

## **Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 96 - 96 Conversation; The Little Boy Who Suddenly Became Seriously Ill - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 96 - 96 Conversation; The Little Boy Who Suddenly Became Seriously Ill**

When Lin Fan heard this, he could not help but look to the side.

He saw...

A white-haired old man over 80 years old looking at him.

He was not like an ordinary old man who had a hunched back and looked old.

On the contrary...

He had a pair of tiger-like eyes, and his back was straight. His whole body was filled with a majestic aura.

Lin Fan looked at the wish tablet in the old man's hand that read, 'Permanent health!'

"The writing style is continuous, the energy is smooth, and it's strong and powerful... Your face and calligraphy are both very good!" Lin Fan nodded and said.

"Oh?" The old man could not help but size Lin Fan up and praised him, "It's been a long time since I've met a young man who has good calligraphy and knows how to analyze! Not bad!"

Lin Fan could feel a sense of familiarity from the old man, like that of a grandfather.

Thus, they began to chat.

"I don't think you're a local, right? Are you here for a vacation?" Lin Fan asked.

The old man looked into the distance and said, "You can consider it a vacation, but I'm a local of Jiangbei."

Lin Fan found it a little weird when he heard that.

A local... Why did he say he was traveling, then?

"Your hometown is Jiangbei?" Lin Fan asked.

“Yup! I haven’t been back for decades, and the changes are too great! Things aren’t the same as people!” The old man sighed.

Sun Luguo and Fan Wenxiang had already hung up their wish tablets. When they heard the sounds, they slowly turned around.

At first glance, they saw four burly men who exuded an aura of iron and blood.

Sun Luguo and Fan Wenxiang were both from large families, so they knew very well that these four men were definitely not ordinary people. They could not help but feel a little surprised.

Then, they looked at Lin Fan and the old man.

When he saw the old man, Sun Luguo’s pupils suddenly shrank, and a hint of shock appeared on his face.

Sun Luguo graduated from Huaqing University.

A few months ago, when Huaqing University held its anniversary celebration, the old man’s congratulatory video was played at the opening ceremony.

He was the pillar of Hua Nation!

Now, he actually appeared in front of him?

No wonder there were four burly men standing around the old man. They should be protecting the old man’s safety.

Sun Luguo swallowed his saliva, his entire person already at a loss.

Qiu Ziqian, Huang Ling, and the others did not notice the change in Sun Luguo.

They lowered their heads and looked at the ten-year-old boy who had been hugging the old man’s leg.

The boy had delicate features, and he looked like the old man. He was obviously his grandson.

Qiu Ziqian saw that the boy was a little shy, so she bent over and greeted him with a smile, “Hello,”

The boy scratched his head and twisted his body in a very strange way.

Then, he opened his mouth, letting his saliva flow out. He looked very dull and silly.

Seeing this, some deep memories surfaced in Qiu Ziqian's mind.

She used to have a younger brother, but he had autism.

He was very afraid of strangers, did not communicate with others, and was often dazed...

However, Qiu Ziqian still had a good relationship with her brother. She taught him to sing and draw every day... He was very happy.

However, one day, her brother suddenly rushed out of the house.

At that moment, a truck passed by.

Hence... That was how the tragedy began.

Qiu Ziqian's eyes reddened at the thought.

"Old man, what's wrong with our little friend?" Huang Ling could not help asking.

"I don't know what happened, but a year ago, he suddenly became like this." The old man sighed.

As he spoke, the old man also lowered his head to look at the little boy, his face full of affection.

"Didn't you bring him to the hospital?" Huang Ling asked again.

"I've been to many hospitals, but I still can't find out the cause," the old man said.

Right at this moment, the little boy's body suddenly convulsed violently, and he even spat out a mouthful of white foam.

"No!" The old man's expression changed drastically as he shouted, "Quick, come and see how Hao'er is doing!"

The middle-aged man standing behind him hurried forward and called out, "Hurry up and hold his hands and feet. Don't let him move!"

Two burly men quickly held down the boy's limbs.

How powerful were they?

Even a male lion would not be able to move, let alone a little boy.

The other two burly men looked around vigilantly, preventing any random people from getting close.

...

The middle-aged man quickly took out a tube of medicine from his bag and injected it into the little boy's arm.

The effect of the medicine was immediate, and the little boy soon stopped twitching.

It was obvious that the middle-aged man was a doctor.

Just as the doctor heaved a sigh of relief, the foam at the corner of the little boy's mouth did not decrease. On the contrary... there was even more!

Then, the little boy's breathing gradually slowed down, and his heartbeat became weak...

The doctor's expression changed drastically when he saw this.

He quickly pressed on the little boy's chest, then injected some other drugs...

However, they had no effect at all!

In fact, the little boy was getting weaker and weaker, like a candle in the wind that could be extinguished at any time.

The anxious-looking old man asked, "How's Hao'er?"

At this moment, the doctor's forehead was already covered in sweat.

...

"Yuhao's condition is very bad," he said in a panic. "I don't have enough medicine and equipment here. It's best to go to a big hospital as soon as possible. Otherwise..."

He did not continue.

However, the old man knew very well what he meant.

The old man suddenly turned around and looked at the dense crowd and crowded vehicles below the temple.

He did not let his men carry the little boy down the mountain to drive to a hospital immediately because it would be a waste of time!

He quickly took out his phone and made a call.

“My grandson is sick in Hero Mountain Temple. Send a helicopter over immediately!”

After that, he hung up the phone.

Then, the old man looked at the little boy with concern and concern.

The atmosphere became tense and heavy.

Although the old man did not say anything else, it only made the doctor more nervous and flustered.

He knew the old man’s identity very well, and the boy in front of him was the old man’s only grandson.

If something were to happen in his hands, the consequences...

Just thinking about it made the doctor’s back sweat.

The people in the distance had also noticed the situation.

However, they were being stared at by two burly men. It was as if they were being stared at by two lions, so they did not dare to get close at all.

This gave the doctor enough space to treat him.

However, just as the doctor had said, there was indeed too little medicine and equipment here.

At this moment, the little boy suddenly rolled his eyes upward, and his entire face turned pale.

“Hao’er!” The old man, who would not change his expression even if a mountain were to collapse in front of him, could not help but shout.

Qiu Ziqian, who was standing at the side, felt the same way and shed tears.

Lin Fan, who had not said anything all this time, finally spoke, “I can save him!”

## RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

97 Saved; Good Leader!

Lin Fan was not a good person who would save anyone he saw.

However...

Firstly, he had a pleasant conversation with the old man, and Lin Fan felt like he was his grandfather.

Secondly, Qiu Ziqian's heart ached for the boy.

!!

That was why Lin Fan chose to make a move.

Sun Luguo, who had been standing at the side and had not spoken from the beginning to the end, suddenly had a change in expression.

He opened his mouth as if he wanted to remind Lin Fan of something.

However, he did not make a sound.

Sun Luguo knew the old man's identity, and the boy in front of him was his grandson.

Of course, it was a good thing if he could be cured!

However, what if he could not be cured, or if something happened to the boy...

The consequences would be too terrifying!

Lin Fan was only a student at Jiangbei University.

The little boy's condition was so bad that even the old man's doctor could not do anything.

How could Lin Fan treat him?

In Sun Luguo's eyes, Lin Fan was really too rash!

The old man looked at the boundless sky and then at his grandson, whose face was getting uglier and uglier.

Finally, he locked his gaze onto Lin Fan.

If an ordinary person were to be stared at by the old man like this, they would definitely tremble and become extremely flustered.

However, Lin Fan was still calm and composed.

“Go ahead and treat him. I won’t blame you even if something goes wrong!”

The old man took a deep breath.

This was the first time Lin Fan and the old man had met. Furthermore, Lin Fan was so young.

Despite the old man’s identity, he still allowed treatment...

It had to be said that the old man’s magnanimity was indeed far superior to ordinary people!

Lin Fan let out a look of surprise as well.

At that moment, the doctor who was treating the little boy could not help but look at Lin Fan and frown.

The truth was that Lin Fan looked way too young.

Being a doctor required one to have a very profound field of knowledge.

It required years of study and practice to achieve a certain level of success.

It was obvious that Lin Fan did not have the qualifications to do so.

However, this was the old man’s request, so he still said, “I’ll tell you about the patient’s condition first...”

“Say no more.” Lin Fan waved his hand.

Then, he spent ten million yuan to buy a bottle of Medical Water from the system and was about to pour it into the little boy's mouth.

"What kind of medicine is this?" the doctor hurriedly stopped him.

The boy was in a very dangerous situation.

Any mistake could lead to his death.

Lin Fan was young, and he did not even ask about the boy's illness.

He directly gave the boy the medicine.

How could the doctor not be worried?

Lin Fan did not reply and just looked at the old man.

The old man frowned and said, "Dr. Huang, can you think of any other way? If not, let him treat Hao'er!"

The old man had agreed to let Lin Fan treat the boy.

In that case, the old man had to be bold enough to see it happen!

The doctor's heart trembled, and he did not dare to stop Lin Fan anymore.

Lin Fan poured the Medical Water into the little boy's mouth.

Instantly, everyone's eyes were focused on the little boy.

The old man, Qiu Ziqian, and the others were concerned and worried.

They hoped that the little boy could get better!

Sun Luguo was afraid.

He was afraid that the boy's condition would worsen again!

Not long after, the little boy, who had been constantly rolling his eyes upward, finally recovered.

Then, his mouth gradually stopped frothing.

The next second, the little boy's breathing and heartbeat started to calm down. He lay on the ground as if he had fallen asleep.

Seeing this...

Everyone's face revealed a hint of joy.

...

The little boy... It seemed like he was fine!

"How's Hao'er doing?" the old man asked.

The doctor hurriedly checked and said, "He's already... He's already passed the danger."

After saying that, the doctor looked at Lin Fan in disbelief.

As the old man's personal doctor, he knew very well how bad the boy's physical condition was.

Even if the boy stopped breathing the next second, the doctor would not be surprised.

However, he was cured in the blink of an eye after drinking a bottle of medicine?

This was simply a divine medicine!

The doctor opened his mouth. He wanted to ask Lin Fan what kind of medicine it was, but he did not say it.

The old man understood that this was all Lin Fan's work.

"Thank you for saving Hao'er!" the old man said solemnly.

...

The doctor, the four burly men standing around, and Sun Luguo were all shocked!

The old man... He actually personally thanked him!

What kind of honor was this?

Lin Fan waved his hand casually. "I just did a small favor. There's no need to be polite."

The little boy slowly opened his eyes.

He first covered his eyes with his hands, then struggled to sit up.

The doctor beside him quickly helped him up.

The little boy looked around. His eyes were not as dull and lifeless as before but full of curiosity.

In the end, the little boy's gaze fell on the old man in front of him. He asked, "Grandpa, where are we?"

Grandpa!

He actually called him 'Grandpa!'

Ever since he fell sick a year ago, he had never called him 'Grandpa!'

The old man's aged face flushed red.

He was happy and excited!

When his grandson suddenly fell ill, the old man sought out countless famous doctors.

However, it was of no use.

Perhaps the old man was too worried about his grandson's illness. A few days ago, he suddenly dreamed that Buddha had appeared in his hometown's temple and cured his grandson's illness.

The old man had always been an atheist.

However, after staying in the capital for so many years, he was a little bored.

It was not a bad idea to bring his grandson back to his hometown for a walk.  
Then, the scene today happened.

However, the old man did not expect that his grandson would really be cured!  
“This is great! Yuhao, it’s good that you’re fine!” the old man cried out in excitement.

Then, he looked at Lin Fan and said, “I haven’t introduced myself. My name is Qin Weiming! Little Brother, what’s your name?”

The surrounding people were shocked again!

Qin Weiming was introducing himself to a young man?

Sun Luguo looked at Lin Fan with eyes full of envy!

At the same time, he decided that he would work hard to build a good relationship with Lin Fan.

Qin Weiming?

Lin Fan’s face was filled with a weird expression.

He vaguely remembered that there was a hero monument on the way to the temple.

The name on the monument seemed to be Qin Weiming.

“I’m Lin Fan.”

At this time, an army green helicopter suddenly appeared in the sky.

When the crowd saw that the little boy had been rescued, they could not help but slowly disperse.

Now that they suddenly saw a helicopter in the sky, they stopped and looked up again.

When they saw that the helicopter was getting closer and closer to them, they all made way.

Soon, two tall, middle-aged men with badges on their shoulders came out of the helicopter.

They quickly came to Qin Weiming, stood at attention, saluted, and shouted, "Good day, Leader!"

## **Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 98 - 98 Come Over to My Place If You're Free; Can't Help but Be Amazed - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 98 - 98 Come Over to My Place If You're Free; Can't Help but Be Amazed**

Qin Weiming put his hands behind his back and nodded.

Now, his grandson had recovered.

His entire person also felt much more relaxed.

Qin Weiming looked around and saw that more and more ordinary people were looking at him. He understood... It was no longer appropriate for him to continue staying here.

Hence, he brought his grandson and headed for the helicopter.

However, before Qin Weiming left, he said to Lin Fan, "Little Brother Lin, if you're free, why don't you come over to my place?"

The two men with badges on their shoulders could not help but look at Lin Fan in shock.

Old Qin was actually so polite to a young man?

Lin Fan had never taken a helicopter before. After hearing Qin Weiming's words, he was tempted.

However, he did not answer immediately.

Instead, he turned to Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling, ready to say something.

Qiu Ziqian said, "Lin Fan, you can go with them. Huang Ling and I will drive the car back."

Huang Ling nodded in agreement.

No matter how stupid they were, they knew that Qin Weiming had a terrifying background.

Now that Lin Fan had saved Qin Weiming's grandson's life, they were sure that something good would happen.

They did not want Lin Fan to miss this chance.

Sun Luguo said, "That's right, Lin Fan. Just go. I'll definitely send your two friends back safely!"

Now, as long as Sun Luguo could find an opportunity to interact with Lin Fan, he would not miss it.

"Alright then." Lin Fan nodded.

Then, Lin Fan boarded the helicopter.

There was a huge difference between a helicopter and a passenger plane.

One had to wear headphones when sitting in it. Otherwise, the rumbling sounds could simply burst one's eardrums.

Sitting in the helicopter and looking at the scenery outside was far better than doing the same on a passenger plane.

There were layers of clouds, buildings the size of sesame seeds, and square fields... All of these gave people a different feeling.

Not long after, Lin Fan arrived at a manor with a beautiful scenery.

Soon, a group of doctors in white coats surrounded Qin Yuhao. They took his pulse, listened to his voice, drew his blood, and took an X-ray...

Soon, a stack of information appeared in the hands of the doctors.

In the end, the old doctor with gray hair walked to Qin Weiming and said, "Old Leader, other than slight malnourishment, Yuhao's body is basically fine."

With Qin Weiming's status, he would not let his grandson go hungry.

However, in the past year, his grandson had been in a sluggish state, often drooling and not eating... Over time, this caused him to be a little malnourished.

At this moment, a man with a badge on his shoulder walked up and handed over a stack of documents.

At the top of the information, there were two words—'Lin Fan!'

Qin Weiming flipped through it quickly and mumbled, "So, he's the one who saved Zhou Guotao... A young mathematician? Oh? The captain of Dragon Division Team 10! No wonder he has such an ability!"

In such a short period of time, he was able to gather Lin Fan's information.

One had to admit that Qin Weiming's methods were indeed impressive!

At that moment, Lin Fan was sitting under a big tree in the courtyard, enjoying the scenery in the distance. He was extremely relaxed.

Qin Weiming held Qin Yuhao's hand and looked from afar. "As expected of the captain of Dragon Division Team 10!"

He did say that Lin Fan did not have to be restrained here and just treat it as his own home.

However, if it were someone else, they would definitely be extremely nervous.

After all, Qin Weiming had already revealed his identity, and there were many sentries standing outside the courtyard.

"Little Brother Lin, what do you think of my grandson's condition?" Qin Weiming asked as he walked forward.

Lin Fan said, "You don't have to worry. He's fine."

Even though the doctor had said that Qin Yuhao had recovered after many examinations, he was still in a bad state.

Thus, Qin Weiming was still a little worried.

However, Lin Fan had not even taken a look at Qin Yuhao but said that he was fine, which made Qin Weiming feel completely at ease.

A kind smile appeared on his stern face.

At this moment, the water at the side was boiling.

Lin Fan first poured boiling water into the purple clay teapot.

Then, he slowly put in the tea leaves and then brewed them with warm water. He filtered it...

After it was boiled, a unique fragrance began to spread.

Lin Fan picked up the lid and gently wiped away the tea foam. He also used a clean towel to wipe the water stains at the bottom of the pot. He turned the teacup upside down and turned it over. When he opened the lid, the fragrance of the tea became even stronger...

Finally, Lin Fan poured the tea into a cup and said, "Please."

When Qin Weiming, who was sitting opposite him, saw this, his cloudy eyes lit up slightly.

He praised him, "Little Brother Lin, I didn't expect you to be proficient in brewing tea in addition to your good calligraphy. It's really rare!"

...

When he was young, Qin Weiming was a decisive person.

However, after he grew old and stayed in the sanatorium, his temper grew mild.

Every day, he would write, drink tea, and play chess... He was carefree.

This was normal.

After all, if he did not do these things, Qin Weiming would not know what to do every day.

After all these years of the same routine, he had a certain vision and achievements in brewing tea, calligraphy, and other aspects.

Thus, he could easily recognize how extraordinary Lin Fan was.

Qin Weiming held the teacup and took a sip. His face was full of enjoyment.

Beside him, Qin Yuhao could not help but pour a cup of tea into his mouth when he saw his grandfather drinking it so happily.

However, Qin Yuhao quickly spat it out and shouted, "It's so bitter!"

Lin Fan and Qin Weiming could not help but burst out laughing.

...

“Little Brother Lin, do you know how to play chess?” Qin Weiming asked.

“I know a little,” Lin Fan said.

“Alright, let’s play a round!” Qin Weiming said.

Lin Fan had Professional Chess Skills, while Qin Weiming was a chess expert.

In the beginning, both of them played very quickly, each having their own advantages and disadvantages.

However, as time passed, Qin Weiming’s speed gradually slowed down while Lin Fan’s speed remained the same.

“General!” Lin Fan said as he smirked.

Qin Weiming stared at the chessboard for a long time and sighed. “Amazing!”

Instantly, his gaze on Lin Fan was filled with even more admiration.

Not only did he have excellent calligraphy skills, but he also knew how to make tea. Even his chess skills were so exquisite... Was there anything he did not know?

At this time, the middle-aged man with the badge on his shoulder strode over and saluted, “The leader of Jiang province has brought a group of officials down the mountain. Would you like to meet them?”

Qin Weiming took a sip of tea to moisten his throat. “Since they’re here, then let’s meet.”

“Alright!” the middle-aged man said.

Soon, a large group of men and women in white shirts, exuding the aura of superiors, quickly walked over.

When they saw Qin Weiming, they cupped their hands and said respectfully, “Hello, Old Qin!”

## RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

After a long while, the middle-aged man with gold-rimmed glasses standing in front said, "Elder Qin, I'm sorry... We didn't welcome you in time when you came."

"You're Lil Hong, right?" Qin Weiming waved his hand.

"Yes, four years ago, my father and I visited you in Jingbei once," Hong Hanlin said.

"Yes, I have some impression." Qin Weiming nodded and said.

Hong Hanlin said, "Although we haven't seen each other for four years, you're still the same. You haven't changed at all."

"You're just like Old Hong, always looking for nice things to say!" Qin Weiming said.

"I... I was just speaking the truth," Hong Hanlin said.

The two of them chatted for a while, and the atmosphere was quite carefree.

Hong Hanlin said, "Elder Qin, we've prepared a banquet to welcome you to Jiang province. Are you free?"

Qin Weiming touched his stomach. "Speaking of food, I'm a little hungry. Alright, let's go!"

Everyone was overjoyed when they heard that. It was definitely an honor to be able to have a meal with Qin Weiming.

...

Not long after, Qin Weiming and the others arrived at Jiangbei Grand Hotel.

Jiangbei Grand Hotel was not the most luxurious hotel in Jiang province.

However, it was definitely one of the restaurants with the most profound background in Jiang province!

Every time an important figure arrived in Jiang province, they would choose to have a meal at Jiangbei Grand Hotel.

The hotel had the freshest ingredients and the best chefs. The color, fragrance, taste, and nutritional value of the food were ensured!

An ordinary person could book a luxury hotel as long as they had enough money.

As for Jiangbei Grand Hotel, it was not just about money.

At this moment, several large round tables were placed in the huge banquet hall.

Without a doubt, Qin Weiming sat in the innermost seat.

Then, he waved into the distance and said, "Lin Fan, sit beside me."

Lin Fan did not stand on ceremony and directly sat down.

In his opinion, no matter where he sat, the food he ate was the same.

When everyone saw this, they were all surprised.

Before this, they had thought that Lin Fan was just Qin Weiming's subordinate.

From the looks of it now, it was not that simple!

Soon, a series of exquisitely-made and fragrant dishes were slowly served.

Hong Hanlin raised his wine glass high and said, "In the past, Elder Qin gave you all to protect Jiang province! It can be said that the prosperity of Jiang province is all due to Elder Qin's efforts..."

"Let's thank Elder Qin for his contribution back then. At the same time, we welcome him to Jiang province!" Hong Hanlin said.

"Thank you, Elder Qin, for your contribution back then. Welcome to Jiang province!" The remaining people in the banquet hall shouted in unison.

Then, everyone filled their cups and poured the contents into their mouths.

Qin Weiming nodded and took a sip of his wine.

Even though it was only a small sip, everyone still revealed a look of excitement.

Elder Qin had drunk the wine that they offered!

This was an honor, a supreme honor!

While everyone was overjoyed, Qin Weiming took the initiative to raise his glass and said, "Lin Fan, I'll give you a toast. Thank you for saving my Yuhao."

At the scene... Everyone, including Hong Hanlin, had their mouths wide open. Their faces revealed a look of disbelief.

Elder Qin was toasting a young man?

That was Elder Qin!

This young man... Who was he?

As for Qin Weiming's words, 'thank you for saving my grandson,' they were all forgotten.

To everyone, it was an honor to be able to help Qin Weiming's grandson!

Lin Fan did not think too much about it. He raised his glass and said, "It's just a small matter. Elder Qin, you don't need to take it to heart."

Their glasses clinked lightly, and they both drank the wine!

Everyone was stunned again.

Elder Qin drank a full glass of wine!

At this time, everyone even felt like they were dreaming.

Hong Hanlin was the first one to react.

"Elder Qin, this cured meat is a specialty of Jiang province. It tastes pretty good. Would you like to try it?" he introduced.

"Cured meat from Jiang province? I haven't eaten it in years," Qin Weiming said.

After Hong Hanlin spoke, everyone gradually came back to their senses.

Lin Fan was very satisfied with the meal. He had eaten a lot of food before.

However, the taste of the food here was far better than anywhere else!

"Lin Fan, the scenery and air here are pretty good. Do you want to stay with me for a few days?" Qin Weiming asked.

Gulp!

When everyone heard this, although they were full, they still could not help but swallow their saliva.

Elder Qin was taking the initiative to invite him to stay with him?

This man... Who was he?

Lin Fan shook his head. "I'm still in school. I won't be able to join you."

He... He actually refused!

School?

What was the use of going to school?

This was a chance to stay with Elder Qin!

Everyone wanted to agree on Lin Fan's behalf!

Qin Weiming did not get angry. He nodded and said, "You're indeed at the age to go to school. Yue Ziyi, you have to send Lin Fan back to school safely."

"Yes, I promise to complete the task!" The middle-aged man with the badge on his shoulder stood at attention and shouted.

Everyone was already completely numb to this.

Lin Fan did not care too much. After leaving Jiangbei Grand Hotel, he got into an army green car.

It could be said that the journey was completely unobstructed.

In just 10 minutes, they had successfully arrived at Jiangbei University.

After returning to school, Lin Fan suddenly remembered that it was Sunday. He did not need to attend classes.

Thus, Lin Fan simply did not go to the classroom, nor did he go back to his dormitory...

Instead, he went straight to the parking lot.

Yesterday, Lin Fan parked the Pagani Huayra in Yi Ke City.

Therefore, there were only the Lamborghini and the Mercedes-Benz G-Class car in the parking lot.

Lin Fan opened the door of the Lamborghini and got in.

He stepped on the accelerator and continued to drive forward.

It was the weekend, so there were more cars on the road than usual.

Lin Fan was stuck in the middle of the road and looked around in boredom.

At this moment, a large LED display appeared in his field of vision.

'The International Perfume Exhibition welcomes you.'

When Lin Fan saw this, his eyes flickered.

He had Perfume Expert Skills, but he had never studied perfume.

Also, Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling seemed to like perfume. It would be nice to buy them some nice-smelling perfumes.

Then, Lin Fan looked at the congested road in front of him and turned the car around without much hesitation.

## **Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 100 This Is A Tourist Trap; Lin Fan Makes His Move - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 100 This Is A Tourist Trap; Lin Fan Makes His Move**

The International Perfume Exhibition was held in Jiangbei City's Star Cluster building.

Lin Fan stood in front of the gate and sniffed the fragrance in the air. He looked at the crowd that was rushing in and followed them in.

Most of the people who attended the International Perfume Exhibition were women or men who were shopping with women.

It was rare to see a man like Lin Fan alone.

However, Lin Fan did not care too much. He walked and watched, commenting and calculating in his heart.

The International Perfume Exhibition was huge and had hundreds of booths.

It attracted many international big brands, including Chanel, Dior, Lancome, and so on.

Many women were trying out the samples in front of different booths, discussing in low voices and laughing from time to time.

The atmosphere of the entire exhibition was extremely relaxed and lively.

Every time Lin Fan walked past a display booth, he could smell the scent of different brands of perfume. At the same time, the staff would hand over samples of perfume.

He had only strolled around for a short while, but the number of perfume samples in Lin Fan's hands had already reached more than ten.

Just like that, Lin Fan continued to walk forward.

When he arrived at a perfume booth called Flower Stem, he stopped for a moment.

This booth was obviously larger than the average booth, and the exterior design was very gentle and fashionable. There were many employees in the store, and they were all in high spirits.

It was obvious that Flower Stem took the exhibition very seriously.

However... Lin Fan was not too bothered with all these.

From the moment he entered the International Perfume Exhibition, there was a unique fragrance that he had never smelled before as well as a slightly familiar fragrance.

Lin Fan was a little curious as he slowly walked over to the exhibition booth.

Soon, a sweet-looking sales assistant came over and asked with a smile, "Hello, how can I help you?"

Lin Fan sniffed the air and was about to speak.

At this time, a dissatisfied voice sounded not far away.

A woman of medium build with heavy makeup called out, "What did you apply to me? Why do I smell so bad?"

The round-faced man next to her chimed in, "Is this perfume or stinky water? Where did you get the face to sell it?"

The sales assistant standing in front of them lowered her head and said in a panic, "Sir, Madam, there must be a misunderstanding here."

Even though that was what she said, she was clearly not confident enough.

That was because the sales assistant had also smelled the pungent smell.

"What misunderstanding could it be?" the woman with heavy makeup asked. "Quickly smell it. Is this a fragrance or a stench? I think you're a tourist trap!"

Then, she shouted, "Everyone, look! This is a tourist trap! Their perfume is stinky, so don't ever use their perfume!"

Hearing this, everyone around them looked over.

Some of the people who were about to try the perfume quickly stepped aside.

Soon, the huge Flower Stem booth became extremely deserted.

At this moment, a staff member wearing a red armband walked over and asked, "What happened here?"

The woman with heavy makeup walked up and said, "This is a fake shop. They're selling low-quality perfumes! They'll become smelly once sprayed. I've just put on their perfume. Quick, smell the scent on my body..."

In fact, before the woman with heavy makeup even got close, the staff member had already smelled the stench.

When he got close, it made him have the urge to vomit.

The staff member could not help but take two steps away from the woman with heavy makeup. Then, he reproached the sales assistant, "What's going on?"

The sales assistant was also a little puzzled and could only say, "This... There must be some misunderstanding here."

"Bullsh\*t!" The round-faced man shouted.

Some of the people around them also slowly smelled the stench. They either covered their noses or kept retreating...

Some people even took photos of the booth from a distance. Clearly, they were preparing to tell their friends not to buy the perfumes from Flower Stem.

Seeing this, the sales assistant was extremely anxious.

It was the age of information. Once people labeled Flower Stem as a stinky perfume, it would have a great impact on the brand.

The reason they set up a booth at the International Perfume Exhibition today was to improve the image and reputation of their perfumes, not to discredit them!

Lin Fan, who had not said anything all this while, finally spoke, "Actually, this lady's stench has nothing to do with Flower Stem's perfume."

When the woman with heavy makeup heard this, she felt like her tail had been stepped on.

What did he mean by that?

Not because of the perfume?

Did that not mean to say that the stench came from her?

The woman with heavy makeup shouted, "You're definitely one of Flower Stem's people, so, of course, you'd put in a good word for the brand! Everyone, don't believe him!"

Lin Fan did not answer the woman's question and said calmly, "Before you sprayed Flower Stem's perfume, you also used perfumes from Wind Fragrance, Moonlight, SE, and other brands, right?"

"These perfumes are made from rose, jasmine, orchid, cape jasmine, and many other different scents. They're mixed using special methods to achieve certain smells.

"However, you won't smell good just because you put on more perfumes.

"It's like in a chemistry experiment. When some things exist alone, there won't be any changes. However, when they are mixed together, they will produce special changes."

As he spoke, Lin Fan picked up a bottle of perfume from Flower Stem and opened the cap.

"Smell it. There shouldn't be any stench, right?"

The staff member placed it near his nose and sniffed it.

The curious people around them sniffed the perfume as well. Indeed, they did not smell anything wrong with it.

Lin Fan brought out perfume samples from Wind Fragrance, Moonlit, SE, and other brands to let people smell them.

Just as Lin Fan had said, the perfumes did not smell bad.

Then, Lin Fan mixed the different perfumes together.

Whoosh!

In an instant, a pungent smell spread in all directions.

"F\*ck! It's so stinky!"

"It's too smelly!"

"Blargh!"

Instantly, a wave of shouts rang out at the scene.

Some people almost vomited.

At this moment, everyone finally believed Lin Fan's words. This stench was caused by mixing different perfumes and not Flower Stem's perfume.

The woman with heavy makeup and the round-faced man also understood that they were in the wrong. They lowered their heads and walked away without saying a word.

Very quickly, Flower Stem's booth regained its calm.

Lin Fan also felt that the stench was a little bad and used his hand to fan the air gently by his nose.

Then, he opened the cap of Flower Stem's perfume and sprayed it all over his body.

After a short while, the fragrance of Flower Stem's perfume covered the stench.

The surroundings once again smelled good.

The people who had smelled the stinky odor suddenly smelled a good fragrance. It was as if they had been walking in the desert for several days and had finally welcomed spring water. They felt extremely comfortable.

As a result, they all gathered around Flower Stem's booth.

At this moment, a crisp sound rang out beside Lin Fan. It was like the sound of a zither being played.

"Thank you," she said.