

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With

Chapter 15: Regret; An Emergency Call From My Sister

Seeing how polite Chang Kui was to him, Lin Fan thought for a moment and could guess the reason.

Then, he reached out and shook Chang Kui's hand. He smiled and said, "Director Chang, your company doesn't seem to welcome me."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Lin," Chang Kui said with an apologetic smile. "I wasn't strict enough when I was recruiting."

Xiong Guangping listened to the conversation between the two, and his heart began to panic.

"D-Director, please don't be fooled by Lin Fan. This rascal likes to make up stories."

Chang Kui's face turned serious as he turned around and shouted, "Shut up! Make up stories? The entire Qiankun building is Mr. Lin's! What do you think he'll make up?"

Boom!

His words were like a bomb exploding in everyone's heart.

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

Qiankun building was located in the center of Jiangbei city where land was extremely expensive. The entire office building was worth one billion yuan!

This was an astronomical figure for everyone.

However, Qiankun building actually belonged to Lin Fan!

Li Lanyuan was filled with endless regret.

If she had known that Lin Fan was so rich, she would have taken off her clothes and slept with him. That way, she could cling to him.

She had the chance to marry into a rich family!

"Director Chang is right," Lin Fan said. "Your company should spend seek to improve the quality of your employees."

“As the saying goes, a bad apple ruins the whole bunch. The bad apples should be cleaned up in time.

“Otherwise, if something really happens, it’ll be too late to regret it.”

“You have a point, Mr. Lin.” Chang Kui nodded repeatedly.

“Xiong Guangping, you’re fired,” he said coldly.

Xiong Guangping’s expression changed.

He had spent a lot of effort to become the manager of this company and was receiving high pay.

He also often showed off in front of his relatives and friends.

If he was really fired, Xiong Guangping felt that the sky might fall.

“Director, you can’t fire me!” Xiong Guangping quickly shouted. “I’m protected by labor laws! I can’t be fired!

“Also, even if Lin fan is the owner of Qiankun building, he can’t just hit people. I can sue you in court!”

Xiong Guangping stuck out his beer belly as he spoke as if he had found some confidence.

Lin Fan laughed and said, “Sue me?” Alright! I’ll wait for you to sue me!”

“Let me think about it. Since it’s a fight... I’ll probably be locked up for a few days at most. Moreover, I wasn’t the one who started it. Maybe I’ll just be given a verbal warning.

“But, Xiong Guangping, what if I get someone to investigate your purchase contract with Zida company?

“What will happen if we hand it over to the police?” Lin Fan asked.

Xiong Guangping’s face turned pale.

He had received a lot of rebates from his purchases, and they were huge rebates.

If the police found out about it, he would probably be sentenced to more than ten years in prison.

Xiong Guangping panicked and said, “I’m not going to sue you anymore!

“I’ll leave the company now.”

After he finished speaking, he didn’t even pack his things and ran out as if he was escaping.

The farce ended just like that.

Flying Heart Limited, the director’s office.

Chang Kui personally brewed tea for Lin Fan and said apologetically, “Mr. Lin, I’m sorry.”

Lin Fan did not care. “It’s okay. It’s just a small matter.”

“I heard that you used to work at our company?” Chang Kui asked.

“Yeah, I was just playing around as I was bored,” Lin Fan said.

“Mr. Lin, you’re really different from the rest of us!” Chang Kui said.

After chatting for a while, Chang Kui finally brought up the important matter.

“There are only two months left in Flying Heart’s lease in Qiankun building. I wonder when it’s convenient for you to sign the contract renewal with us?” Chang Kui asked.

Lin Fan said, “Oh, about that. We’ll just do it according to the previous years. I’ll get the property management to help us deal with it.”

Chang Kui’s face revealed a hint of joy when he heard this.

One must know that the prices of goods and rent were rising.

If he were to rent his office at the same rental price, it would be a profit for him.

After chatting for a while more, Lin Fan did not stay any longer.

He went straight to the underground parking lot, started the Lamborghini, and drove toward the exit.

Li Lanjuan, who was standing in the underground parking lot, saw everything.

The regret on her face became even more intense.

Lin Fan was the super tycoon who drove that supercar!

No wonder he said that driving a supercar was nothing special.

...

Lin Fan had no way of knowing what Li Lanjuan was thinking.

He drove the Lamborghini and sped all the way.

When Lin Fan returned to the Hilton Hotel, it was 12:00 p.m.

Suddenly, his phone vibrated slightly, and a red packet popped up.

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained the identity card of Dragon Division's Team 10's leader.]

...

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 5,000 yuan.]

Very quickly, a minute passed.

This time, Lin Fan earned a total of 50,000 yuan.

He did not care about the money anymore.

Lin Fan's gaze immediately landed on the words 'Dragon Division's Team 10's leader'.

[The identity token of Dragon Division's Team 10's leader. After using it, you'll become the leader of Team 10 of the country's Dragon Division. You'll have the same rank as the city leader and enjoy other privileges (it's a special identity that will display special charms).]

When Lin Fan saw this, his face was filled with shock.

The leader of Dragon Division's Team 10. This power was too terrifying.

Lin Fan did not hesitate at all and chose to use his identity card.

In an instant, an exquisitely carved dragon-shaped token appeared in his hand out of thin air.

Just as Lin Fan was about to study it, his phone rang urgently.

"Lil' Yao, why did you call me today?" Lin Fan answered the call and asked with a smile.

However, he could hear sobbing from the other end of the phone.

The smile on Lin Fan's face instantly disappeared. He asked anxiously, "Lil' Yao, what's wrong? Why are you crying? Did someone bully you? Hurry up and tell me! I'll definitely help you teach them a good lesson!"

Lin Xiaoyao sobbed and said, "B-Brother... Dad is unwell and is bleeding a lot."

Buzzzzzz!

The moment she said that, Lin Fan felt as though a huge boulder had smashed into his heart.

It was extremely painful!

It was suffocating!

Lin Fan hurriedly asked, "Lil' Yao, tell me, why is Dad bleeding so much? How is he now?"

"Two days ago, Dad suddenly vomited blood while eating. Then, the ambulance took him to the hospital.

"Yesterday, the doctor said that... there's a tumor in Dad's stomach."

Lin Xiaoyao could not help but start crying. "Brother, what should we do? I'm so scared!"

Lin Fan consoled her, "Dad will be fine. Lil' Yao, don't worry. I'll be back soon."

After hanging up the call with his sister, Lin Xiaoyao, Lin Fan dialed his mother, Dai Weixue's, phone number.

The call was connected after a long while.

"Lil' Fan, why are you calling?" Dai Weixue's hoarse voice came through the phone.

"How's Dad?" Lin Fan asked. "Has the surgery started?"

"Lil' Yao told you that, right? This girl, I've already told her not to tell you." Dai Weixue chided her. "Lil' Fan, don't worry about it. Everything will be fine after your dad's surgery."

Lin Fan said, "Mom, I just transferred some money to your bank card. You have to find the best doctor for Dad. I'm going back from Jiangbei now."

In fact, even if there was no news of his father's illness, Lin Fan had already planned to make a trip home.

After she hung up, Dai Weixue's phone vibrated.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 5,000,0000 yuan has been deposited into your account.]

Dai Weixue looked at the long string of zeros on her phone screen and was completely stunned.

COMMENT