

# **Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 101 - 101 Smell the Fragrance to Identify the Ingredients; Invitation - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 101 - 101 Smell the Fragrance to Identify the Ingredients; Invitation**

After Lin Fan heard the voice, he slowly turned around.

He saw... a beautiful woman walking over.

Her skin was as fair as jade, and her facial features were as exquisite as porcelain. She was wearing a beige lace dress, which highlighted her perfect figure.

Even Lin Fan's eyes lit up when he saw the beauty in front of him.

At the same time, he could not help but compare her with the women he knew.

Her appearance was comparable to Teacher Tiantian's.

Her figure had even surpassed all the women he knew.

Perhaps she was a legendary top-grade beauty!

Lin Fan could not help but use his Eyes of Truth to check her out.

[Face value: 98]

[Favorability: 60]

An appearance of 98!

Sure enough, her looks were already on par with Teacher Tiantian's!

The beauty continued, "Thank you for your help. Otherwise, our Flower Stem would have been in trouble."

Lin Fan replied, "I just did a small thing. Of course, the most important thing is that Flower Stem's perfumes aren't bad.

"By the way, are you also an employee of this brand?" he asked after a pause.

"To be more precise, Flower Stem is the brand I created," the beauty said with a smile.

“Let me introduce myself. My name is Chu Yunyue. It’s a pleasure to meet you.”

As she spoke, she took the initiative to extend her hand.

Lin Fan was stunned for a moment.

He did not expect the other party to be the president of Flower Stem.

After a long while, he reached out his hand and shook it lightly.

“I’m Lin Fan,” Lin Fan said.

Chu Yunyue could not help but ask, “Mr. Lin, I’m a little curious... Can you tell me how you knew that the perfumes from Wind Fragrance, Moonlight, and SE will produce a bad smell when mixed with Flower Stem?”

She was the founder of Flower Stem and often studied perfume.

However, even she did not expect that the mixture of four perfumes would produce such a foul smell.

“Just smell it and you’ll know,” Lin Fan said casually.

He could tell just by smelling it?

What a joke!

Chu Yunyue understood that Lin Fan had no intention of explaining.

Therefore, she did not pursue this issue any further.

“Mr. Lin, would you like to know more about our perfumes?” Chu Yunyue asked.

Lin Fan nodded and pointed to a bottle of perfume with an ancient concubine’s picture on it. “Can I take a look at that bottle of perfume?”

Chu Yunyue looked in the direction he was pointing at. She seemed to have thought of something, and her delicate body trembled slightly.

“Of course, you can,” she said.

Lin Fan opened the lid of the perfume and waved his hand over it.

Immediately, an elegant and somewhat familiar smell slowly drifted over.

Teacher Tiantian!

After a while, Lin Fan finally understood why it smelled familiar.

Teacher Tiantian had this kind of smell.

It turned out that she liked to use this perfume.

Then, Lin Fan pointed to a perfume in a light yellow bottle not far away and said, "Let me have a sniff of that too."

"This perfume is called Love Heart," Chu Yunyue said with a smile. "It's Flower Stem's newest product."

"Love Heart has seven different fragrances. It's like a rainbow, colorful yet different."

Lin Fan nodded his head and sniffed it, "Chrysanthemums, honeysuckles, osmanthus..."

When Chu Yunyue heard Lin Fan's words, her beautiful eyes flickered.

That was because the flowers that Lin Fan mentioned were the exact ingredients that made up Love Heart.

He had only sniffed it once, and he actually knew everything!

This was too unbelievable, right?

Previously, when Lin Fan said that he could tell that four different perfumes would give off a foul smell by just smelling them, Chu Yunyue thought that he was joking.

At that moment, Chu Yunyue finally understood that everything Lin Fan said was true!

Lin Fan's understanding of perfumes had probably reached a height that ordinary people could not reach.

At this moment, Lin Fan opened another bottle of perfume and raised his hand to slowly fan the fragrance.

He sniffed it and said, "Jasmine, lily, orchid..."

...

Once again, Lin Fan listed out the ingredients of the perfume in full!

Guessing it right once could be considered a matter of luck or coincidence.

It was the same if he did it the second time.

However, he had done it three times in a row! He had done the impossible!

This was strength!

Chu Yunyue's beautiful eyes stared at Lin Fan without blinking.

She looked at Lin Fan gently waving his hand to lift the fragrance and slowly smelling it...

Finally, he mentioned the ingredients... Chu Yunyue was stunned.

In Chu Yunyue's eyes, it was as if Lin Fan was not even sniffing the perfume. Instead, he had transformed into a god who was taking care of the flowers with a faint golden glow around his body.

A perfume expert with infinite charm!

At this moment, Lin Fan finally put down the perfume in his hand and nodded. "The perfume is not bad."

...

After Chu Yunyue heard his voice, she came back to her senses and said, "Thank you for your affirmation of our Flower Stem.

"I wonder if you have any suggestions for Flower Stem?"

Lin Fan thought for a moment and said, "I suggest that the first bottle of perfume should focus on evoking a sense of mystery. It's supposed to contend with Chanel, but it lacks a bit of charm..."

"As for the second bottle, it should be aimed to contend with Guerlain, but it lacks a kind of vitality and refreshing feeling..."

When Chu Yunyue heard Lin Fan's words, she was stunned.

That was because, after some careful consideration, she realized that what Lin Fan said was completely right.

These were indeed the flaws of Flower Stem!

Talent! This was definitely the most outstanding talent she had ever seen!

Chu Yunyue hurriedly said, "Our Flower Stem is still lacking a technical director. I wonder if you're interested in joining us? The salary and treatment will definitely be to your satisfaction."

Technical director?

Why would the current Lin Fan need a job?

The reason why he went to Jiangbei University was just to experience life.

As for the salary?

What would his monthly salary be? 100,000? One million?

He was not attracted at all.

One had to know that Lin Fan could earn a minimum of 1.4 million yuan every day!

In the future... He would earn even more!

"I'm sorry, but I'm not interested in this job," Lin Fan replied.

"I'm still a student," he added after a pause.

"A student?" Chu Yunyue was stunned.

Lin Fan had researched perfume to such an extent, but he was still a student?

This was simply... It was beyond her imagination.

However, judging from his youth, he did look like a student.

"Yes, I'm studying at Jiangbei University." Lin Fan nodded.

At the mention of Jiangbei University, Chu Yunyue's eyes flickered.

After a while, she said, "So, you're a student... Students should put their studies first."

Lin Fan nodded. He picked a few different types of perfumes and prepared to leave.

"Right, can I save your contact number?" Chu Yunyue asked.

Lin Fan nodded his head indifferently.

With a soft ring, the two of them successfully added each other on WeChat.

**Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With  
#Chapter 102 A Big Shot Visits; Reward! - Read Richest**

## Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 102 A Big Shot Visits; Reward!

When Lin Fan arrived at Yi Ke City, he immediately took out two bottles of perfume.

Qiu Ziqian sniffed it and said, "They smell so good! Honey, are these for us?"

Lin Fan smiled. "If they're not for you, who else can I give them to?"

"Here, the red one is for Ziqian, and the yellow one is for Huang Ling."

"That's great!" Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling were overjoyed.

Very quickly, Room 2501 began to shake violently.

....

He had no sleep tonight!

...

The next day, the sky was clear.

After Lin Fan finished his breakfast, he went to Jiangbei University.

At this time, Jiangbei University welcomed an important guest.

The leader of Jiangbei City, Jiao Yang, was visiting Jiangbei University. He was accompanied by the chancellor and dean.

Behind them was a large group of reporters with cameras and microphones.

They visited the tall library, the newly entered laboratory, and the brand-new stadium.

"I heard that there's a genius at Jiangbei University recently. Not only did he win the Higher Education Cup, but he also solved Zhou's Conjecture and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture," Jiao Yang suddenly said.

Although Jiao Yang was the leader of Jiangbei and had to work hard every day, he knew what these mathematics achievements meant.

Chancellor Shen Liang said, "Yes, that's right."

"Good, good! He's brought honor to both Jiangbei University and Jiangbei City! He must be rewarded!" Jiao Yang called out happily.

Shen Liang said, "You're right... We've already applied for 500,000 yuan prize money from the school, and we're going to give it to him later."

"What?" Jiao Yang frowned. "Didn't you prepare a big award ceremony? Aren't you going to have the reporters attend it?"

One had to know... Zhou's Conjecture and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture were both world-class problems.

Now that a student had successfully solved it, this was definitely a good opportunity to promote the school and show off the school's strength.

In Jiao Yang's eyes, the award ceremony was the best opportunity to promote this.

However, Shen Liang did not seem to have such intentions.

Hu Chuan, who was standing at the side, took a step forward and explained, "This student doesn't like to be on camera, so we've temporarily canceled these sorts of activities."

Jiao Yang's brows furrowed even more. "One should announce the glory one obtained! What's the use of just quietly winning an award?"

"We're going to make him a role model for the school and even for the whole country! He alone can influence countless people! This way, he will be able to display his value to a greater extent!"

"Every year, we select the top ten most outstanding young people in Jiangbei. He needs to set a good example and influence more people!"

"As for... him not liking to be on camera? You're all his teachers and professors. It shouldn't be difficult for you to persuade him, right?"

Jiao Yang said so much in a row. It was obvious that he was very concerned about this matter.

At the same time, he was a little disappointed with Hu Chuan and the others' choice to only give out a prize reward.

Vice Chancellor Feng Weijian, who was standing beside him, said, "What you said makes so much sense! The purpose of our education is not to create a single talent but to create countless talents!"

"Setting an example is the best way for more people to break through their limits and improve themselves. It's the best way to become useful talents!"

"Before this, that student said that he didn't want to be on camera, so we chose to give up and didn't pursue it anymore. This is indeed our fault. You're right, Leader!"

When Feng Weijian first learned that Lin Fan had solved Zhou's Conjecture and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture.

His first thought was to invite a large number of reporters to the school to conduct individual interviews with Lin Fan. They would also do self-media coverage and press conferences to promote this matter to the greatest extent.

They could use this opportunity to expand the reputation and influence of Jiangbei University.

However, this was rejected by the dean of the Mathematics Department, Hu Chuan, who said that Lin Fan did not like to be on camera.

Chancellor Shen Liang also supported Hu Chuan's actions.

Feng Weijian could not help but feel indignant.

Now that the leader of Jiangbei City had mentioned the interviews and publicity, Feng Weijian naturally agreed.

Jiao Yang gave Feng Weijian a look of approval.

"Actually, I'm here to visit Jiangbei University and also to give him a 500,000 yuan bonus..."

"After all, we, Jiangbei, have always valued talents!"

In fact, this was the main reason why Jiao Yang had chosen to visit Jiangbei University today.

Jiao Yang wanted to personally present the prize money. It was a rare opportunity for him to show his face.

"Let me thank you on the student's behalf!" Feng Weijian said excitedly.

When the reporters behind him heard this, their faces lit up with joy.

The reporters had long known that a student from Jiangbei University had solved two world-level problems and had wanted to come to interview him.

However, they were rejected by the school.

Jiangbei University even banned the media from interviewing Lin Fan.

However, they did not expect to have the chance today.

This could be said to be Lin Fan's first exclusive interview, and he would definitely get the attention of countless people!

"Where is he?" Jiao Yang asked.

Feng Weijian thought for a moment and said, "He should be in the classroom now... Great leader, please have some tea in the conference room and rest for a while. He'll be here soon."

Hu Chuan still wanted to object.

However, since Feng Weijian had already said that, how could he object?

He had no choice but to silently walk toward the meeting room with the others.

They had not walked for long when a tall figure suddenly appeared not far away.

Hu Chuan's murky eyes moved slightly. He raised his voice and said, "Lin Fan, please wait a moment."

Lin Fan, who was walking not far away, stopped in his tracks.

Lin Fan?

The leader of Jiangbei, Jiao Yang, who was standing in front of Lin Fan, suddenly felt that the name Lin Fan was familiar. It was as if he had heard it before.

He could not help but look in the direction that Hu Chuan had called out to. He happened to see Lin Fan's back and felt that this back... seemed familiar.

Finally, Lin Fan slowly turned around.

As soon as he turned around, Jiao Yang's eyes widened.

He!

It was him!

It was actually him!

Yesterday, when Jiao Yang and the leaders of Jiang province learned that Qin Weiming, Elder Qin, had come to Jiangbei, they immediately rushed over to welcome him.

He still clearly remembered how polite Elder Qin was to this young man!

He wanted Lin Fan to sit beside him!

He even personally gave a toast to Lin Fan!

In the end, he even ordered the big shot with the badge to personally drive Lin Fan back!

Jiao Yang... In fact, everyone present had tried to guess Lin Fan's identity, but they had no clue at all!

Now, he had actually met him at Jiangbei University!

## **Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 103 - 103 Little Brother Lin; The Crown Prince! - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 103 - 103 Little Brother Lin; The Crown Prince!**

At this time, Song Yi happened to be holding a basketball and walking over from a distance, covered in sweat.

“Brother Lin Fan, when are we going to play basketball together again?”

“Let’s play next time,” Lin Fan said.

“I’ll remember that!” Song Yi said happily.

!!

In Song Yi’s opinion...

Playing basketball with Lin Fan was torture to their opponents.

Song Yi, on the other hand, liked to torture people.

When Song Yi turned around, he saw the dean of the Mathematics Department, Hu Chuan, and the others.

“Hello, Dean Hu,” he quickly greeted.

Even though around Hu Chuan were Chancellor Shen Liang, Vice Chancellor Feng Weijian, and even Jiangbei City’s leader, Jiao Yang...

Song Yi was just a young man and did not know them at all.

The reason he knew Hu Chuan was that he had personally gone to their dormitory not long ago.

Lin Fan seemed to have just remembered that Hu Chuan had called him and asked, "Dean Hu, is there anything I can help you with?"

Hu Chuan opened his mouth, but no words came out.

Lin Fan had clearly expressed that he did not want to be interviewed.

If he asked him to accept interviews now, what if Lin Fan grew to hate him?

What should they do if Lin Fan left Jiangbei University?

Lin Fan did not have to stay at Jiangbei University.

For a math genius like him, no matter which school he went to, they would definitely fight for him.

Vice Chancellor Feng Weijian, who was standing behind him, did not think so much.

"Lin Fan, this is Leader Jiao of Jiangbei City!" he quickly introduced.

"The leader values talents very much. He learned that you won the Higher Education Cup, and then solved Zhou's Conjecture and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture, so he specially brought reporters from Jiangbei's TV stations to interview you and personally award you a prize! Go and say hi to Leader Jiao."

At this point, Feng Weijian's tone became extremely high.

He looked as if the big leader was going to give him a bonus.

Song Yi, who was standing next to him, widened his eyes in surprise.

The leader of Jiangbei City?

He was definitely a big shot!

In addition, there were also reporters from Jiangbei's TV stations?

Lin Fan did not think too much about it. He frowned and said, "Interviews? I don't like to be interviewed."

Feng Weijian's smile froze slightly when he heard that.

Was he not clear enough just now?

He actually rejected him directly?

Lin Fan was not giving him and the big leader face!

At the thought of this, Feng Weijian's face darkened slightly, and he was about to say something.

At this time, Jiao Yang hurried over and said, "If Lin Fan doesn't like being interviewed, then let's not do it. It's the right choice not to be interviewed!"

"Once he gives interviews, I'm afraid that his life and studies will be greatly affected. This is very bad for him!"

Everyone was stunned by his words.

Did Jiao Yang not just say that Lin Fan should announce his honor?

Did he not say that Lin Fan would become a role model for the school, Jiangbei City, and even the whole country?

Did he not say that if a student did not like to be on camera, the teachers and professors had to persuade them?

What was the situation now?

Why was he saying that not giving interviews was the right choice? Accepting these interviews would even have a great impact on Lin Fan's life and studies?

What was going on?

Jiao Yang did not pay any attention to the dumbfounded crowd. He turned to the reporters in the distance and shouted, "Everyone, stop filming. If you've captured any images of Lin Fan, delete them immediately!"

In Jiao Yang's heart, Lin Fan's background was extremely mysterious.

What if he was someone who could not appear on television, and he caused Lin Fan to be exposed? The consequences... They were absolutely terrifying.

Of course, even if that was not the case, just the fact that Lin Fan did not like to be interviewed was enough for him to stop the reporters from interviewing Lin Fan!

The reporters in the distance trembled in fear. They quickly deleted all the images and recordings they had taken.

Seeing this, Jiao Yang let out a sigh of relief. He bent over and said in a flattering tone, "I've long heard that a math genius has appeared in Jiangbei. It's my fault for not coming here until now. Please don't blame me."

Everyone present was completely stunned.

What was going on?

It was rare for a leader of Jiangbei City to visit a student from the University of Jiangbei.

Now, he actually took the initiative to greet him and even apologized to Lin Fan?

What was going on?

...

Lin Fan looked at Jiao Yang and quickly remembered that he had seen him at Jiangbei Grand Hotel the day before.

"You're too kind, Leader," he said.

"That sounds too distant. I'm just a little older than you, so you can call me 'Old Jiao' if you don't mind," Jiao Yang said.

The leader of Jiangbei City asked to be addressed as... Old Jiao?

Everyone's mouth was wide open, and their faces were blank.

"Then I'll call you Brother Jiao," Lin Fan said after some thought.

After all, he addressed the leader of Qing City, Zhao Jiaqi, as Brother Zhao.

Hearing this, Jiao Yang's face revealed a touch of joy. "If that's the case, then I'll have to call you Little Brother Lin."

He then said, "First of all, congratulations on solving Zhou's Conjecture and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture. Jiangbei City has prepared a small prize. I hope you can accept it."

Then, he handed Lin Fan a check for 500,000.

Lin Fan was not short of money now, but this was someone's good intention after all. He reluctantly accepted the check and said, "Thank you, Brother Jiao."

...

“You’re welcome, you’re welcome...” Jiao Yang said.

Then, Jiao Yang continued to find topics to talk about with Lin Fan.

Suddenly, Jiao Yang’s phone rang.

Now that Jiao Yang had finally managed to talk to Lin Fan, how could he be willing to be disturbed?

He picked up his phone and was about to hang up.

However, when he saw the caller ID, he hesitated.

“Little Brother Lin, I have to take this call first...”

“Brother Jiao, please do as you wish,” Lin Fan said nonchalantly.

Hearing this, Jiao Yang answered the call.

“What?”

“How did this happen?”

“Alright, I got it!”

Jiao Yang’s face scrunched up after he hung up.

“Brother Jiao, you can go and deal with your matters. I have to go to class,” Lin Fan said.

“Then I’ll meet up with you next time,” Jiao Yang said.

After he finished speaking, he quickly walked away.

Clearly, he did have something to deal with.

Chancellor Shen Liang, Dean Hu Chuan, and Vice Chancellor Feng Weijian looked at Lin Fan deeply. They opened their mouths as if they wanted to ask something.

However, in the end, they did not open their mouths.

They only said their goodbyes and gradually left.

Soon, only Lin Fan and Song Yi, who was in a daze, remained.

Lin Fan patted Song Yi's shoulder and said, "What are you doing? Let's go to the classroom!"

Song Yi came back to his senses and could not help but say, "Brother Lin Fan... are you one of the legendary four young masters of the capital?"

Song Yi saw everything that just happened.

The leader of Jiangbei City was so polite to Lin Fan. He even called him Little Brother Lin!

Just how terrifying was Lin Fan's identity?

Song Yi could not help but associate Lin Fan with the four young masters of Jingbei that he had read about in novels.

"The four young masters of Jingbei?" Lin Fan asked. "I'm the crown prince of the capital!"

Hiss!

When Song Yi heard this, he gasped.

Obviously, he took it seriously.

Lin Fan looked at Song Yi's serious expression and could not help but laugh.

**Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With  
#Chapter 104 - 104 Don't Disturb His Sleep; Teacher  
Tiantian Asks for Consultation Again! - Read Richest  
Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With  
Chapter 104 - 104 Don't Disturb His Sleep; Teacher  
Tiantian Asks for Consultation Again!**

When Lin Fan and Song Yi returned to the dormitory, there was no one there.

Song Yi then remembered and said anxiously, "Oh no, we have Miss Tiantian's class!"

After saying that, he hurriedly grabbed a clean set of clothes and rushed into the bathroom.

Then, there was a burst of splashing sound in the bathroom.

!!

Song Yi would never allow himself to go to Teacher Tiantian's class with a body full of sweat.

When Lin Fan heard the name 'Teacher Tiantian,' he could not help but think back to the day when he went to her house. His heart started to beat faster.

"Take it slow. Don't rush," he said after a while.

However, Lin Fan's words did not have any effect.

On the contrary...

It also made Song Yi shower and change his clothes even faster.

In just a few minutes, Song Yi had already put on his shoes. He said anxiously, "I don't know if Zheng Jinbao and Ma Zhong saved us seats."

All of Tiantian's classes were packed.

Today was no exception.

Zheng Jinbao and Ma Zhong were still very reliable. They had already saved them seats.

As soon as Song Yi and Lin Fan sat down, the sound of a bell rang out on the campus of Jiangbei University.

Then, Hu Tian slowly walked in.

Instantly, the entire classroom fell silent.

The students' moods fluctuated along with the change in Hu Tian's tone.

In the eyes of the students, Hu Tian was like a star in the sky, bright and dazzling.

In the blink of an eye, the morning class came to an end.

Although the students were reluctant, they could only leave slowly.

The canteen was as crowded as usual.

At that moment, Lin Fan's phone vibrated.

12:00 PM!

The red packets were here!

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 100 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've gained Professional-Level English.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received one yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 1,000 yuan.]

...

This time, Lin Fan received 30,211 yuan.

He did not pay any attention to this and directly set his eyes on Professional-Level English.

[Professional-Level English: be it listening, writing, reading, or singing, it's all at your fingertips. Showing off your professional level of English can also show your charm!]

Lin Fan muttered in his heart, "If only I had this skill in high school."

It was the old professor's class again in the afternoon.

Last night, Lin Fan did not sleep at all. In addition, he had Hu Tian's class in the morning. Thus, he had not slept at all.

At that moment, the old professor had just opened his mouth when Lin Fan closed his eyes and fell asleep.

In fact, he was even snoring lightly.

It was not that nobody else slept in class.

However, it was really rare to see someone like Lin Fan, who started snoring right after class started.

The entire classroom fell silent.

All of them turned their gazes to Lin Fan, their faces filled with weird expressions.

Under everyone's gaze, the old professor slowly walked down from the podium and came to Lin Fan's side.

Everyone thought to themselves, 'Lin Fan is probably going to be in trouble.'

Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao, and Ma Zhong, who were sitting at the side, could not help but want to wake Lin Fan up.

However, they were stopped by the old professor's gaze.

They saw the old professor doing the same thing as last time. He took off his coat and put it on Lin Fan.

The old professor thought to himself, 'As expected, Lin Fan really loves to study. He tires himself out every night!'

Then, the old professor said in a low voice, "Let's change to another classroom for this class. When you go out, try to be quiet. Don't disturb Lin Fan's sleep."

When the students heard this, the corners of their mouths twitched slightly.

'Don't disturb his sleep?'

Was this really what a teacher would say?

Soon, Lin Fan was the only one left in the classroom.

...

Meanwhile, Lin Fan's snores were echoing in the empty classroom.

...

When a ray of sunlight shone through the window and landed on Lin Fan's face, he slowly opened his eyes.

He looked at Ma Zhong, Song Yi, and Zheng Jinbao, who were surrounding him. He asked doubtfully, "Why are you all looking at me like that?"

"Brother Lin Fan, you can't be Professor Li's illegitimate child, right?" Zheng Jinbao asked.

Professor Li was the old professor who taught them in the afternoon.

In fact, it was not just the three of them who had this suspicion. Many people in the class had the same suspicion.

"Illegitimate child?" Lin Fan asked curiously. "His surname is Li, my surname is Lin."

“Then why is Professor Li so good to you?” Zheng Jinbao said.

Lin Fan looked at the coat that was still on his body and immediately understood what the three of them were saying.

“Maybe it’s because I’m handsome?”

...

At that moment, Lin Fan’s phone vibrated.

It turned out to be a WeChat message from Teacher Tiantian.

[Lin Fan, are you free later? Can you come to my office?]

Lin Fan waved his phone and smiled. “See, I told you I’m more handsome. Teacher Tiantian also likes looking for me.”

After Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, and Ma Zhong saw Lin Fan’s WeChat message, their eyes were a little red.

“Brother Lin Fan, I’ll kneel down to you!” they shouted.

Lin Fan looked at the three of them and could not help but laugh.

...

Lin Fan had already been to Hu Tian’s office a few times. This time, he was very familiar with the place.

Hu Tian was the only one in the office.

The air was filled with an elegant and refreshing fragrance.

Lin Fan thought to himself, ‘As expected, Teacher Tiantian likes to use the perfume from Flower Stem.’

At this moment, Hu Tian, who had been bent over the desk writing, also noticed Lin Fan.

She slowly raised her head and pointed at the tea beside her. “Have some tea first.”

“I’m indeed a little thirsty,” Lin Fan said.

Then, he picked up the cup and took a big gulp.

The temperature of the tea was just right. There were lilies, jasmine, honey, and a little mint in it, making it sweet and delicious.

“How did you calculate this part?” Hu Tian said as she flipped through the densely packed formulas.

Lin Fan looked up. It was the solution for the Twin Prime Number Conjecture he had written at the report.

After some thought, he took out a blank piece of draft paper and quickly wrote down very detailed steps.

$$12(1+2+3+\dots+N) - 12(1+2+3+\dots+(N-1)) = (6N^2+6N) - \{6(N-1)^2+6(N-1)\} = 12N$$

...

Even when he was writing calculations and formulas, Lin Fan's handwriting was still very graceful and carefree.

Hu Tian looked at the pleasing handwriting and Lin Fan's serious expression, and she was a little dazed.

In Hu Tian's eyes, Lin Fan did not seem to be writing down an equation at all. Instead, he seemed to be constructing a beautiful and magnificent palace.

At this moment, it was as though Lin Fan had transformed into the God of Creation. He was just so mesmerizing.

Hu Tian could not help but slowly approach Lin Fan.

The next moment, she leaned forward.

$$o(\varepsilon^*)$$

$$(*3)(\varepsilon^*)$$

The moon was bright, and the stars were few.

...

That night, Lin Fan came to Teacher Tiantian's house again.

He did not return for a night!

## **Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 105 Chu Yunyue's Invitation; The New Love Heart - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 105 Chu Yunyue's Invitation; The New Love Heart**

The next day, Hu Tian did not have any classes in the morning, and she was too tired the previous night.

After breakfast, she went back to bed.

In order to let Hu Tian rest well, Lin Fan did not stay at her house for long. He went straight to Jiangbei University.

In the morning, everyone in Jiangbei was in a hurry to get to work, so the roads were very congested.

Even with Lin Fan's Professional Driving Skills, it still took him more than half an hour to reach the school.

In the morning, Lin Fan lay on the table and slept.

Lin Fan only opened his eyes slowly after the crisp ringing of the bell.

When he was eating in the cafeteria, his phone vibrated as usual.

12:00 PM!

The red packets were here!

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received two yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 19,999 yuan.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've gained Professor-Level Chemistry Skills.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received three yuan.]

...

Lin Fan received a total of 50,198 yuan and Professor-Level Chemistry Skills.

[Professor-Level Chemistry Skills: hydrogen, helium, lithium, beryllium, boronium, C-N, oxygen, neon... You possess a profound knowledge of chemistry and display extraordinary charm.]

Seeing this...

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

Before, he received Professional-Level English, Academician-Level Mathematics Skills, and Professor-Level Physics Skills.

Today, he gained Professor-Level Chemistry Skills. Did this really make him a super genius?

When Lin Fan walked back to his dormitory, his phone vibrated again.

It turned out to be a message from the founder of Flower Stem, Chu Yunyue.

Chu Yunyue: [Lin Fan, our Flower Stem has newly redeveloped Love Heart. If you're free, can you come to our company to comment on it?]

Lin Fan's heart skipped a beat when he saw this.

He had the skills of a perfume expert.

He was indeed interested in nice-smelling perfumes.

Also, Lin Fan had slept for almost the entire morning and was full of energy.

He had just been considering whether he should go to class in the afternoon, but after seeing this message, he did not hesitate much and replied directly.

Lin Fan replied: [Okay, I'll come over later.]

After Lin Fan exchanged some words with his three roommates, he walked straight to the parking lot.

"When will I be able to be like Brother Lin Fan?" Zheng Jinbao sighed.

"You can do it in class later," Song Yi said.

"Why?" Zheng Jinbao asked.

"Because you can dream during class," Song Yi said.

Zheng Jinbao was speechless.

...

Flower Stem Corporation was located on the 17th floor of the Feiyang building in the center of Jiangbei City.

Lin Fan had just taken the elevator up when he was greeted by a fragrant smell.

A quiet, beautiful woman with proper facial features was sitting at the front desk.

"May I ask if there's anything I can help with?" she asked with a smile.

"I'm here to look for Chu Yunyue. My name is Lin Fan," Lin Fan said.

"Hello, Mr. Lin. Our president has already informed us of your arrival. This way, please."

The beautiful woman's tone became even more friendly.

At the same time, she secretly sized up Lin Fan as if she was trying to guess his relationship with Chu Yunyue.

Flower Stem's R&D center took up nearly a third of the company's area.

There were many sealed bottles here, and each bottle contained a different perfume.

At that moment, Chu Yunyue and a few other researchers were working meticulously.

There was a knock on the door.

Chu Yunyue stopped what she was doing and said, "Please come in."

When she saw that it was Lin Fan, her beautiful eyes immediately lit up. She said happily, "Lin Fan, you've come at the right time!"

"Come and take a look, this is our new Love Heart.

"Wait, no. Let's go to my office and rest for a while. We'll have some coffee or tea."

Clearly, Chu Yunyue felt that since Lin Fan was a guest, she should first treat him well.

Lin Fan smiled. "No need. I'm not thirsty. I'll take a whiff of the perfume first."

Then, he pointed at the yellow glass bottle in Chu Yunyue's hand and asked, "Is this the new Love Heart?"

"Yes, it is!" Chu Yunyue nodded.

She saw that Lin Fan did not want to drink anything, so she did not force him and handed him the new Love Heart.

Lin Fan slowly opened the bottle.

Instantly, a sweet and refreshing fragrance wafted over.

Lin Fan nodded and said, "You've added mint, osmanthus... The perfume is refreshing and sweet, evoking a stronger sense of youth and love."

Even though Chu Yunyue had seen Lin Fan's extraordinary ability with perfume not long ago and felt that it was a pity he could not join her company, now that she saw it again, she could not help but be amazed and fascinated.

"It's a pity that there were some problems with the steps and dosage of the perfume," Lin Fan continued. "Otherwise, it might be comparable to Guerlain and the other brands."

Chu Yunyue quickly asked, "What are the problems? Can I trouble you to take a look and improve the product?"

Her tone was so urgent and without a trace of doubt.

It was as though Lin Fan's words were the truth.

This was normal...

That was because Chu Yunyue had been able to develop the new Love Heart in such a short time all because of Lin Fan's advice at the perfume exhibition.

Then, Chu Yunyue seemed to have realized something and said, "I'm sorry, I was a little presumptuous just now... If you don't have the time, I'll study it slowly..."

After all, Lin Fan had refused to be the technical director.

It was already very rare for him to come to Flower Stem's headquarters.

As for Lin Fan, he was quite interested in making perfumes.

"I have some free time," he said with a smile. "If it's convenient, I'd like to take a look at the process of you making the perfume."

"For sure!" Chu Yunyue said happily.

Then, Chu Yunyue led Lin Fan to a large experiment table.

On top of the experiment table, there were conical bottles, U-shaped tubes, alcohol lamps, iron stands, dripping tubes, and other equipment, as well as various raw materials for making perfume.

Chu Yunyue said to the research and development staff, "You guys, complete the new Love Heart once."

At this time, there were four women and two men in the research and development center.

Among them, a tall and thin man named Zhao Zhixiong, who was about 27 or 28 years old, hesitated for a moment before saying, "President, Love Heart is our Flower Stem's secret product..."

Although he did not finish his sentence, his meaning was already very clear.

Lin Fan was not an employee of their company, and he did not sign a confidentiality agreement. If he were to leak it, it would be too late for regrets.

How could Chu Yunyue not understand what he meant? She frowned slightly and said sternly, "The reason why our Flower Stem has a new Love Heart is because of Lin Fan. You don't have to keep it a secret from him."

"All you need to do is to show Lin Fan the complete steps of creating the new Love Heart."

It was not easy for Lin Fan to come to the company, and Chu Yunyue did not want to put their relationship at stake.

Chu Yunyue did not want Lin Fan to be unhappy because of Zhao Zhixiong's words.