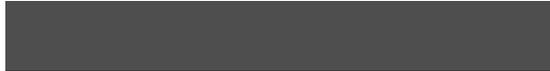
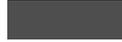


## RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 211 Continuing To Sign In; Meeting Huang De!



The next morning.

After Lin Fan woke up, he looked at his phone as usual.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 3,570,000 yuan was deposited into your account.]

Lin Fan casually swiped his phone for a while and muttered, "I got Brilliance KTV when I signed in yesterday. Let's see what I can get today."

"Sign in!"

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained 51% of Shunshun Express' shares.]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan's eyes lit up.

One had to know...

Shunshun Express was the largest private express delivery company in Hua Nation. It was known for its speed and service. Its market value had reached more than 300 billion.

51% of the shares?

In other words, he had obtained more than 150 billion today!

Lin Fan played with his phone in bed for a while before getting up and washing up.

His parents had gone to the shop early in the morning. Lin Fan went out by himself and spent 20 yuan to buy a basket of steamed dumplings and a bowl of beef noodles.

Then, he spent another one yuan on a cup of soy milk.

At this moment, a notification rang out in Lin Fan's mind.

[Ding! You've spent one yuan. Do you want to use the one yuan critical hit card?]

"Yes!" Lin Fan said casually.

Not long after, the phone in Lin Fan's pocket vibrated.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 100,000,000 yuan was deposited into your account.]

Even though Lin Fan was no longer interested in money, when he saw that he had received 100 million yuan, he could not help but smile.

After eating and drinking his fill, Lin Fan walked along the winding road casually.

Looking at the familiar scenery, he felt relaxed and reminisced.

"Lin Fan!"

A Volkswagen drove over from afar, and it suddenly stopped. Huang De poked his head out of the driver's seat.

Lin Fan had a good impression of Huang De.

Firstly, they had a good relationship when they were in school.

Secondly, Huang De was the one who informed him that their homeroom teacher was seriously ill.

A person who knew how to respect his teachers was worth befriending.

Moreover, that teacher had also taken care of Lin Fan.

"Huang De, are you going to work?" Lin Fan asked happily.

"That's right! Lin Fan, you're on vacation now, right? Do you want to come to my workplace to play? I'll bring you and your sister-in-law for lunch," Huang De said.

Lin Fan remembered that Huang De worked on Hushui Street as a government servant. He had never been there before.

Lin Fan was also curious about Huang De's girlfriend.

Plus, he really did not have anything to do later.

"Alright," he replied.

Then, Lin Fan sat in the Volkswagen. The two of them chatted during the journey. It was quite relaxed and carefree.

Not long after, the two of them arrived at Hushui Street.

The office building on Hushui Street was relatively old. Fortunately, there were computers, desks, cabinets, and so on. It was also clean and tidy. It was quite comfortable here.

Huang De first poured a cup of tea for Lin Fan. Then, he prepared many newspapers and magazines for him. "Lin Fan, sit here for a while. I'm going to work first."

"Okay, you go ahead," Lin Fan said.

Many people always felt that government servants had a peaceful job. They drank a pot of tea, read the newspaper, and sat there for an entire day.

In reality?

After chatting with Lin Fan for a while, Huang De got busy in front of the computer, writing materials or organizing files. He was very serious and responsible.

As a result, when Huang De finished his cup of tea, he did not even have time to refill it.

In the blink of an eye, two hours had passed.

At this moment, a young woman with an oval face and fair skin walked over with a stack of documents.

She first poured a glass of water for Huang De and then said, "The leader wants you to write a summary of yesterday's meeting."

When Huang De saw her, it was as if all the fatigue in his body had disappeared. He said happily, "Alright, I'll summarize it later."

"Lin Fan, this is my girlfriend, Wang Xi."

Lin Fan stood up and said, "Sister-in-law is so beautiful. Hi, I'm Huang De's high school classmate."

Wang Xi was also very happy. "Wait a little longer, Huang De and I will treat you to lunch."

"Sure." Lin Fan smiled.

At this moment, a series of dull footsteps sounded from outside the corridor.

Then, Wang Hairui, who was wearing silver-rimmed glasses, walked over and said in a deep voice, "Wang Xi, there's a problem with a piece of information from Group Leader Liu. Go over and help deal with it."

When Wang Xi heard this, her face revealed a hint of reluctance. She said, "Dad, can't you let someone else handle it?"

"What are you so busy with? Hurry over!" Wang Hairui's face turned serious as he shouted.

"Alright then," Wang Xi said reluctantly.

After Wang Xi left, Wang Hairui looked at Huang De with a stern gaze and said, "Huang De, I know you like my daughter, but I... don't think you're suitable for her."

"Team Leader Wang, Xi Xi and I are truly in love," Huang De said.

Wang Hairui raised an eyebrow, looked around, and said in a low voice, "True love? Can you give her happiness? You're just a small team member now!"

"I..." Huang De opened his mouth, wanting to retort.

However, his voice seemed to be stuck in his throat, and he could not utter a single word.

That was right.

He was just a small team member.

He only earned 3,000 yuan per month.

If nothing unexpected happened, it would probably be the same after five years or even ten years...

How should he give Wang Xi happiness?

At this moment, footsteps suddenly sounded from outside.

"Greetings, Captain Song!" someone greeted respectfully.

Wang Hairui turned around slowly.

When he saw several men in white shirts, especially the bald man at the front, his pupils constricted slightly.

Song Wenwu, the captain of Qing City's Finance Department!

This leader actually came to their small street!

Therefore, Wang Hairui said in a very respectful tone, "Hello, Captain Song!"

When Song Wenwu heard the voice, he looked over and smiled, "Team Leader Wang, did I disturb your work?"

"How could that be? It's our honor to have you come to our street office to guide us," Wang Hairui said.

Song Wenwu nodded and was about to speak again.

In the next moment...

His entire expression turned solemn!

Song Wenwu suddenly saw Lin Fan!

He quickened his pace and walked forward.

Wang Hairui saw Song Wenwu walking toward him, and he was overwhelmed by his favor.

However, he did not dare to let Song Wenwu come to him personally.

Wang Hairui hastened his steps.

However...

Just as Wang Hairui was about to shake hands with Song Wenwu, Song Wenwu walked past him.

Finally, Song Wenwu arrived in front of Lin Fan. He bent down and extended his hands. He said in an excited and respectful tone, "Hello, Mr. Lin!"

212 Invitation; Everyone's Envy!

Even though Song Wenwu had only met Lin Fan once, that time left a deep impression on him, and he would never forget it.

That was because it was Lin Fan's grandfather's birthday celebration.

Song Wenwu still remembered clearly...

At that time, all the higher-ups in Qing City, Jiangbei, and Jiang province went to celebrate Lin Fan's grandfather's birthday. Even Old Master Qin Weiming went.

From this, one could see just how high Lin Fan's status was.

Song Wenwu had dreamed of meeting Lin Fan again, but he did not expect that he would be able to do so today.

Back then, Lin Fan had only casually glanced at Song Wenwu in the crowd. However, he remembered him.

At this moment, Lin Fan saw that Song Wenwu had lowered himself and greeted him. He returned the greeting and stretched out his right hand, "Captain Song, right? Hello."

When Song Wenwu saw Lin Fan shaking hands with him, he was extremely excited. He quickly said, "Mr. Lin, you can call me Lil Song. Lil Song will do."

Their conversation was heard by everyone present, and their faces were filled with confusion and shock.

One had to know...

Song Wenwu was the captain of the city's Finance Department.

When had everyone ever seen him so respectful and fawning over someone?

Moreover, the other party was a young man who looked to be in his 20s!

It was unbelievable.

Lin Fan smiled, "You're about the same age as my dad. I'll just call you Old Song."

"Alright, alright," Song Wenwu said happily.

Then, Lin Fan pointed at Huang De and said, "This is my good friend Huang De. He works at Hushui Street. He's quite capable."

"Huang De is a diligent person with a strong working ability. I've heard of him long ago," Song Wenwu hurriedly said, "I didn't expect him to be your good friend."

It had to be said that Song Wenwu's speech was really good.

In reality?

Song Wenwu had seen Huang De before, but he did not know his name.

Lin Fan did not point it out. He continued, “Huang Degang told me that there are too few businesses in Qing City, causing the living standards of the people to be too poor.

“I think what he said makes sense, so I promised Huang De that I would help find a group of companies to invest in.”

Then, he looked at his phone and said, “It’s getting late. Old Song, please help me invite Leader Zhao Jiaqi. I’ll invite Liu Qingping, the chairman of Liu Pharmaceuticals, Li Wannian, the chairman of Qing Kun Group, Zhang Zhou, the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City, and Wang Fengyi, the general manager of the Imperial Hotel, to have lunch together. What do you think?”

Liu Pharmaceuticals, Qing Kun Group, Xiao Wu Wholesale City, the Imperial Hotel ... These were all large companies and enterprises worth tens of billions!

If he invited the CEOs of these companies to have a meal together and pulled in some investments, it would be a huge investment of hundreds of millions or even billions!

How many jobs would be created?

Just thinking about it made Song Wenwu’s throat go dry.

“Yes, yes. I’ll contact Leader Zhao right away,” he said hurriedly.

After saying that, Song Wenwu quickly took out his phone and dialed Zhao Jiaqi’s number.

Although Lin Fan had not called the CEOs yet and had only told him about it, Song Wenwu believed that he could call these people over.

He was Lin Fan!

Even if Lin Fan did not manage to get these big businessmen to come over, it did not matter.

Song Wenwu believed that Lin Fan just needed to say that he wanted to have a meal with them and those people would agree.

Leader Zhao would definitely accept the invitation too.

After a while, the call went through.

“Hello?” A dignified voice came from the phone.

“Hello, Leader. This is Song Wenwu.” Song Wenwu said.

“Captain Song, what’s the matter?” Zhao Jiaqi’s tone softened a little when he answered the phone.

Song Wenwu said, “Mr. Lin Fan asked me to invite you to have a meal with Liu Qingping, the chairman of the Liu Pharmaceuticals, Li Wannian, the chairman of Qing Kun Group, Zhang Zhou, the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City, and Wang Fengyi, the general manager of the Imperial Hotel. Are you free this afternoon? ”

“Oh?” Zhao Jiaqi’s tone immediately became extremely high as he said, “Please tell Mr. Lin that I’m free. Also, if you haven’t booked a hotel yet, I’ll arrange for everyone to go to Qing City Grand Hotel.”

In many big cities, the restaurants named after the city were all top-notch in terms of taste, scale, and class.

Obviously, the Qing City Grand Hotel was one of them.

Song Wenwu put the phone aside and whispered, “Mr. Lin, the leader asked if you’ve booked a restaurant? If you haven’t, he’ll arrange for everyone to go to Qing City Grand Hotel.”

Lin Fan said, “Alright, then I’ll have to trouble Leader Zhao.”

Hence, Song Wenwu relayed Lin Fan’s words to Leader Zhao.

At this point, the call ended.

After the meeting ended, Lin Fan took out his phone and dialed Liu Yuhang’s number.

“Yuhang, are you and your dad still in Qing City?” Lin Fan asked.

“We’re still here. We’re going back to Jiangbei in the afternoon. Brother Lin Fan, what’s the matter?”

Liu Yuhang seemed to have heard the seriousness in Lin Fan’s tone, so he did not shout around like he usually did.

Lin Fan said, “That’s great. I want to have lunch with you guys.”

...

“Okay! My dad and I will definitely be there on time,” Liu Yuhang said.

In fact, they had a lunch appointment with a medicinal herb merchant in Qing City.

That was why they wanted to return to Jiangbei in the afternoon.

However, how could a small medicinal herb merchant compare to Lin Fan?

Liu Yuhang did not even think about it and agreed with Lin Fan.

Then, Lin Fan dialed the numbers of Li Wannian, the chairman of Qing Kun Group, Zhang Zhou, the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale Market, and Wang Fengyi, the general manager of the Imperial Hotel.

Like Liu Yuhang, the three of them agreed without hesitation.

After all, Lin Fan was their real boss.

If the boss invited his subordinate to a meal, he had to go even if the sky was raining knives.

Lin Fan said, "Alright, I've already arranged everything."

After four phone calls, he easily made an appointment with four CEOs of billion-dollar companies!

...

It was as if these four were soldiers waiting for orders at any time.

Instantly, Lin Fan's position in Song Wenwu's heart rose a lot.

Lin Fan did not care about it and said, "It's about time. Old Song, let's go."

"Alright, alright... We'll go over," Song Wenwu stuttered.

Lin Fan had just taken two steps forward when he realized that Huang De was not following him. He stopped and said, "Huang De, why aren't you coming?"

"What? I... Do I have to go over too?" Huang De said somewhat stiffly.

He was already so shocked by what was happening in front of him that he could not control himself.

"These big entrepreneurs are all gathering together because of your suggestion. If you don't go, who will?" Lin Fan smiled.

Everyone, including Song Wenwu, looked at Huang De with envy.

They understood that Lin Fan wanted to give all the credit to Huang De.

If the dinner later really reached an investment of hundreds of millions or even billions...

Huang De would have a meteoric rise!

213 Dinner; Huge Investment!

Qing City Grand Hotel was located in the urban area of Qing City. The decoration, the dishes, and the service were all very good.

Therefore, many people in Qing City loved it.

If one wanted to eat at Qing City Grand Hotel, one would usually need to make a reservation in advance.

Otherwise, one might have to wait for a while.

Today, Qing City Grand Hotel was as crowded as usual.

“Tsk!”

At this moment, a car with the car plate number A00001 slowly drove over.

The attendant standing at the door had a good eye and quickly went up to greet him.

“Leader Zhao, welcome, welcome!” the attendant said respectfully.

“Ask your manager to arrange a better private room. I’ll be receiving important guests,” Zhao Jiaqi said.

“Yes, I’ll get our manager to come over now,” the attendant hurriedly said.

After a while, Zhao Jiaqi was brought to Room 666 on the top floor of Qing City Grand Hotel by the manager.

This was a private room reserved by Qing City Grand Hotel. It was usually not open to the public and would only be used by some big shots.

Obviously, Zhao Jiaqi belonged to such a category.

A moment later, Lin Fan, Huang De, Song Wenwu, Liu Qingping, Liu Yuhang, Li Wannian, Zhang Zhou, Wang Fengyi, and the others entered the private room.

“Brother Lin, long time no see!” Zhao Jiaqi laughed heartily and gave Lin Fan a bear hug.

Seeing this...

Everyone present was slightly shocked.

Although they were all big entrepreneurs and had seen many leaders, most of the leaders were very serious and put on airs.

When had they ever seen a leader so close to someone?

Moreover, he was a young man in his 20s.

Lin Fan... He was even more amazing than they had imagined!

Lin Fan smiled, “That’s right, Brother Zhao. Long time no see.”

“Welcome, big businessmen, to Qing City. Please forgive me if I’m not being nice to you!” Zhao Jiaqi added.

“No, no...”

“It’s my honor to have dinner with Leader Zhao.”

Liu Qingping, Zhang Zhou, Wang Fengyi, and the others all replied.

“Leader Zhao, I’m not a guest in Qing City. I’m in my own home.” Li Wannian smiled.

“Yes, yes!” Zhao Jiaqi said. “Then the two of us have to entertain these guests today!”

“No problem!” Li Wannian said.

Everyone was good at talking. The entire private room would burst into hearty laughter from time to time.

After chatting for a while, Lin Fan finally revealed the purpose of gathering everyone.

“General Manager Wang, you’re an expert in hotels. What do you think about building a high-end hotel with a total investment of more than one billion in my hometown, Qing City?” Lin Fan asked.

The moment he said that, everyone immediately understood why Lin Fan had invited them here.

“Qing City has a large population, a beautiful environment, and no lack of middle-class people,” Wang Fengyi said. “Even though we have our own Qing Kun Hotel, Wang Hao Hotel, and other mid-range hotels, we lack a high-end, landmark hotel. I think that building a high-end hotel in Qing City with a total investment of more than one billion has great prospects...”

“If Qing City can provide a suitable location, I’m willing to apply to the company to build a landmark hotel in Qing City based on the Imperial Hotel in Jiangbei!”

Song Wenwu, who was sitting next to him, immediately revealed an excited expression.

This was just the beginning, and Lin Fan had already pulled in more than one billion yuan of investment?

This... Was this not too fast?

Zhao Jiaqi was also extremely happy and said, “We have a few plots of excellent empty land in the center of Qing City. We were going to auction

them later. But as long as you're willing to build a landmark hotel, you can have your pick!"

Wang Fengyi smiled. "That's great. I'll thank Leader Zhao first!"

As he spoke, he raised his glass and downed it.

Zhao Jiaqi said, "No, no, I should be the one thanking you, Manager Wang. Thank you for your contribution to the development of Qing City!"

Therefore, he also drank a full glass of wine.

Then, Lin Fan said, "Mr. Zhang, I remember that Xiao Wu Wholesale City hasn't established a storage center in the central region yet, right? What do you think of Qing City?"

This was Lin Fan's first request as the largest shareholder. How could Zhang Zhou reject it?

Moreover, Xiao Wu Wholesale City really needed a storage hub.

"Qing City is less than 100 kilometers away from Jiangbei," Zhang Zhou said. "It's convenient to get there. If there's a large open space, it's definitely a good choice to build a central warehouse here."

Xiao Wu Wholesale City was a large company with a market value of tens of billions. Every year, it sent out hundreds of millions of express deliveries.

The importance of a storage hub could be imagined. The investment would probably be at least one billion!

Another billion-dollar investment!

Zhao Jiaqi said happily, "Chairman Zhang, we have a large amount of industrial land in the east of Qing City. Moreover, it's closer to Jiangbei and has a two-way four-lane first-class highway. It's definitely the best place to build a logistics hub."

"Thank you, Leader Zhao, for providing such a generous position. Let me toast you!" Zhang Zhou smiled.

As soon as he finished speaking, he drank a glass of wine.

...

Zhao Jiaqi also drank a glass.

Lin Fan looked at Liu Qingping and said, "Director Liu, what do you think of traditional medicine planting?"

Liu Qingping said, "Traditional medicine has the effect of consolidating the foundation and nurturing the body and mind. Modern people are paying more and more attention to the conditioning of traditional medicine... In fact, Liu Pharmaceuticals has always been interested in traditional medicine.

"Qing City is located on a plain, so there's plenty of sunshine and rain. Part of the reason why I came to Qing City this time is to contract a batch of land and build a medicine planting base.

"But... I wonder if Qing City will agree..."

"Qing City will definitely welcome you with open arms!" Zhao Jiaqi said excitedly.

"If that's the case, then our Liu Pharmaceuticals is willing to contract 10,000 mu of land for medicine cultivation," said Liu Qingping with a smile.

10,000 mu of land?

If each mu of land was calculated according to the income of 100,000 yuan ...

10,000 mu meant that the annual income would be more than one billion!

Another huge investment of more than one billion!

...

"Thank you, Director Liu, for your support of Qing City. Thank you!" Zhao Jiaqi quickly raised his glass and said. "Besides, I believe that Qing City will not disappoint Director Liu!"

Then, Zhao Jiaqi raised his wine glass and downed it.

Liu Qingping also drank a glass.

Li Wannian smiled. "All of you have contributed so much to the development of Qing City. As the host, I can't be left behind!"

"Our Qing City has always lacked a place for people to study... I've decided to build a large library with an investment of no less than 500 million!"

"Good! Haha! Thank you, Chairman Li!" Zhao Jiaqi was overjoyed and shouted.

A high-end hotel worth more than one billion yuan, a storage hub worth more than one billion yuan, a traditional medicine plantation worth more than one billion yuan, and a library worth more than 500 million yuan!

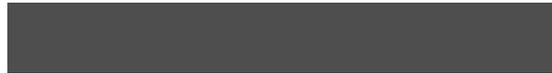
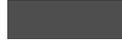
Just a dinner party had directly decided on a huge investment of 3.5 billion!

Terrifying!

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

## RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

### Chapter 214 Great Contribution; Envy!



At this moment, Lin Fan was eating prawns, and it was not convenient for him to answer the call.

He looked at the caller ID and saw that it was an unknown number.

Therefore, he pressed the speaker button.

"Hello, is this Mr. Lin?" A respectful voice came from the phone.

Lin Fan replied casually, "It's me. Who are you?"

"Hello, Mr. Lin. I'm the chairman of Shunshun Express Company, Wang Xiaodong," Wang Xiaodong said even more respectfully.

When Lin Fan heard that, he was not too surprised.

After all, he had already obtained 51% of Shunshun Express' shares today. It was normal for the chairman to call.

"Oh, Chairman Wang, what's the matter?" Lin Fan asked.

"Over the years, our Shunshun Express has developed rapidly, but we're also facing many problems...

"In order to better serve the public and thus occupy more market share, after many discussions and analysis, we, Shunshun Express, unanimously want to

invest 50 billion to build an international logistics airport in the central region. Mr. Lin, what do you think?" Wang Xiaodong said carefully.

After all, Lin Fan was the biggest shareholder in the company. He had to get his approval for such an important matter.

Wang Xiaodong did not know Lin Fan well, so he was nervous.

Lin Fan's eyes moved slightly. "You guys have a good idea! By the way, have you decided on the location of the logistics airport?"

Hearing this, Wang Xiaodong heaved a sigh of relief.

As long as the major shareholder agreed, that was good news!

"It's still under investigation," Wang Xiaodong said.

"Mr. Lin, do you have any recommendations?"

"Jiang province's Qing City!" Lin Fan said.

"Qing City is located in the middle. Regardless of location, price, or transportation... All of them have good advantages, and it's my hometown. What do you think?"

The biggest shareholder had already said so.

How could Wang Xiaodong say no?

Moreover, he had indeed considered Qing City.

It was indeed a good place.

"Mr. Lin is right!" Wang Xiaodong said immediately. "Qing City is very suitable for an international logistics airport! Then we'll set up the logistics airport in Qing City!"

Silence!

The entire private room was silent!

Logistics airport?

Moreover, it was an international logistics airport with an investment of 50 billion yuan. Was it confirmed just like that?

This...

This was simply like a dream!

"Mr. Lin, I'll contact the leaders of Qing City later," Wang Weidong said.

Lin Fan said, "No need. Leader Zhao of Qing City is beside me. You can talk to him directly."

At this moment, Zhao Jiaqi finally reacted. He could not help but say in an excited voice, "Chairman Wang, I'm Zhao Jiaqi, the leader of Qing City.

"Here, on behalf of Qing City, I can assure you that we'll definitely use the greatest sincerity and the most favorable conditions so that Shunshun Express can smoothly build its international logistics airport here in Qing City."

Wang Xiaodong was also stunned.

He did not expect the leader of Qing City to be there.

However, when Wang Xiaodong thought about how Lin Fan had easily bought 51% of his company's shares, he felt a little relieved.

After all, it was normal for such a powerful person to be acquainted with leaders.

"Thank you, Leader Zhao," Wang Xiaodong said. "I'll bring a professional team to Qing City to investigate and decide on the specifics."

"Good, good!" Zhao Jiaqi said happily. "I look forward to the arrival of Chairman Wang and the experts!"

After hanging up the phone, Zhao Jiaqi's entire face was flushed red.

He looked as if he had just drunk a large bottle of wine.

It was no wonder.

Qing City was only a small fourth-tier city. There were not many big projects worth more than one billion yuan in the entire city.

What about today?

Today, they had one 500 million project, three billion-dollar projects, and even a 50 billion-dollar international logistics airport!

How many economic benefits would this bring to Qing City?

How many jobs would this create?

In fact, not only was Zhao Jiaqi happy, but Liu Qingping, Zhang Zhou, Li Wannian, Wang Fengyi, and the others were all very happy as well.

This was because Shunshun Express' international logistics airport being in Qing City would also be of some help to them.

At the same time, they had a deeper understanding of Lin Fan's power.

A single sentence was enough to decide the matter of the logistics airport!

Shunshun Express was probably one of Lin Fan's businesses!

Lin Fan said, "Oh right, Brother Zhao, let me introduce you. This is my good friend, Huang De. He works at Hushui Street.

"He's the reason why so many big companies have decided to invest in Qing City!

"Brother Zhao, don't forget to reward him according to his merits!"

How could Zhao Jiaqi not understand that Lin Fan was not someone who belonged to the system? He did not need these merits.

He wanted to give all the credit to Huang De.

"We'll never forget anyone who has made contributions!

"Huang De, you're not bad! You've won so many big projects for Qing City. After this, I'll report it to the higher authorities for you and let the whole city learn from you.

"You're overqualified to work in Hushui Street. Huang De, get ready... You'll shoulder heavy responsibilities after this!"

Song Wenwu, the captain of the Finance Department, looked at Huang De with envy.

Although Song Wenwu had guessed that this dinner would result in hundreds of millions or even hundreds of billions of dollars worth of investment, he was still not sure how it was going to happen.

He had never thought that it would be a library worth more than 500 million yuan, a hotel worth more than one billion yuan, a warehouse hub worth more than one billion yuan, a medicine plantation base worth more than one billion yuan, and an international logistics airport worth more than 50 billion yuan!

Any one of them was enough to be considered a great contribution!

Adding all of them together, it was not an exaggeration to say that it was a great contribution!

All the credit belonged to Huang De!

Huang De's future was absolutely limitless!

The reason for this was that Huang De had a good friend—Lin Fan!

Then, Zhao Jiaqi raised his wine glass and said, "Huang De, let me toast you."

As soon as he finished speaking, he drank it all in one gulp.

Huang De was still shocked that Lin Fan and Zhao Jiaqi wanted to give him the credit. He could not extricate himself.

As a result, Zhao Jiaqi did not react in time when he toasted him.

Lin Fan smiled and patted Huang De's shoulder, "Brother Zhao is toasting you. Why are you still sitting there like a fool?"

"Ah... Ah... T-Thank you, Leader Zhao..." Only then did Huang De react. He picked up the bottle excitedly and poured himself a full glass of wine. Then, he poured it directly into his mouth.

"Good! Hahaha!" Zhao Jiaqi said happily.

The meal lasted for nearly three hours before it slowly came to an end.

Everyone, including Zhao Jiaqi, reeked of alcohol. They swayed and almost fell to the ground.

Of course, Lin Fan, who had Drinking Gentleman, was an exception. After he sent everyone to the car, he walked leisurely on the winding road alone.

215 Change; Let's Sing Together!

News of Huang De's involvement in the investment of several large projects with a total investment of more than 53.5 billion quickly spread to Hushui Street.

Wang Hairui's jaw dropped.

Then, he quickly put down everything he was doing and rushed to his daughter, Wang Xi, and asked, "Xi Xi, have you become Huang De's girlfriend?"

Wang Xi knew that her father was very opposed to her and Huang De being together, and he always wanted to matchmake her and Group Leader Liu.

!!

In the past, she would still lie to her father.

Today, she finally mustered up the courage to say, "Yes, I am! I'm already dating Huang De!"

“Dad, love is free nowadays. I’m happy being with the person I like. Just...”

Wang Xi had already prepared a lot of words. She wanted to use reason to convince her father and let him understand how indestructible her relationship with Huang De was.

However, before she could finish her sentence, Wang Hairui started shouting happily.

“Alright, hahaha! That’s great!”

“Huh?” Wang Xi’s voice could not help but falter when she was suddenly interrupted by her father.

She looked at her father’s old face as he laughed so brightly. She could not help but reveal a puzzled expression.

This...

W-What was going on?

Could it be... that her father had gone mad because she was with Huang De?

Thinking of this, Wang Xi said worriedly, “Dad, are you alright?”

“Don’t worry,” Wang Hairui said happily. “I’m fine! Haha!”

Wang Xi thought to herself, ‘Why is Dad so happy?’

Wang Hairui seemed to understand what his daughter was thinking and continued, “Daughter, do you know? Huang De has gotten several large projects worth more than one billion yuan today. There’s even an international logistics airport worth more than 50 billion yuan!”

Wang Hairui’s tone became even more arrogant.

When Wang Xi heard this, she could not help but widen her eyes, her face filled with surprise.

Even though Wang Xi was just an ordinary member of the Hushui Street Office, she knew very well what it meant to attract such a big project, especially to bring in an international logistics airport worth more than 50 billion yuan.

This was definitely... It was enough to completely change a person’s life.

Wang Hairui laughed heartily. “Not bad! Daughter, you’ve found a good boyfriend! You have good taste!”

A smug smile appeared on Wang Xi’s pretty face.

It was as if she was saying, 'Your daughter has always had good taste.'

Wang Hairui looked around and whispered, "Daughter, you and Huang De, have you ever..."

Wang Xi was not a little girl who was ignorant of the world. She naturally understood what her father was talking about. Her pretty face could not help but blush. She lowered her head and said, "Dad..."

Wang Hairui coughed and said, "How about this? Let Huang De come to our house for dinner tonight, and the two of us can have a few drinks."

"Alright..." Wang Xi made a mosquito-like sound.

....

Lin Fan had no idea about all of this.

At this moment, he was still walking casually on the winding road.

When he turned the corner, a group of students walked over from afar.

Among them, there was a slim and elegant girl with a youthful smile on her face.

"Lil Yao?" Lin Fan asked.

"Brother!" Lin Xiaoyao shouted happily.

Then, she introduced him to the three guys and two girls beside her. "Let me introduce you. This is my brother.

"Brother, they're all my classmates!

"The six of us made a bet. Whoever came in last place in the test will have to treat everyone to a karaoke session..."

"There's no evening self-study today, so Zuo Jun invited us to go karaoke. Brother, you should come too!"

Karaoke?

With his sister and a few of her classmates?

Lin Fan was not interested at all.

"You should go with your classmates. I won't go."

Lin Xiaoyao hugged Lin Fan's arm and said, "Brother, let's go together! It's so late now. Aren't you afraid that your cute sister will be in danger?"

Lin Fan pinched Lin Xiaoyao's face and said, "Your face is so swollen now. I'm not worried, you won't be in danger."

"Brother!" Lin Xiaoyao protested.

Lin Fan smiled. "Alright, alright. I'll go with you."

"Yay!" Lin Xiaoyao cheered.

Hence, the original team of six now included Lin Fan.

Not long after, a very fashionable and high-end building with colorful neon lights appeared in everyone's sight.

Lin Fan looked at the words 'Brilliance KTV' and his face turned weird.

Brilliance KTV?

...

Was this not the KTV that he owned?

Singing in his own karaoke joint?

Lin Xiaoyao saw that Lin Fan was standing still and thought that he was shocked by the grandeur of Brilliance KTV. She could not help but say proudly, "Brother, how is it? This karaoke joint isn't any worse than the ones in Jiangbei, right?"

Was this a compliment to his karaoke joint?

Lin Fan smiled and nodded. "Not bad."

Lin Xiaoyao could not help but feel even happier.

When the group walked into Brilliance KTV, they were greeted by a fragrant aroma that made them feel relaxed and comfortable.

Zuo Jun, who was wearing black-rimmed glasses, said straightforwardly, "Today, it's my treat! Later, don't stand on ceremony!"

"You don't have to pay today," said Lin Fan.

After all, why would they need money to sing in his own karaoke joint?

However, Zuo Jun thought that Lin Fan thought that he was still studying, which was why he did not want him to pay.

...

Hence, he said, "Brother Lin, I did badly this time. It's only right for me to treat you. Don't fight with me."

Lin Fan smiled but did not say anything.

Soon, an attendant came up to them.

“Welcome to Brilliance KTV. Do you have a reserved room?”

“We didn’t make a reservation,” said Zuo Jun. “Just get us a small room.”

“Sorry, our shop is full,” said the attendant apologetically.

“What about a middle-sized room?” Zuo Jun asked.

“There’s one more middle-sized room,” the attendant replied.

“Alright, then we’ll take a medium-sized room,” said Zuo Jun.

Brilliance KTV was indeed the best karaoke joint in Qing City.

Even though it was an ordinary medium-sized room, the soft sofa and the interior were very good. The overall feeling was very good.

Lin Fan could not help but nod his head.

“If you spend more than 400 yuan in our KTV’s supermarket, you can sing for three hours for free,” the attendant said.

The room fee was 100 to 200 yuan, and singing also required customers to purchase food and drinks.

Now, as long as they bought some things, they could sing for free. It was a very attractive deal.

“Let’s go to the supermarket together,” Zuo Jun said. “Take whatever you want!”

216 You Don’t Have to Pay for the Broken Bottle of Liquor

Brilliance KTV’s internal supermarket had a grand layout and a wide variety of snacks, drinks, and fruits... It had everything!

Lin Fan, Lin Xiaoyao, and the others were holding small baskets and choosing happily.

At this moment, a girl with two ponytails pointed at a bottle of Louis XIII and said, “Look at this bottle of liquor. The packaging is so special!

“Wow! My idol drank this liquor in a TV show!” another short-haired girl said excitedly.

As she spoke, she could not help but reach out and take Louis XIII off the shelf.

However, she accidentally dropped the liquor on the floor.

Crash!

Instantly, the liquor flowed all over the ground. The rich fragrance of the liquor spread throughout the supermarket.

A young woman dressed in white saw this and said, "The bottle is broken. This bottle of liquor doesn't look cheap! You'll have to pay for it!"

"This is Louis XIII. This bottle is probably worth at least 20,000 to 30,000." The man beside the woman gloated.

When the short-haired girl heard this, her face immediately turned pale.

20,000 to 30,000 yuan?

She was already very flustered when she accidentally broke the liquor.

After hearing that it cost that much, she was even more flustered.

How could she have so much money to compensate?

At this moment, an attendant also heard the noise and quickly walked over.

When he saw the broken bottle and spilled liquor on the ground, he immediately stared at the short-haired girl as if he was afraid that she would run away.

Then, he pointed at the sign beside him that read, 'If something is damaged, compensate according to the price'.

"This is Louis XIII," he said. "The price is 28,888 yuan."

Hearing this, the short-haired girl's face turned even paler, and her entire body began to tremble.

28,888 yuan?

She could not afford it at all!

The man and woman who were not far away had mocking expressions on their faces when they saw this scene.

"This girl should still be a student. This is going to be a good show." The woman sneered.

The attendant seemed to have seen through the girl's identity and said, "Hurry up and ask your parents to bring the money!"

Call her parents?

This was a compensation of 28,888 yuan!

Her parents would definitely beat her to death.

The short-haired girl began to tear up.

At this moment, there was the sound of footsteps outside.

The manager, Xu Song, who was wearing a suit and tie, also heard the commotion and walked over in large strides.

The attendants who passed by greeted respectfully, "Hello, Manager Xu."

Xu Song merely nodded his head lightly as a form of greeting.

The attendant in the supermarket said, "Manager Xu, this girl broke our Louis XIII. We want her to compensate us now."

Xu Song nodded again. In the next moment...

His pupils constricted.

He suddenly saw Lin Fan standing beside the girl.

Yesterday, Xu Song found out that Brilliance KTV had been transferred to a person called Lin Fan.

That night, Xu Song could not sleep all night.

It was because he did not know what kind of person his new boss was and whether he was easy to get along with.

Would the new boss suddenly fire him?

Therefore, Xu Song had been thinking about how he could meet this new boss and please him.

Xu Song did not expect to meet the new boss today.

Xu Song took a few quick steps and rushed in front of Lin Fan. He bent down and said in a respectful tone, "Hello, Mr. Lin."

"Manager Xu?" Lin Fan replied. "Hello."

After a pause, he pointed at the short-haired girl and said, "This is my sister's classmate. She accidentally broke a bottle of liquor in the supermarket."

She broke a bottle of liquor in the supermarket?

The boss did not mention it was his supermarket.

It seemed like... the boss did not want to expose himself for the time being.

Xu Song's eyes turned slightly, and he looked at the short-haired girl's frightened expression.

Then, he said in a concerned tone, "Student, are you alright?"

"This is just a fake bottle of liquor in our shop. It's not the real Louis XIII. It's not worth much, so you don't have to pay for it.

"You weren't hurt by the broken bottle, were you?"

As Xu Song spoke, he stole a glance at Lin Fan. When he saw Lin Fan nodding his head slightly, Xu Song could not help but be delighted.

...

His handling was indeed correct!

After the short-haired girl heard Xu Song's words, the worry and fear on her face immediately dissipated.

However, she was still a little nervous. "I really don't need to pay?"

As she spoke, she looked at the attendant carefully.

At this moment, the attendant was also a little stunned by Xu Song's words.

Fake Louis XIII wine?

How was this possible?

Back then, he and another attendant had personally driven to the store to bring it back!

Why did the manager say that?

However, Xu Song completely ignored his reaction and said with a stern expression, "This is fake, right?"

The attendant was so frightened that he became serious and quickly said, "Yes, you don't have to pay."

...

Then, Xu Song said to the short-haired girl in a very calm tone, "Did you hear that?"

The short-haired girl nodded repeatedly, and her entire person gradually relaxed.

The young woman in white beside them curled her lips and said, "What? It's actually fake!"

“Sigh, there’s no good show to watch,” the man said.

After the two of them finished speaking, they took the snacks they had bought and walked out in disappointment.

Zuo Jun, the girl with two ponytails, Lin Xiaoyao, and the others all heaved a sigh of relief.

When they returned to the karaoke room, they began to discuss.

“I was really scared to death just now,” the girl with ponytails said.

“Me too!” a boy said.

“28,888 yuan for a bottle of liquor? Heavens! Sell me,” Zuo Jun said.

“Fortunately, it was fake. Otherwise, I really wouldn’t know what to do today,” the short-haired girl said.

“However, the manager is quite good. If it was someone with a bad heart, they might have insisted that it was real,” the girl with the ponytails said.

“That’s right. In the future, if we want to sing, let’s come to Brilliance KTV!” A boy suggested.

Lin Xiaoyao tried to smooth things over. “Alright, alright. Just be more careful next time. Let’s sing quickly. The timer has already started.”

Thus, Lin Xiaoyao chose a song first and sang loudly with the short-haired girl.

Lin Fan listened to their song and frowned.

If one had to comment on it, it was like the wailing of ghosts and the howling of wolves.

However, it had to be said that after a series of wails and howls, everyone’s mood was much better. It was as if they had immediately forgotten all the unhappiness.

The atmosphere in the private room was extremely lively.

Everyone ran to the screen and began to choose their favorite song, ready to roar.

At this moment, there was a light knock on the door.

After a while, Xu Song slowly pushed open the door of the private room.

When the girl with the ponytails, the short-haired girl, and the others saw him again, their hearts tightened again.

They thought to themselves, 'Could it be that this manager is going back on his word? Will he say that the broken bottle of liquor isn't fake?'



217 Sing Another Song; Break Another Bottle of Louis XIII!

The music stopped temporarily...

Xu Song slowly walked in amidst the tense situation.

"I'm sorry for disturbing everyone's session," Xu Song apologized.

"Our Brilliance KTV has prepared some things as compensation to make up for the shock that the student experienced after breaking the bottle of Louis XIII. I hope you don't mind."

Then, two attendants pushed in two large carts of food.

There were fresh fruits, good snacks, delicious drinks, and alcohol...

Soon, the table in the private room was completely filled with food.

"I hope everyone can have a good time at Brilliance KTV. Also, if you need anything else, feel free to tell us at any time," said Xu Song.

After saying that, he slowly left the private room with the two attendants.

The people in the room first looked at the snacks on the table and then looked at each other.

In the next moment, a wave of enthusiastic cheers erupted.

"Heavens!"

"So many snacks!"

"So many fruits!"

"Look, there are even cherries! They're so sweet!"

“The beef jerky tastes so good!”

“Breaking the bottle was worth it. It was really worth it!”

“Go smash another bottle!”

...

Everyone was eating snacks and fruits while shouting excitedly. The atmosphere in the entire private room was extremely lively.

In order to celebrate the delicious food, they sang even louder.

The wails of ghosts and wolves were deafening.

At this moment, Lin Xiaoyao realized that Lin Fan was not singing. She could not help but urge him, “Brother, come and sing too!”

“Could it be that you’re afraid that your singing won’t be good, so you’re shy?”

Lin Fan rolled his eyes at her and said, “I’m afraid that after I sing, you guys won’t have the intention to sing anymore.”

After all, Lin Fan was someone with Heavenly Voice.

His voice was extremely pleasant to the ears and could definitely form a sharp contrast with everyone present. If he were to sing, they would probably doubt their lives.

“Don’t worry, our ears can handle it! Feel free to howl!” Lin Xiaoyao smiled.

Obviously, she thought that Lin Fan was saying that his singing was terrible.

Therefore, it would affect everyone’s ears.

Lin Fan smiled and shook his head.

At this moment, the music started playing. The prelude to Summer Wind reverberated in the private room.

Lin Xiaoyao took the microphone and handed it to Lin Fan. “Brother, you definitely know how to sing this song.”

Just as Lin Xiaoyao said, Lin Fan could sing this song.

Lin Fan looked at Lin Xiaoyao’s determined eyes and took the microphone with a smile.

Then, he slowly opened his mouth.

“The wind in July is so lazy that even the clouds are getting hot.

“Not long after, the sky became stuffy and rain fell behind the clouds...”

Lin Fan’s voice was low and gentle.

The few people who were eating snacks, drinking, and chatting all stopped what they were doing and looked at Lin Fan with infatuated eyes.

The continuous classes made them feel heavy and tired. The tall campus walls were like cages, imprisoning their bodies and souls.

However, when they heard Lin Fan’s voice, they felt as if a gentle breeze had brushed past their faces. It was as if they had been given a pair of pure white wings, allowing their bodies and souls to soar freely under the blue sky.

This was a relaxed and carefree feeling that they had never felt before, a kind of enjoyment that came from the soul!

“The summer wind is blowing warmly, passing through my hair and ears.

“You and my summer, the wind gently said.”

Finally, the song ended.

The entire private room was silent for a moment before it suddenly erupted into enthusiastic cheers.

“It’s so good!”

“Brother Lin, you’re way too good at singing!”

“Your voice is simply too great!”

Waves of praise rose and fell.

“Brother, when did you become such a good singer?” Lin Xiaoyao asked excitedly.

“I’ve always been good at singing,” Lin Fan said. “You just never realized it.”

“Really?” Lin Xiaoyao was a little confused.

...

At this moment, the prelude to the next song began to play in the private room.

“It’s Fairy Tale! My favorite song is Fairy Tale. Brother, quickly sing this song,” Lin Xiaoyao shouted.

The others echoed loudly.

“Brother Lin Fan, you’ll sound so good singing this song.”

“I beg Brother Lin Fan to sing Fairy Tale.”

Seeing so many requests, Lin Fan could not reject them.

“I forgot how long it has been since I heard you tell me your favorite story.

“I thought about it for a long time. I started to panic. Did I do something wrong again...”

Initially, there was still some noise. However, after Lin Fan started singing, it instantly quieted down.

Only Lin Fan’s crisp voice echoed in the room.

At the same time, everyone’s bodies swayed along with the rhythm of the song.

...

In everyone's eyes, it was as if they were not in a karaoke room at all but in a grand opera house.

Lin Fan was not sitting on the sofa and singing. Instead, he was wearing a black suit and playing a beautiful piano song on a high-end stage.

A flashy stage light shone down and landed on Lin Fan's body, causing his body to emit a dazzling light.

At this moment, Lin Fan seemed to be the only light in the world!

It was so fascinating.

"You have to believe, believe that we'll be like in fairy tales. We'll have our happy ending. We'll write our ending together."

After the song ended, everyone was stunned.

The girl with two ponytails and the short-haired girl looked at Lin Fan with bright eyes.

Lin Xiaoyao was the first to shout.

"Brother, I love you so much!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she threw herself into Lin Fan's embrace.

Lin Fan reminded her, "We're siblings!"

As he spoke, he was about to push Lin Xiaoyao to the side.

However, Lin Xiaoyao was like a sticky candy. She hugged Lin Fan tightly and could not be pushed away.

"Continue, Brother! Continue singing!" Lin Xiaoyao shouted.

"I've already sung two songs in a row," Lin Fan said. "You and your classmates can sing now."

If Lin Fan had not sung, they could have still continued to wail.

However, after hearing Lin Fan's heavenly voice, how could they still have the face to wail and howl?

"Brother Lin, please continue singing."

"Another song!"

...

Lin Fan waved his hand. "My throat can't take it anymore. I need to rest. You guys can sing."

After all, this was a gathering between Lin Xiaoyao and her classmates. It would be inappropriate for him to keep singing.

When Lin Xiaoyao and the others heard this, they could only pick up the microphones and start howling again.

...

The singing lasted for a full three hours before everyone walked out with their stomachs full of snacks and their faces plastered with smiles.

When they passed by the supermarket...

Bang!

The young woman in white dropped a bottle of Louis XIII on the ground.

Glass shards immediately shattered on the ground, and the rich aroma of the liquor continued to spread.

218 Compensate According to the Price; My Shop!

The young woman in white and the man by her side had brought a large group of friends to sing today.

As a result, the snacks that they bought earlier were still not enough.

Thus, they went to the supermarket again.

When the young woman arrived at the liquor section, she saw a bottle of Louis XIII.

!!

Hence, she casually picked it up and sized it up curiously.

After all, this was a famous bottle of liquor that could only be seen in movies and TV shows.

However, the young woman was careless and dropped the bottle on the ground. The bottle shattered and the liquor flowed out.

Seeing this...

The young woman and the man did not pay much attention to it.

It was because they knew that this was just a fake bottle. They did not have to pay for it.

At this moment, an attendant walked over quickly.

When he saw Louis XIII on the ground, the corner of his mouth twitched slightly. He said seriously, "Our KTV has a rule that if you damage something, you have to compensate according to the price.

"This bottle of Louis XIII is 28,888 yuan... Please pay up."

As he spoke, he waved his hand in the distance, and two attendants came over.

Obviously, they were worried that these people would refuse to compensate or even cause trouble.

"This is fake. Do you think we don't know?" 28,888 yuan? Do you think we're stupid?"

The man said, "It's good enough we're not suing you for fraud. You still want us to compensate you?"

"Fake?" The attendant said coldly, "Who says this is fake? We have a detailed list of all the alcohol we've purchased."

Then, he took out a stack of invoices.

Seeing this...

The faces of the man and woman stiffened. The bottle of Louis XIII was real?

Would they not have to pay 28,888 yuan, then?

However, the young woman still straightened her neck and said, “Who knows if the invoice is fake or not?”

“You can take the bottle and the liquor to have them tested! But now, you must compensate us according to the price,” the attendant said seriously.

At this moment, Lin Fan and the others happened to pass by the entrance of the supermarket.

“Then why didn’t they have to pay after they broke a bottle?” the young woman asked.

Manager Xu Song had already told the attendant that Lin Fan was the new boss of Brilliance KTV.

Hence, the waiter sneered in his heart. ‘How can you compare to Mr. Lin? Even if Mr. Lin were to tear down the entire Brilliance KTV, there would be no problem.’

Lin Xiaoyao, the short-haired girl, the girl with ponytails, Zuo Jun, and the others also saw what was happening in the supermarket. They all looked puzzled.

What was going on?

Was the Louis XIII in the supermarket not fake?

“Please compensate us according to the price!” the attendant continued to speak to the young woman.

As they spoke, several attendants took two steps forward and surrounded the young woman and the man.

...

Lin Xiaoyao and the others looked at the situation in the supermarket with some confusion before continuing to walk forward.

When they arrived, Manager Xu Song and several attendants were already standing on both sides of the hall like tree stumps. They bowed and said in an extremely respectful tone, “Please come again next time.”

Lin Xiaoyao, the short-haired girl, and the girl with ponytails had never been treated like this before.

“As expected of the best KTV in Qing City! The service is really good.”

Zuo Jun went to the service desk and prepared to pay.

However, the cashier said, “Due to the disturbance caused to your companion during your time here, your expenses are all covered.”

Just like that...

Everyone slowly walked out of the KTV with their heads full of confusion.

“Brother, don’t you think it’s strange? We didn’t have to pay after breaking the Louis XIII, but that woman has to pay 28,888 yuan after breaking it,” Lin Xiaoyao said.

Lin Fan smiled. “What’s so strange about that? Have you ever heard of someone breaking something in their own house and still needing to compensate?”

“Huh?” Lin Xiaoyao was even more confused.

“Brilliance KTV is my shop,” said Lin Fan with a smile.

Silence!

The entire scene suddenly fell silent!

Lin Xiaoyao, the short-haired girl, the girl with ponytails, and the others all stared at Lin Fan in shock.

“Brother... You mean...” Lin Xiaoyao stuttered.

“I bought Brilliance KTV a while ago,” Lin Fan said.

At this moment...

Everyone finally understood why not only did the short-haired girl not have to compensate for breaking Louis XIII, but the manager also had to give them a lot of delicious food.

Why did the manager and attendants line up to send them off when they left?

...

In the end, when Zuo Jun wanted to pay the bill, the cashier said it was free!

“My family has a KTV!” Lin Xiaoyao exclaimed excitedly. “Brother, I love you so much!”

Lin Fan said seriously, “We’re siblings!”

Since Lin Xiaoyao and the others still had classes the next day, Lin Fan parted ways with them when they reached a crossroad.

...

The next day.

After Lin Fan woke up, he looked at his phone. A message had appeared on the screen.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 3,670,000 yuan was deposited into your account.]

Lin Fan lay on the bed and played with his phone for a while.

“Let’s complete today’s sign-in first,” Lin Fan muttered.

“Sign in!”

...

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

“My luck is bad today.”

Lin Fan sighed helplessly. Then, he slowly got up and washed up.

At this moment, the phone in Lin Fan’s pocket rang.

He looked at the caller ID and realized that it was a call from the Mercedes-Benz shop.

“Hello, Mr. Lin. Both your cars’ license plates and insurance have been completed. May I know where to send the cars?” The sweet voice of the female salesperson came from the phone.

“Do you know Fourth Street?” Lin Fan asked.

“In South Side?” the saleswoman asked.

“That’s right. Just drive the two cars to Ordinary Clothing Store on Fourth Street,” Lin Fan said.

“Alright,” the saleswoman said.

After hanging up the phone, Lin Fan first ate breakfast nearby before walking toward Ordinary Clothing Store.

“Tsk!”

At this moment, two brand-new GLCs with big red flowers had already arrived at the entrance of the clothing store.

Many of the surrounding merchants started discussing after seeing this.

“Two Benz!”

“And they’re new!”

“Old Lin has a big client!”

Lin Tao, who was tidying up his clothes in the shop, could not help but poke his head out with a look of anticipation on his face.

At this moment, two saleswomen in business attire walked out of the GLCs.

However, they had no intention of going into Ordinary Clothing Store to buy clothes. Instead, they stood quietly at the door as if they were waiting for someone.

“What’s the matter?” Lin Tao asked.

The oval-faced saleswoman thought that Lin Tao felt that the cars were affecting his business, so she quickly explained, “We’re waiting for someone. We’ll drive the cars away later.”

“You guys are here?” Lin Fan walked over from afar and said.

“Mr. Lin!” The oval-faced saleswoman said happily, “You can check the appearance and configuration. If there’s no problem, you can sign your name here.”

Lin Fan took a casual glance at the cars, then picked up a pen and paper to quickly sign his name.

After all, they were just two cheap cars worth 500,000 yuan.

“Thank you for your hard work.”

“It’s not hard. This is what we should do,” the saleswoman said.

Standing at the side, Lin Tao, who had not spoken for a long time, could not help but ask, “Son, this is...”

“Oh, I bought a car when I passed by a shop two days ago. Then, I bought one for you too,” Lin Fan said.

“You bought one for me too?” Lin Tao could not help but widen his eyes. Then, he slowly walked to the side of the Mercedes-Benz GLC and gently stroked it.

**RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH**

## Chapter 219 Sending Blessings; Happy New Year!



After lunch, Lin Fan's phone vibrated.

12 pm!

The red packets were here!

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

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

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 20,000 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained Zhenghua Building.]

...

Today, Lin Fan received a total of 45,834 yuan and a building.

"Zhenghua Building? It seems to be one of the few office buildings in Qing City, right? A skyscraper should be worth tens of millions or hundreds of millions, right? Today's red packet is barely okay."

At this moment, Lin Fan's phone rang.

He looked at the caller ID and realized that it was Huang De.

"Lin Fan, thank you."

As soon as the call connected, Huang De's extremely sincere voice came from the phone.

Originally, Huang De might have had to work at the bottom level of the Hushui Street Office for the rest of his life.

He might even be forced to separate from his girlfriend, Wang Xi.

However, because of Lin Fan... everything changed drastically.

Lin Fan said, "That's just a small matter. Don't worry about it. By the way, how are you and Wang Xi?"

"Her father has already agreed to us being in a relationship. If nothing goes wrong, Wang Xi and I will probably get married next year. When that time comes, Lin Fan, you must come if you have the time." Huang De said.

"Alright!" Lin Fan replied.

The two of them chatted for a while before hanging up.

For a while, Lin Fan's life was very dull.

He ate, played with his phone, strolled, and slept...

Although it was dull, it was also very relaxed and comfortable.

When Lin Xiaoyao returned home for the holidays, the family returned to their hometown, Shanwu Village.

At the same time, the sound of firecrackers gradually rang out.

Lin Fan and his grandparents sat around the big round table, eating hot dumplings. They were happy.

It was the first day of the new year.

There was an unwritten rule in Shanwu Village. The first thing in the morning, the villagers would write down blessings and bring them to the family with the highest status in the village and wish the other party a happy new year.

It was not that the villagers were fawning over the powerful but that they wanted to take advantage of the festive New Year to bask in the other party's good fortune.

The families who received the blessings would prepare black tea for the villagers, symbolizing that everyone would be prosperous in the new year.

When Lin Fan's grandfather, Lin Liqiang, opened the door, a large group of villagers were waiting at the door with their blessings.

Moreover, they all began to give their blessings.

"Happy New Year!"

"Old Master Lin, Happy New Year!"

"Old Master Lin, we're here to give you our blessings!"

Seeing this...

Lin Liqiang said happily, "Thank you, thank you, everyone. Quick, please come in!"

"Lin Tao, Weixue, hurry up and get the stools and pour some black tea!"

When Lin Tao and Dai Weixue heard his voice, they quickly walked out.

When they saw so many villagers, they were also shocked. Then, they quickly moved the stools and poured black tea.

Chapter 220: New Year; Back to School!

Translator: Endless Fantasy Translation Editor: Endless Fantasy Translation

When the surrounding villagers heard Zhao Jiaqi's words, their mouths were wide open, and their faces were filled with horror.

An international logistics airport, a hotel, a library, a medicinal herb base, a storage center... A total investment of more than 50 billion!

50 billion?

How much money was that?

In the eyes of the villagers, five million was already a lot.

50 billion was completely beyond their imagination!

Lin Tao and Dai Weixue looked at Lin Fan in shock.

Although they already knew that their son was amazing, the logistics airport and the 50 billion still surprised them.

Lin Liqiang was the first to react. He laughed heartily and said, “Leaders, please take a seat and have some black tea! The place is rather simple, please don’t mind it.”<sup>11</sup> “Old Master Lin, you’re too polite.” Zhao Jiaqi smiled. “You might not know, but my hometown is in the mountains of Yan City. Compared to my hometown, your place is already considered a wealthy family’s compound!”

“Is that so? Hahaha!” Lin Liqiang was even happier.

It had to be said that Zhao Jiaqi was indeed the leader of Qing City. With just a few words, the atmosphere at the scene became even more lively and enthusiastic.

About an hour later, the villagers and the leaders of Qing City slowly left the Lin family.

Lin Liqiang carefully moved the written blessings and the Qing City’s specialties into the house like precious treasures.

Lin Tao asked, “Lin Fan, the leader just said that you invested 50 billion in the logistics airport and hotel in Qing City?”

Lin Fan replied, “Yeah. Dad, didn’t you ask me to invest in Qing City when the conditions allow?”

Lin Tao could not help but freeze.

Yes.

He had said this before.

‘But isn’t your investment a little too much?’ 50 billion?

Lin Fan seemed to have noticed the change in his father’s expression. He smiled and said, “Dad, don’t worry. These investments are nothing to me.”

Lin Fan was definitely not bragging.

One had to know...

Lin Fan had 5% shares of Penguin and 5% shares of Little Tanuki, which amounted to 500 billion yuan.

In addition to his shares in LV and Gucci, the Coiling Dragon Villa Complex, and the Global Financial Building...

Now, his total net worth was already approaching trillions.

50 billion was indeed nothing in front of trillions.

This year's New Year celebration was the most lively year for the Lin family in Shanwu Village.

Almost every day, people came to congratulate them. Countless gifts were piled up in the Lin family's house.

The smile on Lin Liqiang's face almost never faded.

This situation continued until the 15th day of the first month.

The family gathered around the table and ate the glutinous rice balls.

Lin Fan's phone rang.

He glanced at the caller ID and saw that it was from the dean of the Mathematics Department of Jiangbei University, Hu Chuan.

"Dean Hu, what's the matter?" Lin Fan asked curiously.

"It's about time for school to start, no? Your home is so far away from Jiangbei. It's not safe for you to travel alone... Therefore, we teachers are here to pick you up and fetch you to school," Hu Chuan said.

Was Qing City far from Jiangbei?

It was less than 100 kilometers.

How could Lin Fan not understand what the dean was thinking?

He was worried that he would not return to Jiangbei University.

Lin Fan smiled, "Director Hu, there's no need. I'll go over myself later."

"We have to be responsible for the safety of the students." Hu Chuan said, "Besides, we've already reached Fourth Street of Qing City. But you don't seem to be home?"

Lin Fan was stunned for a moment. He did not expect that Dean Hu and the others had already arrived in Qing City.

"I'm spending the new year with my grandparents in Shanwu Village," he said after a while.

“Shanwu Village? Alright, we’ll be right there,” Hu Chuan said.

Not long after, a luxurious bus stopped in front of the Lin family’s house.

Then, Hu Chuan and a large group of professors walked in with gifts. “You should be Lin Fan’s grandfather, right? Old Master Lin, happy new year.” When they saw Lin Liqiang, they cupped their hands and congratulated him. “Thank you, thank you!” Lin Liqiang said happily.

Then, he asked, “Oh right, you are...”

“I’m Hu Chuan, the dean of the Mathematics Department of Jiangbei University. I’m here to celebrate the New Year with you and also to pick Lin Fan up. It’s too dangerous for him to go back alone considering the long distance.”

“I’m Ma Zhicheng, the head of the grade of the Mathematics Department of Jiangbei University...”

“I’m Qin Jia, the dean of mathematics at Jiangbei University...”

Lin Liqiang listened to everyone’s self-introduction, and his pair of turbid eyes became bright.

During this period of time, there were indeed many big shots who came to visit him.

However, there had never been people like Hu Chuan and Ma Zhicheng who had the status of dean and head of the grade.

These were all great professors and scholars! Lin Liqiang liked cultured people the most. Now... they had all come to pay their respects!

...

Lin Liqiang said excitedly, “Everyone, please come in. Come in and sit!”

“Lin Tao!” he shouted. “Lil Fan, Lin Tao! Come out and greet the guests!” Lin Tao had already met Hu Chuan and the others before the new year.

Therefore, after seeing them again, he was not too unfamiliar with them. He said happily, “Dean Hu and all the professors, please sit down.” Everyone sat together, drinking tea and chatting. The atmosphere was very relaxed.

Lin Fan said, “Dean, you guys really didn’t have to pick me up. I was planning to drive to school later.”

“How tiring is driving? It’s also dangerous. Later, you can rest on the bus. Director Ma, you can help Lin Fan drive his car,” Hu Chuan said.

“Alright,” Ma Zhicheng replied.

Lin Liqiang and Lin Tao watched as Lin Fan, Hu Chuan, and the others boarded the luxury bus and headed toward Jiangbei University.

At this moment, a villager walked over and asked, “Old Master Lin, did you have more guests just now?”

These days, every time a wave of guests came to Lin Liqiang’s house, there would be villagers coming to talk to them.

This was also when Lin Liqiang was the happiest.

“Yeah!” Lin Liqiang said proudly. “The dean and professors of Jiangbei University came to visit us just now. They came to pick up Lil Fan.” When the villagers heard this, their faces immediately revealed a strong sense of envy.

The dean and the professors personally came to pay a New Year’s visit and pick Lin Fan up to go back to school... How glorious was this?

...

Lin Liqiang was very satisfied with the villagers’ reaction.

At the same time, in the Central Hospital in Qing City.

After these few days of treatment, Li Yong recovered a lot. He could even get out of bed alone.

He opened the drawer and saw the small bottle of Medical Water. He could not help but ask, “What’s this?”

Yang Wei looked over and said, “Ah! Your former student, Lin Fan, brought this over before the New Year. He said that after you get better, you can drink it... I forgot about it!”

Li Yong’s face was filled with gratitude when Lin Fan was mentioned.

If it was not for Lin Fan, his illness would not have recovered so quickly and he would not have been able to stay in the VIP ward.

Li Yong did not care what medicine it was. As long as it was given by Lin Fan, there was absolutely no problem. He poured it into his mouth.

Gulp!

A moment later...

The place where Li Yong had undergone surgery began to itch and burn...

Sleepiness also gradually came.

When he woke up, he realized that all the surgical wounds on his body had disappeared. A sense of relief that he had never felt before surged into his heart.

Feeling this... Li Yong was stunned, his face filled with disbelief..