

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 126 Earthquake Prediction Device; Meeting A Good Friend!

After Lin Fan left the library, he returned to his dormitory.

At this moment, the dormitory was empty and very quiet.

[Do you wish to claim the earthquake prediction device and its manufacturing principles?]

"Yes!" Lin Fan said.

Whoosh!

In the next moment, a completely black rectangular machine about one cubic meter in size appeared in front of him.

This was an earthquake forecaster!

There was a huge stack of information on top of the earthquake forecaster.

At the top of the information, there were nine big words—'The Principle Behind the Construction of the Earthquake Prediction Device.'

Lin Fan first sized up the black machine and muttered, "This is the earthquake prediction device, right? It looks like a box."

Then, he picked up the documents and quickly flipped through them.

About three minutes later, he had memorized all the information about the building principles of the earthquake prediction device in his mind.

"I can predict earthquakes five days before they happen? That's not bad."

Predict earthquakes five days before they happened?

Not bad?

If an earthquake expert heard this, they would probably scream.

One had to know that with today's science and technology, it was still impossible to predict an earthquake five minutes before it happened, let alone five days!

Lin Fan yawned, then lay on the bed and fell into a deep sleep.

He did not sleep last night. Even though he had Violent Aesthetics and his body had been strengthened, he was still a little sleepy.

...

In the physics laboratory.

Swish!

Muffled sounds rose and fell.

It only stopped after a long time.

Wang Guohai looked at the data on the computer screen and could not help but smile.

"Let's sort out this data, and we should be able to publish several SCI papers!" Zhong Wenting said excitedly.

"Yes." Wang Guohai nodded.

"Then what are we waiting for? Hurry up and get to work!" Zhong Wenting said.

...

Lin Fan's sleep was very comfortable.

When a beam of hot sunlight fell on his face, he slowly opened his eyes.

Lin Fan lay on the bed and rested for a while.

Ding! Ding!

At this moment, the phone in his pocket vibrated.

12:00 PM!

The red packets were here!

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 1,999 yuan.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 50,000 yuan.]

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

Today, Lin Fan had earned a total of 72,121 yuan.

Lin Fan did not care about the amount of money. He put his phone back into his pocket.

Then, he slowly walked out.

Not long after Lin Fan left, Zheng Jinbao, Ma Zhong, and Song Yi walked in.

"What is this?" Ma Zhong pointed at the earthquake prediction device and said.

"If only it was a little higher, it would be perfect as a table," Song Yi said.

Zheng Jinbao also took a few curious glances, but he quickly focused his attention on his computer.

...

Before 12 o'clock, the school cafeteria was filled with long queues.

Lin Fan did not want to squeeze in with the others, so he drove his Lamborghini to the nearby restaurant. please visit

Crystal shrimp dumplings, simple stir-fried vegetables, squab soup, stir-fried yellow beef...

A simple and affordable lunch of 600 yuan made Lin Fan very satisfied.

After the meal, Lin Fan walked out of the restaurant and prepared to return to school.

At this moment, a familiar figure appeared not far away.

"Zhang Song!" Lin Fan shouted.

Zhang Song was Lin Fan's good friend in high school.

The reason why Lin Fan attended the high school reunion was that Zhang Song was one of the people he wanted to meet.

Although the man not far away was taller, darker, and thinner than the Zhang Song he knew in high school...

Lin Fan was sure that it was his good friend, Zhang Song.

The man not far away had obviously heard someone calling him and could not help but turn around.

He said in an uncertain tone, "Are you... Lin Fan?"

Lin Fan saw that he recognized him and said happily, "Hahaha! It's me. I didn't expect that we would meet here."

Zhang Song was also very happy to see his high school friend. He said, "I didn't expect this either!"

"When did you arrive in Jiangbei?" Lin Fan asked.

"I've always been in Jiangbei," Zhang Song said.

"What? Why didn't you tell me earlier? I've been in Jiangbei all this time! By the way, our class had a party in Jiangbei not long ago!" Lin Fan said.

Zhang Song said, "Oh... Is that so?"

In fact, he knew about the gathering.

However, he had not been happy all these years, so he did not attend.

Lin Fan said, "I went to the last gathering because I wanted to see a few friends, but all of you didn't go. If I had known, I wouldn't have gone."

At this time, Zhang Song's mobile phone rang urgently.

"What's wrong, Huiling?" Zhang Song answered the phone.

Huiling, whose full name was Zhang Huiling, was Zhang Song's sister.

"Mom fell to the ground, and her head is bleeding..." A flustered voice came from the phone.

"What? I'll be right back!" Zhang Song said anxiously.

Lin Fan, who was standing at the side, heard the contents of the phone call clearly. He hurriedly said, "My car's just next door. I'll send you back."

"Thanks," Zhang Song said.

Then, Lin Fan opened the door of the Lamborghini and quickly got in.

Zhang Song was slightly stunned.

He did not expect Lin Fan to drive a supercar.

"Hurry up and get on," Lin Fan said.

Only then did Zhang Song react and quickly get in.

If it was not for the phone call just now, Zhang Song would definitely have asked about the supercar out of curiosity.

However, at this moment, other than feeling a little surprised, he was more worried.

After Lin Fan asked Zhang Song for the exact location, he stepped on the gas. Suddenly, the entire Lamborghini dashed out like a lightning bolt, speeding through the middle of the road.

Soon, Lin Fan arrived at the factory in Jiangbei City.

The factory was an old factory with decades of history. Therefore, it looked a little old on the whole.

Zhang Song's home was in the factory's staff compound.

Bang!

Zhang Song quickly rushed into the house and asked anxiously, "How's Mom?"

The woman, whose head was wrapped in gauze, said in a hoarse voice with a trace of blood oozing out, "I'm fine. It's just a small scratch."

Then, she said in a slightly reproachful tone, "Huiling, why are you so agitated?"

Zhang Huiling's eyes were a little red. Clearly, she was really frightened.

At this moment, the woman finally saw Lin Fan behind Zhang Song and said, "This is..."

"I was Zhang Song's high school classmate. We were very good friends!" Lin Fan said.

"So you're Lil Song's friend. Please take a seat. The house is a little messy. Please don't mind it. I'll go get you some tea." After the woman finished speaking, she limped toward the coffee table.

"Mom, I'll get some water," said Zhang Huiling.

Obviously, this family was very hospitable.

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The furniture in Zhang Song's house was relatively old, but it was very neat and tidy.

A big clock that was swinging, a steel cup with a red scarf painted on it...

Everything seemed very warm and full of life.

Lin Fan sipped his tea, feeling extremely relaxed and at ease.

!!

Rustle!

At this moment, the sound of cooking came from the kitchen.

Then, a burst of fragrance drifted over.

Lin Fan did not want to eat.

After all, he had just eaten.

However, Zhang Song's mother, Chen Li, insisted on cooking.

She also said that even if he did not want to eat, he could still sit for a while.

Lin Fan could not be stubborn, so he could only stay.

Not long after, Chen Li and Zhang Huiling carried plates of food and placed them on the table in the living room.

Shredded pork with green pepper, seaweed egg soup, cucumber ham, tomato egg...

"Lin Fan, come and sit down," Chen Li said as she limped to the table.

"Sure!" Lin Fan replied.

Even though he had already had lunch.

However, he could not help but start eating when he smelled the fragrance on the table.

Lin Fan could not stop eating until his stomach was round and he could not eat anymore... Only then did he put down his bowl and chopsticks.

“Aunt, your cooking is really delicious!” Lin Fan said sincerely.

“Then you’ll have to come here often to eat in the future!” Chen Li said happily.

“Then I’ll thank you in advance, Aunt,” Lin Fan said.

After eating and drinking to their hearts’ content, they chatted for a while. The atmosphere was very warm and harmonious, just like a family.

“Aunt, your leg seems to be a big bother,” Lin Fan said.

“I broke my bone a few years ago, and I’ve been unable to exert full strength ever since...” Chen Li sighed.

“If isn’t because of that, Lil Song and Huiling wouldn’t be so tired even without their father.”

At this point, the atmosphere in the house became a little heavy.

All the hardships they had gone through all these years came to mind.

Lin Fan said, “So, it’s your leg... I have a bottle of medicine here. I heard it’s very effective. Drink it and try it.”

Then, Lin Fan spent ten million yuan on a bottle of Medical Water.

Lin Fan was not lacking in money.

Zhang Song was his good friend. When he was in school, he helped him a lot.

This meal was also very enjoyable.

That was why Lin Fan was willing to help.

Chen Li saw that it was a small bottle of medicine. Although she did not think that it would have any effect, her leg had been injured for a few years, after all.

Chen Li was still very happy. After all, this was a kind gesture from her son’s friend.

“Lin Fan, thank you.”

“Is this for external application or internal consumption?” she asked.

“Aunt, you can just drink it,” Lin Fan said.

“Alright,” she said. Chen Li nodded and drank it without any hesitation.

Then, they started to chat again.

At this moment, footsteps could be heard from outside.

Then, several security guards came in.

A middle-aged man with an inch-long beard, Zou Kaiwei, stood at the very front. He chuckled and said, “Oh, the whole family is here.”

The moment he opened his mouth, the atmosphere immediately turned cold.

Chen Li’s expression was a little unsightly. “Supervisor Zou, we have a guest at our house today. If there’s anything you need, please come again next time.”

However, not only did Zou Kaiwei not leave, but his eyes flickered as he said, “If it was regarding a private matter, I’d definitely leave.”

“However, I’m here to read out the factory’s notice and execute the factory’s orders. I have to do it regardless of whether there are guests here or not. After all, this is my job.”

After a pause, Zou Kaiwei took out a document and read it out in a serious tone. “As the factory is continuing to develop and the number of employees is continuing to increase, there’s a shortage of staff accommodation...”

“According to the decision of the factory leaders, Zhang Yongliang’s dormitory is to be taken back. All staff living in the dormitory should move out immediately.”

After he finished reading...

Zou Kaiwei continued, “Chen Li, you said last time that since there’s no notice from the factory, you won’t be moving. Now that I do have a notice, you should move, right?”

“This is the house that the factory gave to our family!” Chen Li said angrily. “Our Old Zhang died because of work!

“The tea is cold when the person is gone, but it shouldn’t be like this! Supervisor Zou, don’t you think it’s too disappointing and unreasonable?”

...

The man died for his job, and now, they were going to take away his house!

Their hearts were extremely cold!

The more Chen Li thought about it, the angrier she got. The more she thought about it, the more her heart ached. Her turbid tears began to well up.

However, Zou Kaiwei was completely unmoved. He said, "You can't talk about reason like this. When Zhang Yongliang died, did you guys receive any compensation?"

"Logically speaking, you should've moved out at that time. However, it's precisely because I pitied you that I've been allowing you to live here until now.

"Now, there's not enough housing in the factory. I have no choice but to let you move out. I've already done my best."

Chen Li was even more enraged now. She opened her mouth to speak but ended up coughing violently instead.

Zhang Huiling quickly supported Chen Li and said, "Mom, are you okay?"

Zhang Song shouted, "What do you mean we should move out? Our family has signed a housing contract with the factory before!"

As he spoke, he took out a yellowed document.

Zou Kaiwei's expression changed slightly when he saw that.

...

He knew of such a contract, but Chen Li had not brought it out the past few times he had been here.

Therefore, Zou Kaiwei thought that she lost it.

However, when he saw the contents of the contract, he secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

"Yes, this is the factory's contract, but look, this is only a 20-year lease contract! It's already been 20 years, and the contract is no longer valid," Zou Kaiwei said.

When the factory built the staff dormitories, they did not have the relevant documents.

Therefore, they could only sign a zero-yuan lease contract with each household.

However, according to the country's regulations, the longest lease time was 20 years, which was the basis of the contract as well.

At this moment, Chen Li had already recovered and shouted, “When we signed the contract, the leader clearly said that the contract would be automatically extended when the time was up!”

“Chen Li, you’re wrong about that,” Zou Kaiwei said earnestly. “We’re in a society ruled by law now, so we need evidence for everything!”

“If the contract states that it’s an automatic extension, then I’ll turn around and leave without a second word. The problem is that there’s no such thing on here...”

“I’ve already explained my reasoning. Chen Li, the factory leaders want you to move out today. Don’t make things difficult for me.”

“This is my house! I won’t move!” Chen Li said firmly.

“If you put it that way, then we might have to take some necessary measures,” Zou Kaiwei said in a deep voice.

After saying that, the security guards beside him strode forward as if they had turned into a group of demons.

“Wait a moment!”

At this moment, a loud and clear voice rang out from outside.

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The security guards stopped in their tracks when they heard the voice.

Then, a man with a greasy face named Li Changdong walked in quickly.

“Aunty Chen, Song, Huiling, you’re both at home?”

Li Changdong greeted Chen Li and the others, and his gaze swept across everyone in the room.

!!

As for Zhang Huiling, he could not help but pause on her for a few more seconds.

After a long while, he continued, "Uncle Zou, I just heard about the factory's decision. Is there no room for discussion at all?"

"Changdong, it's not that I'm hard-hearted," said Zou Kaiwei. "It's the factory's rule, I can't do anything about it."

"There are still many employees in our factory who don't have a house. We can't keep them waiting."

His face was filled with helplessness.

"Are there many employees waiting to be assigned rooms?" Li Changdong pondered for a moment and said, "I have an idea."

Then, Li Changdong looked at Zhang Huiling and said, "Huiling is going to graduate from college next year. If she comes to work at our factory, won't she also be an employee?"

"When the time comes, won't we still have to give her family a house?"

"So, there's no need for Huiling and the others to move out now."

Zou Kaiwei was a little hesitant. "Yes, Huiling is going to graduate from university... However, I'm afraid that it'll be a little difficult for her to become a formal employee of our factory."

In the past, it was very easy to become a formal employee of the factory. With a little training, one could sign a contract.

However, with the development of the times, the urban population had increased.

It had become troublesome to sign a formal contract.

At first, the requirements were to have a high school degree, then it gradually became a junior college diploma, before eventually becoming a university degree...

In fact, even university students had to intern, train, take examinations, and compete with each other before they had a chance to become formal employees.

Li Changdong's face relaxed. "That's fine. My dad is the general manager now. In two years, he might be the factory manager. He'll have some slots to sign contracts with formal employees."

"If General Manager Li agrees, then I'll have no problem with it." Zou Kaiwei nodded.

Li Changdong turned to Zhang Huiling, "Huiling, after you graduate next year, come to our factory. What do you think?"

Zhang Huiling opened her mouth, unable to make a decision.

She could be said to have grown up in the factory.

However, it was precisely because of this that she did not want to work in the factory.

Zhang Huiling did not want to be trapped in a factory for the rest of her life.

Moreover, Li Changdong had been pursuing her.

If she agreed to his request, what would she do in the future?

The problem was that she did not like him at all!

However, if she did not agree ...

Then the house would probably be taken from them, and the whole family would be driven out...

Her mother was still injured and would not be able to survive...

Zhang Huiling was obviously not a fool to be able to get into a university.

She bit her red lip and finally opened her mouth to make a decision.

At this moment, there was a clear round of applause.

"What a good show," Lin Fan said.

The moment he said that, everyone's eyes were focused on Lin Fan.

"Changdong, right? There's nothing wrong with liking a girl, but it's not honorable to use such despicable means to get her, right?" Lin Fan said calmly.

One must know that Lin Fan not only had Professor-Level Mathematics Experience.

He could even solve world-class problems like Zhou's Conjecture and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture.

His logical thinking and observation skills were definitely better than many people's.

Lin Fan could easily see through everything in front of him. This was all a show put up by Li Changdong and Zou Kaiwei.

The purpose...

It was just so that Li Changdong could get Zhang Huiling.

Zhang Huiling's facial features were not bad, and her figure was very well-proportioned. In addition, she had a temperament unique to college students. It was no wonder that he was so deliberate.

Li Changdong obviously realized that he had been seen through. His expression changed as he shouted, "Brat, what nonsense are you talking about?"

"You should know very well what I'm talking about," Lin Fan said.

"My *ss!" Li Changdong shouted. "Who are you? My dad is the factory's general manager, Li Dajiang!"

From Li Changdong's point of view, since Lin Fan had appeared here, he should be a family member of a factory employee.

As long as he said his father's name, the other party would definitely have scruples.

However, he was overthinking.

"So what if your dad is Li Dajiang?" Lin Fan asked. "Even your dad is just a fart."

"Brat, you dare to scold my dad?!" Li Changdong said angrily.

After Lin Fan's reminder, Zhang Song and Chen Li also reacted.

...

They first looked at Zhang Huiling's red eyes and then shouted, "Even if it means we have to give up the house, we'll never sell our daughter!"

"Li Changdong, get out!" Zhang Song shouted.

Li Changdong did not admit it at all. Instead, he became angry from embarrassment and said, "I came here to help out of good intentions, and you're actually yelling at me just because this kid made up some nonsense? You even want me to leave?"

"Truly cruel and unscrupulous!"

"Since that's the case, your family can do whatever they want!"

"When the time comes, don't beg me!"

“Uncle Zou, just deal with this according to the factory’s rules!”

After saying that, Li Changdong was ready to leave.

“Brother Lin Fan?” Outside, there was a sudden burst of surprised shouts.

Following that, Sun Luguo and a middle-aged man in a white shirt strode in.

After Sun Luguo saw Lin Fan, he called out happily, “I saw your car outside. It really is you, Brother Lin Fan!”

...

The first time he had seen Lin Fan was when he was racing with Liu Yuhang.

At that time, Lin Fan had displayed his superb driving skills and defeated everyone in one fell swoop. However, he rejected the supercar that was worth 28 million yuan.

At that time, Sun Luguo remembered Lin Fan and placed him in the same circle as him. After that, he even helped him find the hundred-year-old Ganoderma.

The second time he saw Lin Fan was at Song Jiaxin’s birthday party.

Lin Fan displayed his extraordinary chess skills, forcing Liu Yuhang and the Song family’s old man to surrender.

This caused Sun Luguo to place Lin Fan on the same level as him.

The third time he saw Lin Fan was at the temple.

Lin Fan had even saved the life of Qin Weiming’s grandson!

This immediately caused Sun Luguo to feel envious of Lin Fan and have the desire to please him.

Today, they had met by chance, so Sun Luguo naturally had to come and greet him.

“Oh, so it’s you, Sun Luguo.” Lin Fan was a little surprised.

In contrast to Lin Fan’s surprise, Li Changdong, Zou Kaiwei, and the others’ expressions turned serious. They hurriedly said, “Good day, Director!”

The middle-aged man who followed Sun Luguo in was called Peng Bing, and he was the current director of the factory.

Peng Bing nodded to them as a form of greeting.

Sun Luguo asked, "Brother Lin Fan, why did you come to the factory? Is there something wrong?"

Lin Fan said, "It isn't a big deal. It's just that this Changdong wants to pursue my good friend's sister and worked with Supervisor Zou to chase my good friend's family out."

"What?" Sun Luguo's face darkened, and his cold eyes seemed to have turned into sharp arrows that swept over Li Changdong, Zou Kaiwei, and the others.

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 129 - 129 The Factory Director Makes His Move; Li Dajiang Is in Despair - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 129 - 129 The Factory Director Makes His Move; Li Dajiang Is in Despair

In movies and novels, people with money and power often acted tyrannically and did all kinds of evil.

However, real young masters were very shameless about such things.

Sun Luguo was one of them.

Furthermore, the target of this threat was Lin Fan's good friend's family.

This made Sun Luguo even angrier.

"In the past, I've never heard of such a thing happening in the factory," Sun Luguo said coldly. "Director Peng, if you can't manage the factory well, I think it's better to replace you with someone more capable."

As soon as he said this, a layer of cold sweat appeared on Peng Bing's forehead.

Who was Sun Luguo?

He was the young master of the Sun family's pharmaceutical company!

His status as a factory director was a high and mighty existence in the eyes of many.

However, it meant nothing in front of Sun Luguo!

It was no exaggeration to say that as long as Sun Luguo wanted to, he might have to pack up and leave tomorrow.

Peng Bing panicked and said, "This... During this time, I've been busy with the development of the factory, so I've relaxed the management of my employees..."

"I didn't do my job well in this matter. I'll definitely give Young Master Sun... and Brother Lin Fan a satisfactory answer."

Then, Peng Bing said sternly, "Supervisor Zou! What's going on?"

"Uh... Uh..." Supervisor Zou stammered, but he could not give a proper explanation.

"Zhang Song." Lin Fan turned his head. "Since Supervisor Zou can't speak clearly, why don't you help him out?"

Zhang Song took a deep breath and explained the entire matter.

After Peng Bing heard this, he was so angry that he trembled and shouted, "Threats? You wanted to kick them out? Good, very good! Is this how you treat a hero who sacrificed his life for the construction of the factory? You bastard!"

Then, he took out his phone and dialed a string of numbers.

"Li Dajiang, I'm in the staff dormitory. Come over now!"

Then, Peng Bing made two more calls. "Bring me the document with Li's name on it at the bottom of my desk."

"Captain Huang, please come to the factory staff dormitory."

After a while, a man with a big belly jogged in.

He was Li Dajiang.

When Li Dajiang saw the situation in front of him, he had a guess in his heart. Zhang Song and the others had found the factory director and wanted him to help uphold justice.

However, Li Dajiang was not too afraid.

It was because he had already prepared an excuse.

He believed that Peng Bing would give him face.

"Factory Director Peng, I've spent a lot of time these days cleaning up the staff dormitory registration forms. I found a total of three idle units and one occupied unit..."

"These are the only assets we have in our factory. They should be used in the most reasonable way..."

"I know that this might cause some dissatisfaction, but it's necessary."

Li Dajiang opened his mouth and placed himself in a position of duty.

He believed that Peng Bing would definitely turn to his side.

However, this was only his wishful thinking.

Peng Bing said sternly, "Is this the reason you wanted to force and drive away the family members of the employee who sacrificed his life for the factory?"

Li Dajiang did not expect Peng Bing to be so harsh, and his heart jumped slightly.

"You're making use of your high position! This will damage the reputation of the factory! Li Dajiang, from now on, you're no longer the general manager of the factory!" Peng Bing said.

Peng Bing still clearly remembered Sun Luguo's cold words.

He understood that if he did not satisfy Sun Luguo and Lin Fan, he would definitely be in deep trouble.

Since that was the case, the culprit, Li Dajiang, must be severely punished!

Li Dajiang shouted, "What? Director Peng, I'm only doing this for the sake of the factory's property! You can't just listen to one side of the story!"

"Furthermore, I've done a lot for the factory over the years. Director Peng, you can't fire me so easily!"

In Li Dajiang's opinion, even if Peng Bing knew the real reason, he would at most reprimand him with a few words.

He never thought that Peng Bing would fire him directly.

For a moment, he was caught off guard.

However, what Li Dajiang did not expect was just the beginning.

At this moment, a woman of medium build walked in in her high heels.

"Director Peng, these are the documents you wanted."

As she spoke, the woman handed over the document folder with both hands.

Peng Bing took out the documents inside and read, "In January 2013, the Mixu equipment, which only had a factory worth one million yuan, was sold for 200,000 yuan and received a benefit fee of 300,000 yuan.

"In November 2013, 700,000 yuan worth of inferior products were purchased and 200,000 yuan of service fees were received.

"In May of 2014, Building No. 5 of the factory was built, and a benefit fee of 800,000 was collected..."

After hearing these words, Li Dajiang's whole body was covered in a cold sweat. His clothes were quickly wet, and his whole face was pale.

...

These were all things he had done.

Why...

How did the director know so much?

"Li Dajiang, is this what you've been doing for the factory?" Peng Bing said coldly.

"Peng... Factory Director Peng, you... Let me explain..." Li Dajiang was extremely flustered.

However, he did not give any explanation.

After all, these were all things he had really done, and there was no way to explain it.

At this moment, a series of police sirens sounded outside.

Then, two burly investigators walked in quickly.

Peng Bing said, "Explain? You can explain it to the police!"

After he finished speaking, he passed the information to the square-faced officer standing in front of him.

...

"Captain Huang, I'll have to trouble you."

Seeing this...

Li Dajiang's body finally went soft and fell to the ground.

Not only did he lose his job as the general manager, but he also... he might even have to go to jail!

It was over, completely over!

Then, Peng Bing said carefully, "Young Master Sun, Brother Lin Fan, what do you think of this?"

Sun Luguo did not reply but looked at Lin Fan.

"Zhang Song, what do you think?" Lin Fan asked.

"Ah... Ah... It's alright..." Zhang Song nodded.

He was still in a state of shock, unable to extricate himself.

The factory's general manager was dismissed in front of him and even arrested?

Peng Bing understood that whether or not Sun Luguo and Lin Fan were satisfied today depended on Zhang Song's family.

"Zhang Yongliang sacrificed his life for the factory, but we're letting his family live in such a shabby place. We've done a bad job," he said hurriedly.

"I'll give you guys a house in the Northern District later."

The Northern District was large and well-arranged, and even the general management staff could not live there.

At this time, how could Li Dajiang not know that the reason why he ended up like this today was completely caused by his son forcing Zhang Song's family?

Thinking of this, Li Dajiang stepped forward and slapped Li Changdong's face. He scolded, "It's all your fault, you bastard!"

**Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With
#Chapter 130 Congratulations For Getting On PNAS -
Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To
Start With Chapter 130 Congratulations For Getting On
PNAS**

After the officers took Li Dajiang away, Zou Kaiwei and Li Changdong were fired, and Zhang Song's family's matter was considered to have come to an end.

"I'm really sorry that such an infuriating thing happened in my hands," Peng Bing apologized again.

Then, he looked at his watch and said, "It's almost time for a meal. Let me treat everyone to a meal. It's my apology. Please do me the honor..."

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned his gaze to Lin Fan.

"Sure." Lin Fan nodded.

Upon hearing this, Peng Bing heaved a long sigh of relief.

As long as Lin Fan agreed to have a meal together, it meant that he was satisfied with the outcome.

Fenglai Hotel, Jiangbei, Room 888.

The table was filled with gold squab, Australian lobster, abalone with sea cucumber, and so on.

When had Zhang Song and the others ever eaten such expensive dishes?

At first, they were a little restrained, but after Lin Fan helped them take some food a few times, they slowly let go and stuffed their mouths.

Peng Bing, on the other hand, toasted Lin Fan and Sun Luguo from time to time.

This meal could be said to be very enjoyable for both the host and the guest.

After leaving Fenglai Hotel, Peng Bing could not help but ask, "Young Master Sun, this Brother Lin Fan... What's his identity?"

"The leaders of Jiangbei City and Jiang province are all trying to please him. What do you think?" Sun Luguo glanced at him and said.

Sun Luguo was definitely not joking.

One must know that Lin Fan had saved Qin Weiming's grandson.

In fact, Qin Weiming even personally went to congratulate Lin Fan's grandfather on his birthday!

Peng Bing's heart started beating wildly when he heard this.

Even the leaders of Jiangbei and Jiang province wanted to please him?

Brother Lin Fan's identity was definitely heaven-defying!

...

At the factory's dormitory...

The big pendulum clock let out a crisp sound that was light and pleasant to the ear.

After taking a sip of cold water, Chen Li was about to stand up when Zhang Huiling, who was beside her, quickly said, "Mom, I'll help you."

In the next moment, Chen Li's expression changed slightly as she said, "Wait... Wait, don't help me."

Then, she took a few more steps forward.

She walked steadily and forcefully without a trace of pain.

Her injured leg from a fall a few years ago had recovered!

"Mom, your leg... Have you healed?" Zhang Huiling said.

"Yes, I've recovered! I'm completely fine now!" Chen Li said excitedly.

Then, she suddenly thought of the medicine that Lin Fan had given her. She quickly said in a serious tone, "Lil Song, you have to repay Lin Fan in the future!"

"Alright," Zhang Song said.

...

In the next few days, Lin Fan went to class, ate, and slept. His days were very relaxed and peaceful.

At the same time, in Physics Laboratory 104 of Jiangbei University.

As usual, the large equipment made a rhythmic sound, and many LED lights were flashing.

Wang Guohai looked at the equipment from time to time, then at the computer screen, his face full of contemplation.

"That's great!"

At this moment, Zhong Wenting rushed in excitedly and shouted.

Wang Guohai frowned and was about to say something.

Zhong Wenting held up a magazine and shouted, "Professor Wang, the paper on the earthquake H particle has been officially published by PNAS!"

"Quick, let me see!" Wang Guohai said in surprise.

The two PhD students who were doing experiments also stopped. Their faces were filled with joy as they quickly surrounded him.

It was no wonder they were so excited.

PNAS was a top physics journal, and it was a great honor to publish a paper in it.

Wang Guohai looked at the paper in the middle and said happily, "Good, good, that's great!"

After the two PhD students read the paper, their smiles became even wider.

This was because there were a total of five people's names in the thesis.

The first two names listed were Wang Guohai and Zhong Wenting.

After that, it was Lin Fan, Tang Zeyu, and Ding Peng.

Tang Zeyu and Ding Peng were the names of these two PhD Students. This would definitely be of great help to their future.

Lin Fan had only solved some calculations, but his name appeared third. This was already very rare.

At this moment, Wang Guohai's phone rang with a light ringtone.

He looked at the caller ID and saw that it was Deng Kaiwen, the dean of the School of Physics.

"Professor Wang, Director Feng Zhixiang of the Institute of Science and Professor Li Jing of Huaqing University have come to our Jiangbei University. If you have time now, please come to Conference Room 1 of the School of Physics with Professor Zhong Wenting," Deng Kaiwen said heartily.

"Alright, we'll be right there," Wang Guohai said.

After hanging up the phone, Wang Guohai told Zhong Wenting what Deng Kaiwen had said.

At the same time, in Conference Room 1.

There were more than a dozen scholars, experts, and professors sitting there. They were having a series of discussions on academic and scientific research. The atmosphere was extremely intense.

Creak! Creak!

At this moment, the door of the meeting room was slowly pushed open.

Some experts were so focused on thinking and discussing that they did not even notice the door opening.

Meanwhile, Dean Deng Kaiwen, who was sitting directly opposite the main entrance, immediately saw them.

"Professor Wang Guohai, Professor Zhong Wenting, please sit down," Deng Kaiwen said.

The white-haired professor named Li Jing stopped the discussion and said, "Professor Wang, Professor Zhong, I just saw your paper on the H particle in PNAS. It's really wonderful!"

After he finished, he took out a copy of PNAS.

"Thank you for your praise, Professor Li," Wang Guohai replied. "We just made a small discovery."

"Professor Wang, you're too humble! The discovery of the H particle fluctuation in the earthquake will be of great help to the future research of the earthquake forecast!" Li Jing said.

"Oh? An earthquake prediction device? Is there any hope of researching it?" Department Director Feng Zhixiang, who was wearing black-rimmed glasses, quickly asked.

As the director of the institute, he knew very well how important an earthquake prediction device was.

Li Jing thought for a moment and said, "Before a person starts exercising, their neurons will send out signals that direct their limbs. Nature will also send out similar signals before an earthquake, and the H particle is one of them."

"If we can crack all the signals, there should be hope for us to invent an earthquake detection device.

"These kinds of signals are usually very complicated," Li Jing said. "It's already very rare for Professor Wang and Professor Zhong to be able to calculate the trajectory of the H particle! You must have spent a lot of time, right?"

Wang Guohai nodded in agreement. They had indeed spent a lot of time calculating the trajectory, but they had not succeeded at all.

"Actually, I didn't calculate this trajectory," he said helplessly.

"Oh? Then who calculated it?" Li Jing said in surprise.

"Professor Li, just take a look at the third name and you should know," Wang Guohai said.

Li Jing really had not seen the third name.

This was because the people whose names were positioned behind were usually just given a chance by the main researcher to show themselves. They did not participate much in the overall thesis.

"Lin Fan?" Li Jing opened the PNAS journal and looked at the name again. "Could this be... the person who solved Zhou's Conjecture and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture?"

"That's right. It's him." Wang Guohai nodded.