

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 171 Trillion Party; Agreed!

Room 888.

Under the unanimous request of President Da Ma and President Xiao Ma, Lin Fan finally sat in the innermost seat.

Their reason was simple.

Lin Fan was the host here.

Da Ma and Xiao Ma sat on the left and right respectively.

After that, it was the president of Jindong, the president of Weibo, the president of Buying Group, the president of Hungry, and the president of UA Browser...

The entire table was filled to the brim.

Normally, these people would view the other party as a thorn on their side.

Who would have thought that they would be able to sit together today?

Even the manager, Zhang Shanfeng, who was used to seeing big scenes, could not help but feel his throat go dry.

Not long after, exquisite dishes were served by Zhang Shanfeng himself.

President Da Ma first sniffed, then tasted the dish and immediately praised, "Yes! It smells really good!"

"It's delicious!" President Xiao Ma said at the right time.

The president of Jindong and the others also picked up their chopsticks and nodded.

Obviously, they were very satisfied.

When Lin Fan saw this, he said happily, "As long as everyone likes it!"

President Da Ma said, "Of course, we like it! In the past, I often heard people praise the food here. However, I never managed to try it for myself...

"Today... I finally understand that all the food I've had at other places simply isn't authentic!

"Thank you, Mr. Lin, for letting me eat authentic dishes! Let me toast you!"

As he spoke, President Da Ma personally raised his glass and downed it.

It had to be said that it was definitely not a coincidence that Da Ma was able to succeed.

Just his eloquent mouth alone was enough to surpass countless people!

"You're too polite, President Da Ma," Lin Fan said.

President Xiao Ma could not help but say, "Mr. Lin, thank you for your trust in our Penguin Group. Let me toast you too."

As soon as he finished speaking, President Xiao Ma also drank a glass of wine.

Although Xiao Ma was not as good at talking as Da Ma, his skill level was far beyond that of others.

After the two big shots drank, the scene immediately became very lively.

...

Today's meal lasted until 10:30 pm.

At this moment, everyone's faces were flushed red, and their mouths were a little open when they spoke.

Of course, Lin Fan was fine.

His expression remained the same, and there was not even a hint of alcohol on his body.

This was normal...

One had to know that Lin Fan had the Drinking Gentleman skill. He would not get drunk even after drinking a thousand glasses!

The wine in his stomach was almost completely absorbed in an instant.

Moreover, he was the host today! Who dared to force him to drink?

When Lin Fan walked out of Jiangbei Hotel, a crisp notification sounded in his mind.

[Ding! You've completed the hidden mission—trillion party. You've received five silver packets.]

Trillion party...

Lin Fan was stunned.

He suddenly completed another mission?

Trillion party?

Lin Fan thought for a moment and knew what it meant.

President Da Ma, President Xiao Ma, the president of Jindong, the president of Weibo, the president of Buying Group, the president of Hungry... The net worth of these people added together was definitely more than trillions.

Was this not the trillion party, then?

He had just casually eaten a meal and completed a mission.

Hmm, not bad.

It was quite late now, so Lin Fan did not go to Teacher Tiantian's house or Yi Ke City. Instead, he went straight to Coiling Dragon Villa.

Then, he turned his attention to the silver packets.

"Open the five silver packets."

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 500,000 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 100 million Sharkstream coins.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 800,000 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 100,000 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 1 20-carat natural diamond.]

Lin Fan pursed his lips. "Why are they all useless things?"

Useless things?

If others knew about this, who knew what they would think?

1.4 million in cash was something that many people would not be able to earn in a few years.

100 million Sharkstream coins, according to the market value, was one million yuan.

As for a 20-carat natural diamond, the lowest price was more than ten million.

If it was of good quality, it was normal for it to be worth more than 100 million.

The diamond that Lin Fan had obtained was bright in color. It was obviously of the best quality.

Then, Lin Fan turned his attention to the sign-in system.

"Sign in!"

[Ding! You've successfully signed in. You've received ten million yuan.]

"As expected, my good luck from before has been used up!" Lin Fan sighed.

...

At this moment, Su Ningjing, who had been busy all day, finally finished washing her clothes.

Although she was tired, she never complained.

At this moment, her phone on the bed rang urgently.

Su Ningjing looked at the caller ID. It was a call from her grandmother in the mountains.

It was already so late. Granny should have gone to bed long ago.

Why did she call?

Su Ningjing pressed the answer button with a trace of doubt.

"Sister, bad news! Granny is sick!"

Boom!

This sentence was like a thunderbolt that bombarded Su Ningjing's heart.

Su Ningjing and her sister had been raised by their grandmother since they were young. They had a good relationship with their grandmother.

Now that the old lady had suddenly fallen ill, how could she not be sad?

"How's Granny?" Su Ningjing asked hurriedly. Did you send her to the hospital?"

"I'm already at the hospital! But the doctor said that it'll cost 80,000 yuan to perform the surgery. The money you sent home in the past, there's only a total of 40,000 yuan left..." Su Ningjing's younger sister said with a sobbing tone.

"I still have 10,000 yuan here. I'll send it to you now. As for the rest..." Su Ningjing said quietly. "As for the rest, wait for me first."

After hanging up, she quickly transferred 10,000 yuan to her sister.

Then, Su Ningjing paced around anxiously.

30,000?

For many people, 30,000 yuan was nothing.

However, to Su Ningjing, this was a huge sum of money. It was a huge sum of money that was enough to overwhelm her.

Many figures appeared in Su Ningjing's mind.

In the end, it suddenly stopped on Lin Fan, who had sent her back yesterday.

After hesitating for a long time, Su Ningjing finally made the call.

After a while, the call was connected.

"Hello?" Lin Fan asked curiously.

"H-Hello, Mr. Lin," Su Ningjing said nervously.

Even though they were separated by the phone, Lin Fan could easily tell who the other party was.

"Oh, Su Ningjing, right? Do you want to be a full-time housekeeper and cook here?" Lin Fan asked.

"Yes..." Su Ningjing said. "That's right."

"Alright, come over tomorrow morning," Lin Fan said.

Su Ningjing said nervously, "Uh... Mr. Lin, can I have two months' salary in advance?"

172 Lend It; Congratulations!

Two months' salary in advance?

That was 30,000 yuan.

Lin Fan did not hesitate and said, "Alright."

It was not that Lin Fan liked to be a sucker.

!!

It was because he had easily discovered that Su Ningjing was a kind and simple girl when he interacted with her.

Lin Fan believed that she would not cheat him of his 30,000 yuan.

Besides, if Su Ningjing really had a problem with her character, spending 30,000 yuan to expose her true colors was much better than letting her stay in his villa all the time.

Su Ningjing did not expect Lin Fan to agree to her request.

Less than a minute after she hung up, her phone vibrated slightly.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 30,000 yuan was deposited into your account.]

Seeing this...

Su Ningjing quickly sent a message to Lin Fan: [Thank you.]

Then, she quickly transferred the 30,000 yuan she had just received to her sister.

...

It was nighttime.

It was rare for Lin Fan to sleep alone.

The next day, the sun was high in the sky, and the birds were chirping by the window.

Lin Fan opened his eyes slowly.

He had slept too comfortably last night.

He casually picked up his phone, and a text message appeared on the screen.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 1,350,000 yuan was deposited into your account.]

Then, Lin Fan turned his attention to the sign-in system.

“Sign in!”

[Ding! Congratulations on signing in successfully. You’ve received ten million yuan.]

Lin Fan yawned and sighed. “Another ten million...”

After washing up, he slowly opened the door of the villa.

At this moment, a beautiful figure stood at the door. It was Su Ningjing.

Today, Su Ningjing was wearing an apron. Her exquisite facial features were as clear as jade under the distant sunlight.

Her delicate figure did not look bloated because of the loose apron. Instead, she looked even more plump and perfect!

Her long black hair fluttered in the wind.

Perhaps this was the case when a fairy stood at the door.

Lin Fan was stunned for a moment. Then, he looked at the beads of sweat on her snow-white face and asked, "You haven't been waiting at the door this whole time, have you?"

Su Ningjing did not say anything and just lowered her head silently.

Lin Fan said helplessly, "Remember to ring the doorbell next time..."

He told Su Ningjing the password to the villa and gave her 50,000 yuan for groceries.

Then, he drove the Lamborghini to Jiangbei University.

As soon as he entered the gate, a bright banner appeared in front of him.

'Congratulations to our school's Lin Fan for deducing economics formulas and theories!'

Lin Fan thought for a moment and understood that Qin Yuxuan must have written the formula into a thesis and successfully published it on Ect.

Regarding this...

He was not too surprised.

This was because he believed in his own deduction and Qin Yuxuan's thesis ability.

After parking the car, he met counselor Sun Yaodong.

"Lin Fan, good job, haha! You're really giving our class too much face!" Sun Yaodong put his hand on Lin Fan's shoulder and shouted excitedly.

Lin Fan was completely immune to Counselor Sun's compliments.

However, Lin Fan still had a weird look on his face.

It seemed like...

Every time he won an award or achieved something, the first person he met when he came to school was Counselor Sun.

What a coincidence!

Sun Yaodong did not care too much. He put his hand on Lin Fan's shoulder and walked toward the classroom with a smile.

At this moment, the classroom was already filled with people. It was very lively.

This was because Teacher Tiantian had class this morning.

"Cough, cough!"

Sun Yaodong walked to the podium and coughed lightly.

...

Only then did the students quieten down. However, their faces were slowly filled with doubt.

What was going on?

Was it not Teacher Tiantian's class in the morning?

Why was Counselor Sun here?

Could it be that they changed classes?

No!

It was not easy for them to get good seats!

Sun Yaodong said, "Let me tell everyone a piece of good news. Student Lin Fan from our class has successfully derived the economics formula and theorem! With this result, there might be a Nobel Prize winner in economics in our class!"

Whoosh!

Silence!

The entire classroom was silent!

...

Everyone's faces were filled with disbelief.

Although they were mathematics students, they did not know much about economics formulas and theories.

However, the Nobel Prize in economics could be said to be thunderous!

To put it more clearly, any award with the words 'Nobel Prize' represented the highest standard!

Now, their classmate... Someone was going to be a Nobel Prize winner?

How could they not be surprised?

“Everyone, give him a round of applause!” Sun Yaodong shouted.

Almost reflexively, all the students applauded.

The entire classroom immediately burst into thunderous applause.

Seeing this...

Sun Yaodong nodded in satisfaction, then turned around and walked out.

Not long after he left, Teacher Tiantian arrived.

In the past, once Teacher Tiantian walked into the classroom, everyone’s attention would definitely be on her.

However, today was different.

The students’ thoughts were still stuck on the fact that Lin Fan was about to win the Nobel Prize in economics.

Teacher Tiantian’s teaching method was as relaxed and carefree as usual.

The class passed in the blink of an eye.

After class, Song Yi could not help but say, “Brother Lin Fan, did you really derive the economic formulas and theories? You’re going to win the Nobel Prize?”

Ma Zhong, Zheng Jinbao, and the students sitting around them all pricked up their ears.

Obviously, they were also very concerned about this.

Lin Fan looked at how concerned they were and could not help but laugh.

“I don’t know if I’ll win the Nobel Prize, but I did derive the economics formulas and theorem,” Lin Fan said.

Buzz!

Even though Tutor Sun had already said it, after Lin Fan admitted it, everyone was still shocked.

“Lin Fan, how did you derive the economic formulas and theorem?” Ma Zhong asked. “I don’t think I’ve seen you study it.”

After all, they were not only classmates but also roommates. They were indeed qualified to say such words.

Lin Fan said, “Do I need to study this? It’s very simple! When I saw the economics professor at Modu University giving a lecture, there was a problem with her calculations, so I casually corrected her. Then, I deduced the formula.”

Was there still a need for research?

It was very simple!

He casually pointed out the calculation problem of the economics professor at Modu University.

He deduced the formula!

Listen!

Listen!

Was this human language?

He was simply the God of Studies!

Song Yi, Ma Zhong, Zheng Jinbao, and the others heard Lin Fan’s words, and their mouths were half open. They were dumbfounded and did not know how to respond.

After all, humans were not qualified to talk to gods and immortals.



173 The Old Professor’s Thoughts; Asking for Contact Information!

At noon, 12 pm, Lin Fan received 42,788 yuan from the red packets.

Then, he started his afternoon classes again.

The old professor had classes in the afternoon.

Even though Lin Fan slept well yesterday, as the old professor began to slowly lecture, Lin Fan fell asleep very quickly.

Almost every time, Lin Fan would fall asleep in the old professor’s class.

At first, the old professor thought that Lin Fan was studying hard at night.

That was why he kept sleeping in class.

However, as the number of classes increased...

The old professor realized that Lin Fan was sleeping every time.

The old professor could not help but feel puzzled.

Could it be...

Lin Fan was burning the midnight oil every night to study?

That should not be possible, right?

At this moment, the old professor realized that his previous thoughts were really wrong!

He actually doubted Lin Fan!

He suspected someone who had solved Zhou's Conjecture, the Twin Prime Number Conjecture, and invented the earthquake prediction device... This time, Lin Fan even derived the economic formulas and theorem. He actually suspected the effort of a genius like him?

The old professor felt guilty.

He put down his book and walked to Lin Fan's side. Just like before, he covered Lin Fan with his coat.

At the same time, he thought to himself, 'From now on, I'll never doubt Lin Fan in the slightest.'

...

Lin Fan had no idea about the complicated psychological changes of the old professor.

When he woke up, it was already the end of school.

Lin Fan habitually looked at his phone. A WeChat message had already appeared on the screen.

Teacher Tiantian: [Come to my house for dinner tonight. After that, we'll discuss questions.]

Discuss questions?

When Lin Fan saw these words, his heart burned with passion.

He did not stop at all and drove the Lamborghini out.

A crisp bell rang.

Hu Tian slowly opened the door. At the same time, the fragrance of food wafted over.

Lin Fan looked at the colorful dishes on the table and praised, "It smells so good!"

"You came just in time. Wash your hands and let's eat together," Hu Tian said with a smile.

Garlic shrimp, steamed fish, sweet and sour pork ribs, chicken soup... It was very sumptuous.

Then, Hu Tian took out a bottle of red wine and poured it into two glasses.

There seemed to be a sweet fragrance in the air. It was very pleasant to the nose.

"Congratulations on successfully deriving the economic formula and theorem."
Hu Tian raised her glass.

Even though Lin Fan did not really care about this at all, he still raised his glass happily and said, "Thank you, Teacher Tiantian."

He gently swirled the wine glass and slowly poured it into his mouth.

[Skill: Drinking Gentleman, Charming Aura!]

Hu Tian's beautiful eyes looked at Lin Fan without blinking. There was even a faint glow in her eyes.

Her pretty face started to heat up, perhaps because she had just drunk some wine or because it was too hot when she was cooking in the kitchen just now.

Hu Tian took a while to recover before exhaling a mouthful of fragrance and saying, "Lin Fan, when did you start studying economics?"

Lin Fan smiled, "I just deduced the formula. I didn't study economics."

Hu Tian accepted this much easier than Ma Zhong and the others.

The two of them continued to chat and eat, occasionally drinking a few mouthfuls of red wine.

Gradually, Hu Tian's pretty face became redder and her breathing became warmer.

She tugged at her clothes and tried to make herself feel more refreshed.

However, her speed was a little too slow.

Hence, Lin Fan helped out as well.

The night gradually deepened.

...

For the next few days, Lin Fan would be in class during the day. At night, he would go to Yi Ke City to look for Huang Ling, Qiu Ziqian, or Teacher Tiantian.

His days were relaxed and carefree.

For the past few days, his daily red packets and sign-ins were all cash.

Right now, Lin Fan's funds had already reached 4.421 billion yuan.

...

At this moment, Lin Fan was driving his Lamborghini toward Coiling Dragon Villa.

He wanted to sign in at another place to see if he could get something different.

Creak!

When he pushed open the door, Su Ningjing was sitting in the corner of the living room, eating steamed buns with pickles.

“Why are you eating steamed buns?” Lin Fan asked.

After all, he gave Su Ningjing a monthly salary of 15,000 yuan.

In Jiangbei, 15,000 yuan was definitely a high salary.

Not to mention eating delicacies, there was definitely no problem even if she ate fish and meat every day.

Su Ningjing quickly put away the steamed bun and said nervously, “Oh, it’s nothing. Can’t I eat here? I won’t do it again.”

Obviously, she had misunderstood Lin Fan and thought he did not allow her to eat here.

Lin Fan said, “You misunderstood me. I mean, why aren’t you eating something more nutritious?”

...

“Steamed buns...” Su Ning said quietly. “They’re also quite delicious.”

After saying that, she slowly lowered her head, as if she wanted to see her slender legs, but unfortunately, they were blocked by her upper body.

When Lin Fan heard that, he did not say anything else and walked upstairs.

Then, he placed his attention on the sign-in system.

“Sign in!”

[Ding! Congratulations, you’ve gained Professional Law Experience.]

[Professional Law Experience: You’re familiar with the laws of every country and region. You know the law well, displaying your amazing charm.]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan’s lips curled up as he muttered, “As expected, do I need to sign in at another place to get something good?”

Lin Fan was no longer interested in money.

He liked this skill very much.

...

At this time, in Jiangbei University, Dorm 104.

Zheng Jinbao sat in front of the computer as usual, chuckling from time to time.

At this moment, a message from his cousin, Zheng Sili, popped up in the lower right corner.

Zheng Sili: [Cousin, are you there?]

Zheng Jinbao: [What’s the matter?]

Zheng Sili: [Do you have Lin Fan’s contact information? Give it to me.]

Zheng Jinbao was slightly stunned. He hesitated for a moment before replying.

Zheng Jinbao: [Why do you want his contact information? Don’t tell me you want to pursue him? He’s not suitable for you.]

As Lin Fan’s roommate, Zheng Jinbao knew how strong Lin Fan was.

He was a great mathematician, a great physicist, and a great economist...
Moreover, he was a tycoon!

In addition, Teacher Tiantian, the ice beauty Qin Yuxuan, the twin beauties,
and the others all had a special relationship with Lin Fan.

Although Zheng Jinbao felt that his cousin was not bad looking, she was
definitely not a top-notch beauty.

Pursuing Lin Fan?

That was completely impossible.

Zheng Sili asked: [Cousin, what are you talking about? I know what I'm
capable of. How would I dare to pursue Brother Lin Fan?!]

Zheng Jinbao: [Fortunately, you know your limits.]

Zheng Sili was speechless.

Zheng Sili: [Cousin, are you really my cousin?]

Zheng Jinbao: [Alright, I won't chat with you anymore. I'll send you his
WeChat ID.]

Then, he ignored Zheng Sili and focused on his computer again.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 174 Invitation; Sharkstream Festival!



Lin Fan was in a good mood when his phone vibrated.

It turned out that someone had added him as a friend on WeChat.

[Note: Brother Fan, I'm Zheng Sili, your roommate Zheng Jinbao's cousin.]

Obviously, she was worried that Lin Fan would not remember who she was. Thus, she added a note.

Lin Fan had some impression of Zheng Sili. He remembered that she was a streamer.

The first time they met was at the entrance of Qingfeng Restaurant. At that time, she was posing in front of his Lamborghini.

The second time was when Zheng Jinbao brought everyone in the dormitory over for a meal.

After all, she was his roommate's cousin. Lin Fan immediately accepted her friend request.

The moment Lin Fan accepted it, Zheng Sili sent him a message.

Zheng Sili: [Work Slayer!]

Lin Fan said: [Hello... How are your live streams going?]

Lin Fan only asked casually.

When Zheng Sili heard him bring up the topic, she was extremely excited.

Zheng Sili: [I'm getting more than 100,000 views every day! Moreover, many big streamers often interact with me!]

[Thank you, Mr. Tycoon!]

Zheng Sili thanked him sincerely.

The reason why she had such high popularity was that Lin Fan had appeared in her live stream.

It made her the only live streamer on the internet who had an interaction with Work Slayer in real life.

Every day, countless people in her live stream would ask if Work Slayer, the godly tycoon, would appear.

The reason why the big streamers interacted with her was to ask about the situation of Work Slayer, the godly tycoon.

Lin Fan thought, 'What's there to thank?'

Zheng Sili: [By the way, Work Slayer, Sharkstream is holding a festival in Jiangbei tomorrow. Many big streamers will be there. Do you want to go and have some fun?]

It was Saturday tomorrow, and Lin Fan had nothing to do.

The Sharkstream Festival sounded pretty good.

However, he did not agree immediately.

Lin Fan: [I'm not a streamer. Can I go?]

Zheng Sili: [Of course! Although you're not a streamer, your fame is even greater than many big streamers.]

Lin Fan: [Is that so? Alright, I'll go over tomorrow.]

Zheng Sili: [Really? That's great!]

...

Lin Fan ended his conversation with Zheng Sili and lay down on the big bed. He played with his phone for a while before closing his eyes and going to sleep.

...

At this moment, in a WeChat group called Shark Star.

Lil Sili: [I've invited Work Slayer!]

After this message was sent, the entire Shark Star WeChat group immediately went into an uproar!

Xiang Xiang: [Really? Will Work Slayer come to the Sharkstream Festival tomorrow?]

Lil Li: [That's right! He promised me that he'll come tomorrow.]

Momo: [Wow!]

Xiao Ai: [Great! I've always wanted to see the godly tycoon with my own eyes. I'll finally be able to do so tomorrow.]

99%: [No way, no way! The tycoon is coming? I finally have a chance to attract Work Slayer!]

911: [What do you guys think I should wear tomorrow to attract Work Slayer? A dress? Suspended straps?]

Xiao Ai: [Urgh, don't say anymore. My stomach is churning.]

Xiang Xiang: [I'm so excited. I feel like I won't be able to sleep today.]

Momo: [I really can't wait for tomorrow.]

...

The next day.

The sun hung high in the sky.

When Lin Fan woke up, the table was already filled with beef noodles, fried dumplings, soy milk, corn, and other food.

"It tastes good!" Lin Fan took a few bites and praised.

Soon, everything on the table was eaten clean.

When Su Ningjing saw this, she went forward to clean up and wash the dishes.

Then, she scooped herself a bowl of noodles from the pot.

"You haven't eaten yet?" Lin Fan asked.

Su Ningjing nodded.

Lin Fan said, "You can eat first next time."

Su Ningjing lowered her head and did not answer.

Lin Fan was helpless. He knew that this was her personality.

It could not be changed in a short period of time.

Lin Fan could only casually grab his car keys and walk out.

Beep!

He pressed the button lightly, and the Pagani Huara's headlights lit up in the distance. A crisp whistle sounded.

Lin Fan stepped on the accelerator, and the car sped away.

...

Sharkstream Festival was a grand annual event hosted by Sharkstream.

This year, with the popularity of the Internet Conference, they arranged for the streamers to stay at Maple Hotel in Jiangbei.

The entire Maple Hotel had been booked by Sharkstream and was covered with bright red, soft carpets. The logo of Sharkstream was pasted everywhere, and many ornaments of Sharkstream were placed... The venue looked high-end and luxurious with the aura of Sharkstream.

Dressed in suits and long gowns, the streamers stepped on the red carpet and walked forward with smiles.

"Momo, you look even more beautiful than in the live broadcast room!"

"Xiao Ai, you too."

...

The streamers praised each other, but their eyes were unconsciously looking around as if they were looking for someone.

Soon, they turned their attention to the woman in a black dress who had just walked in.

"Lil Sili, you're here!"

"Where's Work Slayer?"

"Yeah, is Work Slayer here?"

All the streamers asked her questions one after another, but they could not help but look behind her.

Unfortunately, there was no one behind Zheng Sili.

"He said he's on his way. He should be here soon," Zheng Sili said.

Her words seemed to have an effect. Suddenly, footsteps came from afar.

Then, a tall figure slowly walked over.

"You're here!" Zheng Sili said excitedly. "You're here, Mr. Tycoon!"

As soon as she said this, everyone looked into the distance and sighed.

"Wow! Is this the godly tycoon? He's so handsome!"

"He's even more handsome than I imagined!"

"That's great!"

As the streamers spoke, they hurriedly went up to greet him.

"It's good to meet you, Mr. Tycoon!" Momo said.

"Do you still remember me?" Xiao Ai asked.

"Hello, Mr. Tycoon," Xiang Xiang said.

...

Lin Fan was surrounded by a large group of beautiful female streamers. A series of crisp greetings rang out in his ears.

"Hello, Momo."

"Of course, I remember you, Xiao Ai."

"Xiang Xiang, how are you?"

...

Seeing that Lin Fan still remembered them, all the beautiful female streamers smiled sweetly.

At this moment, Jiu Yikai, who was at the side, asked in an extremely serious manner, "Work Slayer, will you be a streamer in the future?"

"No," Lin Fan said.

"Ah... That's great!" Jiu Yikai patted his chest and heaved a long sigh of relief.

"I've always said that I'm Sharkstream's most handsome Prince Charming. If you join, I'll definitely lose my position as the most handsome Prince Charming."

Everyone looked at his funny appearance and laughed.



175 Live Broadcast; Grand Event!

These streamers were all eloquent and very beautiful.

Lin Fan stood there as if he was surrounded by a bunch of canaries. He was enjoying himself.

The live streamers chatted with Lin Fan as they walked, laughing from time to time.

“I never thought that Work Slayer would be so young,” Momo said.

“And he’s so handsome,” Xiao Ai said.

Lin Fan asked, “Then what did you think I’d be like?”

“I thought... you’d be the same age as my dad,” Xiao Ai said.

“I thought you were bald and had a big belly,” Momo said.

Lin Fan tried to imagine it in his mind and could not help but shiver.

“Then I’ll have to disappoint you.”

“It should be called pleasant a surprise!” Momo called out.

Xiao Ai took out her phone and said, “Work Slayer, my fans have always said that they want to see you. Today, their wish has finally come true.”

After saying that, she opened Sharkstream’s live broadcast room and quickly logged into her account.

“Don’t show my face,” Lin Fan said.

This was something that Lin Fan had always requested.

Even though he solved Zhou’s Conjecture, the Twin Prime Number Conjecture, and invented the earthquake prediction device... he had never shown his face in public.

It was also because of this that he could live a relaxed and free life every day without anyone disturbing him.

Xiao Ai nodded.

Then, she smiled at the camera and said, “Good morning, everyone!”

It had to be said that Xiao Ai was indeed Sharkstream’s big streamer.

As soon as he went online, her popularity began to soar.

At the same time, countless bullet comments started to roll rapidly.

Zhang Xiaonao: [Wow! Xiao Ai started her live broadcast so early today?]

Firmament: [I'm so happy today. I can see Xiao Ai so early.]

Lonely Man: [Huh, am I seeing things? Beside Xiao Ai... Is that Momo?]

Jiao Weixing: [Not only Momo, but there's also Xiang Xiang!]

Shadowless: [The one next to her seems to be Jiu Yikai?]

...

Xiao Ai said, "Yes, you didn't see wrongly. The ones beside me are Momo, Xiang Xiang, Jiu Yikai, and Lil Sili... Because Sharkstream is holding a festival today!

"In addition, it's not just them. Work Slayer, who everyone has been thinking about, is also here today!"

As she spoke, Xiao Ai slowly moved the camera to Lin Fan.

However, only Lin Fan's lower body was exposed.

Work Slayer was here?

I Don't Know When It's Cold: [Where is he? Where is he?]

Brother Jiang: [Xiao Ai, quickly raise the camera higher. How can we see Work Slayer like this?]

Xuanyi's Father: [Yes! Quickly let us see what the godly tycoon looks like!]

...

At this moment, a dazzling golden notification suddenly appeared in Xiao Ai's live stream. 'Welcome to the live broadcast room.'

Then...

Ten rockets.

30 rockets.

100 rockets.

...

The dense rockets instantly filled the entire screen.

The long-awaited rocket storm washed over the live broadcast room once again.

Ling Feng: [F*ck! As expected of a tycoon!]

Treasure: [I want to give birth to a child for you.]

Bing Xue: [I want to give birth to a child for you too.]

Tan Wuxin: [Work Slayer is above others!]

Flowers on the Road: [Awesome!]

...

Most of them commented with exclamation marks.

The popularity of Xiao Ai's live stream soared.

When Momo, Jiu Yikai, Zheng Sili, and the others saw this... their eyes were red as they started to stream as well.

...

Momo said, "Today, I'm very happy to be able to meet Work Slayer, the godly tycoon. He's even more handsome than I imagined!"

Jiu Yikai said, "Work Slayer is a tycoon. He's the only person who has threatened my looks in all these years."

Lil Sili said, "I'm very happy today. I've met Work Slayer and so many big streamers."

...

Following that, Momo, Jiu Yikai, Lil Sili, and the others received notifications as well.

'Welcome to the live broadcast room.'

Then...

Ten.

50.

100.

...

...

A storm of rockets appeared in everyone's live broadcast rooms.

Shocking and grand!

This situation attracted the attention of countless people.

Instantly, the traffic of the entire Sharkstream also increased rapidly.

This explosive increase in traffic even affected Sharkstream's server.

"What happened?" the technical director asked curiously. "Did a hacker attack the server?"

Hence, the technicians quickly got busy.

This...

Naturally, Lin Fan did not know about that.

At this moment, he was continuously sending rockets to many live-streaming rooms.

Originally, he already had hundreds of millions of Sharkstream coins. A few days ago, he received another 100 million.

These Sharkstream coins were useless to Lin Fan.

It was not bad to take them out now to tip everyone for fun.

After tipping 1,000 rockets to a few streamers, Lin Fan slowly stopped.

“Thank you, Mr. Tycoon!” Momo said excitedly.

“Long live Work Slayer!” Xiao Ai shouted.

“Work Slayer, my eternal god!” Jiu Yikai roared.

“Thank you, Mr. Tycoon,” Zheng Sili said happily.

After a while, they arrived at the dining hall.

Steak, skewers, lobsters... Everything was available.

The air was also filled with the rich fragrance of meat.

Jiu Yikai poured a large glass of red wine and said, “Today, we’re all honored to meet the godly tycoon. I suggest that we all toast to the godly tycoon. How about it?”

“Alright!” Everyone agreed.

“Thank you, everyone.” Lin Fan picked up his wine glass and slowly poured the wine into his mouth.

Elegant and gentlemanly.

Lin Fan’s actions of drinking wine were all seen by the beautiful streamers. They could not help but be mesmerized as their pretty faces flushed red.

Xiang Xiang found an opportunity to toast Lin Fan alone and said sincerely, "Thank you, Mr. Tycoon."

She had wanted to thank him for a long time.

Xiang Xiang liked to broadcast live, but her family was very opposed to Xiang Xiang being a streamer.

This was because her family felt that the job was unstable and the income was low.

If not for Lin Fan's crazy gifts back then, which caused Xiang Xiang's popularity to skyrocket, she did not know if she could continue pursuing this as a career.

Lin Fan smiled. "You're welcome."

At this moment, a burst of light music sounded in the spacious dining room.

"It's Elopement to the Moon!" Momo exclaimed in surprise. "I really like this song!"

Even her graceful figure swayed as she listened to the music.

Then, she quickly turned around. "Mr. Tycoon, shall we sing this song together?" she asked.

Lin Fan hesitated. "That's possible. However, I don't really remember the lyrics..."

"It's okay. I have the lyrics on my phone," Momo said happily.

As soon as she finished speaking, she took the initiative to hold Lin Fan's hand and quickly walked toward the stage.

176 Kneeling; Bullying Women!

Momo was a big streamer on Sharkstream. She had tens of millions of fans and was very popular.

If Momo's fans knew that she had taken the initiative to hold someone else's hand, they would definitely be so shocked that their mouths would drop open and they would be so envious that they could not control themselves.

However, Momo's lips curled up imperceptibly.

Xiao Ai, Xiang Xiang, and the others who were standing at the side revealed a look of pity.

They thought to themselves, 'If only I had pulled Work Slayer to sing earlier.'

Lin Fan and Momo finally arrived on the stage.

Momo quickly took out her pink phone that still emitted a trace of warmth and opened the lyrics to Elopement to the Moon.

Under everyone's expectant gazes, Lin Fan finally sang.

"Actually, you're a ruthless thief. You stole my heart, my breath, and my name..."

Light and pleasant!

Everyone was on their knees!

They finally understood what it meant to kneel!

Everyone present was a big streamer on Sharkstream, and they sang dozens of songs every day.

Perhaps they were not as talented as some singers.

However, practice made perfect...

After singing for a long time, they could sing very tactfully and beautifully.

In fact, they even believed that their singing skills were not inferior to some celebrities.

Otherwise, they would not have been able to attract so many fans.

However, when they heard Lin Fan's singing, they felt a deep sense of inferiority. In fact... they were ashamed of themselves!

In fact, this was normal.

After all, Lin Fan had Heavenly Voice.

Momo, who was standing at the side, was shocked by Lin Fan's singing.

After a while, she started singing along with the music.

“You’re the one who kidnapped me. I’m in the back seat of the motorcycle, the wind blowing my hair...”

...

Just like that, the two of them exchanged a few words, and the beautiful song resounded throughout the entire restaurant.

“Those worry-free days, that pure and touching moonlight!”

When the last line of the song was sung, the entire hall immediately erupted into enthusiastic applause and cheers.

“You sang so well, Work Slayer!” Momo exclaimed.

“I feel that it’s comparable to the original!” Xiao Ai said.

“Work Slayer, are you really not going to be a streamer? As long as you become a streamer, I can guarantee that you’ll definitely become popular!” Jiu Yikai shouted.

Become a streamer?

Some people did it because it was their hobby.

Some people did it because they wanted to be famous.

Most of them wanted to earn money.

However, all of this was not enough to attract Lin Fan’s attention.

Thus, Lin Fan shook his head and said, “I don’t want to be a streamer.”

“Yo, so all the beauties are here!” A cold voice suddenly sounded from afar.

A short and thin man appeared in front of everyone.

“I forgot to introduce myself. I’m Gao Zhenbo. Oh, the company belongs to my family.”

As soon as he said this, everyone present had a solemn expression on their faces.

Aiya Group, a listed company with a market value of billions, was involved in hotels, real estate, entertainment, and many other industries.

The live streamers present even knew that Aiya Group was one of Sharkstream’s shareholders.

Gao Zhenbo, who was in front of them, was definitely a big shot at the crown prince level.

Gao Zhenbo saw the reactions of the streamers, and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

Then, he shouted loudly, “Yo, we can sing here? I like singing the most. Momo, right? Come, let’s sing a song together!”

As he spoke, he pushed Lin Fan to the side.

Lin Fan frowned but did not say anything.

After all, this place did not belong to him.

If others wanted to sing, that was also their right.

Momo gave Lin Fan an apologetic look. She did not want to sing with Gao Zhenbo.

However, the other party was too powerful, and it would not be good to reject him.

“Play The Roof!” Gao Zhenbo shouted into the microphone.

Soon, the music started playing.

...

Gao Zhenbo sang.

“I couldn’t sleep in the middle of the night. I hummed my feelings into a song and could only find you in a dream...”

Kneel!

Everyone opened their mouths and knelt!

However, this time, everyone wanted to kneel down to beg him not to sing.

His tone had deviated somewhere.

If one said that Lin Fan’s singing was heavenly, then Gao Zhenbo’s singing was pure noise!

An extremely ear-piercing noise!

Gao Zhenbo’s voice even affected Momo, causing her to sing out of tune.

“Singing your song on the roof, on the roof with the person I love.”

With Momo’s persistence, she finally finished singing the song.

...

“Alright, haha!” Gao Zhenbo laughed heartily.

Then, he quickly walked off the stage and poured two large glasses of red wine. He said, "You sang so well! Momo, let's have a drink together!"

Momo looked at the big glass of wine and said hesitantly, "Young Master Gao, my alcohol tolerance is very poor... Moreover, there'll be a festival later. It won't be good if I get drunk."

"What?" Gao Zhenbo glared at her. "You don't even want to drink when I toast you?"

Momo's heart tightened. She gritted her teeth. "Alright, I'll drink this glass. After that, I really can't drink anymore."

Gao Zhenbo nodded noncommittally.

When Momo saw this...

She poured the glass of wine into her mouth.

Obviously, her alcohol tolerance was not very good.

After downing a glass of wine, her entire pretty face instantly turned red.

"Good! Hahaha!" Gao Zhenbo shouted happily.

Following that, he took out a few large glasses of wine and handed one to Xiang Xiang, Xiao Ai, Momo, and Lil Sili. He said, "You're all my favorite beautiful streamers. I'm very happy to see you today!"

"Come, let's have a drink together!"

The four of them hesitated.

They were all weak girls who could not handle alcohol.

However, due to Gao Zhenbo's background, they had no choice but to drink it forcefully.

Momo had just drunk a glass of wine and was already a little dizzy.

If she drank another glass, she would probably pass out.

Therefore, she said, "Y-Young Master Gao, my alcohol tolerance is very poor. I really can't drink now."

"Why? This is the first time we're meeting, and you're not giving me any face?" Gao Zhenbo's face darkened.

"No... It's just that I still have to do a live broadcast on the festival later..." Momo said.

“So you think you’ve become a big streamer? No wonder you don’t think highly of me... Looks like I have to tell President Qiu to restrict your development. Hmph!” Gao Zhenbo said coldly.

Momo’s pretty face instantly turned pale.

President Qiu was the operations director of Sharkstream.

Momo might be a big streamer with tens of millions of fans.

However, if Director Qiu limited her traffic and often blocked her network... Momo’s years of hard work would soon be in vain!

Lin Fan, who was standing at the side, said calmly, “A man who only knows how to bully women. What kind of ability is that?”

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 177 Provoke; Chase Him Out!



Although it was only a short interaction, Lin Fan had already treated Momo and the rest as friends.

However, this Gao Zhenbo kept making things difficult for them.

Lin Fan finally could not sit still anymore.

"Kid, you have guts! I've never been provoked in front of anyone!" Gao Zhenbo stared at Lin Fan and said coldly.

He looked as though he was going to swallow Lin Fan alive.

Momo, Xiang Xiang, Xiao Ai, Lil Sili, and the others heard Gao Zhenbo's words and looked at his sinister appearance. Their faces all turned pale.

Lin Fan was a famous tycoon in Sharkstream. His family should have some power.

However, Gao Zhenbo's family owned a huge corporation with a market value of billions!

Once there was a conflict...

Momo's heart was filled with gratitude toward Lin Fan, but she did not want to implicate him.

Therefore, she quickly said, "Young Master Gao, he didn't mean to provoke you... About the wine...I'll drink..."

As she spoke, she picked up the wine and was about to pour it into her mouth.

However, she was stopped by Gao Zhenbo.

"Momo, he didn't let you drink, right? Alright, I won't let you drink it either!"

Then, Gao Zhenbo picked up two bottles of red wine and pointed at Lin Fan.

"Come, drink it all and I can consider not pursuing the matter just now.

Otherwise... Hmph!"

Two bottles of wine?

One had to know...

Lin Fan had Drinking Gentleman. Forget about two bottles of wine, even 20 bottles of wine was nothing to him.

However, would he drink just because Gao Zhenbo told him to drink?

How was this possible?

Lin Fan glanced at Gao Zhenbo and said calmly, "I'll say the same thing to you. As long as you finish the two bottles of wine in your hands, I can forget about what happened just now."

"You're not going to pursue the matter? Good, good, good! I'd like to see how you're going to pursue this matter!" Gao Zhenbo seemed to have heard the funniest joke, and his whole body was shaking.

At this moment, footsteps could be heard from afar.

Three men and two women in suits walked over from afar.

When Gao Zhenbo saw them, his eyes lit up and he shouted, "Chairman Zhang, President Qiu, I didn't expect to see you here. I'm Gao Zhenbo, the son of the chairman of Aiya Group, Gao Feng!"

Then, he whispered to Lin Fan, "Kid, weren't you arrogant just now? You'd better not cry later!"

When the streamers heard this, their expressions became even uglier.

Chairman Zhang was the big boss of Sharkstream!

President Qiu was the operations director that Gao Zhenbo had mentioned earlier!

They suddenly came here?

Now that the entire Fenglai Hotel had been booked by Sharkstream, what if they made things difficult for Lin Fan later?

Finally, this group of people got closer and closer to Gao Zhenbo...

Gao Zhenbo could not help but adjust his clothes and took a step forward, smiling as he said, "Mr. Zhang, my father told me two days ago that he wanted to learn from you... I didn't expect to see you today."

As he spoke, Gao Zhenbo extended his right hand.

However...

Chairman Zhang did not hear him at all. He walked past Gao Zhenbo and went straight to Lin Fan.

Then, Chairman Zhang bent down slightly and took the initiative to reach out his hand. He smiled and said, "Hello, Mr. Lin. I'm glad to see you here."

Silence.

The entire place suddenly fell silent.

Everyone looked at this scene in a daze.

Chairman Zhang!

The chairman of Sharkstream actually knew Lin Fan!

Furthermore, he was trying to please Lin Fan!

This...

What was going on?

Lin Fan thought for a moment and knew that he had seen this person at Jiangbei Hotel with President Da Ma and President Xiao Ma.

At that time, Lin Fan was sitting in the main seat.

Chairman Zhang, who was now in front of him, had sat at the back during the meal.

Although the two of them did not communicate at all, Lin Fan had surely left a memory.

With Chairman Zhang's photographic memory, he could remember anything he saw.

At this moment, Chairman Zhang treated him politely.

Lin Fan returned the courtesy.

"Hello, Chairman Zhang." He extended his hand.

The two of them shook hands, and everyone was shocked again.

Chairman Zhang's face was filled with excitement.

He could still clearly remember how polite President Da Ma and President Xiao Ma were to Lin Fan.

They even took the initiative to give up the main seat!

To Chairman Zhang, it was an honor for Lin Fan to remember him and shake his hand!

"If I knew that Mr. Lin would be coming to Sharkstream Festival today, I would have arranged for a grand welcome party for you," said Chairman Zhang.

"It's really too rude of me."

Lin Fan said, "I was only invited by a friend. I came to take a look."

When Chairman Zhang heard this, his eyes lit up slightly.

Friend?

Lin Fan actually had a friend streaming on his platform!

This was definitely good news for him.

"Do you know him?" Lin Fan pointed at Gao Zhenbo and asked.

Chairman Zhang thought that Gao Zhenbo was the friend Lin Fan was talking about. He hurriedly said, "I know him, I know him! His father is the chairman of Aiya Group! I've always thought that he's not bad. It turns out that..."

Lin Fan did not wait for him to finish. "Is that so? This Gao Zhenbo was deliberately making things difficult for my friend just now. Moreover, he kept threatening me."

Chairman Zhang's heart skipped a beat.

A thin layer of sweat appeared on his forehead.

He was flustered and filled with regret.

The person that he thought was not bad had just offended Lin Fan?

Chairman Zhang wanted to give himself a big slap.

At this moment, Gao Zhenbo could tell that Lin Fan's status was not ordinary and felt uneasy.

However, when he thought of his father's identity, he became calm again.

"Chairman Zhang, who is this Mr. Lin?" he asked arrogantly.

Lin Fan dug his ears and said, "I feel that Gao Zhenbo's voice is very ear-piercing. It's not suitable for him to stay in this hotel. Chairman Zhang, what do you think?"

"Mr. Lin is right!" Chairman Zhang nodded repeatedly.

How could he not understand Lin Fan's words? He was asking him to kick Gao Zhenbo out of the hotel.

He had said something wrong just now, and now was a good time to redeem himself.

As for Gao Zhenbo...

Would he offend Gao Zhenbo or even Aiya Group because of this?

Chairman Zhang did not care at all.

Yes! Aiya Corporation owned shares of Sharkstream.

However, that was only a small amount of shares.

Lin Fan owned 5% of Penguin Group's shares.

One had to know...

The biggest shareholder of Sharkstream was Penguin Group.

Between Lin Fan and Aiya Corporation, did he still need to choose?

Chairman Zhang said seriously, "Gao Zhenbo, this hotel has been booked by Sharkstream. You're not welcome here. Please leave immediately!"

He was being kicked out?

This was simply a slap in the face!

Gao Zhenbo had never encountered such a thing before. His expression was ugly as he said, "Chairman Zhang, you..."

At this moment, Lin Fan picked his ears and said, "It's really too noisy."

Chairman Zhang understood that Lin Fan was getting impatient. He shouted, "Security! Chase him out!"

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 178 The Identity Of A Tycoon; Compensation!



Soon, several security guards rushed over.

Gao Zhenbo did not dare to stay any longer. He could only walk out quickly while covered in dust.

Then, Chairman Zhang started to chat with Lin Fan.

However, he soon noticed that Lin Fan seemed to prefer chatting with the streamers.

Therefore, Chairman Zhang tactfully left early. At the same time, he secretly remembered these streamers and got prepared to build a good relationship with them in the future.

After Chairman Zhang and the others left, the atmosphere at the scene became relaxed again.

Momo said gratefully, "Thank you so much for just now... Otherwise, I don't know what would have happened today."

"Thank you, Mr. Tycoon." Xiang Xiang, Xiao Ai, Xiao Li, and the others also said.

Gao Zhenbo's status was extraordinary, and he kept forcing the beautiful streamers to drink.

They did not dare to imagine what would happen next.

Their thanks came from the bottom of their hearts.

Nearby, Jiu Yikai could not help but ask, "Work Slayer, may I ask, what do you do for a living?"

As soon as he said that, everyone present pricked up their ears.

Obviously, they... were all very interested.

He casually spent thousands on a live broadcast.

The chairman of Sharkstream could stand tall and aloof wherever he went, but he kept trying to please Lin Fan.

In order to satisfy Lin Fan, he even chased the young master of Aiya Corporation out.

One had to know... Aiya Corporation was a large company with a market value of billions. It was also one of the shareholders of Sharkstream!

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Me... I'm just an ordinary student."

When everyone heard this, they only wanted to kneel.

They really wanted to say, "Mr. Tycoon, do you have some misunderstanding about ordinary people?"

...

After Lin Fan left Sharkstream Festival, he drove the Pagani Huayra toward Yi Ke City.

The red light in front of him lasted for 90 seconds. Lin Fan looked around in boredom.

He saw...

Not far away, a person in a bear costume was standing on the sidewalk handing out flyers.

After distributing the flyers, they slowly turned around and did not notice that a woman was rummaging through her bag and slowly walking over.

In a moment of carelessness, the person's hand bumped into the woman's bag.

The bag in the woman's hand fell to the ground.

The woman was immediately enraged and pushed the person in the bear costume to the ground while shouting loudly.

The flyers that filled the sky fell like rain.

In order to stand up, the person had no choice but to take off their bear mask.

It was actually Su Ningjing!

When Lin Fan saw this...

He raised his eyebrows and waited for the green light to come on. Then, he turned the car around and parked it in a public parking space. Then, he strode toward the sidewalk.

At this moment, Su Ningjing was lying quietly on the ground. Her body was in pain, and she felt extremely wronged.

However, the woman did not care much and shouted, "Do you have eyes? You actually knocked my bag to the ground!"

Su Ningjing felt even more aggrieved. Crystal tears kept rolling down like flowing water.

She spent a lot of effort trying to get up from the ground.

However, Su Ningjing's body was in pain and she could not get up at all.

At this moment, a tall figure appeared at the side and said softly, "Let me help you."

As he spoke, Lin Fan stretched out his hand and helped Su Ningjing up.

Su Ningjing only felt that this hand was warm and broad, giving her an infinite sense of security.

The woman opposite her was still shouting, "Do you know what bag I have? I just bought this LV bag yesterday!

"Now that it's on the ground and scratched, pay for it! You have to compensate me!

"Otherwise, this matter will not end today!"

The woman's voice was very loud, and it quickly attracted the attention of many people.

"Then..." Su Ningjing whispered. "How much do I have to pay?"

"I bought it yesterday for 13,800 yuan! Now you've scratched it! Compensate the original price!" the woman shouted.

Su Ningjing's pretty face instantly turned pale.

13,800 yuan!

She had already sent all the money back home.

Now, she could not even afford 800 yuan, let alone 13,800 yuan.

What should she do?

Lin Fan looked at Su Ningjing and had a rough guess in his heart.

"Alright, we'll pay for it."

As he spoke, Lin Fan took out his phone and scanned the woman's WeChat payment code.

13,800 yuan was directly transferred to her account!

"That's more like it!" the woman said with satisfaction.

She snorted and prepared to leave.

"Wait!" Lin Fan said.

"Hmm?" The woman said, "What else do you want?"

"I've settled the matter of my friend compensating you for the bag. Now, it's time to settle the matter of you pushing her to the ground," Lin Fan said coldly.

"What do you want?!" The woman frowned and said in a deep voice.

"You pushed my friend down, causing her to suffer serious physical and psychological damage. 1.38 million will be enough for compensation," Lin Fan said calmly.

He only lost 13,800 yuan for the bag.

Now, he actually wanted her to pay 1.38 million!

The price was directly increased by 100 times!

"1.38 million?" the woman said sternly. "You must be dreaming! I'm leaving right now. Let's see what you can do to me!"

As she spoke, she prepared to walk forward.

However, she quickly noticed Lin Fan's sinister gaze. Her heart tightened for some reason, and she stopped in her tracks.

"Are you deliberately looking for trouble? No one in Jiangbei has ever dared to treat me like this! I'd like to see how you're going to ask for 1.38 million later!"

After the woman finished speaking, she took out her phone and made a call.

"Brother Hai? It's me, Xiao Qian..."

"I'm being bullied on Qiankun Road... Brother Hai, you have to help me..."

"Yes, yes. I'll wait for you here."

The woman's tone on the phone was no longer as arrogant as before. Her voice was very coy, and it made people have goosebumps.

After hanging up the call, her expression became extremely arrogant. She snorted at Lin Fan and Su Ningjing and did not say anything else.

Su Ningjing said worriedly, "M-Mr. Lin, why don't we forget about it... Let's go."

She did not want Lin Fan to be in danger because of her.

Lin Fan patted Su Ningjing's shoulder gently and said, "Don't worry, I'll take care of everything."

Lin Fan had Violent Aesthetics, so he could easily take on a hundred people.

With Lin Fan's current status and identity, there was nothing for him to be afraid of.

At this moment, a series of dull footsteps came from afar.

A large group of young men with colorful hair strode over.

When Xiao Qian saw the man walking in front, she quickly went up to him and said coquettishly, "Brother Hai, you're finally here... I was about to be bullied to death..."

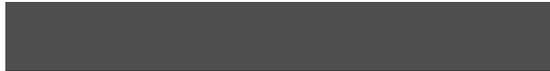
"Is that so?" the man asked. "How dare someone bully my woman in Jiangbei? Come, quickly tell me who it is!"

Lin Fan said, "It's me!"

The man looked in the direction of the voice. His heart trembled and his eyes immediately rolled back.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 179 Apologize; Ask!



Brother Hai and Brother Hao were famous thugs in Jiangbei.

Generally speaking, two tigers could not live on the same mountain.

However, Brother Hai and Brother Hao were different. They were brothers and very good partners.

In fact, this was normal...

After all, the market in Jiangbei was too big.

It was impossible for them to take it all by themselves.

On the contrary, only by working together could they help each other, strengthen each other, and obtain more benefits.

That day...

Brother Hai was discussing something with Brother Hao.

Suddenly, Brother Hao's subordinate suddenly called and said that their men had encountered trouble at a barbecue stall.

Brother Hao was furious and immediately wanted to bring people over.

After all, if one of their own people was beaten up by others in their territory, it would be a slap to their own face.

Brother Hai thought that he had nothing to do, so he went over to take a look too.

However, Brother Hai did not expect Brother Hao's subordinate to be so bold as to break the nose of the leader of Jiangbei.

At that moment, Big Brother Hai was almost scared out of his wits.

Immediately after, Brother Hai, Brother Hao, and the others were surrounded by a large group of people. They did not dare to resist or escape at all. They were all taken away.

However, Brother Hai and Brother Hao were not on the same side.

Therefore, he was released early.

Brother Hao and the others, on the other hand, did not get to enjoy similar treatment.

Even so, Brother Hai would never forget this matter.

When they were arrested, Brother Hai clearly remembered that the leader of Jiangbei, the captain of Jiangbei's investigation team, and the others were extremely respectful to a young man.

Therefore, he secretly memorized the young man's appearance.

Brother Hai knew that he definitely could not afford to offend that person.

However...

Brother Hai did not expect to meet him again here today. It was Lin Fan!

He was actually provoked?

Someone who even the captain of the investigation team and the leaders of Jiangbei City had to treat with respect was provoked?

Just thinking about it made Brother Hai's forehead sweat.

His legs even started to tremble.

"Brother Hai, you must teach him a lesson!" Xiao Qian shouted from the side.

It would have been fine if Xiao Qian had not opened her mouth, but now that she did, the anger in Brother Hai's heart exploded like a volcano.

It would have been impossible for him to provoke this big shot.

It was all because of Xiao Qian!

It was all her fault!

Bastard!

Bastard!

Big Brother Hai slapped Xiao Qian's face.

Soon, a red and swollen palm print appeared on Xiao Qian's face.

She didn't expect Brother Hai to suddenly hit her. She was stunned.

Brother Hai ignored her and bowed respectfully. "Hello, Mr. Lin."

"Oh? Do you know me?" Lin Fan said.

Brother Hai nodded and said, "I saw you at the barbecue stall last time..."

In fact, there was no need for Brother Hai to say anything.

Lin Fan knew that he had seen him at the barbecue stall. After all, Lin Fan had a photographic memory.

"Is this woman your friend?" Lin Fan asked. "Do you want to stand up for her?"

Brother Hai was shocked and quickly said, "No, no! I have nothing to do with her!"

"She actually provoked you... Don't worry, I'll definitely make sure she gets the harshest punishment! I'll definitely satisfy you."

Lin Fan did not reply. Instead, he said to Xiao Qian, who was covering her face, "How is it? Do you still want to ask for help? I can continue to wait here."

"How dare she?!" Brother Hai glared at her.

Xiao Qian lowered her head in fear.

Even though Xiao Qian was very pitiful at the moment, Lin Fan did not let her off just because of that.

If a person provoked him but he let them off because they were pretending to be pitiful, would he not be too easy to bully?

Lin Fan said calmly, "Since you don't want to call for help, then do as I said. Compensate my friend!"

Brother Hai saw that Xiao Qian did not say anything and did not agree to compensate Lin Fan's friend. He shouted, "Damn it! Hurry up and do as Mr. Lin says!"

"Alright... Alright..."

Xiao Qian trembled in fear and slowly took out her phone.

Money was a good thing.

However, if she made Brother Hai angry, the consequences would be terrible.

Lin Fan turned to Su Ningjing and said, "Ningjing, open the payment code on your phone."

"This... I... I don't need it," Su Ningjing whispered.

However, Lin Fan did not care much about it. He picked up Su Ningjing's phone and opened the payment code.

Beep!

Beep!

Beep!

...

Xiao Qian transferred the money several times. She transferred almost all the money she had obtained through some means over the years.

Seeing this...

Lin Fan nodded his head in satisfaction and said, "Very good, you can leave now."

Brother Hai saw that Lin Fan had calmed down, and the huge rock in his heart was finally lifted.

"Yes, yes. Mr. Lin, please go ahead. Please go ahead..."

Following that, he brought Xiao Qian and his underlings and hurriedly retreated into the distance, not daring to stay any longer.

What if Mr. Lin regretted letting them go?

The people who were standing around watching the show from afar also quickly dispersed, afraid that they would cause trouble.

Lin Fan returned the phone to Su Ningjing and asked, "Why are you handing out flyers here?"

Su Ningjing said softly, "Didn't you say that you weren't going to the villa today? I... I just came out to do some part-time work..."

"If it's not allowed, I won't do it again."

Lin Fan said, "I didn't say you're not allowed. When you agreed to work for me, I told you that you only need to help clean the villa when I go to the villa. Apart from that, you only need to cook.

"But... it's tiring to distribute flyers, and the salary isn't high. Why are you doing this?"

"Have you used up all your advance pay?"

If it were in the past, Su Ningjing would have just lowered her head and said nothing.

At this moment, she did not want to hide anything from Lin Fan.

This was a form of trust.

"Granny is sick, so I sent all the money back..." Su Ningjing said.

Lin Fan nodded. "So that's how it is."

Su Ningjing took out her phone and said, "This money... I'll transfer it to you..."

Obviously, she was referring to the 1.38 million yuan she had just received.

Lin Fan said, "Do you think I lack this bit of money? Besides, this money is compensation for the physical and mental damage that woman caused you. What's the point of me taking it?"

After a pause, he continued, "You've dropped your flyers, and it's getting late... Let's go eat something first."

Then, without waiting for Su Ningjing's reply, he pulled her directly toward the Pagani Huayra.

Originally, Lin Fan had planned to go to Yi Ke City for a meal and rest. However, after this incident, he changed his mind.

Su Ningjing felt his broad and powerful hand again. Her heart warmed again, and her pretty face blushed.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 180 Class Gathering; Jealousy!



KZ Restaurant was a famous high-end Western restaurant in Jiangbei.

The environment was elegant, and the decorations were luxurious.

When sitting in the dining room at this hour, one could see the afterglow of the setting sun through the transparent French windows.

Coupled with the music as well as exquisite and high-grade food...

It gave people endless enjoyment.

When had Su Ningjing ever been to such a place?

After she walked into the dining room, she was at a loss.

Lin Fan had obviously noticed this. He helped cut the M5 top-grade Australian beef and placed it on Su Ningjing's plate.

"Try this piece of beef. It's not bad." He smiled.

Su Ningjing listened to his voice...

Her originally uneasy heart suddenly felt much more at ease for some reason.

She could not help but swallow her saliva as she smelled the rich fragrance of meat in the air.

However, she still did not eat.

Lin Fan could tell that she wanted to eat and asked, "Why aren't you eating?"

"You... You eat first..." Su Ningjing said.

Lin Fan was slightly stunned. He immediately remembered that every time he ate, he would eat first before she did.

He wanted to persuade Su Ningjing not to do this.

However, Lin Fan understood that this was not something that could be changed with a single sentence.

Hence, Lin Fan picked up his knife and fork and wolfed down his steak.

"I'm done. You can eat too."

Sure enough, Su Ningjing also started eating her steak.

Although Su Ningjing was petite, she had a big appetite.

A whole steak, foie gras, caviar, snails, black truffle... She finished everything.

Lin Fan smiled. "Are you full?"

"Yes, yes." Su Ningjing touched her bulging belly and nodded hard.

"Alright, let's go back, then," Lin Fan said.

...

Coiling Dragon Villa.

Ever since Su Ningjing came, the entire villa was always clean, tidy, and comfortable.

After Lin Fan took a shower, he lay down on the soft bed and felt very comfortable.

At this moment, the phone in Lin Fan's pocket vibrated.

It turned out to be a WeChat message from his roommate, Song Yi.

Song Yi: [Brother Lin Fan, are you going to take the bus with us tomorrow or drive there?]

When Lin Fan saw this message, he was stunned for a moment.

After a while, he started to reply.

[Where are we going?]

Song Yi: [So you really don't know, Brother Lin Fan. On Friday, the class monitor said that it's going to be a holiday soon, so he wants to organize a class gathering before the end of the year.]

Lin Fan had slept the whole day on that day. Of course, he did not know about this.

Lin Fan only used to gather with his classmates back in high school.

Thinking back to that time, he really missed it.

Now that the class was going to hold an event, he naturally could not miss it.

Lin Fan replied: [Alright, I'll take the bus with you tomorrow morning.]

...

The next day.

A gentle breeze blew the treetops outside the window, gently swaying the branches.

Lin Fan opened his eyes as well.

He looked at his phone out of habit.

As usual, a text message appeared on the screen.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 3,600,000 yuan was deposited into your account.]

Then, Lin Fan turned his attention back to the system.

[Do you want to sign in?]

"Yes!"

[Ding! Congratulations on signing in successfully. You've received ten million yuan.]

Early in the morning, he had earned more than 13 million!

Lin Fan pursed his lips and said, "Today's luck isn't that good."

Then, Lin Fan slowly got up and walked out.

At this moment, Su Ningjing had already prepared breakfast.

Her cooking skills had always been good, and Lin Fan was very satisfied.

As it was the weekend, there were obviously fewer cars on the road than usual.

The journey was smooth, and Lin Fan soon arrived at Jiangbei University.

He had just parked his car when Song Yi, Ma Zhong, Zheng Jinbao, and a large group of students walked over from afar.

"Brother Lin Fan, you came on time," Song Yi said.

"Of course, I can't be late for the class gathering." Lin Fan smiled.

Song Jiaxin walked forward. She saw a drop of sweat on Lin Fan's forehead and handed him a bottle of Evian mineral water. "Drink some water."

Seeing this...

Jealousy appeared on the faces of the surrounding students.

One had to know...

Song Jiaxin was the famous ice beauty in the class!

It had always been the boys who brought her water. When had she ever taken the initiative to bring water to a boy?

However, when they remembered that this boy was Lin Fan, they could only bury the jealousy in their hearts.

That was because Lin Fan was not only handsome.

He even solved Zhou's Conjecture, the Twin Prime Number Conjecture, and invented the earthquake prediction device...

Lin Fan... He was deserving of it.

Pan Chen, the class monitor, who was wearing sportswear, also saw this scene.

However, other than jealousy, there was also a hint of hatred in his eyes.

It was because before Lin Fan transferred to his class, Pan Chen had always been the most popular person in the class. All the students admired him.

Other than Song Jiaxin, all the other girls had a crush on him.

Pan Chen felt that almost all the girls would flock to him if he wanted to.

In the end, when Lin Fan arrived...

Everything changed.

Everyone in the class shifted their admiration toward Lin Fan.

Even Song Jiaxin, who had never given him any attention, was very close to Lin Fan.

With so many things happening, Pan Chen developed a grudge against Lin Fan.

Honk!

At this moment, a bus slowly drove over.

"The bus is here," Pan Chen called out. "Everyone, get on the bus in an orderly manner."

Originally, Zheng Jinbao and the others wanted to sit with Lin Fan.

However, after they looked at Song Jiaxin who was standing beside Lin Fan, they decisively retreated to the side.

On the bus...

All the students were chatting and playing. It was very relaxed and lively.

Time, like flowing water, quickly disappeared.

Not long after, the bus stopped in front of the Xinglong Resort Hotel in the suburbs.

The students looked at the beautiful fountain outside the resort and the fashionable building. Their eyes lit up.

Someone could not help but ask, "Class Monitor, we came to such a good place to gather... Is the class fee enough?"

Pan Chen patted his chest and said proudly, "Don't worry, my dad is the general manager of Xinglong. Today's expenses are 30% off!"

When the students heard this, they were all extremely excited.

Then, they ran into the resort together.

They had to admit that this resort hotel was indeed not bad.

KTV, billiard room, swimming pool, barbecue area, table tennis room... Everything was readily available and was very suitable for gatherings and sightseeing.

The students were laughing and joking around, having a great time.

"This place that the class monitor found is really fun!"

"Yes, it is!"

"That's great!"

Pan Chen listened to his classmates' praises and smiled smugly in Lin Fan's direction.

So what if Lin Fan had answered those math questions?

He was still inferior to him!