Fan spoke, he pointed at the big box in the trunk.

“Brother, I’m your sister!” Lin Xiaoyao protested. “I’m a girl!” Do you have the heart to let me carry such a big thing?”

“How can I bear to?” Lin Fan said. “But... this is for your own good. Look at you... Your face is getting sharper and sharper. You have to move some things and exercise a little. Only then will you be able to grow rounder. Won’t it be better for you to be round?”

After Lin Fan finished speaking, he did not forget to pinch Lin Xiaoyao's cheeks. He shook his head, "It's getting more and more serious."

"Brother!" Lin Xiaoyao protested again.

Even though she was shouting, she still carried the big box according to Lin Fan's instructions.

"Huh, it doesn't seem very heavy..." Lin Xiaoyao said. "Brother, what's inside? Could it be facial masks?"

At this point, Lin Xiaoyao's eyes lit up.

Lin Fan was just about to answer when Dai Weixue's happy voice rang out, "Lil Fan, you're back?"

"Yes, I am." Lin Fan smiled.

Beside him, Lin Xiaoyao, who was carrying a big box, said, "Mom, I'm here too."

Lin Tao, who was in the bedroom, heard the sound and came out. He said, "Lil Yao, why are you carrying such a big box?"

Then, he said in a blaming tone, "Lil Fan, aren't you going to help Lil Yao? You're her brother!"

As he spoke, he went forward to help Lin Xiaoyao carry the box.

However, Lin Fan was one step ahead and took the box from Lin Xiaoyao.

As a son... Of course, he could not trouble his parents.

Lin Xiaoyao could not help but raise her white and tender chin as she smiled smugly at Lin Fan. That look... she was like a victorious little swan.

"What's in the big box?" asked Dai Weixue.

Lin Xiaoyao could not help but prick up her ears to listen.

Obviously, she was also very curious.

Lin Fan replied, "There are tea leaves inside. They taste pretty good."

Lin Xiaoyao could not help but look disappointed when she heard that. She pursed her lips and said, "What's so good about tea?"

Lin Tao's eyes lit up. "Is that so? Then I want to have a good taste of it!"

As he spoke, he opened the box.

He took a suitable amount of tea leaves and put them into the kettle, filling it with boiling water.

Whoosh!

Instantly, the rich fragrance of tea filled the entire room.

Even Lin Xiaoyao, who was not interested in tea, could not help but sniff and swallow her saliva.

Lin Tao could not wait to pour himself a cup.

Gulp!

As the tea entered his throat, an unprecedented sense of relief floated to his heart.

At this moment, Lin Tao felt as if he had instantly become ten years younger. Moreover, he had arrived in the overlapping mountain forests. He quietly watched the stream flow, the tender shoots spread out, and the gentle breeze blow.

Everything... was so fresh and so natural.

Lin Fan poured a cup of tea for his mother and said, "Mom, try this tea too."

Dai Weixue had long been attracted by the fragrance of the tea. She took the teacup and took a sip. Her face immediately revealed an expression of enjoyment that was difficult to hide.

Lin Xiaoyao, who was beside them, saw how intoxicated her parents were. She quickly found a cup and said, "Brother, quickly pour a cup for me. I want to drink it too."

Lin Fan smiled. "I thought you didn't drink tea?"

"Brother, I want it!" Lin Xiaoyao said coquettishly.

Lin Fan smiled and shook his head. Then, he poured her a cup of tea and said, "Be careful, don't burn yourself."

Gulp, gulp!

Lin Xiaoyao did not care much and poured the tea into her mouth. Soon, she shouted excitedly, "It's so delicious!"

Then, she held out her cup and shouted, "Brother, I want more!"

282 Awesome; Elder Qin's Invitation!

The family drank tea and chatted at home. It was extremely relaxed and warm.

At this moment, Lin Xiaoyao seemed to have thought of something and asked, "Oh right, Brother, did you solve Hail Conjecture?"

She saw the news on her phone today.

However, the news only mentioned the school and the person's name. There was no photo at all.

Initially, Lin Xiaoyao had planned to call Lin Fan today to ask him.

Now, she could ask him face-to-face.

Lin Fan replied, "Yeah."

Lin Xiaoyao's eyes immediately widened as she shouted, "F*ck! Awesome!"

"Lil Yao, you're a girl. You need to watch your words?" Dai Weixue scolded.

“Mom, that’s Hail Conjecture!” Lin Xiaoyao said. “It’s an unsolved problem in the world!”

“You should still watch your words... Do you still want to get married in the future?” Dai Weixue said.

“Why would I marry?” Lin Xiaoyao asked nonchalantly. “If I marry, what about my brother’s money?”

Time at home was like a stream of water, passing by quickly.

In the blink of an eye, it was the second day.

Under the urging of his parents, Lin Fan ate lunch and drove the Mercedes-Benz to Jiangbei.

Just as he arrived at the Coiling Dragon Villa, the phone in Lin Fan’s pocket rang.

He looked at the caller ID and was surprised.

It was because the caller was Old Master Qin Weiming.

Lin Fan had a good impression of this old man.

He was bold and forthright, and he would repay kindness.

More importantly... If it were not for Qin Weiming’s group of people who had sacrificed their lives and fought hard, he would not be living a happy life today.

Lin Fan did not hesitate and answered the call.

“Hello, Elder Qin.”

“I came to Jiangbei with an old friend,” Qin Weiming said after a pause. “He’s not in good health. Can you come over to visit him when you’re free?”

This was his personality. He did not like to beat about the bush and be polite.

Lin Fan was not disgusted by this.

On the contrary... he also liked this kind of communication.

Old Master Qin Weiming’s good friend was probably an old hero.

Thus, Lin Fan replied, “Alright, I’ll be right there.”

After hanging up the phone, Lin Fan casually packed two bags of tea leaves and drove the Mercedes-Benz G-Class into the distance.

Not long after, Lin Fan arrived in front of the manor that he had been to before. Just like that time, there was a sentry at the door.

Clearly, they had already received orders. They did not stop Lin Fan's car and just let it pass.

At this moment, Qin Weiming, Yue Zixiao, who had a badge on his shoulder, Hong Hanlin, the head of Jiang Province, and the others were sitting in the courtyard and chatting.

Qin Weiming heard the noise and slowly turned around. He laughed heartily and said, "Lin Fan, you came at the right time. We were just talking about you!"

Instantly, everyone present... turned their gazes to Lin Fan.

One had to know...

Everyone present was of high status, and their bodies were filled with a dense aura.

An ordinary person would probably be so frightened that their legs would tremble and their backs would be drenched in sweat even if they faced the gaze of any one of them. They would not dare to go forward.

However, Lin Fan remained calm.

"What are you talking about, Elder Qin?" he asked with a smile.

When everyone saw this, they nodded secretly.

"I told him you're good at chess, but he doesn't believe me!" Qin Weiming said. As he spoke, he pointed at the old man sitting in the wheelchair beside him.

Lin Fan could not help but size up the old man.

Although the old man was skinny and his skin was wrinkled, his cloudy eyes were like an eagle soaring in the sky. He was very spirited and gave people a feeling of dignity without anger.

"My name is Zhang Jian. Little Brother Lin, just now, Elder Qin made you sound so godly..."

"But I've always believed that seeing is believing. Moreover, Elder Qin likes to go around bragging.

"So, Little Brother Lin, can you play two rounds with me?"

Qin Weiming immediately glared at him and said, "Old Zhang, when did I like to brag?"

Zhang Jian smiled and said, "Why... Are you afraid of being laughed at by exposing yourself in front of so many people? Are you angry from embarrassment?"

In fact, who dared to laugh at him?

Qin Weiming was so anxious that he stomped his feet. "Alright, alright! Lin Fan, hurry up and take him down! Don't hold back!"

Lin Fan looked at the chess table beside him and the boiling water. "I've brought some good tea over. How about this? I'll make some tea for everyone first.

"Then, we'll drink tea and play chess. What do you think, Mr. Zhang?"

The middle-aged man who was standing behind Zhang Jian with the badge on his shoulder took a step forward and opened his mouth to say something.

One had to know...

Old leaders like Zhang Jian and Qin Weiming could not simply consume anything.

Even if it was just tea leaves, it would not work.

However, Qin Weiming beat him to it and said, "Alright! Then let's make tea first!"

Then, he turned to Zhang Jian and said, "I forgot to mention that Lin Fan's tea art is also at the master level!"

"Really?" Zhang Jian asked.

At this moment, Lin Fan walked over with two large bags of tea leaves.

He put the tea leaves into the teapot, then poured a full pot of boiling water. Finally, he poured the tea leaves into cups.

Only then did he say, "Elder Qin, Elder Zhang, and everyone else... Please have some tea."

Seeing this...

Zhang Jian looked at Qin Weiming strangely.

That look, it was as if he was saying... 'Is this the master-level tea art?'

Qin Weiming's face turned slightly red as he shouted, "Lin Fan, you didn't make tea like this last time!"

After all, he had just bragged about Lin Fan's tea art.

It was simply a slap in the face in the blink of an eye.

Lin Fan said, "That was too wasteful last time."

Qin Weiming seemed to want to say something, but Zhang Jian smiled and said, "Not bad! Drinking tea like this is simple and wasteful. I think it's good!"

As he spoke, he picked up the teacup and poured it into his mouth.

Gulp!

After drinking the tea, Zhang Jian seemed to have been immobilized. His entire body was completely frozen.

At this moment, Zhang Jian seemed to have returned to the era of his strong body and extraordinary years.

He no longer needed a wheelchair. He could carry a spear and a machete, run on the ground with all his might, and knock down enemies one after another...

Everything was so smooth and relaxing!

The middle-aged man who was standing behind Zhang Jian with the badge on his shoulder saw that Zhang Jian was holding the teacup without moving for a long time. His heart suddenly tightened as he asked anxiously, "Old Leader, what's wrong?"

This shout finally pulled Zhang Jian back to reality. He sincerely praised, "Good tea!"

283 Tea Name; Spirit Tea!

At the same time, Qin Weiming also picked up his cup and poured the tea into his mouth.

Instantly, his tiger eyes widened as he shouted, "Good tea!"

Then, he picked up the teapot, poured another full cup, and brought it to his mouth.

"Old Qin, my cup is empty too."

"Don't you have hands?" Qin Weiming glanced at him."

!!

Although he said that, he still poured a cup for her.

Then, he said to Hong Hanlin and the others, "Don't just sit there. Take your own cups and drink!"

“Why... Do you want me to serve you?”

When everyone heard this, they hurriedly said, “We’ll do it ourselves...”

As a matter of fact, when they heard Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian’s praises, they were already very interested in the tea.

However, due to Qin Weiming’s and Zhang Jian’s identities, they did not dare to make a move.

Hearing Qin Weiming’s words, the crowd did not hesitate anymore. They picked up their teacups and poured the tea into their mouths.

As soon as the tea entered their throats, a refreshing feeling that they had never felt before immediately surfaced in their hearts.

This feeling... It was as if their bodies, throats, and even their stomachs... were all weighed down by mud.

However, they were suddenly washed by a clear spring.

It was a sense of clarity and relaxation that they had never felt before.

Everyone’s faces revealed an intoxicated expression that was difficult to conceal.

At this moment, Zhang Jian, who was sitting in a wheelchair, said, “I’ve drunk quite a bit of tea before, but even they are far inferior to this tea... Little Brother Lin, what kind of tea is this?”

Everyone around pricked up their ears. It was obvious that they were also very concerned about this.

If they could drink this tea often, it would definitely be a pleasure.

If they gave it to someone else, it would definitely be the best gift!

“After drinking this tea, it can make one feel refreshed. It detoxifies and nourishes the skin. It can also help prolong one’s life... It’s very magical. It’s a little like the spiritual liquid in fantasy novels, so I call Spirit Tea.”

After all, Lin Fan could not say that he got it from a red packet.

Of course, even if he did say it, everyone would only think that he was joking.

When everyone heard that Lin Fan had used a special method to grow the tea and that the amount was very small, they all revealed a helpless look.

Forget about giving the tea as gifts, they might not even be able to drink it a second time.

Zhang Jian said, "This tea actually has such magical effects... Spirit Tea? It's a good name!"

Although he said that, he did not care much about whether he could maintain his appearance and prolong his life.

The key was that the tea was indeed delicious.

After a pause, Zhang Jian continued, "My body is getting worse and worse year by year. Maybe I won't be able to open my eyes again when I close them one day. With these two bags of tea leaves, I think I should be able to hold on for a few more years.

"Little Brother Lin, thank you for the tea leaves!"

Qin Weiming, who was still drinking tea, shouted, "What do you mean by that?"

"He gave the leaves to all of us!"

Lin Fan looked at the two old men who were like children fighting over their favorite toys. He could not help but laugh, "Although there aren't many tea leaves, I can still give some to Elder Qin next time."

"Haha!" Zhang Jian was overjoyed when he heard this. "Look..."

However, before he could finish speaking, he could not help but cough violently.

"Cough, cough, cough!"

In fact, he even seemed to be out of breath.

The expression of the middle-aged man with the badge on his shoulder changed drastically. He hurriedly shouted, "Doctors!"

Two doctors in white coats ran over quickly and went forward to help.

At this moment, Zhang Jian's coughing suddenly slowed down and disappeared

He waved his hand and said, "There's no need. I'm fine now."

"Old Leader, for the sake of your health, it's better for you to have a physical examination first," said a short and thin doctor.

"It's just a cough. What's there to make a fuss about?!"

"Yes, Sir!"

The two doctors did not dare to say anything.

However, the atmosphere at the scene was not as relaxed as before. It became extremely solemn.

Everyone was worried about Zhang Jian's health.

At this moment, Lin Fan smiled and said, "Indeed, Elder Zhang is just coughing. There's no need to make a fuss about it. Just drink some water."

As he spoke, Lin Fan spent ten million yuan to buy Medical Water from the system and handed it to Zhang Jian.

The middle-aged man with the badge on his shoulder frowned slightly and took a step forward, looking like he wanted to say something.

"That's right!" Zhang Jian said casually. "I'll just drink some water and I'll be all better."

As soon as he finished speaking, he raised his hand to receive the Medical Water and was about to pour it into his mouth.

"Old Leader, you can't!" The middle-aged man hurriedly dissuaded him.

Then, he said to Lin Fan in a very strict tone, "What kind of water is this?"

Lin Fan understood that this was the responsibility of the middle-aged man.

Dedication to duty was the most basic requirement of a soldier, not to mention that he probably held a higher position.

Therefore, Lin Fan was not angry. He opened his mouth and prepared to explain.

However, Zhang Jian shouted, "What are you shouting for?! Isn't it just a small bottle of water?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he poured it into his mouth.

Gulp!

"Old Leader!" The middle-aged man widened his eyes and shouted.

Zhang Jian acted as if he did not hear him. He curled his lips and said, "It doesn't seem to have much taste. It can't compare to the Spirit Tea just now."

Then, he shouted, "Alright, I've drunk the tea and the water... Let's play two games of chess now!"

Lin Fan nodded his head and said, "Alright."

Qin Weiming shouted, "Lin Fan, don't hold back. You have to win him!"

As he spoke, he even rolled up his sleeves.

That appearance... it was as if he was going to fight someone.

“You’re a junior, so you can start first,” Zhang Jian said.

“Then I’ll accept your offer,” Lin Fan said.

“Fire the cannon!”

“Pegasus!”

The two of them moved the chess pieces quickly. It made a crisp sound when the chess pieces touched the surface of the board. It was like a hurried piece of music.

It had to be said that Zhang Jian’s chess skills were indeed not bad.

At least... he was the strongest player Lin Fan had played with so far.

However, Zhang Jian had encountered... Lin Fan. He had Professional Chess Skills and Absolute Focus.

As the game progressed, Zhang Jian’s reaction became slower and slower.

However, Lin Fan was getting faster and faster.

At this moment, Lin Fan moved the chess piece again and said, “General, dead chess piece!”

Zhang Jian was slightly stunned. Obviously, he had not thought of this move.

Qin Weiming, who was sitting beside him, laughed and said, “Hahaha! Good! Lin Fan played well! As expected, you didn’t disappoint me! I didn’t ask you to come here in vain!”

284 Stand Up; Toast!

Although Qin Weiming looked like a boorish old man, in fact, he had a clear mind and deep thoughts.

Otherwise, he would not have been able to lead his generals to defeat the enemy and obtain the final victory.

The reason why Qin Weiming kept praising Lin Fan was not just because Lin Fan was good at chess.

The most important reason was to emphasize that Lin Fan was one of them. This was to vouch for Lin Fan.

Zhang Jian was just like him. His identity was too unusual.

Although Zhang Jian drank the unknown liquid that Lin Fan took out, he was fine for the time being.

However, what if something happened later?

Would it act up later?

If that really happened, Lin Fan would be in a lot of trouble.

Even if nothing happened to Zhang Jian, Lin Fan would still be investigated.

Qin Weiming was protecting Lin Fan and taking responsibility for him.

This required great courage and trust!

Lin Fan naturally understood this logic. He could not help but have a better impression of Qin Weiming.

He also knew that Zhang Jian would not suffer any harm after drinking Medical Water and that there would only be endless benefits.

Zhang Jian also understood the meaning behind Qin Weiming's words. He snorted and said, "You old geezer, why are you wishing for me to die so quickly? Let me tell you, if it weren't for my legs, I would have dropped you on the ground right now."

As he spoke, he even lifted his legs forcefully.

Zhang Jian often did this kind of action.

However, there was no reaction from his legs each time.

Today, his legs were miraculously raised.

Zhang Jian's pale eyes immediately widened, and his face was filled with disbelief.

Just like that, his legs stopped in the air, and his body trembled slightly.

The middle-aged man with the badge on his shoulder also noticed this and quickly said to the doctors, "Quickly help the old leader take a look at his legs."

The two doctors were stunned for a moment. Then, they quickly went forward and gently massaged Zhang Jian's legs and took his pulse...

Soon, the two doctors were shocked.

The middle-aged man asked anxiously, "How's the old leader's legs?"

"There are too few instruments here. We need to conduct a more in-depth examination." The short and thin doctor hesitated.

"However, judging from the current situation, the old leader's legs may have a chance of recovery..."

Zhang Jian, however, directly threw his head back and laughed loudly. "There's no need for that. There's no problem with my legs! Hahaha!"

That was because Zhang Jian could stand up from his wheelchair.

This scene stunned everyone present.

The eyes of the middle-aged man with the badge on his shoulder turned slightly red.

He had always been by Zhang Jian's side and knew very well how much this once all-powerful general wanted to stand up.

He had seen Zhang Jian looking at his own legs and secretly grieving. Zhang Jian had tried to stand up many times but fell to the ground in a sorry state each time. He had seen Zhang Jian lying on the ground and walking with his hands...

...

The middle-aged man grew up listening to Zhang Jian's legend. The person he admired the most was Zhang Jian.

It was also because of this that when he saw this hero in such a sorry state, he felt extremely aggrieved.

However, there was nothing he could do.

Now, Zhang Jian actually stood up!

Men did not shed tears easily, but it was only because they had not reached the point of sadness!

At this moment, Zhang Jian said in an extremely solemn tone, "Lin Fan, thank you!"

Everyone was stunned for a moment before they suddenly remembered the bottle of water.

Could it be...

Was it that small bottle of water that made Zhang Jian stand up?

Soon, Qin Weiming confirmed everyone's thoughts and laughed. "Old Zhang, you don't know how precious that bottle of water is! Even though Lin Fan is a member of the Dragon Division, he spent quite a bit of effort!"

Qin Weiming could not help but think of how Lin Fan had used the same solution to bring his grandson back from the gates of hell.

Looking at Lin Fan, he could not help but have a look of gratitude.

In reality, when Lin Fan took out a small bottle of unknown liquid for Zhang Jian to drink, many people present had shaken their heads secretly.

They thought to themselves, 'This young man is too rash.'

Some of them even started to distance themselves from Lin Fan to prevent themselves from being caught in an undeserved calamity.

At this moment, everyone looked at Lin Fan with surprise and envy.

They were surprised that Lin Fan was from the mysterious Dragon Division.

They were envious of Lin Fan for helping Zhang Jian stand up. In the future... he would definitely obtain great benefits!

Zhang Jian continued to stand for a while before he had no choice but to sit back in the wheelchair.

It had been too long since he had moved his legs.

If not for Medical Water, it would have been a fool's dream for him to stand up in this lifetime.

Then, Zhang Jian underwent a detailed examination at the request of the two doctors.

It was fine if they did not check, but after the examination, everyone was shocked again.

This was because Zhang Jian's necrotic legs had already completely recovered. As long as he did some rehabilitation exercises, he could walk freely like a normal person.

His body's indicators had all returned to normal at this moment!

This was simply... It was a miracle, a miracle!

...

The sun was setting.

The fiery red sun dyed the entire sky with a vibrant color, like a blooming flower. It was incomparably brilliant.

On the large table in the courtyard, there were more than 20 dishes of delicious food.

Under the request of Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian, Lin Fan sat at the head of the table.

“Lin Fan, let me give a toast to you first!” Qin Weiming picked up his wine glass and said.

“Elder Qin, what are you doing?” Zhang Jian immediately shouted. “Of course, I have to be the one to make the first toast! He made me stand up again!”

As he spoke, he also picked up his wine glass.

“He helped you stand up again, but he also saved my grandson’s life!” Qin Weiming said.

“I must make the first toast!”

Zhang Jian and Qin Weiming were both the few remaining old leaders.

If someone were to receive a toast from them, no, even if they were to drink at the same table as them, they would definitely be overjoyed and brag about it for the rest of their lives.

Now, Zhang Jian and Qin Weiming were fighting to give a toast to Lin Fan!

Everyone present, including the leaders of Jiang Province and several men with badges on their shoulders, looked at Lin Fan with envy.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 285 Showing Off His Might; Birthday Banquet!



In the next few days, besides going to school, Lin Fan was often invited by Zhang Jian and Qin Weiming to play chess in the small courtyard. His days were relaxed and leisurely.

After a few days of recuperation, Zhang Jian could already stand up easily and walk a few steps at will.

His body was getting better and better, and his entire face was flushed. He often laughed non-stop.

At this moment, Lin Fan's phone vibrated slightly. It was a message from Hu Tian.

Hu Tian: [My grandfather is celebrating his birthday. Can I borrow you for two days and have you come to Sha City?]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan replied without hesitation.

[Alright, I'll go pick you up now.]

Hu Tian: [No need, I'm already in Sha City...]

Lin Fan nodded silently. No wonder Teacher Tiantian did not come to class these few days.

After Lin Fan and Hu Tian sent a few more messages, he brought a large box of Spirit Tea and placed it in the Mercedes-Benz G-Class before speeding toward the highway.

Sha City was located in Hu Province, while Jiangbei City was located in Jiang Province.

Although the two cities were located in different provinces, they were only a few hundred kilometers away from each other. It was convenient to drive there.

Lin Fan drove following the speed limit and arrived at Sha City in about three hours.

Then, he continued to drive according to the location Hu Tian had sent.

At this moment, an army-green jeep suddenly appeared in front of him.

A muscular man about 1.8 meters tall walked out.

He was surrounded by an aura similar to Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian.

He was a soldier!

The man walked to Lin Fan's window and said calmly, "You're Lin Fan?"

"Yes, and you are?" Lin Fan was a little confused.

"I'm Hu Tian's second brother, Hu Shaodong!" Hu Shaodong said.

Teacher Tiantian's second brother? Wasn't this his brother-in-law, then?

Thus, Lin Fan greeted, "Hello, Second Brother."

"Follow me, and don't get lost!" Hu Shaodong frowned.

His tone was not good.

However, Lin Fan was not angry.

After all, he had already won over Hu Tian.

If Lin Xiaoyao had a boyfriend and he was unfamiliar with him, he would probably not be nice to him either.

After Hu Shaodong finished speaking, he returned to the jeep.

Then, he stepped on the accelerator, and the whole car sped forward like a roaring beast.

"If you want to enter our family, you have to keep up with my speed!"

As Hu Shaodong spoke, he looked in the rearview mirror as if he wanted to see how far behind he had left Lin Fan.

However, at the next moment... Hu Shaodong was slightly stunned.

That was because the Mercedes-Benz that Lin Fan was driving was right behind him.

"He seems to be a good driver, but what about now?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Hu Shaodong stepped on the accelerator even harder.

Instantly, the jeep sped up again.

When he looked at the rearview mirror again, he realized that Lin Fan was still following closely behind him.

In fact, the distance between the two was the same as before. There was no change at all!

This... How was this possible?

Hu Shaodong was completely serious. He began to accelerate...

However, Lin Fan's Mercedes-Benz GG seemed to be one with Hu Shaodong's Jeep as he followed behind.

As Hu Shaodong continued to accelerate, he often looked in the rearview mirror. He did not notice that a car had broken down on the side of the road.

Hu Shaodong's expression changed slightly. In order to avoid the car, he turned the steering wheel hard, causing the Jeep to fall directly into the ditch beside him. The front cover hit a rock, and black smoke rose.

Lin Fan's reaction was very fast. He turned the car around and easily avoided the passing cars. He then stopped beside the Jeep.

Hu Shaodong got out of the car in a sorry state. When he saw Lin Fan standing beside him, his face darkened.

Originally, he had wanted to use his superb driving skills to leave Lin Fan far behind. Then, he would show Lin Fan that it was not easy to marry his sister.

The result?

In the end, not only did he fail to shake off Lin Fan, but he even got into a car accident.

This was simply... It was too embarrassing!

Lin Fan said, "I'll get someone to help you tow the car to repair it..."

"No need. Someone will come to deal with it later," Hu Shaodong said.

At this moment, the phone in Hu Shaodong's pocket vibrated slightly.

He looked at the message and frowned. He began to pace around.

"Take my car," Lin Fan said. "Let's go home first."

Even though Hu Shaodong did not want to sit in the same car as Lin Fan...

After all, it would be surrendering to Lin Fan.

However, he thought of the WeChat message just now...

"Alright."

After Hu Shaodong got into the Mercedes-Benz, he crossed his arms and shut his mouth tightly.

Regarding this...

Lin Fan was happy to be quiet.

About half an hour later, a spacious courtyard appeared in front of them.

There were two sentries standing at the entrance of the courtyard. They were strict and solemn, making people afraid to approach them.

If an ordinary person saw this scene, they would probably be shocked.

Hu Shaodong glanced at Lin Fan as if he wanted to see such a reaction from him too.

However, he was destined to be disappointed.

Lin Fan's expression was still very relaxed and calm.

It was as if he was returning to his own home.

In fact, this was normal to Lin Fan.

After all, Lin Fan often went to Qin Weiming's and Zhang Jian's residences.

The defense there... was several times stricter than here!

After the sentry finished checking, Lin Fan stepped on the accelerator and drove inside.

At this moment, there were many Audis and military green Jeeps parked in the courtyard at the back.

In front of the courtyard, there was a huge longevity peach and many longevity buns. The word 'longevity' could be seen everywhere on a red background.

A group of men and women in formal attire were standing together and chatting with each other.

At this moment, Hu Tian walked out from inside.

Hu Tian was wearing a red lace dress today. Her beautiful face was outlined with light makeup. Her long black hair was tied up high, and she wore a pair of silver high heels.

Gentle and generous like a noble princess.

Although there were many people between Hu Tian and Lin Fan, they still saw each other at the first moment.

Hu Tian walked over with a smile and said, "You're here?"

"Yes, I'm here," Lin Fan said.

Then, Hu Tian held Lin Fan's arm generously.

At this moment, another army-green Jeep stopped steadily in the courtyard.

Then, there was a commotion.

"Young Master Huang!"

"Hello, Young Master Huang!"

"Young Master Huang, long time no see!"

286 Fake; Congratulations!

Huang Tian listened to everyone's greetings and nodded slightly. He then walked forward arrogantly and indifferently.

Not only did they not get angry, but they also followed behind Huang Tian like pugs.

In the next moment...

Huang Tian's footsteps suddenly stopped. His hawk-like eyes narrowed slightly and locked onto Hu Tian and Lin Fan, who was holding onto her.

At this moment, a vigorous voice suddenly sounded from afar.

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

Then, an old man wearing a Tang suit with gray hair walked into the courtyard.

When everyone saw him, they cupped their fists and said, "Hello, Old Master Hu!"

"Greetings, Old Master Hu!"

Clearly, this old man was the birthday boy today and Hu Tian's grandfather, Hu Nanshan!

A man in a suit carried a gift box and said, "I wish Old Master Hu good fortune and longevity!"

Hu Nanshan accepted the gift and smiled.

With the first person starting, the people behind also took out their gifts and said their blessings.

"I wish Old Master Hu a happy life!"

"I wish Old Master Hu a long and healthy life."

"I wish Old Master Hu a long life, happiness, and health!"

...

Finally, Huang Tian took a step forward and said, "I wish Old Master Hu good luck and eternal health!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he slowly walked forward with a beautifully packaged box that was about one meter long.

The short and skinny man who had been following behind Huang Tian like a pug said in surprise, "What gift is this? It's actually so long..."

"I know that Old Master Hu likes to study calligraphy and painting," Huang Tian said. "Not long ago, I happened to get an authentic painting by Tang Bohu, 'Spring Tree Autumn Frost'. So, I brought it here to give it to Old Master Hu."

Tang Bohu!

Spring Tree Autumn Frost!

It was simply too famous.

Therefore, even though everyone in the courtyard was either rich or noble, at this moment, they could not help but exclaim in admiration.

"It's actually that painting!"

"As expected of Young Master Huang!"

"What a big deal!"

...

Just as Huang Tian had said, Hu Nanshan did like to study calligraphy and painting.

When he heard that this was Tang Bohu's Spring Tree Autumn Frost, his turbid eyes could not help but light up.

Then, he laughed heartily and said, "Good, good! Hahaha! I've admired this painting for a long time. Today, I have to appreciate it properly!"

As he spoke, he opened the box and slowly unfolded the painting inside.

Everyone present raised their heads and looked at the painting with curiosity. Their eyes were filled with admiration.

Immediately, someone praised, "Green mountains, flowing springs... As expected of Tang Bohu's authentic work, this painting is simply too good!"

"Not bad!"

"This is the first time I've seen such a beautiful painting!"

Hu Nanshan looked at the painting in his hands and nodded repeatedly, feeling extremely satisfied.

Lin Fan shook his head slightly, revealing a look of disdain.

This was normal...

That was because Lin Fan remembered very clearly that the real Spring Tree Autumn Frost was lying in his Coiling Dragon Villa.

If he had known that Teacher Tiantian's grandfather liked calligraphy and paintings, he would have brought it along.

One had to know that Lin Fan had obtained Spring Tree Autumn Frost from a red packet. There was no way it was fake.

In that case, the painting in front of him was clearly fake.

Furthermore, Lin Fan still had the Eyes of True Sight.

Huang Tian saw Lin Fan's actions and expressions.

Contempt?

Was he looking down on the painting that he had given the old master?

Huang Tian was already filled with hostility toward Lin Fan. At this moment, he finally exploded.

"What do you mean by shaking your head like this?" Huang Tian said coldly.

Instantly, everyone's eyes were focused on Lin Fan.

When they saw Lin Fan and Hu Tian holding hands, they immediately understood something.

Facing so many gazes, Lin Fan's expression was calm as he said, "Isn't it normal to shake your head when a counterfeit item is being gifted?"

Everyone immediately started discussing.

"Counterfeit?"

"Is he talking about Spring Tree Autumn Frost?"

"It shouldn't be... It can't be."

...

Huang Tian's face sank as he shouted, "This is not a place for you to spout nonsense!"

"My greatest strength is telling the truth," Lin Fan said.

Following that, he used the Eyes of True Sight on the painting and carefully examined it.

Instantly, Lin Fan could clearly see how this painting was copied, made old, and marked five years ago.

Lin Fan said, "Look carefully at the bottom left corner of this painting. Is there a small letter A?"

Everyone... Even Hu Nanshan could not help but follow Lin Fan's words and look at the bottom left corner.

Soon, someone shouted, "There really is an A on the paper!"

"Yes, I think I see it!"

One had to know...

Tang Bohu was a talented scholar in the Tang Dynasty. At that time, there were no English letters at all.

The authenticity of this painting was immediately clear.

Huang Tian's face instantly turned extremely ugly.

He had always thought that this was a real painting.

Otherwise, he would not have given it to Hu Nanshan as a birthday gift.

Huang Tian took a deep breath and tried his best to calm himself down before saying, "Old Master Hu, I didn't investigate this matter properly. I'm sorry, I actually brought a fake...I'll give you another birthday gift later."

Hu Nanshan waved his hand and said, "There's no need to apologize. You were also deceived by others. In addition, I like this painting very much. As for... It doesn't matter if it's the authentic work of Tang Bohu. or not"

Then, he slowly put the painting back into the gift box.

Although he said that, his attitude toward this painting was clearly not as enthusiastic as before.

The short and thin man who had been following behind Huang Tian rolled his eyes and said, "You're my cousin's friend, right? I wonder what gift you brought for the old master today?"

He had already made preparations. Everything would be fine as long as Lin Fan's gift was a little lacking.

Then, he would attack crazily to please Huang Tian.

Lin Fan did not say much. He opened the Mercedes-Benz and took out a large box of tea leaves from the trunk.

“I wish Old Master Hu good fortune, good health, and a long life!”

Seeing this...

The short and thin man could not help but laugh out loud. “Tea leaves? What a big box! Moreover, there’s no packaging. Could it be that this tea was bought in bulk from a stall?”

“Cousin Hu Tian, this friend of yours... How generous! Haha!”

287 Lousy Tea Leaves?

Seeing this...

Many people present began to discuss in low voices.

Although Hu Nanshan was not a greedy person, at this moment, he could not help but frown.

From the actions of his granddaughter, Hu Tian, Lin Fan should be the boyfriend she was talking about.

Hu Tian’s boyfriend, his future grandson-in-law... bought a box of tea leaves from a roadside stall as a birthday gift to him?

Was he not taking him too lightly?

With so many guests present, was it not laughable?

At this moment, an Audi A6 drove over from afar and stopped steadily in front of the courtyard.

Then, a middle-aged man with slightly white hair who looked to be about 50 years old walked over with his head held high.

When everyone saw him, they immediately revealed a hint of admiration and exclaimed.

“Commander Liu!”

“That’s right, Commander Liu is here!”

...

Hu Nanshan frowned slightly and went up to Liu Qiming personally.

Liu Qiming quickened his pace and handed over a gift. “I wish Old Master Hu good fortune and longevity!”

“This is the gift my father chose for you. Originally, he wanted to come personally to congratulate you on your birthday, but it’s a little inconvenient with his body. He could only let me do it on his behalf. I hope you won’t blame him.”

“Why would I blame him?” Hu Nanshan’s face was flushed. “Elder Liu’s health is more important. If he really did come, I’m afraid there’d be no peace at my birthday banquet.”

If the surviving elders of Hua Nation were to be arranged in a seating order, Elder Liu might not even be able to sit in the first row.

However, he would definitely have a seat in the second row.

It was definitely a rare thing for Elder Liu to personally choose a birthday gift and ask Liu Qiming to visit him.

Hu Nanshan and Liu Qiming chatted as they walked, occasionally letting out peals of hearty laughter.

When Liu Qiming passed by Lin Fan, he stopped in his tracks, and his face was filled with shock.

He was all too familiar with Lin Fan.

However, the leader suddenly received a phone call saying that Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian had arrived in Jiangbei City.

Therefore, the leader brought him to meet the two old men.

Liu Qiming remembered clearly how Qin Weiming praised Lin Fan before he arrived.

At that time, he was extremely curious about Lin Fan.

When Lin Fan made Old Master Zhang Jian drink a bottle of the solution and made him stand up, Liu Qiming was deeply impressed by Old Master Zhang Jian’s happy expression.

Liu Qiming also knew that Lin Fan was a member of the Dragon Division and that he had saved the life of Qin Weiming’s grandson.

At the same time, he was the benefactor of Old Master Qin Weiming and Old Master Zhang Jian... Lin Fan’s future was definitely limitless.

Liu Qiming had always wanted to befriend Lin Fan, but he did not have the chance.

He did not expect to meet him here.

Hu Nanshan did not notice the change in Liu Qiming's expression. He said to him, "There's still some time before the banquet. Let's sit down and have some tea first."

Speaking of tea, Liu Qiming could not help but think of the Spirit Tea that Lin Fan had given Old Master Qin Weiming and Old Master Zhang Jian.

Just thinking about the taste of Spirit Tea, he seemed to have smelled that unique fragrance. His entire person could not help but feel much more comfortable.

"Shaodong, go and get the Da Hong Pao tea and the purple clay teapot from my room," continued Hu Nanshan.

"Okay, Grandpa," Hu Shaodong said.

The short and thin man standing at the side took the opportunity to shout, "Why is this box of trash tea still here? It's an eyesore. Throw it aside quickly."

As the short man spoke, Liu Qiming finally noticed the large box of green tea leaves in front of Lin Fan.

Seeing this...

Liu Qiming's pupils constricted. Spirit Tea!

That was right!

After drinking it, his entire body... No! His entire soul was cleansed!

No wonder he seemed to have smelled the fragrance of Spirit Tea just now!

It was not an illusion!

Old Master Qin Weiming and Old Master Zhang Jian became like two children, constantly quarreling over the two small bags of Spirit Tea...

Here... there was a whole box!

This...

This...

If Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian were here, what would their expressions be?

At this moment, Liu Qiming suddenly noticed the short and thin man. He was about to kick the Spirit Tea aside like a piece of trash.

Kicking the Spirit Tea?

He wanted to kick the Spirit Tea that Old Master Qin and Old Master Zhang Jian treated as a treasure?

“What are you doing?!” Liu Qiming shouted.

On the one hand, Liu Qiming did have a strong family background.

However, the most important reason was that he had excellent personal ability.

He was strict and iron-blooded!

He alone could suppress hundreds of warriors, making them fear him.

Now, Liu Qiming was shouting at the short and thin man. One could imagine how powerful he was.

At this moment...

The short and thin man seemed to have shrunk into an ant.

Meanwhile, Liu Qiming turned into a roaring lion.

The lion king roared, making everyone tremble.

The short and thin man felt his entire body go limp as cold sweat rolled down his back.

He stammered, “I... I... I... It’s not a big deal to throw lousy tea leaves...”

He stammered for a long time before finally speaking.

It was fine if he did not say anything. After he said it, it angered Liu Qiming again.

“Hmph!” A muffled groan sounded out. It was extremely vicious, causing the short and skinny man to feel a chill down his spine.

At this moment, another army green Jeep sped over.

Then, Yue Zixiao strode over.

When Lin Fan caught sight of him, his face revealed a look of surprise.

That was because Yue Zixiao had always been by Qin Weiming’s side. In Lin Fan’s impression, Yue Zixiao seemed to only leave Qin Weiming’s side when he drove him home.

He did not expect him to come to Sha City.

...

When the crowd saw Yue Zixiao, there was another round of discussion.

...

In contrast to the doubts of many people, Hu Nanshan's heart skipped a beat. He quickly went up to him.

Yue Zixiao was also a commander!

More importantly, he was the head guard of Qin Weiming.

Old Master Qin Weiming could sit in the first row.

To a certain extent, Yue Zixiao could represent Old Master Qin Weiming.

How could Hu Nanshan not be excited?

Yue Zixiao's words surprised Hu Nanshan even more.

"Old Leader Qin Weiming and Old Leader Zhang Jian asked me to wish Old Master Hu a happy birthday and good health!"

Not only Old Master Qin Weiming, but even Old Master Zhang Jian wanted to congratulate him?!

When Hu Nanshan heard Yue Zixiao's words, he was so happy that his face turned red, and his breathing became rapid.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 288 Remove Your Stinky Foot; Why Did You Throw It Away?!



In fact, Hu Nanshan was not the only one who was excited.

The entire scene was in an uproar.

Most of the people present had red bloodlines.

It was because of this that everyone understood the weight of Qin Weiming's and Zhang Jian's names.

It could be said that Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian were the two pillars of Hua Nation.

Now, they actually personally sent someone to congratulate Old Master Hu. What kind of honor was this?

Some people were speculating in their hearts. Could it be that the Hu family had gotten in touch with these two old men?

If it was really like this, the Hu family was probably going to soar into the sky.

However, no one knew that Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian had asked Yue Zixiao to come to congratulate Old Master Hu on his birthday because of a phone call with Lin Fan not long ago.

Originally, Qin Weiming wanted Lin Fan to play chess with him in the courtyard.

However, Lin Fan said that he had to go to Sha City because his girlfriend's grandfather was celebrating his 80th birthday.

Whether it was the Medical Water that Lin Fan brought out or the Spirit Tea that he gave them... He was worth getting closer to.

Additionally, Lin Fan saved the life of Qin Weiming's grandson and helped Zhang Jian stand up. They had to be friends.

Therefore, Zhang Jian and Qin Weiming decided to congratulate Lin Fan's girlfriend's grandfather.

However, with their status, it was absolutely impossible for them to suddenly go to Sha City.

Their safety was not guaranteed.

The last time when Qin Weiming went to Qing City to celebrate Lin Fan's grandfather's birthday, he had prepared it for a long time.

Then, with the company of the leaders of Jiang Province, Jiangbei City, and Qing City, he finally had a chance.

It was not that they were afraid of death.

What a joke that would be...

Back then, when they were bombarded with bullets and cannons, they never frowned even once.

It was because of the rules.

What they represented was not just their own lives.

Hence, Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian asked Yue Zixiao to come over to congratulate Old Master Hu.

...

Hu Nanshan naturally did not know about this. After he heard Yue Zixiao's words, he was so excited that he could not help but tremble. "Please thank the old leaders for me!"

Then, he quickly asked, "Are the two old leaders well?"

Yue Zixiao nodded, "Everything is fine."

"That's good, that's good!" Hu Nanshan said happily.

Following that, Yue Zixiao took out two scrolls of calligraphy and said, "These are the congratulatory gifts from Old Leader Qin Weiming and Old Leader Zhang Jian."

The calligraphy from Old Master Qin Weiming and Old Master Zhang Jian!

What kind of honor was this?

Even if the painting that Huang Tian had given him was authentic, it was far from comparable to these two scrolls.

Hu Nanshan's cloudy eyes blurred with excitement. "Please... Please thank the old leaders!"

Then, he carefully accepted the scrolls.

At this moment, Yue Zixiao saw Lin Fan and Liu Qiming standing not far away and walked over.

As soon as he got close, a special fragrance floated into Yue Zixiao's nose and mouth.

Yue Zixiao often asked about this fragrance these days, the fragrance of Spirit Tea!

Soon, his gaze landed on the huge box of Spirit Tea in front of Lin Fan, as well as the foot that was about to kick the box over.

Yue Zixiao was very clear about how precious Spirit Tea was to Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian. They even wanted to hug the Spirit Tea when they slept.

Now... It was actually going to be kicked over like trash?

Yue Zixiao shouted, "Remove your stinky foot!"

If Liu Qiming was like a roaring lion, Yue Zixiao was like a soaring dragon.

The short and thin man was so frightened that he fell to the ground. The box of Spirit Tea was finally safe.

Seeing this...

Yue Zixiao grunted. Then, he turned his attention back to Lin Fan and nodded his head gently.

Although the two of them did not speak, this slight nod showed that they knew each other.

Hu Nanshan was slightly shocked. Lin Fan... Was he not just a student?

How did he know Yue Zixiao?

It seemed like... he was not as simple as he thought.

At this moment, Hu Shaodong brought the purple clay teapot and Da Hong Pao over.

"General Yue, General Liu, please sit down and have some tea." Hu Nanshan cleared his throat.

Liu Qiming and Yue Zixiao... Both of them had taken such a fancy to the tea leaves that Lin Fan had given him.

Out of curiosity, Hu Nanshan did not use Da Hong Pao to make tea. Instead, he used the loose tea leaves in the box.

First, he quietly looked at the loose tea leaves, but he did not find anything special.

With a trace of doubt, he casually grabbed a handful of tea leaves and placed them into the purple clay teapot before pouring in an appropriate amount of boiling water.

Then, he habitually poured the boiling water that was mixed with tea leaves into the trash can beside him.

"Why did you throw it away?!"

Almost at the same time, Liu Qiming and Yue Zixiao shouted in unison.

Liu Qiming knew how delicious Spirit Tea was.

Yue Zixiao knew that even Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian cherished every drop of tea, especially the first cup.

Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian named the first cup 'First Tea'.

In fact, they often fought over the first cup of tea!

Hu Nanshan naturally did not know about this. He was at a loss and said, "I... I... I'm just washing the tea."

He recalled his actions and steps again. There did not seem to be any problems.

Was it not normal to wash the tea before drinking it?

Liu Qiming and Yue Zixiao shook their heads slightly and did not say anything.

Now that the first cup of tea had been poured into the trash can, they could not take it out of the trash can, right?

Hu Nanshan poured the boiling water into the teapot again.

After a while, he poured the tea.

"General Liu, General Yue, please."

The two of them did not stand on ceremony, or rather, they could not wait any longer.

After drinking the Spirit Tea, Yue Zixiao's and Liu Qiming's faces revealed an expression of enjoyment that was difficult to hide.

Seeing this...

Hu Nanshan could not help but pour the tea into his mouth curiously.

Whoosh!

Hu Nanshan was 80 years old. His body was like a rusty machine that could not function normally.

After drinking the tea, the rust on his body seemed to have disappeared completely. His entire body glowed with a brilliant light as if he had come back to life and was extremely relaxed.

He had never tasted such delicious tea leaves before!

However, before Hu Nanshan could praise it, Yue Zixiao, who was next to him, spoke first.

"This is my first time drinking the second cup of this tea. The taste is indeed amazing!"

Then, Yue Zixiao looked at the large box of spirit tea beside him and turned to Lin Fan. "When the two old leaders learned that your girlfriend's grandfather was celebrating his birthday, they wanted to come over personally to congratulate him.

"However, there was no time to arrange it, so I came to congratulate him on their behalf.

"Luckily, they didn't come. If they did, I wonder how jealous they'd be after seeing such a big box of Spirit Tea."

The moment he said that, everyone fell silent!

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 289 Different Thoughts; Lin Fan's Identities!



The two old leaders were Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian.

Who were Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian?

They were the top pillars of existence!

What did everyone hear?

These two huge pillars actually sent their regards because of Lin Fan. This young man, who looked to be in his 20s, got the two powerhouses to congratulate his girlfriend's grandfather on his birthday!

This young man... He actually had such a great reputation?

Who exactly was he?

Initially, Hu Nanshan wanted to praise the tea, but at this moment, the words seemed to be stuck in his throat. His brain completely shut down.

For a moment, he even forgot what the taste of the tea leaves he had just drunk was.

Hu Nanshan had just thought that his granddaughter's boyfriend was not simple.

Looking at it now, he was very not simple!

When Hu Nanshan found out that his granddaughter had a boyfriend and that he was just an ordinary university student, he was shocked.

Hu Nanshan's first reaction was that he was not suitable for her. He should think of a way to make his granddaughter give up on Lin Fan.

At this moment, Hu Nanshan had thrown this thought far to the back of his mind.

In its place...

He was wondering when his granddaughter could marry Lin Fan and when they could have children.

Hu Shaodong, who was standing beside him, was also stunned.

What did he hear?

Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian, the great pillars of the country, wanted to personally come to congratulate his grandfather on his birthday because of Lin Fan!

He had actually wanted to give him a show of strength just now...

This...

This...

Hu Tian's face revealed a look of surprise.

She knew that Lin Fan was a genius mathematician and also very rich.

However, she did not expect Lin Fan to have such a deep relationship with Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian.

Perhaps Liu Qiming was the only one who looked more natural.

After all, he had long known that Lin Fan saved Qin Weiming's grandson's life and even helped Zhang Jian stand up.

Now, Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian wanted to congratulate Lin Fan's girlfriend's grandfather on his birthday. It was reasonable, right?

...

After Lin Fan heard Yue Zixiao's words, he could not help but rub his nose and smile. "Old Master Qin and Old Master Zhang don't have to be jealous. In the future, they'll have enough Spirit Tea."

Lin Fan had always been a person who repaid kindness with kindness.

Since Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian gave him face, and Lin Fan had a good impression of the two old men...

Naturally, Lin Fan would not be stingy.

Yue Zixiao said seriously, "If the two old leaders heard your words, they would definitely be very happy!"

Then, Lin Fan raised his head and looked around.

When the short and skinny man who had just gotten up noticed Lin Fan looking at him, he collapsed onto the ground again.

What kind of stupid thing did he just do?!

Even Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian had to respect this young man, yet he was mocking him just now.

The short and skinny man understood that he was... done for!

...

As for Huang Tian, who was the center of attention earlier... When he noticed Lin Fan's gaze on him, his forehead and back could not help but break out in a layer of sweat.

His heart was filled with regret.

Why did he want to compete with Lin Fan for Hu Tian? Why did he show hostility toward Lin Fan and even berate him?

...

At this moment, someone walked over and said to Hu Nanshan, "Old Master, the birthday banquet is ready."

Hu Nanshan nodded slightly. Then, his gaze fell on the Spirit Tea in the big box.

At this moment, he no longer had the disgust he had when he saw the large box of loose tea leaves.

Now, he looked like a treasure hunter who had finally found treasure. His turbid eyes faintly lit up.

Hu Nanshan seriously said, "Shaodong, you put this box of good tea in my room. No one is allowed to casually touch it."

Even Qin Weiming and Zhang Jian would be jealous when they saw this box of tea leaves.

One could imagine how precious it was!

When Hu Nanshan noticed Liu Qiming and Yue Zixiao staring at the tea leaves in the box, he could not help but continue, "In addition, get two bags later and give some to General Liu and General Yue."

When Liu Qiming and Yue Zixiao heard this, their faces revealed a smile that was difficult to hide.

...

Today's birthday banquet was not held in a hotel. Instead, it was held in an empty square in the courtyard.

At this moment, the square was already filled with tables.

According to seniority, Lin Fan and Hu Tian should be sitting three tables behind.

However, they were asked to sit at the first table. They were even asked to sit next to the birthday boy, Hu Nanshan.

The birthday boy was the main character today, so he should be the focus.

However, today, more people had their attention on Lin Fan.

Hu Nanshan also felt this, but he was not angry. On the contrary, he was even happier.

The banquet lasted for a full three hours before it slowly came to an end.

...

The sky gradually darkened.

Hu Tian and Lin Fan strolled leisurely in the green courtyard.

At this moment, Hu Tian suddenly stopped in her tracks and looked at Lin Fan with a smile.

Lin Fan asked, "Is there something dirty on my face?"

"No." Hu Tian shook her head.

"Then what are you looking at?" Lin Fan asked.

"I'm trying to see how many other shocking identities you have," Hu Tian said.

"There are many possibilities. A professional racer, a professional pianist, a calligraphy expert, the richest man in the world..." Lin Fan said.

Hu Tian nodded in understanding.

"You believe me?" Lin Fan asked.

"Since you said it, it must be true!" Hu Tian said.

Lin Fan said, "But these identities aren't the most important."

Hu Tian blinked her eyelashes and looked at Lin Fan curiously.

Lin Fan smiled, "My most important identity is your boyfriend."

When Hu Tian heard this, her pretty face blushed slightly.

She was a mathematics professor at Jiangbei University and Lin Fan's teacher.

However, at this moment, she felt like a little girl who had just eaten candy. Her mouth and heart were filled with sweetness.

Moonlight shone on Hu Tianlong's body, making her glow.

The two of them looked at each other affectionately and slowly approached each other.

Finally, they could not help but embrace each other.

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290 Apologize; How To Woo A Woman!

The next day, Lin Fan had a sumptuous breakfast with the Hu Family. He was extremely satisfied.

At this moment, a series of dull footsteps came from not far away.

Then, a middle-aged man walked over with Huang Tian in tow.

When he saw Lin Fan, he quickened his pace.

Then, the middle-aged man saluted Lin Fan and said, "Mr. Lin, I'm Huang Tian's father, Huang Jie. Yesterday, my son was ignorant and offended you... Today, I brought him here to apologize to you."

!!

After saying that, he turned to Huang Tian and shouted, "What are you still standing here for? Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Lin!"

Huang Tian hurriedly took a step forward and bowed slightly. "Mr. Lin, I'm sorry. It was my fault yesterday..."

"Damn it! Is this how you apologize? Bastard!" Huang Jie shouted angrily.

As soon as he finished speaking, he kicked Huang Tian's butt, causing him to fall to the ground.

When his nose collided with the cement floor, a stream of blood immediately gushed out. He was in an extremely miserable state.

Huang Jie did not hold back at all and kicked him rather angrily.

Last night, when Huang Jie found out about what happened at the birthday banquet, he hurriedly asked someone about Lin Fan.

Only then did he know that Lin Fan had saved Qin Weiming's grandson and helped Zhang Jian stand up.

One had to know...

Zhang Jian was Huang Jie's previous leader, and he had given Huang Jie a new lease on life.

Without Zhang Jian, there would be no Huang Jie today.

Huang Jie had always wanted to repay Zhang Jian, but in the end?

In the end, his son actually offended Zhang Jian's benefactor.

How could this not anger Huang Jie?

Huang Tian was in pain, but he did not dare to resist. He could only kneel on the ground like a stray dog and kowtow. "M-Mr. Lin, I'm sorry. I'm so sorry..."

Lin Fan glanced at him and said calmly, "I hope there won't be a next time."

Lin Fan and Hu Tian did not stay in Sha City for long. After lunch, they returned to Jiangbei University.

A life that was unchanging would make Lin Fan feel bored.

He would sometimes lie down in the villa to rest, drive around, and go to school to experience the leisurely student life... Only then would it be interesting.

"F*ck, he's hitting me!"

"Quick, save me!"

"How did he release his skill?!"

Song Yi and Zheng Jinbao held their phones and shouted.

When the screen showed the word 'defeat', Song Yi cursed, "F*ck! Luban is such trash. He even tried to snatch the shooter from me. Damn it, I have to report him!"

Zheng Jinbao said, "Angela is even worse. She has never controlled anyone before. And her big... Damn, I have to report her!"

The two of them shouted as they tapped on the screen.

It seemed like... this was the only way to vent the anger in their hearts.

When Song Yi raised his head, he realized that Lin Fan had walked in. He could not help but be shocked, "Huh, Brother Lin Fan, why did you come back?"

“Probably when you guys first started the game,” Lin Fan said.

“Brother Lin Fan, do you want to play a round?” Song Yi asked.

“King?” Lin Fan asked. “Maybe next time. I haven’t downloaded it yet.”

At this moment, footsteps sounded from outside the corridor. Soon, Ma Zhong entered the dormitory.

“Ma Zhong is back too?” Zheng Jinbao asked. “We haven’t had a meal together for a long time... How about eating out today?”

“Let’s go to the Crab Treasure on East Street,” Song Yi immediately shouted. “I heard that the crab pot and barbecue there are all superb!”

No one had any objections to this.

East Street was about five to six kilometers away from Jiangbei University.

Lin Fan drove the Mercedes-Benz and arrived at the destination in just ten minutes.

As soon as they reached the entrance of Crab Treasure, they were greeted by a fragrant aroma that made them want to drool.

Upon walking into the shop, they looked around and saw a crowd.

There was laughter and discussion, very lively.

Lin Fan, Song Yi, and the others found a table and quickly sat down. They ordered the signature crab pot, various skewers, and a crate of beer.

This restaurant was indeed famous as it had attracted many people. The crab meat was plump, the skewers were spicy, and the taste was very delicious.

“Brother Lin Fan, how exactly do you woo a woman?” Ma Zhong drank a bottle of beer and asked hesitantly.

Lin Fan asked, “So you have a target?”

Ma Zhong stammered, “No... No, I’m just curious...”

“You’re asking the wrong person.” Zheng Jinbao laughed. “As long as he drives the Ferrari out, countless women will chase after him.”

Lin Fan shook his head helplessly.

“Nonsense!” Song Yi followed up. “I feel that Brother Lin Fan is really sincere!”

Lin Fan nodded and said, “It’s good that Song Yi understands me.”

“For example, if a woman wants to eat ice cream, Brother Lin Fan will go and buy it immediately. However, in order to prevent the ice cream from melting, Brother Lin Fan will drive the Lamborghini to get to the woman as fast as he can and let her eat the ice cream.

“Thus, the woman will definitely be very touched and fall in love with Brother Lin Fan.”

Lin Fan’s mouth twitched. This guy had a lot of tricks up his sleeve.

The dinner party lasted until 9:30 PM before they returned to the dormitory.

Lin Fan looked at Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, and Ma Zhong hugging each other as they were already drunk. Sometimes, they would shout and sway. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

This was the life of a student. There were no schemes or conspiracies.

Everyone... was so relaxed and happy.

...

At this moment, many people were carrying big bags and pushing suitcases to Jiangbei Airport with smiles on their faces.

However, a look of surprise quickly appeared on their faces.

That was because a large group of foreigners with a different skin color had arrived at Jiangbei Airport today.

They were all wearing thick glasses, white shirts, and pocket watches... They looked very refined and knowledgeable.

At this moment, Professor Adivan and Professor Jeffrey walked out of the room with tired looks on their faces.

“We’ve finally landed,” Adivan sighed. “I feel like I’m about to meet God.

“I hope this mathematics report doesn’t disappoint me.”

“Don’t worry, it won’t let you down. You have to know...” Jeffrey said. “Lin Fan is the man who solved the Twin Prime Number Conjecture at a report and created history!

“We only need to think about whether he will bring us any surprises this time!”

Jeffrey’s eyes lit up as he spoke.

Adivan did not say much about this.

To solve a difficult math problem, one not only needed strength but also inspiration.

Lin Fan was able to solve the Twin Prime Number Conjecture during the report. This was because of his ability and also because of a coincidence.

Adivan did not believe that this would happen again.