

372 Receiving the Award (2)

Wang Xiu and Ma Dajiang lowered their heads and did not respond.

Wang Xiu could not help but feel a little anxious and said, "In order to get the contract with Xiao Wu Wholesale City, Dahe and I not only invested all our money into it, but we also borrowed a sum of money from the bank.

"We're betting everything on it!

"If we can't get the contract with Xiao Wu Wholesale City, we might have to beg on the streets.

"Even if you won't pity me, won't you pity Dahe?"

Then, Wang Xiu pointed at Ma Dahe, turned around, and shouted at Ma Dajiang, "Big Brother, Dahe is your younger brother!"

It had to be said that Wang Xiu was very eloquent.

These words caused Ma Dajiang's wrinkled face to be filled with pity.

He raised his head and opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something.

However, Ma Zhong beat him to it and shouted, "Dad! If the person who fell sick this time wasn't you but Mom or I and I didn't know Brother Lin Fan, do you know what the outcome would be?"

Ma Dajiang's heart trembled slightly.

If he was not the one who fell ill...

He would have had to sell everything and return the money to Wang Xiu.

In that case, what was waiting for Ma Zhong and Liu Juan... was death!

The thought of them dying...

Ma Dajiang immediately became determined and said in a muffled voice, "Wang Xiu, our family has nothing to do with you anymore! You don't have to beg me anymore!"

Wang Xiu's eyes widened. She could not believe her ears.

He rejected her.

The good old man Ma Dajiang actually rejected her?

How was this possible?

Wang Xiu opened her mouth and was about to say something.

At this moment, Ma Dahe, who had been silent all this while, shouted, "There's no need to say anymore!"

Wang Xiu was stunned again.

How was this possible?

"Ma Dahe, you..." Wang Xiu said.

"Stop!" Ma Dahe roared again. "I said, stop talking!"

His gaze was twisted, and Wang Xiu was so scared that she did not dare to speak anymore.

Ma Dahe turned to Ma Dajiang, Liu Juan, and Ma Zhong. He said, "Big Brother, Sister-in-law, Lil Zhong, I'm sorry."

After he finished speaking, he bowed deeply to them.

Then, he turned around and left.

Wang Xiu was stunned again.

Ma Dahe left!

He actually left without saying anything to her!

Wang Xiu looked at Ma Dahe with a complicated expression and slowly followed him.

After Ma Dahe and Wang Xiu left, the originally noisy lobby of Fenglai Hotel became much quieter.

Zhang Wenbo did not dare to eat with Lin Fan. He found an excuse and left early.

Not long after, the dishes that Ma Zhong had ordered were served.

Lin Fan and Ma Zhong's family had a great meal.

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Time flowed like water.

In the blink of an eye, a week had passed.

Today, Lin Fan strolled into the classroom as usual.

He listened to his classmates talking about games, beautiful women, sports, and other topics. He laughed from time to time. He was extremely relaxed and satisfied.

At this moment, hurried footsteps sounded from outside.

Counselor Sun Yaodong walked in quickly.

He first scanned the classroom. When he saw Lin Fan, his face was immediately filled with smiles.

“Lin Fan, it’s great that you’re in the classroom!”

Then, he cleared his throat and said, “Lin Fan, I have good news for you! You’ve been nominated for the Shiing-Shen Chern Mathematics Prize!”

When Chen Yaodong said this, his voice could not help but become high-pitched.

It was as if he was the one who was nominated.

As soon as he finished speaking, all the students in the classroom revealed unconcealable envy on their faces.

Even though they knew that Lin Fan had solved Zhou’s Conjecture, Twin Prime Number Conjecture, Hail Conjecture, Hodge Conjecture, and other difficult problems and had already guessed that Lin Fan would win this award, there was still a difference between guessing and being sure.

“The Shiing-Shen Chern Mathematics Prize will be held at Huaqing University the day after tomorrow. Our school has booked a flight for you to Jingbei tomorrow morning.”

“Lin Fan, remember to pack your luggage when you get home later.”

For most people, winning a prize was a matter of honor, money, fame, and status...

However, none of these were attractive to Lin Fan.

Honor?

He did not need it.

Reward?

The Shiing-Shen Chern Mathematics Prize was only worth 500,000 USD.

Lin Fan did not care about this bit of money at all.

Famous?

If Lin Fan wanted to be famous, he could have been famous all over the world by now.

As for status?

He did not need it at all.

Hence, Lin Fan started to think about whether he should go to Jingbei to participate in the selection and receive the medal.

At this moment, a clear notification sounded in his mind.

[Ding! Mission: Win five international awards.] Reward: Five golden packets.]

When Lin Fan heard this, his eyes twitched.

After a while, he replied, "Alright."

Chen Yaodong raised his voice again and said, "Let us give a warm round of applause to Lin Fan for winning the Shiing-Shen Chern Mathematics Award!"

Immediately, the entire classroom was filled with enthusiastic applause.

Song Jiixin, who was sitting at the front, clapped her hands. At the same time, her gaze toward Lin Fan lit up.

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The next day.

After Lin Fan finished his breakfast, he drove the Culinan straight to the airport.

As the major shareholder of Xia Airlines, Lin Fan could transfer a private jet over at any time.

However, the school had already bought Lin Fan a plane ticket.

In addition, Dean Hu Chuan and Professor Song Guotao were also flying to Jingbei.

In order to avoid trouble, Lin Fan did not make any further arrangements.

Obviously, Jiangbei University attached great importance to this Shiing-Shen Chern Mathematics Prize. The ticket was first class, and the hotel was the five-star Boya International Hotel near Huaqing University.

On the plane, Hu Chuan and Song Guotao wanted to kill time and get closer to Lin Fan.

From time to time, they would find a topic to chat about.

However, the age difference between them was too big, so the topics were all very boring.

After arriving at the hotel, Lin Fan saw that Hu Chuan and Song Guotao seemed to want to chat with him again.

Therefore, he found an excuse and said that he had never been to Jingbei before. He wanted to walk around and take a look before leaving the hotel.

Lin Fan was not making this up.

He had only been to the capital once.

That time, it was to buy a hundred-year-old ginseng.

After buying a hundred-year-old ginseng and saving the life of the old man of the Zhou family, he left the capital.

Indeed, he had never visited the capital properly.

Walking on the wide street, he could see layers of tall buildings, narrow alleys, and low courtyards in the distance.

All of this made the capital have a fashionable and modern atmosphere, and it was also filled with a sense of history...

When Lin Fan turned a corner, a beautiful woman with a voluptuous figure in a business suit appeared in front of him.

When Lin Fan saw the beauty, the beauty also saw him.

The two of them looked at each other.

At this moment, it was as if the air had completely solidified.

This was because this beauty was the one Lin Fan had met at the event at Tingfeng Villa when he came to Jingbei to buy a hundred-year-old ginseng.

Lin Fan still remembered that this beauty was wearing a white skirt that day. Her looks and temperament were all excellent.

However, when he woke up the next day, the beautiful woman and the bedsheet were all gone. Instead, there was a stack of red banknotes on the table.

It was because of that incident that Lin Fan was helpless for a while.

He did not expect to meet the other party today.

Lin Fan was shocked, and the beauty was even more shocked.

At that time, she was under a lot of pressure from work and happened to hear from her friend that there was a very relaxing cocktail party.

The beauty walked in with the thought of relieving her stress.

That day, she only had the thought of relaxing. As for anything else, she had never thought about it at all.

However, when Lin Fan walked to the piano and started to play the piano, she was completely infatuated and could not help but throw herself into Lin Fan's arms. She even wanted to merge into his body.