

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 111 Congratulations; The CEOs' Surprise - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 111 Congratulations; The CEOs' Surprise

All the relatives and villagers were confused when they saw the cars. They all looked at Lin Tao and Lin Liqiang.

However, how would Lin Tao and Lin Liqiang know what the situation was?

They were also filled with confusion.

"Could it be relatives of Old Man Wang's family?" someone asked in a low voice.

As soon as these words were spoken, many people revealed a hint of hesitation.

They were hesitating whether they should go to the Wang family's house.

Although they did not know the specific models and prices of these cars, they recognized the logo of Mercedes-Benz and BMW in front of the cars.

These... They were all expensive luxury cars!

They were all distinguished guests!

So many important guests!

Creak! Creak!

While some of the villagers were hesitating, the car door slowly opened.

Men and women in suits and leather shoes, dressed in gorgeous clothes, came down one after another.

Among them, the round-faced and good-natured middle-aged man, Wang Zhongde, strode in front of Lin Fan and said respectfully, "Hello, Mr. Lin."

More than a month ago, Lin Fan had become the group leader of Qiankun building after gaining majority shares.

In the group, there was Wang Zhongde, the property manager, and the boss of the company who rented the office building.

Yesterday, after Lin Fan found out that his grandfather was going to hold his 70th birthday banquet, he immediately sent out an invitation to the companies in Qiankun building.

The bosses of those companies had long been full of curiosity about the boss of Qiankun building.

Therefore, when they saw the invitation, unless they were out of town or had something urgent, they all rushed over.

After the bosses heard Wang Zhongde's words, they could not help but secretly size up Lin Fan.

Lin Fan smiled and nodded, then introduced, "This is my grandfather."

"So you're the birthday boy today, Elder Lin," Wang Zhongde said immediately. "If Mr. Lin didn't tell me, I would have thought you were his uncle."

This sentence was a compliment.

However, it also somewhat contained the truth.

That was because Lin Liqiang's mental state was good.

In addition, he had just drunk the Medical Water, so he was even more energetic.

At this time, Lin Liqiang, Lin Tao, and the villagers finally understood that the people who came out of the luxury cars were all here to celebrate Lin Liqiang's birthday, not Wang Yaping's.

Lin Liqiang could not help but ask, "You are..."

"Look at me. I haven't introduced myself yet." Wang Zhongde quickly said, "I'm the property manager of Qiankun building. Elder Lin, I wish you good fortune and longevity!"

As he spoke, he handed over a longevity peach made of pure gold.

Behind Wang Zhongde, a middle-aged man in a black suit handed him a golden lock and said, "I'm the chairman of Ruide Corporation, Liang Feiyang. Elder Lin, I wish you a long and healthy life, and good fortune!"

Beside him, a man in a white shirt handed him a red packet and said, "I'm the chairman of Yonglun Company, Zhuo Jun. Elder Lin, I wish you good health and all the best!"

...

Instantly, a wave of congratulatory sounds rang out.

Everyone's mouth was half-open when they heard this, and their faces were full of surprise.

When these people got out of their luxury cars, everyone had already guessed that they were of extraordinary status.

However, after hearing their well-wishes and self-introductions, they realized that they were all bosses of companies!

One had to know that there were more than a dozen people who had just come!

In other words, more than a dozen company bosses came to congratulate Lin Liqiang?

It was simply unimaginable!

When the last person's introduction and blessings were over, Lin Liqiang finally came back to his senses.

He laughed heartily and said, "This is great! Thank you. Please sit down and have some tea. The banquet is about to begin!"

Some of the elders sat down, while some chatted in low voices. Others were quietly observing the surrounding environment.

At first, the bosses did not think much of it.

This was because it seemed to be just an ordinary one-story house in a village.

They could not help but have some doubts in their hearts. Was this really the hometown of the behind-the-scenes boss of Qiankun building?

Was he not a little too ordinary?

At this moment, two bosses heard the sound of people cooking and cutting vegetables. They turned their heads to take a look.

It would have been better if they had not taken a look, but after they did, they could not peel their eyes away.

The three chefs were waving their knives like shadows as they cooked quickly.

How sharp were the eyes of the CEOs?

At a glance, they could tell that the three chefs' cooking skills were very good. They were probably comparable to the average four-star or even five-star chefs!

This was nothing.

The key point was...

The ingredients they were cooking included top-grade pork, shrimp, and beef... Especially when they saw the logo of Big Pot Market on the bags, the corners of their eyes twitched.

They knew very well how expensive the ingredients in Big Pot Market were.

That was a place known as Market No. 1!

Even they had only been there once or twice.

The dishes of this banquet were all made from Big Pot Market!

How much did these ingredients cost?

Gulp!

The two bosses could not help but swallow their saliva.

Lin Xiaoyao saw that so many people had come to celebrate her grandfather's birthday. She was also the host, so she should entertain them well.

Generally speaking, if the banquet had not started yet, the guests should be allowed to play cards for entertainment.

Unfortunately, there were no cards in the house.

Lin Xiaoyao's eyes darted around, and soon, her gaze fell on the jade chess set not far away.

Hence, she quickly walked up to the CEOs with the chess set in her arms and asked, "Do you guys want to play chess?"

A CEO in a black suit was about to wave his hand.

The next moment, his entire body froze, and his eyes were locked on the chess set.

In fact, he was not the only one. Many of the other CEOs were also focused on the chess set.

"It looks like jade?" someone said with uncertainty.

The CEO in a blue shirt who was the closest did not say anything. He reached out with a trembling hand, picked up a chess piece, and looked at it carefully.

After a long while, he said seriously, "It's jade! Moreover, it's high-grade jade!"

As soon as he said that, all the bosses around him gasped.

One must know that the company of this blue shirt CEO was in the jewelry industry!

He could be said to be an expert in the appraisal of jewelry and jade. He would definitely not be wrong!

All the bosses present had a certain level of knowledge.

They knew that some people used jade as bracelets, and some people used jade as pendants...

However, this was the first time they had seen someone use jade to make a chess set!

How much would such a set of chess cost?

10 million?

20 million?

...

After buying such a chess set, they should put it in a safe to admire it secretly, right?

However, the owner just took it out and let it be played like a normal chess set?

This was a jade chess set!

If it accidentally fell, how painful would it be?

Whoosh!

At this moment, Lin Xiaoyao lost her grip and a chess piece fell from the chessboard to the ground.

**Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With
#Chapter 112 The Arrival Of VIPs; Many Calls! - Read**

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With

Chapter 112 The Arrival Of VIPs; Many Calls!

Lin Xiaoyao's face was relaxed and unconcerned.

The pupils of the CEOs sitting nearby contracted, and a thin layer of sweat appeared on their foreheads. They hurriedly stood up to catch the chess piece.

This was a Jade chess piece!

A single chess piece would probably cost over a million!

Lin Xiaoyao seemed to have noticed the reactions of the CEOs. She reached out and caught the chess piece that was falling to the ground.

Seeing this...

All the CEOs heaved a sigh of relief and wiped the sweat off their foreheads.

"Do any of you want to play chess?" Lin Xiaoyao asked.

Play with a jade chess set?

In that case, would they not run the risk of some chess pieces falling off?

"I won't play."

"Put away the chess set."

"Yes, yes, put it in a better place."

All the CEOs spoke up and shook their heads.

Lin Xiaoyao's pretty face was filled with a strange expression.

'If you don't want to play, then don't play. Why are you in such a hurry to put the chess set away?'

Lin Xiaoyao took the chess set and placed it next to the door.

Seeing this...

All the CEOs looked at each other.

A jade chess set that was worth tens of millions was just placed at the door?

At this moment, the sound of cars rumbling could be heard in the distance.

Then, one, two, three...

Another large group of luxury cars drove over.

Finally, they stopped in front of everyone.

Then, just like before, many men and women in formal clothes came down.

Lin Fan had seen one of them before. He was the general manager of Yinshan Mall in Qing City, Zhou Chengjun.

Yesterday, Lin Fan and the three chefs were in Qing City. Coincidentally, he met Zhou Chengjun, who was accompanying a client.

At that time, Zhou Chengjun was extremely excited.

After some conversation, Lin Fan told him about his grandfather's 70th birthday.

Therefore, Zhou Chengjun expressed on the spot that he would definitely go and congratulate them.

After Zhou Chengjun and Lin Fan parted ways, he reported this matter to the chairman of Yinshan Group, Song Zhifeng.

Song Zhifeng had always valued Lin Fan. He had never seen Lin Fan before despite Lin Fan being the biggest shareholder.

Therefore, when he found out that Lin Fan's grandfather's birthday was coming up, he did not hesitate at all. He immediately led the company's upper management and took a flight to Qing City overnight.

Song Zhifeng did not want Lin Fan to have other thoughts just because he did not attend the birthday party. What if this caused Lin Fan to suddenly intervene in the affairs of Yinshan Group?

Then it would be too late for regrets.

"Hello, Mr. Lin. We finally meet." Song Zhifeng said as he walked up to Lin Fan.

As soon as he finished speaking, he took the initiative to extend his right hand.

Lin Fan had never seen Song Zhifeng before. However, when he saw Zhou Chengjun standing beside him and being so respectful to him, he had a guess in his heart. "Hello," he said.

"Hello, Mr. Lin." The executives standing next to Song Zhifeng all greeted him respectfully.

They did not dare to look down on Lin Fan just because he was young.

One must know that Lin Fan was the biggest shareholder of Yinshan Group!

As long as he was dissatisfied with them, they could be fired immediately!

"This is my grandfather." Lin Fan nodded.

"Hello, Elder Lin. I wish you good health and all the best!" Song Zhifeng said hurriedly. At the same time, he handed over an exquisite jade Buddha.

Lin Liqiang hesitantly accepted the gift and said, "Thank you, thank you! And you are?"

"Oh, my name is Song Zhifeng. I'm the chairman of Yinshan Group," Song Zhifeng said.

Not long ago, Lin Liqiang had already met a lot of CEOs.

Therefore, his reaction to this was not too big.

Wang Zhongde and the other CEOs who were standing not far away all widened their eyes with horror written all over their faces.

They were indeed the bosses of various companies, but there was simply no way to compare their companies with Yinshan Group.

Yinshan Group was a large enterprise with a market value of tens of billions!

The chairman of such a large company had actually come personally to offer his birthday congratulations!

Furthermore, there was even a hint of flattery in his tone.

Sure enough, the boss behind Qiankun building was really amazing!

"I'm the general manager of Yinshan Group, Xiang Liguo. Elder Lin, I wish you good fortune and longevity!"

"I'm Yinshan Group's investment director, Ye Qing. Elder Lin, I wish you all the best!"

...

After Song Zhifeng's birthday wishes, the senior executives of Yinshan Group also gave their blessings and handed red packets or gifts.

Zhou Chengjun, who had the lowest status at the scene, finally said, "I'm Zhou Chengjun, the general manager of Yinshan Mall in Qing City. Old Master Lin, I wish you all the best!"

As soon as he said that, the expressions of the surrounding CEOs did not change.

After all, the chairman of Yinshan Group and all the senior executives were here.

This mere general manager of Yinshan Group could not impress them.

However, some of the villagers cried out in surprise.

"I thought he looked familiar. He's the general manager of Qing City's Yinshan Mall! Qing City News even reported about him a while ago!"

"Amazing! Even the general manager of Yinshan Mall is here to Old Man Lin's birthday!"

"Why hasn't Old Zhang's family come yet? I'll make a call to rush him!"

"Where's Old Song's family?"

....

Then, the villagers took out their mobile phones and dialed the number of people they were familiar with.

In fact, they knew that Old Zhang, Old Song, and the others were celebrating Wang Yaping's birthday.

This was based on their village's custom, so there was nothing much to say.

However, did the Lin family not have even more 'distinguished guests' now?

Of course... It was time to let these people come to the Lin family to celebrate Old Man Lin's birthday!

....

At this time, in the west of the village, in Wang Yaping's home.

A meaty aroma slowly wafted out of the kitchen.

The villagers sat together. They smelled the fragrance and chatted with more enthusiasm.

At this moment, someone's phone rang loudly.

The man answered the call.

"What?"

"Are you telling the truth?"

"Alright, alright, I'll come over now!"

Then, without even saying anything to anyone, he left.

Others started receiving calls too.

Those who did not pick up the calls either pulled their friends to ask and were full of curiosity... Then, they followed them out.

After a while, almost half of the people left Wang Yaping's house, and there were still people walking out.

The originally crowded scene immediately became empty.

Wang Yaping also noticed this and frowned. "What are they doing?"

"I'll go ask..." a middle-aged man said.

Very quickly, the middle-aged man returned with an unsightly expression. "They said that there are ten to 20 luxury cars parked in front of Old Lin's house."

"A total of more than a dozen CEOs came to offer their congratulations. Even the general manager of Yinshan Mall in Qing City came... so..."

The middle-aged man did not finish his sentence, but Wang Yaping already understood.

According to the village's principle, those villagers must have felt that Lin Liqiang's house had more distinguished guests, so they prioritized the Lin family more!

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 113 The Arrival Of A Big Shot; The Shocked Crowd! - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 113 The Arrival Of A Big Shot; The Shocked Crowd!

Wang Yaping looked at the villagers who were leaving, and his face was extremely ugly.

The reason why he chose to hold his birthday banquet today was that he wanted to step on Lin Liqiang.

By now, most of the villagers had gone to Lin Liqiang's house.

Would that not make him a joke instead?

At this moment, Wang Yaping even had the urge to cancel his 70th birthday celebration.

....

At this moment, many villagers had already arrived at Lin Liqiang's house.

They looked at the long row of luxury cars in the distance, their faces full of surprise.

There was still a difference between hearing about it and seeing it with their own eyes.

When they saw Lin Liqiang, they cupped their hands and greeted him.

"Greetings, old birthday boy!"

"Old birthday boy, you're so energetic today!"

...

Lin Liqiang listened to the greetings of the villagers and was very happy.

He laughed heartily. "Thank you, everyone. Thank you. Please come in and have some water first. Dinner will be ready in a while!"

At that moment, the tables at the entrance were already filled with Maotai and other beverages.

When the villagers saw this, their turbid eyes flickered with a faint light, and they could not help but swallow their saliva.

Someone seemed to be worried that their eyes were playing tricks on them and said in a low voice, "Is... Is that Maotai?"

"I just checked on my phone. It's a Maotai that costs 5,000 yuan a bottle!" someone said.

"Hiss!"

The villagers all gasped and could not wait to sit down.

However, in the beginning, only a small number of villagers came, and there were only a few tables at the scene. How could they sit so many people?

As a result, some of the villagers quickly returned home to move tables and chairs, while others returned to Wang Yaping's house and quietly moved their tables over.

Although they did it quietly, Wang Yaping saw everything.

He was so angry that his face turned red, but he was helpless.

There was only a small number of villagers who came to Wang Yaping's house to celebrate his birthday.

At this time, seeing the villagers returning to move the tables, this small group of people could not help but ask a few questions before more left.

After a while, nearly 20 tables were set up in front of Lin Liqiang's house. The villagers and CEOs all sat around the table and talked about everything. The atmosphere was extremely lively.

At this moment, two Rolls-Royces drove over from a distance.

Then, Zhou Guotao, Zhou Shihong, and four muscular bodyguards in black suits walked down slowly.

The villagers had seen quite a few luxury cars.

However, they had never seen such an extended version before. They could not help but look up curiously.

In contrast to the villagers' curiosity, Song Zhifeng and the other CEOs were surprised, and at the same time, they felt a sense of familiarity.

They were surprised... The two cars were the extended version of the Rolls-Royce. They were luxury cars that cost millions.

As for the sense of familiarity... It came from the old man standing at the very front. The elders felt like they had seen him somewhere before.

When Lin Fan saw Zhou Guotao, he was equally surprised. He quickly went up to him and said, "Grandpa Zhou, why are you here?"

After all, Zhou Guotao's status was extraordinary, and he was even older than his grandfather.

Now that he had come personally to offer his congratulations, Lin Fan naturally had to give him the greatest respect.

Zhou?

In the minds of Song Zhifeng and the other CEOs, a legendary figure gradually overlapped with the old man in front of them.

Everyone's eyes widened, their faces filled with shock and disbelief.

It was him!

He was the pillar of the Zhou family, Zhou Guotao!

That was right!

It was him!

Beside him was the second son of the Zhou family, Zhou Shihong!

Heavens!

Lin Fan actually knew someone from the Zhou family. In fact, the old master of the Zhou family had even personally come to congratulate Lin Fan's grandfather!

What was Lin Fan's identity?

"It's your grandfather's birthday. How can I not come?" Zhou Guotao laughed heartily.

Then, he turned to Lin Liqiang and said, "Brother Lin, I wish you good health and good luck."

As he spoke, he handed over a jade scepter.

Obviously, Zhou Guotao had seen Lin Liqiang's photo before, so he could recognize him at a glance.

Lin Liqiang immediately said, "Thank you, Brother. It's really an honor to have an old man like you wish me a happy birthday. How should I address you, Brother?"

On the one hand, Lin Liqiang also vaguely felt that Zhou Guotao's identity was not ordinary.

On the other hand, it was usually the younger people who wished the older people well.

Zhou Guotao was obviously older than Lin Liqiang.

Therefore, Lin Liqiang did not dare to be arrogant.

Zhou Guotao laughed. "Lin Fan saved my life. You can even say that he saved the entire Zhou family. It's Brother Lin's birthday, so, of course, I have to come to congratulate you!"

After a pause, he added, "By the way, my name is Zhou Guotao."

As soon as he said this, the hearts of the CEOs standing not far away beat violently again.

They had already guessed Zhou Guotao's identity.

However, after hearing him admit it, they could not help but be extremely surprised.

At the same time, all the CEOs looked at Lin Fan with even more respect.

The future of Zhou Guotao's savior would be limitless!

At this moment, the sound of cars was heard from afar.

Then, one, two, three...

Another black mass of cars drove over quickly.

Everyone at the scene... Everyone, including Song Zhifeng, the CEOs, and all the villagers, stood up when they saw the cars driving over. Their faces were full of disbelief and horror!

This was because the front and back of these vehicles were Audi cars, while the cars in the middle were army-green jeeps.

If it was only that, they would not have such a huge reaction.

The key was the license plates of these cars!

A00001, A00002, A00003...

K00001, K00002, K00003...

They all knew what these license plates meant. They were the cars of the leaders of Jiang province and Qing City!

In everyone's eyes, these were not cars at all but a group of immortals!

Everyone wanted to go up and welcome them, but they were afraid of colliding with the immortals and gods.

They just stood on the spot and looked from afar, their faces at a loss.

Swish!

Finally, all the cars stopped.

Then, a large group of big shots that only existed in the news and newspapers got out of the car.

The person standing in front was Elder Qin, Qin Weiming, whom Lin Fan had met not long ago!

Qin Weiming strode forward and laughed heartily. "Lin Fan, I heard that it's your grandfather's birthday today, so I came over to take a look. I hope I didn't disturb you?"

As soon as he said that, everyone present was shocked again.

One had to know that the city leaders and the others were all like his lackeys. They all followed this old man!

All of this showed how terrifying the old man's identity was!

This elderly man was here to offer his congratulations because of Lin Fan?

Lin Fan... What was his identity?

**Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With
#Chapter 114 Since When Did You Like To Joke Around?
It's All Real! - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red
Pockets To Start With Chapter 114 Since When Did You
Like To Joke Around? It's All Real!**

No one dared to look at Qin Weiming.

They could only turn their shocked gazes onto Lin Fan.

In fact, Lin Fan did not expect Qin Weiming to come.

"We're very happy that you're here," he said with a smile. "How could you be disturbing us?"

After all, Lin Fan's original goal was to hold a lively birthday banquet for his grandfather.

The more people came, the better it was.

Qin Weiming nodded and strode forward. He said to Lin Liqiang, "Greetings. I wish you longevity!"

Lin Liqiang was also very clear about Qin Weiming's identity. Seeing that he personally came to celebrate his birthday, he said happily, "Thank you, thank you!"

He had never thought that there would be so many important people coming to his 70th birthday banquet. He was so excited that he did not know what to say.

Qin Weiming smiled. "I came in a hurry and didn't prepare any gifts. I wrote a piece of calligraphy as a congratulatory gift. I hope you don't mind."

As he spoke, he raised his hand slightly.

The middle-aged man beside him opened a scroll.

On the scroll, the words 'happiness and longevity' were written in large characters, and there was a signature on the lower right corner—Qin Weiming!

After seeing this name, everyone's heart started beating wildly again.

Even though they had already guessed that this old man had an extraordinary background, no one expected it to be the legendary Qin Weiming, Elder Qin!

He was a famous general who had won every battle!

Lin Liqiang used to be a soldier, and the person he admired the most was Qin Weiming!

He had never seen Qin Weiming in person before.

Qin Weiming had even given him a piece of calligraphy.

Lin Liqiang felt like he was in a dream. His entire face was flushed red. He was extremely happy.

After a long time, Lin Liqiang's hands trembled as he slowly took the scroll.

Then, Qin Weiming turned to Zhou Guotao and smiled. "Guotao, long time no see!"

In fact, Qin Weiming had his own reasons for coming to the birthday party today.

Firstly, Lin Fan had saved his grandson not long ago.

Secondly, he had taken a fancy to Lin Fan's abilities. Lin Fan could save people, was a mathematician, was the leader of Dragon Division's Team 10, and so on.

Thirdly, he knew that Zhou Guotao was also coming to celebrate his birthday.

After some consideration, Qin Weiming came.

If the leaders of the Jiang province did not know that Qin Weiming was in their territory, they would not need to accompany him.

However, since they knew, they had to follow him.

That was why there were so many people this time.

As the head of the top family, Zhou Guotao naturally knew Qin Weiming. He smiled and said, "Elder Qin, I thought that the next time I meet you would be National Day..."

The two old men were chatting at the door, while everyone else stood to the side, not daring to make a sound.

At this moment, Qin Weiming asked, "Why are we all standing here? Today's main character is the birthday boy. Let's hurry in and sit down."

How would the crowd dare to disobey him? They all responded.

However, with so many people here, the tables and chairs were not enough.

Hence, the villagers quickly made way and ran towards the west of the village.

Soon, they arrived at Wang Yaping's house.

At this time, there were more than a dozen tables placed in front of Wang Yaping's house. They were filled with fragrant dishes, but only a few dozen people were sitting there, so it was very empty.

Wang Yaping, who was sitting at the frontmost table, raised his glass and was about to say something.

At this moment, many villagers suddenly rushed over.

Wang Yaping saw this and could not help but smile.

He thought to himself, 'It seems that they've decided to attend my birthday banquet!'

Wang Yaping opened his mouth and was ready to ask the villagers to sit down.

The next moment, Wang Yaping was stunned.

"This table belongs to my family!"

"These chairs are also..."

Then, the villagers actually put the food on the tables aside and ran out with the tables.

Someone could not help but ask, "What are you doing? Old Man Wang is still holding his birthday banquet!"

Only then did the villagers stop for a moment. They also felt that it was not good to move the tables and chairs away directly.

"The leaders of Qing City and Jiang province have all gone to Old Lin's house. There aren't enough tables and chairs there!"

As soon as that person said that, the scene fell silent for a moment.

Someone said, "You... Since when did you like to joke around?"

The big shots of Qing City and Jiang province?

What kind of status was that?

They were definitely big shots?

Would they come to celebrate Lin Liqiang's birthday?

This was simply impossible!

"Who's joking? Not only are the leaders of Qing City and Jiang province here, but Leader Qin Weiming is also here!" someone shouted while carrying a table.

Then, he did not say anything more and quickly walked away.

He had to hurry to Lin Liqiang's house!

It was a rare opportunity to have a meal with so many important people.

If he was a second late, it would be too late to regret it!

The entire scene fell silent again.

Qin Weiming... Elder Qin was here too?

He was the famous general!

Did he come over?

Wang Yaping and everyone else present had disbelief and shock written all over their faces.

At this moment, a loud ring jolted everyone awake.

A middle-aged man who worked in the education field of Qing City looked at the caller ID.

It was his cousin. He had told him in advance that he would be late today and there was no need to wait for him.

"Cousin, why are there so many Audi cars parked in front of Old Lin's house? And the license plate numbers are A00001, A00002..."

The middle-aged man did not hear the last part of the sentence clearly. It was as if a cannonball had exploded beside his head, causing a buzzing sound.

Wang Yaping, who was standing next to him, sat down on a chair. He was extremely dejected and panicked.

Wang Yaping had already heard the voice on the phone clearly.

He knew that what the villagers had said was true.

The leaders of Qing City and Jiang province... as well as Qin Weiming and the others were probably really here!

He had actually fought with Lin Liqiang for so many years.

This was really... He was really looking for death!

...

At this moment, the front door of Lin Liqiang's house was filled with tables.

Lin Liqiang sat in the main seat at the request of Qin Weiming, Zhou Guotao, and the others.

Zhang Guidan, Qin Weiming, Zhou Guotao, Lin Tao, Dai Weixue, Lin Fan, Lin Xiaoyao, and the leaders of the Jiang province sat down.

The villagers were at other tables, casually surrounding them.

Soon, the fragrant dishes were slowly served after the three chefs were done cooking.

"Let us wish the birthday boy good health!" Qin Weiming raised his glass.

Immediately, everyone raised their glasses and shouted, "We wish the birthday boy good health!"

Lin Liqiang's entire mouth was already smiling from ear to ear as he happily said, "Thank you, thank you, everyone!"

Then, everyone drank the wine in their glasses.

At this moment, a clear notification rang out in Lin Fan's mind.

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 115 - 115 An Apology; Love Heart Products - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 115 - 115 An Apology; Love Heart Products

When Lin Fan heard the notification in his head, he was stunned for a moment.

Then, the corners of his mouth lifted slightly, revealing a faint smile.

He had helped his grandfather with his birthday banquet and even completed a mission.

Killing two birds with one stone, not bad!

...

After the villagers drank some wine, they could not help but start discussing in low voices.

"It's indeed Maotai. It tastes so good!"

"Yup! My mouth is full of fragrance!"

Then, the villagers started to eat.

"The taste of this dish is too good!"

"Especially this beef, it's so tender! I've never had such tender beef before!"

"The drinks are also very good!"

As they ate, they were amazed.

In fact, it was no wonder that they were reacting like this.

That was because the beef cost thousands of yuan per catty, and the beverage was MK drinks that cost hundreds of yuan per bottle...

The banquet lasted for more than two hours before the crowd slowly dispersed.

Qin Weiming, the leaders of Jiang province, Zhou Guotao, Song Zhifeng, and the other CEOs did not stay for long. They drove away one after another.

Generally speaking, after the guests left, the host had to clean up the dishes, wash the tables and chairs, and return them to the villagers.

After all, this was the job of the host.

However, today, it was completely different.

“Old Brother Lin, don’t tire yourself out. Hurry up and rest.”

“I’ll do it, I’ll do it.”

“Old Lin, you can just sit there and drink some tea.”

Lin Liqiang, Zhang Guidan, Lin Tao, Dai Weixue, and the others were forced to rest by the villagers.

Meanwhile, the villagers were fighting to wash the dishes and wipe the tables and chairs. They were very busy.

About an hour later, Lin Liqiang’s house became neat and clean again. Except for the words ‘birthday’ on the wall and the big red lanterns, there were no traces of there ever being a birthday banquet.

Lin Liqiang sat in his chair and recalled the birthday wishes of more than a dozen CEOs, the leaders of Jiang province, and even Elder Qin. He could not hold back his smile.

He understood that the reason for this was all because of Lin Fan.

Lin Liqiang patted Lin Fan’s shoulder and said, “Good job, Lil Fan!”

Then, the family chatted for a while, and the atmosphere was extremely relaxed and carefree.

Lin Tao and Dai Weixue offered to bring Lin Liqiang and Zhang Guidan to Fourth Street.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan suggested buying a villa in the city so that the family could live together.

However, they were all rejected by Lin Liqiang and Zhang Guidan.

That was because they had already lived in Shanwu Village for more than half of their lives. They really did not want to move.

Seeing that the sky was slowly turning dark, Lin Fan drove Lin Tao, Dai Weixue, Lin Xiaoyao, and the truck into the distance.

Lin Fan and the others had just left for a while when...

The sound of footsteps came from the corridor outside Lin Liqiang's house.

Then, Wang Yaping slowly walked over with a yellow face. He bent over and said in a hoarse voice, "Brother Lin, I've let you down all these years..."

...

At that moment, Lin Fan had already sent his parents and sister back to Fourth Street.

Lin Xiaoyao seemed to have suddenly thought of something and asked, "Brother, you said last time that you solved Zhou's Conjecture and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture?"

"Yup," Lin Fan replied casually.

Lin Xiaoyao's mouth was wide open. "This is too awesome!"

"What are you talking about? I'm your omnipotent brother!" Lin Fan smiled as he pinched Lin Xiaoyao's face.

After a pause, she said, "It's not nice to pinch. Remember to eat more!"

"Brother!" Lin Xiaoyao protested.

"What conjecture?" asked Lin Tao.

"Dad, it's Zhou's Conjecture and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture! They're some of the world's most difficult math problems!" Lin Xiaoyao said excitedly.

It was as if she was the one who had answered the two difficult questions.

Lin Tao and Dai Weixue looked at each other and were also shocked.

However, they quickly returned to normal.

After all, Lin Fan had invited the leaders of Jiang province, and Elder Qin.

Now that he had solved two math problems, it seemed like... it was not a big deal, right?

Lin Fan looked at the time and said, "Dad, Mom, I'll go back to Jiangbei first."

...

After all, he had promised Chu Yunyue that he would go and see the final product of Love Heart and its advertisement.

Now that his grandfather's birthday banquet was over, Lin Fan could not go back on his words.

"Alright, be careful on the road," Dai Weixue said.

Lin Fan nodded and got into the Mercedes-Benz G-Class. He stepped on the accelerator and sped into the distance.

...

Jiangbei Grand Hotel.

As the three chefs did not go to Lin Fan's house in town, they arrived in Jiangbei earlier than Lin Fan.

Just as they were about to enter the kitchen, the general manager, Zhang Shanfeng, happened to see the three of them.

He asked, "You're back? How was Mr. Lin's grandfather's birthday party?"

The three chefs were excited when this matter was mentioned. "The leaders of Jiangbei city, Qing City, and Jiang province all went to the birthday party!"

"It's not just that! Elder Qin also went!"

...

"I've really broadened my horizons today!"

As Zhang Shanfeng listened to their words, he could not help but swallow his saliva. His face was filled with horror.

Although he had seen Lin Fan eating with these important people not long ago, he did not expect that these big shots would personally go to the birthday celebration!

What was Lin Fan's identity?

...

On the other hand, Lin Fan had finally arrived at Flower Stem's office in Jiangbei.

Lin Fan had already been to Flower Stem a few times. Many employees knew that he had a good relationship with the president, Chu Yunyue.

Therefore, when the employees saw Lin Fan, they all greeted him warmly.

Lin Fan smiled in response.

After a while, he arrived at the R&D center.

Chu Yunyue was still mixing and testing the ingredients. She was very serious.

When Chu Yunyue saw Lin Fan, her beautiful eyes immediately lit up as she said happily, "Lin Fan, you've come at the right time. Take a look at our Love Heart's finished product.

As she spoke, she picked up a tray.

On the tray, there were seven different colored perfumes—yellow, red, green, blue, purple, white, and gray.

Lin Fan opened the bottles one by one and sniffed.

"How's the smell?" Chu Yunyue asked carefully. She was like a child waiting for her teacher to check her homework. She was both excited and nervous.

Lin Fan did not reply immediately. He looked at the computer screen.

In the image, a sweet girl was running around in a flower bush with colorful butterflies dancing behind her.

When the girl stopped, the butterflies sprinkled pollen on her.

Thus, it became the Love Heart series.

“This is our Love Heart’s promotional video,” Chu Yunyue explained.

Lin Fan nodded. “The perfumes are not bad. The promotional video is also pretty good. It can be compared to Guerlain and Burberry.”

“That’s great!” Chu Yunyue said excitedly.

It was as though everything Lin Fan said was the truth of the world!