## Valiant Life 1031

Chapter 1031: Don't you know about Meitu Xiu Xiu?

## Cloud Street!

Lin Fan was looking at the comments about his back view on the Internet. He felt that what these people said wasn't quite right. It was just a little flawed.

What did they mean when they said the influenza was easy and wasn't much at all? Lin Fan wouldn't admit to that. They were completely denouncing him falsely. It had clearly been very difficult to cure the influenza.

As for him being brave and taking on a huge undertaking, of course he would admit to that.

After all, that was exactly the kind of person he was.

Wu You Lan went behind Lin Fan and massaged his shoulders with her slender fingers. Her tender lips opened slightly. "Brother Lin, everyone on the Internet is praising you."

Lin Fan leaned back pleasurably. These days were really comfortable and they passed by very easily. "They're not praising me, they're falsely accusing me."

Then, he pointed at one of the comments unhappily.

"Look at this comment. It's saying that I'm slapping those specialists in the face. Do you think that's right?"

"And this one is even worse. It's saying that I cured the influenza very easily but I purposely waited until the second day. If this isn't a false accusation, I don't know what it is."

"And this one is actually saying that I ruined many pharmacy businesses. I just treated the illness, I don't even sell medicine. How could I have ruined their businesses?"

These comments came one after another. All kinds of random comments left him lost for words. Fraud Tian glanced at Lin Fan. "How many people have you offended altogether by resolving this matter?" Lin Fan nodded. "It seems that I've offended some people again. I heard that these pharmacies were starting to hoard the medications again but they didn't expect me to cure the influenza." Zhao Zhong Yang said angrily, "These pharmacies are really ridiculous. They just raise the price as they like. Now that they can't sell the medications that they've hoarded, it's not Brother Lin's fault." Wu You Lan nodded as well. "That's right. These people were thinking of making money out of other people's suffering. Luckily, the influenza didn't spread outside. Otherwise, who knows how much of other people's hard-earned money they would have earned?" Lin Fan locked his phone and decided to stop caring about this matter. "Let them be then. There's nothing to be afraid of." \*Ding ding\* At that moment, his phone rang. Lin Fan indicated for everyone to stop talking for a moment. "My mom is calling. Wait a moment." Then, he answered the call.

Mama Lin, who was on the other end of the call, sounded a little strange. "Son, can't your mom call you if I'm free?"

"Mom, what is it?"

Lin Fan replied, "Mom, when did I ever say that? This is just what I usually say when I answer calls."

After being told off by his mother, he really felt that he had been wrong to say that. How could he speak to his mother like that?

Wu You Lan was very quiet but she was listening the whole time. She knew that Auntie was always trying to get Brother Lin to find a girlfriend. She was anxious as well as she didn't know who would end up with Brother Lin in the end.

Mama Lin said, "Alright, Mom won't talk to you about this. Think about it, is there something you're forgetting?"

Lin Fan was taken aback and a little confused. What did I forget?

"Mom, is it that I haven't gone back in a long time?"

"Think again."

Lin Fan racked his brain thinking. "Mom, I really can't think of anything. It's better if you just tell me."

"Sigh, you brat. Your dad is turning fifty. Did you forget?" said Mama Lin, "We always remember your birthday but not you've even forgotten your dad's birthday."

After his mother's reminder, Lin Fan suddenly realized it. In his heart, he felt guilty as well. "Mom, I was wrong. I was really wrong. I can't believe I forgot such a big event. It's my fault. I'll go back tomorrow."

"Mmm. Your dad didn't want to do anything but I thought that it wasn't right. Although your dad doesn't have many skills, he still raised this family up. This person who has such a large ego and keeps on bragging about his son every day can't suddenly be left alone on his fiftieth birthday."

Lin Fan replied, "Mmm, I got it. I'll organize it."

"Oh, right. Have you found a girlfriend yet? Hurry up and bring her back for us to see. Even if you're doing well, if you can't find a girlfriend, it would be useless."

Lin Fan had no words. "Mom, I'm hanging up. I'll come back tomorrow."

Without waiting for his mother to say more, he immediately hung up.

Fraud Tian glanced at Lin Fan. "What is it? Are you leaving Shanghai again?"

Lin Fan replied, "Mmm. My dad is turning fifty. I have to go back to make preparations for it. I nearly forgot and my mom had to remind me. I really didn't do my part as a son."

Fraud Tian nodded. "You really didn't do your part as a son. To forget such a big event. It's fine. Leave the shop to me. I guarantee that it'll be lively."

Lin Fan thought for a moment. "Alright, this shop will be left to you guys. I'm going out to buy something for my dad. I have to go and choose a birthday present."

Wu You Lan started to get restless. "Brother Lin, do you need me to accompany you?"

Lin Fan waved his hand. "No need. I'll just go myself."

Not being able to follow Brother Lin to buy the present, she felt a little depressed.

Lin Fan started his car and drove off.

In his heart, he was thinking about what he should buy.

He reached the shopping mall and glanced around. He hadn't thought of what to buy yet.

But when he passed by a gold shop, he stopped in his tracks. In his mind, he recalled something from when he had been over ten years old. His dad had said something at home.

'In the future, if my son can give me a gold bracelet when I turn fifty, that would be great.'

Later on, Lin Fan had gone to a mediocre university. After graduating, he hadn't been able to find a good job either. That gold bracelet had never been mentioned by his father again.

Perhaps his father didn't want to give him too much pressure.

Now, he was doing pretty well in Shanghai and so many things had happened. But his dad had kept the same old mindset and perhaps he still didn't want to bring it up.

Lin Fan entered the shop.

In front of the counter, the staff member was all smiles. "Sir, may I ask what you need?"

Lin Fan said, "Show me the gold bracelets for men."

The staff member asked, "Is this for yourself or for someone a little older?"

Lin Fan replied, "For someone older."

The staff member said warmly, "Please come and take a look over here. These are all our latest models. They're very suitable for older men."

Lin Fan took a close look. He had to pick a good-looking one. Then, he pointed at one of them. "Let me take a look at this one."

The staff member smiled as he took out that bracelet. "Sir, this is our shop's newest model. It's usually gifted to the older generation by the younger generation. It portrays a message of family harmony and prosperity."

Lin Fan took a look at it and was quite pleased. "I'll take this one then. Help me to wrap it up."

"Alright."

This bracelet cost \$25,000. It wasn't too expensive.

After Lin Fan left the shop, the staff member looked at the colleague next to him. "Do you feel as if that man that just came looked a bit like that Master Lin? Do you think they look alike?"

"How can that be? Think about Master Lin's status and identity. How could he buy a \$25,000 bracelet? If he buys a bracelet, he would buy a more expensive one. But really, they do look a little alike. He just looks a little uglier than how Master Lin looks in his Weibo profile picture."

If Lin Fan knew what these people said, he would surely yell out.

Don't you know that there's something called Meitu Xiu Xiu\*?

Chapter 1032: A Random Encounter

He had bought what he needed to. Although he had not bought anything that was of great value, it did not matter. His parents had told him all along that the important thing to them was not the value of the gift but the thought behind it.

The moment he gets back to Zhongzhou the next day, he would have to start getting to work. Preparing a banquet was definitely not something easy to do. He had to choose a restaurant, buy some wine, as well as prepare the gifts.

Everything in Zhongzhou now was a mess and it would take a huge amount of effort to fix it. However, it was all worth it to give his father a good birthday celebration.

After he got out of the shopping center, just as he was getting ready to get into his car, he suddenly heard a huge commotion in the distance and he saw a huge group of people gathered there.

What's going on over there? He was extremely curious inside as he did not know what was going on over there. But from the looks of it, it looked like there was some sort of argument going on over there. Furthermore, there were several government vehicles over there as well.

This was a situation that he was very familiar with. After all, he had specialized in selling scallion pancakes in the past. When he had still been pushing his little cart around, these situations were ones that he tried to avoid.

Studying the road in front of him, it was clear to him that this road was one where people were not permitted to set up their stalls. It was very clear that it was illegal to set up their stalls there.

However, in the face of this huge commotion, he felt a certain urge to go there and get involved.

Furthermore, there were so many people gathered around there.

Thus, he decided not to get into his car for now. He just walked over to the scene.

The whole scene was a mess. There a middle-aged man surrounded by a few enforcement officers at his stall. These enforcement officers were trying to seize the items from his stall.

However, that was not the main factor which compelled Lin Fan to go up and help. In front of the enforcement officer's car, there was a boy in his school uniform. Both his hands were on the enforcement officer's car while his eyes were filled with tears. However, although these eyes were filled with tears, they were filled with hatred as well.

It was not very clear whether his hatred was directed towards these surrounding townsfolk who just stood there taking pictures and refused to help or these enforcement officers trying to confiscate the cart.

The townsfolk were all standing very close to the scene and were holding out their phones and taking pictures of this little boy. Some of them were in eating some melon seeds while discussing the scene that was unfolding in front of their eyes.

There were even some of them who were smiling as if there was something funny about this situation to them.

Lin Fan felt that this was not right especially when he looked at the young boy in the school uniform, whose eyes of hatred frightened him as well.

The boy was of such a young age and already had these feelings of hatred towards the society. If the seeds of hatred which had been planted in his heart were to germinate and develop, when he grows old, he would have a heart filled with hatred and distrust towards the society.

"What are you doing? Let go," Lin Fan stepped forward with no hesitation at all. Then, he looked towards the townsfolk and said with a stern tone, "What are you guys taking pictures of? And what the heck are you guys laughing at?"

To suddenly have some random person come up and reprimand them made all the surrounding people a little angry, thinking that this man was really very arrogant.

"What's wrong with that? We are just spectating, what's wrong with laughing?"

"That's right. Who are you anyway? Mind your own business."

Lin Fan did not even listen to any of the words of these onlookers. Instead, he went up to the enforcement officers and the shop owner and said, "Everyone, relax. We can talk this out. If everyone explains their own side of the story, we can settle this easily."

The enforcement officer who was pushing the shop owner around had initially wanted to just push Lin Fan away. However, when he saw Lin Fan, he was stunned as he said, "Master Lin..."

Then, he immediately let go of the shop owner and anxiously said, "Master Lin, I wasn't trying to use excessive force in order to maintain the law, it's just that these carts are prohibited in this area. I'm just following regulations."

"I know," Lin Fan nodded and said.

Meanwhile, the people who had been shouting at Lin Fan for his arrogance were all stunned after hearing the enforcement officer speak. None of them had thought that the person standing right in front of them was Master Lin.

Although they had seen Master Lin before, they had not expected that they would actually see him here.

All those people who had been calling him a busybody just now backed off.

Those who had been snapping photos with their phones put their phones away.

Those who had been laughing and smiling hid their smiles away.

Lin Fan walked up to the young boy in the school uniform and said, "Little friend, what grade are you in now?"

Seeing the young boy's expression, he was a little startled. Then, he put a smile on his face as he placed both his hands on the dirty hands of the young boy which were on the car.

"Grade 6," the young boy said. His voice was very mature and was not as innocent as that of other children's. It definitely seemed like he had experienced a lot.

Lin Fan gently patted the young boy's head. Then, he led the young boy to the front of the enforcement officer and said, "Apologise to this young boy. You guys are enforcement officers and are supposed to be role models, yet you guys treated his father so aggressively. Is this how you guys are supposed to behave?"

The enforcement officers looked at Master Lin, then they looked at the young boy who they had completely ignored. They realized that the eyes of the young boy were burning with anger and hatred.

It was as if their actions had already left a lasting impression on the young boy's heart.

"We're sorry," they said. These enforcement officers were the kind that came in by their own merit, not those who bribed their way in and were filled with an unlimited amount of aggression.

Shanghai had already started implementing strict regulations so that only the best could become enforcement officers.

Lin Fan looked to the side, at the middle-aged man whose face was completely red, and said, "Big brother, you know, too, that you're not allowed to place your cart at a place like this. Your child is here as well, shouldn't you be trying to teach him the right values?"

Every single father is definitely the greatest role model in the eyes of his child. Most of the time, the behavior of a child is influenced heavily by their own family.

The middle-aged man looked at the young man in front of him. He had been hawking in Shanghai all this while and would occasionally hear the conversations of other hawkers. So naturally, he knew who Master Lin was.

Then, when he took a look at the expression on his son's face, he could not help but blame himself.

"Yes, you're right, Master Lin," the middle-aged man nodded and said.

Lin Fan patted the young boy's head and said, "Don't be angry, don't hate them. Our society is still filled with love. All that you have witnessed today is just an anomaly. The people surrounding you who were laughing at you do not truly present the loving society that we have."

Some of the surrounding townsfolk who heard that felt a little uncomfortable inside. However, since it was Master Lin in front of them, they did not dare to do anything.

Some of them who could not take it just left the scene immediately.

Although Lin Fan was very calm in his tone, he had been using the Wuxia major classification of knowledge in order to appease the heart of the young boy.

"Just return the things to them. I'll cover the cost of it," Lin Fan said as he took out a few red colored notes from his pocket, "Also, please inform this big brother of the right places to go to open his stall."

The enforcement officer replied, "Master Lin, I can't take your money. I'll just let this incident slide for now. However, he just needs to know that it is illegal to open his stall here."

Lin Fan waved him off and said, "Regulations are regulations. How can you let this slide now?"

The enforcement officer hesitated for a moment before saying, "Okay then."

Then, he started writing a fine. He looked at the shop owner and said, "You're lucky to have met such a good person today. Just know that it's illegal to operate a stall here. Later, you'll have to come with us to the station. We'll help you get a permit for operating your stall as well as let you know where you can set up your stall."

When the middle-aged man heard this, he was a little nervous. He was scared that something would happen to him if he were to follow these enforcement officers.

The enforcement officer felt a little helpless after noticing that. Right now, they had already been extremely kind and as humane as possible. However, the incidents of all the other crooked enforcement officers in the other parts of the country had left their credibility at an all-time low.

"Relax, Master Lin is still here, we can't possibly lie to you," the enforcement officer looked at the shop owner and said.

Lin Fan saw the young boy gradually calm down. All the hatred in him gradually dissipated. Upon that sight, Lin Fan could not help but sigh in relief.

"Next time, take note of your methods when trying to enforce the law. I have things to settle now so I'll make a move first," Lin Fan smiled and said. Then, he looked at the young boy and waved at him. When the young boy saw that, he waved back as well.

"Thank you, uncle."

Lin Fan smiled. When he caught a glimpse of the surrounding townsfolk, he shook his head and then walked towards his car.

Chapter 1033: I Have Things To Settle With Your Boss

After Lin Fan left the scene, a man in the crowd was visibly very unhappy as he looked into the distance and scolded.

"Who the hell does he think he is? Does he really think that he is some big shot, able to preach to whoever he pleases?"

In his eyes, he felt like a lot of people would agree with what he said. After all, the way that b\*stard had spoken was very aggressive and the look he has shot them as he had been leaving was one that would piss off anyone.

However, this time, he thought wrong.

"Actually, what Master Lin says makes sense. I suddenly realized how heartless I was just now, to be laughing at this kind of situation. I think I should go and apologize to the little boy so that he won't take this incident to heart," a young man, whose face was filled with shame, said.

"That's right. Actually, this Master Lin is really someone to be admired. In the face of such a heated situation, even though no one dared to go in, he went in without a second thought and, in the end, managed to resolve the entire situation. He is really a capable person."

Then, some of them shot a glare at the man who was unhappy and said, "People like you are really unacceptable. You have no idea of repentance."

In the face of all this criticism, the man left the area with a gloomy look on his face. However, in his mind, he was still scolding that group of idiots, thinking that they were all bullies.

Afterward, many of the people started surrounding the little boy and were sincerely apologizing to him.

Lin Fan had just reached his car. He felt that he had been in complete control of the situation just now. Also, when he saw all the people apologizing to that kid, he felt a blissful feeling inside him.

'I am sorry'. These three words might have been very simple but in the mind of the little boy, it had an impact that none of them would have expected.

It was a way of fostering and developing values in the boy, something that a large heap of teachings would not have been able to do.

The next day!



"Looks like your dad is home."

Papa Lin opened the door and the moment he saw the figure on the sofa, he smiled and said, "Son, when did you get back home?"

Lin Fan mischievously laughed, "Dad, the moment I step into the house, you come home as well. Looks like it must be fated."

"Fate? What kind of fate are you talking about?" his father suspiciously said. He did not know what his son had up his sleeve.

His mother grabbed the box and felt a little jealous as she said, "Take a look at this gift that your son has gotten for you. You're the first to get a gift, I haven't gotten any yet."

When his father heard that there was a gift, he was momentarily shocked. He could not wait to grab the box as he said, "What? My son got me a gift? I have to see what it is."

When he opened the box, he saw the gold chain bracelet that was lying inside the box and was dumbfounded.

It looked as if he had not expected it at all.

He stood rooted to the spot for quite a while.

His father had an indescribable feeling of happiness. He gave his nose a rub and said, "Son, you still remember what I told you in the past, huh?"

Lin Fan laughed and said, "How could I forget? Quick, see if it fits. If it doesn't fit, I can still bring it to the gold store nearby to exchange it."

His father's face was filled with happiness. He put the chain bracelet around his hand and waved his hand around and said, "Look, it's just right. It's not too big and not too small. My son really has a good foresight."

His mother glared at him and said, "Seeing how happy you are right now, are you going to show off again? Everyone in this entire village knows how capable you are and how good he is to you, buying this and buying that for you."

Lin Fan laughed. He was feeling pretty good inside as he said, "Dad, mum, I'll leave you guys alone to talk first. I'm going to go and check out the hotel as well as see what kind of drinks to serve. As for the invitation list, I can't help you guys with that. You guys have to settle that yourselves."

His mother replied, "Go ahead. Your father and I have prepared an invitation list a long time ago. Once your father knew you were preparing a 50th birthday party for him, he has been rushing to get the invites done, even inviting his friends from other countries."

His father said, "You just got home and you're going to go out again?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Yeah, I'm going to give my friend a visit and see what he has to recommend. Okay, I'm going to go first."

After that, he left the house.

He walked towards his car and headed towards Bai Ke's place.

He was curious as to how his restaurant was doing.

When he reached the area, he almost did not recognize it. The exterior of it had been completely renovated, making it completely different from last time.

When he entered the shop, the staff members immediately walked up to him.

Lin Fan said, "Bring your boss out now, I have things to settle with him."

The staff members were stunned. They had not thought that anyone would come over here to trouble. Then, they immediately rushed to the back to find him.

"Boss, bad news. Someone is here to settle things with you."

Bai Ke was busy in the kitchen. When he heard what his staff members said, he became very curious, wondering who has come over to find trouble.

However, when he came out and saw the figure standing outside, his face was filled with ecstasy as he said, "Lin Fan..."

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Didn't expect me, did you?"

Bai Ke stepped up and immediately gave Lin Fan a hug as he said, "I didn't expect this, I truly didn't expect it. When did you get back? How come you didn't tell me you were coming back?"

Lin Fan smiled and replied, "I just got back. My father is turning 50 so I'm looking for your help to find a hotel. Can you leave now?"

"What are you talking about? Can I leave now? Even if I couldn't leave, I'd still leave for you."

"How could you not have told me that Uncle is turning 50?"

Bai Ke immediately took his apron off and then called out to his staff members, "Pass on the news, you guys are all dismissed for the day."

Then, he wrapped his arm around Lin Fan's shoulders and said, "Come, let's go and choose a hotel."

Lin Fan laughed as the two of them left the shop.

Chapter 1034: We are going to give you a surprise

Bai Ke started his car and drove off. The two of them had checked out quite a few hotels which Lin Fan thought were all not bad but Bai Ke did not really approve of them.

In the words of Bai Ke, it had to be of the highest level of luxury and modernism.

Lin Fan thought about what he said and felt that it made sense. Thus, he gave Bai Ke full authority in choosing the hotel.

At the Howard Johnson International Hotel.

Lin Fan was seated on the sofa and playing with his phone while Bai Ke was in discussion with the hotel's manager, trying to see how suitable the hotel's banquet room was.

Lin Fan opened up his Weibo.

"The day after tomorrow is going to be my father's 50th birthday. I hope for him to have a long, healthy and disease-free life."

The moment he made that post, it drew a huge amount of comments on it.

"Well wishes to him as well!"

"With Master Lin around, his father will surely be healthy. Living to one or two hundred years old will definitely not be a problem."

"Happy 50th birthday to my father in law."

"^do you have no shame? He is clearly my father in law, why are you trying to say that he is yours?"

"He is my father in law. If you still want to continue bullsh\*tting with me, I'll beat you to death."

"I give in, I accept defeat."

It was not only the netizens who were commenting. Even a few celebrities were sending their blessings as well. Given Lin Fan's current status, these celebrities were all taking notice of him.

After all, none of them wanted to get into a dispute with him as it was definitely not something worth playing with.

Against other people, maybe they would still have a chance to fight in an argument. However, Master Lin was someone not to be provoked.

Shanghai.

The Eastern Han Corporation.

Wang Ming Yang was just aimlessly scrolling through his Weibo when, suddenly, he saw his brother's post. When he saw it, he was fuming inside.

"F\*ck, this b\*stard didn't inform me about it."

His fire didn't burn for long before his phone suddenly rang.

"Ming Yang, Master Lin really isn't much of a brother. Such a big thing and yet he did not even bother to inform us about it. What do you think we should do?" Wu Yun Gang, who was in Beijing, immediately started to rant the moment he answered the call.

Wang Ming Yang was panting with rage as he said, "What else can we do? We have to go in for the kill. We have to let him know about the mistake that he has made and that, if he persists, our friendship will be broken."

Wu Yun Gang replied, "That sounds good. I've booked my plane ticket already."

Wang Ming Yang replied, "What plane ticket? Just drive here. Get the grandest car that you can. This is my godfather's birthday we are talking about here. For him to not tell me about it just pi\*ses me off so much."

"Also, even though my brother may be very good at handling all sorts of things, can he handle this birthday party? I think not. It has to be as grand as it can possibly be."

Wu Yun Gang was stunned. He replied, "Ming Yang, when did you become his godson?"

"A long time ago. You just didn't know about it," Wang Ming Yang said, "I'll talk to you later, I have to get in touch with some other people. For them to be so close to my brother and yet not go for his father's birthday is completely unacceptable."

Wu Yun Gang replied, "Okay, I'll leave that to you. You better make it a blast. Do you want me to get a helicopter and parade a banner across the city sky?"

"Yun Gang, I'm not trying to flatter you but you are a genius. Such a beautiful idea and yet I didn't even think of that. How many helicopters do you have?" Wang Ming Yang thought that it was a brilliant idea, so he rushed to ask him the question.

"One."

"That's good enough. I'll handle the rest of it. I'll just get in touch with a few of my friends. They are all into real estate and are super wealthy. I can just borrow a few helicopters from them."

"So many helicopters? Will it be too crowded?"

"Relax, it will definitely work. The pilots are all very experienced so there definitely won't be any problems at all."

After putting down the phone, Wang Ming Yang immediately went to create a chat group.

The name of the group was: 'Rush to Zhongzhou, we have things to settle'.

Wang Ming Yang said: "Come out for a moment, guys. It's my godfather's 50th birthday. If you guys can make it, send a '1'."

"1"

"1"

•••



Bai Ke nodded and said, "Let's go. I have acquaintances who can help us out with this so getting a good price will not be a problem. The authenticity of the wine will also not be an issue. Oh yes, what will your budget for the wine be?"

Lin Fan thought about it for a moment before replying, "Just the normal banquet ones will be fine. About three to four hundred dollars a bottle."

Afterward, they handed over the deposit for booking the hotel. Then, they went to take a look at the menu. The food here was priced at 2888 dollars per table. To Lin Fan, many of the people who were coming were going to be from different cities that were very far away. Thus, he could not just give them any simple meal before letting them leave. It had to be as sumptuous as possible.

Also, Bai Ke offered to personally cook a few dishes for them as well.

Although the quality of the food that Bai Ke made was still pretty low in compared to his own, it was still some of the finest gourmet food.

Perhaps the entire group of them might feel that the best dishes of the night were Bai Ke's.

They were hard at work all the way until nighttime before they got their things done.

At the same time, they had prepared the firecrackers as well as all the other small stuff. Now, they were just waiting for the day to arrive.

The next day!

Quite a few of his relatives, who lived pretty far away, had arrived. Lin Fan saw it as his own personal responsibility to welcome them.

However, luckily for him, Bai Ke was there to help him as well. If not, booking all the lodgings for them would have been a massive headache.

Also, with regards to some of his relatives, it was not that Lin Fan did not recognize them or had forgotten them, it was simply that he had never even known them at all. If not for his mother being there by his side, it would have been very awkward for them.

There were many uncles, aunts and all sorts of other relatives there.

At the same time, another thing that made Lin Fan extremely awkward was that all of these relatives knew that he did not have a girlfriend yet. Thus, one by one, they all stepped up to him and started introducing ladies to him, leaving him completely speechless.

Haojiang!

"I must say, Xue Yao, what are you doing? Who are you buying a gift for?" a beautiful lady who was standing next to Yun Xue Yao suspiciously asked.

Yun Xue Yao laughed and said, "I'm not going to tell you. Anyway, quickly come here and help me to decide which one of these jades is nicer. I have to quickly make this purchase and then rush off to the airport."

Her sister looked at the price and then looked at Yun Xue Yao and said, "This gift must be for someone pretty special."

The price of the jade was about 5 million dollars. It was truly shocking. However, whether it was to her sister or Yun Xue Yao, it was a price that was pretty easy to handle.

Still, this was the first time that she had seen Yun Xue Yao buy such an expensive item.

On a certain expressway.

A young man begrudgingly said, "Dad, what are we going to Zhongzhou for? He was your secondary school classmate and he is just some normal guy. Do we really have to travel all the way there?"

The middle-aged man seated next to him shot him a glare and replied, "It's called nostalgia, do you understand? We haven't seen each other for so many years so it's good to meet up and reminisce the old times."

"Ah, if your classmate were to find out about your current social status, he would definitely try and build relations with you again. Did you forget about what happened during your college reunion?" the young man said as he recalled what had happened in the past and had a look of disdain on his face.

His father had been featured on finance and economics programmes many times. If his classmates were to realize this, they would definitely start to contact him again and try to build relations with him.

Chapter 1035: Nothing to say

At home, Lin Fan laid down and relaxed. The accommodations for all his relatives had been settled so he could finally afford to relax.

"Dear, can you see if this set of clothes is suitable or not?"

While Lin Fan was still lying down on the sofa, his father had put on a new set of clothes for his mother to critique.

His mother was in the kitchen preparing some things so she was a little impatient as she replied, "You changed your clothes again? You've changed your clothes so many times, are you getting ready for a pageant or something?"

His father laughed and replied, "I said that I invited all of my classmates, didn't I? Initially, when I sent the message to the group, I did not think that any of them would come. However, unexpectedly, Elder Ting was the first to say that he was coming and then, right after that, all my other classmates rushed to join in as well."

"Elder Ting? Is that that super-rich classmate of yours? To me, your classmates are only coming because of Elder Ting. I mean, how long have you guys not spoke to each other? I don't even know how you were added into that group. In a whole year, the group of you only say a few sentences to each other and now, all of a sudden, they want to come to your birthday party?" Lin Fan's mother said. She was awfully blunt and honest about how she felt about his father's classmates, not giving him any face at all.

Lin Fan continued to lie there and keenly listened to what they were saying. His mother was truly not giving his father any face at all. However, regardless, he really enjoyed these sort of days.

As for his future, he also did not want to live such a troublesome life. He wanted to just be comfortable and relax at home and, every once in a while, just go out and enjoy the sceneries. He was simply uninterested in all these fame and fortunes and felt that living such a tiring life was meaningless.

To just wake up every day, have a bowl of porridge and then be with his family. That sort of lifestyle was already perfect. It was a greater blessing than any other sort of luxuries.

His father retorted, "You are truly clueless. This is just a case of people growing to an old age and wanting to come together to reminisce about their glory days. With my birthday this time around, I want to bring everyone to gather together. It's nothing like what you said."

"So what if he has money? He's still a normal person. It doesn't make him a god. Also, I haven't even told them about how famous my son is, right, son?" his father glanced at Lin Fan as he asked.

Lin Fan smiled, grabbed the apple on the coffee table and took a bite out of it. Then, he said, "That's right. Dad's logic is right. Even though he may be rich, he's still human. He will still fall sick and he will still die of old age, so what makes him so special? In my eyes, it is because dad is so charming and charismatic that his classmates all want to come."

"Mum, where did you buy this apple from? It's so crunchy," Lin Fan asked.

His mother laughed and said, "It was that Ming Yang kid who sent someone over to deliver them to us."

"Oh yes, why is that Ming Yang kid not coming?"

His father replied, "Why do you want him to come? If you tell him about this, then even if he's busy, he would feel bad rejecting us and will still come. Wouldn't that be interfering with his matters?"

Lin Fan also felt a little uneasy inside. The fact that he had not invited Wang Ming Yang was wrong. However, he was afraid that if this guy really were to come, that he would cause some trouble. After all, Lin Fan knew about how playful Wang Ming Yang could be.

"Mum, let's just have a dinner together as one entire family. The main point of the meal will be to receive dad's classmates and our relatives so that it won't be so troublesome during the party," Lin Fan said.

His mum thought about it for a moment and replied, "That sounds good. I'm just afraid that if that Ming Yang kid finds out that we did not invite him, he would be extremely disappointed."

Lin Fan laughed and said, "You're still as thoughtful as ever. However, you can relax. He definitely won't be angry. He has a very good attitude."

\*Ding Ding\*

At that moment, his father's phone rang.

"Hello? Elder Chen, you and Elder Zhang have reached already?"

"Okay, okay. I'm coming over now to pick you guys up. Wait for me."

After hanging up the phone, his father's mood was pretty good as he said, "I'm going out first. Two of my classmates have arrived so I have to go and receive them. Son, where's the room key?"

Lin Fan pointed at the coffee table and said, "It's over there, take all of them. I'm going to leave all your classmates for you to handle now. I'm too tired to move now."

"Okay. Seems like I've tired you out already," his father said as he grabbed all the room keys and headed out. Judging by the look on his face, he was in a really jolly mood.

"Mum, I'm going to take a nap," Lin Fan uttered as he looked towards the kitchen. Then, he returned to his room. He fell asleep quickly after lying down, knowing that tomorrow was going to be a very busy day.

A certain production team.

A big show was currently in the midst of being shot.

After Wu Huan Yue had finished shooting a scene, she walked towards the director and then apologetically said, "Director, I'm sorry to disturb but I wish to take leave tomorrow."

The director was looking through the camera lens when he suddenly heard someone requesting a leave. Upon hearing that, his brows furrowed. However, when he saw who the person who was requesting the leave was, his brows furrowed even more.

Then, without even asking for the reason...

"Huan Yue, when you're working, you have to have the correct attitude, right? Right now, our show has a huge amount of investments and is not easy to shoot. You are one of the lead actors so if you were to take a leave, the entire shoot would have to pause and wait for you. You see, if there is nothing important, you can just persevere a little longer and wait for the shoot to finish. Then, you'll have a lot of time to rest," the director said.

He was very satisfied with Wu Huan Yue's work but taking a leave was something that was not possible and something that he objected against.

However, after thinking about it, Wu Huan Yue right now was a prosperous and famous star. Her acting and singing career had developed without a hitch. Thus, she did have that privilege to request a leave once in a while.

The only thing was that it was really not possible this time. They were on a very tight schedule and could not possibly let her take a leave.

Some of the surrounding stars envied her and looked at Wu Huan Yue with hatred. They knew that Wu Huan Yue had had a smooth path of development for her career and had not encountered any difficulties at all.

They were nothing like her. From the moment they started on this journey, there had been all sorts of obstacles. At times, when they were working with a huge star, they had to make all sorts of accommodations for the star.

Even with this show, for them to assist the director and the movie makers was not easy.

In the end, they found out that it was Master Lin who stuck out a leg for her.

This sort of thing was not a secret within their circle. They knew that Wu Huan Yue had a very good relationship with Master Lin. However, there was nothing that they could do about it. She was just that lucky to be able to be close to Master Lin.

Right now, there were very few people in the entire entertainment industry who dared to pi\*s off Master Lin. And as for those who did dare to piss him off, it would not end well for them.

Wu Huan Yue said, "Director, I really need to take a leave this time. It's Master Lin's father's 50th birthday. I need to be there."

The director initially had not wanted to say anything, however, he was suddenly stunned and said, "Master Lin's father's 50th birthday?"

Wu Huan Yue nodded and said, "Yeah, it is."

At that moment, the director slapped his leg and said, "Oh my, Huan Yue, why didn't you say earlier? If you told me that, then how could I possibly reject your request? This is such a huge thing. Master Lin's father's 50th birthday? You have to go. Okay, I'll approve your leave. You don't have to worry about anything else, you just have to come back to work the following day. Tomorrow, I'll just shoot a different scene. Nothing will be affected."

The surrounding actors heard this and they were stunned. It had really been such a quick change of heart.

Initially, he had been so set on rejecting it but then he suddenly agreed.

Wu Huan Yue replied, "Thank you, Director. I'll make a move first then."

"Go, go. I'll get the chauffeur to send you there," the director said. Then, he rushed to call the chauffeur over and asked him to send Wu Huan Yue off the set.

Then, after Wu Huan Yue left, one of the actors was very unhappy and said, "Director, this Wu Huan Yue is really unprofessional."

The director glared at him and said, "Who are you to say that? Master Lin's father's 50th birthday is a huge thing and she has to go. If Master Lin invited me, I would go as well."

Everyone was left speechless and had nothing to say.

Chapter 1037: These people aren't interested in me

The department store.

"Dad, why are you buying such expensive things? I don't think you should do that. Just think about it. If you buy such an expensive gift and your other classmates see that, they will look for you whenever they have any problems and you'll have to buy them something expensive as well," Huang Yun Ge said with a look of dissatisfaction in his voice. They had only just reached Zhongzhou, so the natural thing was for them to wait for the other party to come and receive them. However, his father had not even bothered to contact the other party and just came here straight to the department store.

Also, the things that he was buying were not cheap at all. Huang Yun Ge felt a heartache even by looking at the price tag. To him, there was no point buying something so expensive. It would just go to waste as they did not even have a good relationship with the other party. Also, the other party was not able to offer them any help in return.

Huang Ting looked at his son and said, "How can you think like that? I had a pretty good relationship with this Uncle Lin back then. This is his 50th birthday so I should do something a little more special for him."

"Next time, when one of my classmates calls for help, if I have the time, I have to go and help them. You can't just refuse to help people based on their status. You have to understand that life can change in an instant. Our fortune won't last forever. If you ignore people while you are rich, when you have nothing at all, do you think people will come and help you?" Huang Ting was trying to teach his son some life principles.

Huang Yun Ting completely ignored that. He just shrugged his shoulders and said, "Ah, dad, I think your thinking is wrong. When the time comes, they will definitely come to help you."

"Let me tell you this. You better be well behaved tomorrow. You better not be so sloppy the whole day." Huang Ting did not want to say much more.

"Got it," Huang Yun Ge said as he let out a sigh. There was not much that he could say. "Dad, can you hurry up? Just randomly choose a gift. I have to go and meet my friends."

"Look. This one looks pretty good. A 3 or 4 thousand dollar watch is enough."

Huang Ting ignored his son's words. He pointed at the 20 thousand dollar Longines watch and said, "This one. By credit card."

"Okay," the staff member said as he nodded his head and proficiently did his job.

The next day!

Usually, Lin Fan would wake up at around 8 or 9 AM. However, today, he was loudly awoken at 7 AM.

The guests could just make their way to the place at 11 AM. However, since they were the hosts, they definitely had to wake up earlier.

"Son, quickly get up. Don't sleep anymore," his mother said as she entered the room and started to pull his blanket.

Lin Fan replied, "Mum, stop pulling my blanket, I'm already so old."

His mother replied with annoyance, "Why? Just because you're old, I can't pull your blanket? Hurry up. Go out and help your father to prepare."

"Okay, okay," Lin Fan helplessly said. He could not say anything else in response and could only just drag himself out of bed. When he reached the living room, he realized that some of his relatives had come.

"Hello, aunts and uncles," Lin Fan said. His father's few siblings were already enough but they had invited even more than that.

However, his family's relationship was still pretty good. Although there were times of friction, these were small matters that were not the concern of the younger generation and were for the older generation to settle amongst themselves.

His second uncle said, "Little Fan, you've done a great job planning your father's birthday all by yourself."

Lin Fan laughed and said, "I definitely had to do a good job."

His second aunt said, "I knew that you were the filial one, Lil' Fan. However, from what your mother tells me, you still haven't found a girlfriend yet. You better quickly find one so to fulfill your mother's wishes. After that, once you give her grandchildren, all her wishes will be complete."

Lin Fan laughed and replied, "I'll find one soon."

His third aunt, who was standing at the side, laughed and said, "You really are amazing Lil' Fan. I heard from your father that you've been making a name for yourself in Shanghai, even appearing on television a few times."

Lin Fan just laughed and did not say anything to that.

It seemed like his father was not very in depth when it came to explaining these sorts of things to his relatives. Perhaps it was a good thing as he did not want to have to deal with all sorts of other problems.

After listening to some instructions, Lin Fan left and got to work.

He waited in the neighborhood for a while for Bai Ke to drive his car over. After which, the two of them went over to the fireworks store, collected the fireworks they had ordered and brought them over to the hotel.

With regards to the alcohol and all the other stuff, they had also already made arrangements for those.

After finishing all of that, they took a quick check of the time and realized that it was reaching 10 AM already.

The two of them were sitting in the car and smoking as Bai Ke said, "Brother Fan, you didn't invite your friends this time around?"

Lin Fan smiled and replied, "Why would I invite my friends? It's my father's birthday so what right do I have to invite my own friends?"

"That's not right. You've been doing so well in Shanghai and have made so many connections. Furthermore, this whole meal was organized by you, it's only right that you invite some of your friends over," Bai Ke said. Naturally, he knew all about the name Lin Fan had made for himself in Shanghai. If not for him having known Lin Fan for so long, he would not dare believe that it was true.

At the same time, it also made him feel very proud inside. After all, he was good friends with the Master Lin who was widely discussed on the Internet.

His relationship with Lin Fan had been steady all this while. There were times when he would boast to others about being friends with him and they would not believe him at all. However, he still felt extremely good inside.

However, if he was just talking to an ordinary person, he did not dare bring it up in case the other party would feel that he was just trying to show off.

From the early morning all the way until 11 AM, Lin Fan's mother and father had been busy bringing their groups of relatives over.

Some of that had come from the rural side of Zhongzhou. Thus, they were super happy when they saw the hotel. After all, this hotel was a lot more high class than the banquets that they were used to going.

In their eyes, Elder Lin was very rich, to be able to hold a banquet at such a huge hotel.

Bai Ke also got to work. His main role was to bring one group of relatives upstairs and then come down and bring more of them up.

At the entrance of the hotel.

Lin Fan felt a little helpless as he said, "Dad, why did you have to bring me down here? Can't you welcome your classmates yourself?"

His father replied, "What do you mean welcome them myself? Your aunts and uncles are all here so what does it say if my own son isn't here with me as well?"

Lin Fan helplessly replied, "Okay, okay. Whatever you say, dad."

Very quickly, another group of people came.

"They're here, they're here," his father was very excited upon seeing them. It was as if he was seeing a group of friends that he had not met in years. The excitement was clearly plastered all over his face. Then, he rushed up to meet them. The moment he was face to face with them, he gave each one of them a huge hug.

"It's you Elder Chen. It's been almost twenty years since we last met."

"Elder Zhang! The last time we met was about nine years ago. That time, when you came over to Zhongzhou, we didn't have the chance to properly sit down for some drinks. This time, you can't run away. We have to go for some drinks."

"Wow, I'm really touched. I sent that message in the group but I didn't expect you guys to all come."

The moment his father saw all his classmates that he had not seen in a long time, he was filled with excitement and was smiling like a kid.

"Son, come over here and greet them. This is Uncle Chen."

"This is Uncle Zhang."

His father pointed at them one by one. Then, Lin Fan put a smile on his face and extended his hand, saying, "Hello Uncle Chen."

"Hello, Uncle Zhang."

"Hello, Auntie Wang."

Even though he had never met his father's classmates before, he still treated them with a huge amount of respect. After all, they were his father's classmates so he had to give his father face. At the same time, he did not want to give them the idea that his father had not raised his own son properly.

However, from Lin Fan's point of view, these people did not really have too much interest in him.

"Wow, Elder Lin's son has grown up so much already."

"Elder Lin, he really looks like you."

Inside, he was laughing as well. It seemed like, in the minds of these uncles and aunties, he was just a little brat. After that, he just returned to his father's side and stopped behind him, not saying anything else.

Chapter 1038: My Dad's Getting Snubbed

At this moment, a voice came from outside. The voice was not very recognizable but it had some excitement in it.

"Elder Lin," Huang Ting shouted from the doorway.

At the same time, Huang Yun Ge looked at all these uncles and aunties and felt a little helpless inside. To him, they were all peasants so his dad was going to be in for some trouble.

Lin Fan's father abruptly looked towards the door. When he saw the man, who had a little bit of a plump face, had his hair combed back, and was a little short in stature, he immediately said with astonishment, "Wow, Elder Ting! Even you have come. It seems like we are at full strength right now."

"Haha," Huang Ting laughed. "It's great that everyone is here. The moment you mentioned in the group that you were celebrating your 50th birthday, I knew I had to come."

"I got you a gift, come and take a look at it. Do you like it? I remember that when we were still schooling, this was the watch that you really wanted."

Huang Ting opened up the gift box and took out the watch. Then, he placed the watch on Elder Lin's wrist and said, "Look, I knew that you would definitely have put on some weight. The watch is just right for you."

His classmates all gathered around and were all filled with envy the moment they saw that branded watch. Someone exclaimed, "It's a Longines watch! It's really expensive."

"I think it must have cost a few thousand dollars."

"It seems that Elder Ting is as generous as always."

Lin Fan's father looked at the watch and said, "Elder Ting, this is really too precious. As long as you guys come, that's enough to make me happy. Why did you go out and buy such an expensive gift?"

Huang Yun Ge was standing behind and laughing. When he heard those words, he felt this person was a little fake. However, since it was his father's classmate, he did not dare to say anything.

In his eyes, his dad was a spendthrift and a little foolish.

Huang Ting laughed and said, "It's the thought that counts. Last time in school, when I was getting beaten up by other people, no one else came to help me but you rushed up and saved me. You probably lost that tooth because of me, right?"

"Haha," Lin Fan's father laughed. "I didn't ask you for anything in return. Also, the fillings for my teeth have all been done already. However, the important thing is that everyone is here. That really makes me so happy."

At this moment, Huang Ting scanned his surroundings and looked at all his former classmates. They all looked a little foreign to him. Besides Elder Lin, who had he played around with a bit more so he remembered, after all these years and after all the changes they had gone through, they did not look so familiar anymore.

"Elder Ting. Wait, no, I should say Chief Huang. Do you remember me? I'm Zhang Hao. I did a report for you before," a fat middle-aged man said.

"Ah, Elder Zhang, I remember you. It's been a while. Don't call me Chief Huang. Elder Ting is enough," Wang Ting said with a smile as he extended his hand out.

Zhang Hao felt very overwhelmed to be recognized by him. Even his waist became a little bent as he grabbed his hand.

After that, the surrounding people all stepped forward to shake hands with Huang Ting. At the same time, they all took out their phones to exchange phone numbers with him.

When Lin Fan saw everything that was unfolding in front of his eyes, he started to laugh. It seemed like his father had been completely forgotten by everyone.

He had the same train of thought as his mother. He had not spoken to his classmates in such a long time. Now, for all of them to suddenly come down was extremely weird. From what he saw, it seemed like his mother had been right. It appeared that pretty much all of them were here just because this Huang Ting guy was here.

However, this Huang Ting was a good person and he had a genuine friendship with his father. If this man were to come in front of his father and act arrogantly, Lin Fan really did not mind going up to him and telling him off.

Huang Ting sighed inside, waved them off and said, "Okay, my dear classmates, the star of the show today is Elder Lin, so if you guys have anything to discuss, we can have a good chat about it later. Elder Lin is turning 50 today so we have to make him happy."

"Yes, Elder Ting is right."

"Today is Elder Lin's birthday after all."

Elder Ting's statement brought about a response from everyone. In an instant, everyone rushed to agree with him.

Then, everyone's gaze shifted to the young man standing behind Huang Ting. To them, this young man had a very peculiar way of dressing. He was clearly a guy but he was wearing earrings. Also, he stood there with his head looking up and looking all over the place.

"Elder Ting, this is your son?"

Huang Ting looked at his son. Then he glared at him and said, "Stand properly. Quickly come over here and greet these aunties and uncles."

Huang Yun Ge sighed and very casually and lethargically said, "Greetings, dear aunties and uncles, my name is Huang Yun Ge, your classmate's son."

"Have you not eaten yet?" Huang Ting said with a hint of anger in his voice. Naturally, he knew what his son was like. However, his classmates were here and yet his own son still dared to act like this. It really made him wonder what his son was trying to do by behaving like this.

However, the surrounding people did not wait for Huang Yun Ge to say anything before they all erupted with praise.

"Elder Ting, your son is really very good looking."

"That's right. It looks like he is very well educated and his sense of fashion is great."

"Ah, we are all old already. We definitely can't compare our time to this current generation."

"Elder Ting, does your son have a girlfriend already?"



Elder Ting replied, "He doesn't really have any prospects now so I'm making arrangements for him

to come and work in my office to get some experience."

"How can you say that he has no prospects? Your company is such a big company, it's nothing

something that any ordinary person can get into."

"Hey, Elder Lin, what is your son doing?" someone asked.

Elder Lin smiled and said, "He's in Shanghai. Ever since he graduated, he's been staying there."

Huang Yun Ge laughed and said, "I have a lot of friends in Shanghai. The competition there is tough

so if he ever gets into any trouble, he can come and find me and I'll give them a call. My friends over there are all very powerful. They are the sons of high officials, all very powerful and with a lot

of influence."

"Keep quiet," Huang Ting glared at his loud mouth son and said. Then, he turned around and looked

at everyone. He laughed and said, "This youngster just loiters around all day. The friends that he has

made were all picked up from wandering around."

"Dad, what do you mean just wandering around? My friends all don't need to work at all. They

have an endless source of money at home," Huang Yun Ge refuted.

To the rest of them, hearing such things was a huge psychological shock.

An endless source of money.

Chapter 1039: What Is The Meaning Of This?

In the lift.

Everyone was deep in discussion, however, Lin Fan's dad remained silent. These were his classmates that he had not seen in a very long time, thus, he did not feel like talking about his son

that much. It was completely in contrast to his normal self that liked to show off.

Given the circumstances, he held his friendships with his classmates in high regard. After all, they had come from all sorts of distant places to Zhongzhou, thus it would have been really inappropriate for him to just boast in front of them.

After the lift reached their floor.

Huang Yun Ge stepped out of the lift, then looked around and said, "Wow, not bad." Then, he came in front of his father and said, "Dad, your classmate really poured out his hard earning savings into this. Having a banquet for his birthday and even choosing such a high-end location. However, it is nothing compared to the places I've been to."

Huang Ting shot him a glare and did not say anything before he walked into the banquet hall.

The banquet hall had filled up with people a long time ago. However, Lin Fan's father had saved his classmates a table near the front, truly showing how much he valued them.

Two tables were just enough for them.

Huang Ting said, "Elder Lin, what's up?"

Lin Fan's father replied, "Nothing much. I was just wondering where my son wandered off to. He was just here a moment ago."

Huang Ting laughed and replied, "I have never seen your son before. How is he? Has he found a wife yet?"

"Nope. Only when he finds one will I finally be able to relax. But for now, he is still single," Elder Lin helplessly said, "After all, if he were to get married quickly, he'll have kids faster. In that case, his mum and I will still be able to take care of his kids. If he delays further, by the time we are old, we won't have the energy to take care of them anymore."

"Uncle, I know a lot of girls. I know way too many of those super rich girls. How about we find a day and I'll introduce them to him?" Huang Yun Ge laughed and said.

Lin Fan mother, who was nearby, was super excited when she heard that and she said, "You know a lot of girls? What are their characters like? She has to be very patient as well as very sensible."

Huang Yun Ge heard that and rolled his eyes. He really wanted to say to her that it was not for her son to choose. Furthermore, it was not even guaranteed that the girl would like him.

"Auntie, we can discuss this next time," Huang Yun Ge said as he waved her off. It was very evident that he did not want to talk to her anymore. After all, he did not feel like he would be able to fulfill her requests.

With regards to the rich girls that he knew, some of them had good tempers and some had bad tempers. As for being sensible or whatever, they could just forget about it.

At that moment, Huang Ting did not say anything. However, when he heard that Elder Lin's son did not have a girlfriend, he became a little suspicious. Then, he turned to the person beside him and asked.

"What does Elder Lin's son do in Shanghai?"

"I have no idea. I think he opened a small shop in Shanghai. He probably isn't earning that much."

"Elder Ting, what's your company doing right now?"

"Are you lacking people in any department? Is there any opening for me?"

Essentially, this group of classmates all had their complete attention on Huang Ting. Today, their main goal of coming to the party was to chat and reminisce about the past with Huang Ting and hopefully get closer to him.

When Elder Lin came over, the whole place was filled with discussion, however, none them said anything to him at all.

Lin Fan had finished talking on the phone when suddenly, he realized that everyone had left. He felt a little lost and didn't know what to do so he just decided to head upstairs.

When he reached the dining table, he said, "Dad, can we start already?"

His father replied, "Yes, we can begin now. Come, let me introduce you to a few of my close friends. This is Uncle Huang."

Lin Fan locked eyes with Huang Ting. Then, he walked across and said, "Hello, Uncle Huang."

When the rest of the classmates saw that Elder Lin's son knew how to be respectful and had personally walked over to Elder Ting, they all nodded. They all were thinking that this son of Elder Lin was not shy at all and knew who the big fish here was. His attitude was also pretty good.

Huang Yun Ge laughed. He felt like this young man was really smart, knowing that the key figure at this table was his father. However, he felt like this young man was a little familiar but he could not remember where he had seen him before.

"You're not bad, young man. Hey, I have a pretty good relationship with your father so if you have any problems in the future, you can just get your dad to get in touch with me," Huang Ting said as he nodded with satisfaction. He could tell that this young man had a very good spirit and was very polite as well.

Lin Fan smiled and replied, "Thank you for your concern, Uncle Ting. You are my father's former classmate and his friend. Naturally, as part of the younger generation, I have to show you respect."

The surrounding people were all filled with envy. If they knew something like this would happen, they would have brought their sons as well. They had never thought that Elder Lin's son would actually be able to get into Huang Ting's good books.

If he wanted to change jobs in the future, it definitely would not be a problem at all.

Lin Fan's father spoke again, "And this is Uncle Huang's son."

Lin Fan looked at the young man next to him, nodded, extended his hand and said, "Hello, welcome."

Huang Yun Ge remained seated and extended his hand as well before saying, "I heard that you live in Shanghai. If you need help finding a girlfriend, you can come and find me. I know a lot of girls so I can introduce some of them to you. If you can nail any one of them, you'll be set for life."

Lin Fan laughed and said, "Next time, next time." Then, he took one look at everyone around the table before saying, "Dad, I'm going to go ask the waiters to start serving the dishes, you guys can continue with your conversations."

After Lin Fan left.

Huang Ting smiled and said, "Elder Lin, your son is really not bad. He is really so much more sensible than my son. Young people should have that kind of manners."

Lin Fan's father waved his hand and said, "That's not true. I think Little Huang is not bad as well. If my son had half the charisma of Little Huang, he would definitely easily find a girlfriend."

Huang Yun Ge laughed and said, "Uncle, relax. After this, I'll send him a text message. Next time, I'll teach him how to talk to girls. I guarantee you that he will be able to find a girlfriend.

"Okay, okay," Lin Fan's father smiled and said.

After doing his business, Lin Fan sat down next to his father as the banquet formally began.

Suddenly.

There was a huge ruckus from outside. It was as if there was a helicopter flying overhead.

"What happened? What's with all that noise?"

"Look! There are so many helicopters outside."

At that moment, some people rushed to the window and looked at what was going on outside. When they saw what was happening, they were all dumbfounded. They gave it a quick count and realized that there were tens of helicopters all hovering in the airspace nearby.

The guests all looked outside, not knowing what was going on.

Then, from the helicopters, a banner was starting to be deployed. When everyone saw what was written on the banner, they immediately turned around and looked at Elder Lin.

"Elder Lin, you must be kidding, right? Having helicopters come for your 50th birthday."

"Huh?" Elder Lin was stunned. It was as if he did not realize what was going on.

Lin Fan heard what they said and immediately went to take a look at the helicopters. After that, he immediately slapped his forehead. He did not even have to think about it for too long before he knew which b\*stard was responsible for this.

"Weird. What is the meaning of this?" Huang Yun Ge said in astonishment.

Even all his classmates were in shock. It was as if they could not process what was going on.

\*Bam!\*

The banquet hall's doors were suddenly opened.

Everyone's eyes shifted to the doorway and saw that there was no one there.

Suddenly, a figure appeared.

However, it was not just one person. It was a whole group of people.

Every single one of them was nicely dressed in a suit and they were each holding a present as they walked.

Lin Fan took a look at these b\*stards and really did not want to say anything.

Motherf\*cker. Why did you come?

Wang Ming Yang led them into the hall. After that, he stretched out his hand and pointed at Lin Fan. The people behind him all followed his direction and one by one walked towards him and stood in a line.

The people in the banquet hall were all dumbfounded. They did not know what this was about and had no idea what was going on.

Wang Ming Yang opened his mouth and said, "Uncle, he is really not very thoughtful. Your 50th birthday and yet he did not even inform me at all. If not for me finding out about it on Weibo, I would've been left in the dark about this."

Lin Fan looked at this whole group of b\*stards and he was completely lost as he said, "What are you guys doing..."

"What are we doing? Can't you see for yourself?" Wang Ming Yang said. Then, he looked at everyone and said, "Come, guys, say your lines."

Then, the group of them all said in unison, "We wish you, Elder Lin, a happy 50th birthday. May you live to an old age and have many more birthdays to come."

Lin Fan's father was still in complete shock about everything that was unfolding in front of his eyes. It was as if he still did not understand what was going on.

Wang Ming Yang immediately stepped forward and came in front of Lin Fan's father and said, "Uncle, this gift is from me, a pure gold God of Longevity sculpture. It took me a lot of effort to buy this. It was one of the prized possessions of the shop so he told me that it was not for sale. However, the moment I saw it, I knew that I had to buy it and give it to you for your birthday. So after some convincing, I managed to buy it from the shop."

"Uncle, do you like it?"

Lin Fan's father was still in shock and had yet to recover.

As for the surrounding people, they were all the same, all clueless as to what was going on.

Chapter 1040: Keep bragging, we're listening

Lin Fan saw that his dad had been momentarily stunned. Then, he looked at Wang Ming Yang's expression and felt helpless. He nudged his dad.

"Dad, Ming Yang is asking you. Do you like it?"

Lin Fan had not thought that Wang Ming Yang would give such a gift. Wang Ming Yang was not afraid of making a big deal out of this at all.

At that moment, Lin Fan's dad came back to his senses. He looked at the big and completely gold God of Longevity sculpture in Wang Ming Yang's hands and didn't know what to say. He could tell that this thing was definitely pricey with just one look.

"Ming Yang, it's good enough that you came. Uncle can't accept this gift. I can't." Lin Fan's dad frantically waved his hands. How could he accept such an expensive gift?

Huang Ting just stood there. He was quite knowledgeable. When he saw this golden God of Longevity, he knew that it definitely wasn't cheap.

Could it be that there was some kind of reason for this?

"Dad, what's up with your classmate? He's really making things big. He's giving up his hard-earned savings. That helicopter just now must have been expensive even just for a short ride. And such a big golden God of Longevity sculpture must be worth at least several millions. It can't be fake, can it?" whispered Huang Yun Ge.

He wasn't just being suspicious. He really didn't believe it.

Huang Ting didn't reply. It didn't seem that it was fake. Looking at the luster and craftsmanship of the item, it was very well-made. It didn't look like it was fake at all.

When met with an uncertain situation, people would start to make things up in their minds.

Huang Ting had started to form thoughts as well. Perhaps, Elder Lin had helped someone in the past, so that person was giving him a big gift for his fiftieth birthday.

But to Huang Ting, it seemed that Elder Lin wasn't going to accept it. After all, it was a very expensive item.

Wang Ming Yang became a little anxious. "Uncle, this is my birthday present to you. You have to accept it."

Lin Fan said, "Dad, just accept it. This is just a form of goodwill from him."

When Huang Ting heard that, he frowned. Then, he started to feel regretful.Looks like Elder Lin's son can't resist the temptation of money.

But thinking about it, it made sense. After all, if this God of Longevity was made of pure gold, it would be worth a huge fortune. Most people wouldn't be able to resist the temptation.

Those other classmates who were sitting at the table were dumbfounded. They really couldn't understand what was going on.

Then, they started to talk amongst themselves.

"Where did these people come from?"

"No idea. Elder Lin's fiftieth birthday celebration is pretty big, isn't it? Could it be that he hired actors to show off how well-off he is now?"

"How is it possible that he would receive such a big God of Longevity sculpture? If it's pure gold, who knows how much it would be worth?"

"Yeah. This young man even said that he bought someone's gold shop. How is that possible? How could a youngster like him have enough money to do that? This is clearly just bragging."

"Sigh. I didn't think that Elder Lin would become such a person. Forget it. Let's not say anything about it. After today, it's better if we interact less with Elder Lin. This person is too fake."

These people gossiped amongst themselves. They definitely wouldn't believe this scene. After all, it had completely exceeded their imaginations.

This young man isn't even Elder Lin's own son. To give such a big birthday present, how is that possible?

"That's not good," said Lin Fan's dad.

Lin Fan leaned closer to his dad's ear. "Dad, take it. If you don't accept it, there will be a lot more things to deal with."

After hearing his son's words, Lin Fan's dad had no choice but to accept the present with both hands. Just as he wanted to say something, he suddenly realized that the sculpture was so heavy that he almost couldn't hold on.

It's too heavy. How heavy must this be?

Wang Ming Yang smiled, then looked at Lin Fan. The meaning in his eyes was clear, 'You'll have to have a good talk with him later. You can't just leave it at this.'

Lin Fan saw this expression and had nothing else to say. This had left him helpless.

He Cheng Han's age was close to Lin Fan's father's, so he addressed his father as Big Bro. Although his present wasn't as expensive as Wang Ming Yang's, it was a jade bracelet. It had a brilliant luster to it and it was probably not cheap either.

Lin Fan didn't even know what to say to these buddies of his from Shanghai. But now that they had already come, what else could Lin Fan do?

He could only say 'You guys are really f\*cking awesome.'

Huang Yun Ge whispered into his father's ear, "Dad, did you see that? You always say that people don't change. But look. This is very different from what you told me. I told you that there's no one in this world who won't change."

"Look. There are gold and jade now. How much must they be worth? Just these presents are probably worth at least 10 million."

Huang Ting shot a glare at his son. "Alright, just eat your food."

Huang Yun Ge sighed helplessly. His own father didn't believe him, so he was helpless.

The people lined up to present gifts to Lin Fan's dad one by one and it continued for a period of time.

Lin Fan quickly went to look for the waiter to open up a private room for these guys. If he were to let these guys stay in the banquet hall, who knew what kind of problems they would cause?

The gifts were all given.

Wang Ming Yang and the rest had wanted to chat for longer in the banquet hall but Lin Fan dragged them away.

His dad was already a little dazed. With all these presents in his hands, he didn't even know what to do.

"Elder Lin, what's going on? Do you know all these people?" one of his old classmates, Zhang Hao, asked.

Lin Fan's dad shook his head. "I only know one of them but not the rest. I think they're all friends of my son."

When he said that, everyone started sighing in their hearts. Look. You've been exposed. How respected must you be for people you don't even know to give you such big presents?

And looking at the previous situation, it seemed that they didn't take no for an answer!

As for them being your son's friends, that's impossible. It's a complete lie!

"Doesn't your son run a shop in Shanghai? How can his friends all be so generous? They even came here for your birthday. It's really amazing," said Zhang Hao with a smile. But the meaning behind this smile was 'Everyone here can see through you'.

Lin Fan's father saw the meaning behind that smile as well. He just smiled back and didn't refute.

If it had been someone else, he would've refuted long ago. But in front of these old classmates that he hadn't seen for so long, he really didn't want to say anything or argue with his classmates. If that were to happen, it would really be meaningless.

Huang Ting coughed lightly. "Let's eat and drink. Enough talk about that. Elder Lin and his son have wide connections. That's a good thing."

Since the big shot had spoken, the other classmates had nothing to say. But the meaning in their eyes was clear. Keep bragging, we're listening.

You're the star today. Whatever you say goes.

Anyway, we won't be in contact with you anymore after today. It's clear that you're bluffing us.

And as everyone looked at how Huang Ting didn't say anything, they felt that it wasn't possible that it was true.

He was probably not saying anything because he just didn't want to expose Elder Lin.