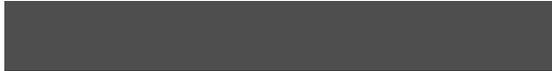


RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 231 - Chapter 231 Special Orders; Leisurely Life!



Chapter 231 Special Orders; Leisurely Life!

Why did it sound like Zhang Wenzhong's voice?

The middle-aged man looked up at the Santana's navigation system with confusion.

He only saw...

There were three big words on the car navigation screen-Zhang Wenzhong!
Seeing this...

!!

The middle-aged man trembled slightly.

Maybe it was the same name!

That was right!

That must be the case!

Then, he quickly took out his phone and compared Zhang Wenzhong's number with the number on the car navigation.

151... 2345..

It was exactly the same!

The person who called was really Zhang Wenzhong, the property manager of Jiaye Office Building!

In the past, no matter where Zhang Wenzhong went, he would always hold his head high and be treated respectfully by many people.

When had... he even spoken to others in such a respectful tone?

He even called himself Lil Zhang?

Lil Zhang?

This...

This... It was simply unimaginable!

At this moment, Zhang Wenzhong's respectful voice sounded from the car's speakers again. "Mr. Lin, the rent for all the office buildings in Jiaye Office Building this year has been collected. It's a total of 83 million yuan. Would you like to transfer it to your Merchant Bank account?" The middle-aged man froze.

The office rent of Jiaye Office Building was transferred to the young man's account.

In that case, Jiaye Office Building... definitely belonged to him!

It turned out that he had not been acting all along!

Qiankun Building belonged to him, Baijia Building belonged to him, and Global Financial Building in Modu... also belonged to him!

Qiankun Building, Baijia Building, and Jiaye Office Building were all high-end office buildings in Jiangbei. The market price was all above one billion, totaling more than three billion!

Modu's Global Financial Tower was a well-known high-end office building in the country. It was probably worth more than tens of billions!

The young man in front of him... What kind of godly tycoon was he?

The middle-aged man could not help but gape in shock.

Lin Fan did not care about him at all. He said calmly into the phone, "Yes, just transfer it to my Merchant Bank account."

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

Then, Lin Fan looked at the middle-aged man and sighed, "Sigh, I've thought about it... I still can't work as hard as you did when you were young.

"Otherwise, when I reach your age, it would be too tragic if I only have tens of millions of assets left..."

When the middle-aged man heard this, his entire face flushed red. He had never expected a young man who drove on DiDi to actually be such a legendary super tycoon.

Could it be that all the truly rich people were so low-key?

At this moment, he wished he could dig himself a hole to bury in.

As soon as they arrived at their destination, the middle-aged man ran out of the car as if he was escaping.

Lin Fan could not help but smile as he rubbed his nose. Then, he placed his attention on the system mission.

[Mission-complete five special orders. Reward: Five golden packets.

Progress: 1/5.]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan's eyes lit up.

Did this count as completing a special order?

Could it be that every order was a special order?

Was this not a little too easy?

Thinking of this, Lin Fan could not help but let out a relaxed smile.

At this moment, his phone vibrated slightly, and a new order appeared. The customer was only one kilometer away.

Lin Fan stepped on the accelerator and sped forward.

This customer was a woman, and the journey was peaceful.

After Lin Fan sent her to her destination, he checked the mission but there was no progress.

Then, Lin Fan received two more orders. However, the progress of the mission remained unchanged.

Lin Fan muttered, "As expected, special orders don't appear so easily!"

However, Lin Fan was not too frustrated.

It was because he felt very relaxed and at ease while driving slowly.

When Lin Fan arrived at a red light at a crossroad.

At this moment, Lin Fan's phone vibrated. 12:00 PM!

The red packets were here!

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 333 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 99 yuan.]

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 10,00 yuan.]

This time, Lin Fan received a total of 42,312 yuan. Seeing this... Lin Fan could not help but purse his lips and throw his phone to the side. Then, at a

two-star Michelin restaurant nearby, he ordered a serving of matsutake at 880 yuan, a small yellow croaker at 2,000 yuan, an organic tomato and beef stew at 2,000 yuan, and a pigeon soup at 500 yuan. Lin Fan's lunch was settled just like that.

After Lin Fan ate, he started to yawn. He did not return to the Coiling Dragon Villa. Instead, he spent 10,000 yuan to book a presidential suite at the nearby Hilton Hotel and fell asleep.

After all, it would still take him dozens of minutes to return to Coiling Dragon Villa. It was too troublesome. As for the DiDi mission?

He was not in a hurry.

Lin Fan was determined to complete this mission. Firstly, he was curious about the gold packets.

Secondly, he wanted to experience the DiDi lifestyle.

If it was a mission that required a lot of effort, Lin Fan would not even bother with it. Lin Fan slept very comfortably. When he opened his eyes, it was already four in the afternoon.

...

Then, Lin Fan asked the attendant to send up some high-end desserts and fruits. After that, he returned to the Santana and began to experience the DiDi life again. Soon, Lin Fan had completed three DiDi orders.

However, the progress of the mission did not change.

Just as the sky was gradually darkening... His phone vibrated slightly, and a new order appeared.

However, this time, there was a 300 yuan red packet and a message under the order-[When you arrive, please pretend to be my boyfriend and help me

out. The red packet is a thank-you gift. Oh right, my name is Lil Xuan.] He actually encountered such a thing? Was this considered a special order?

Lin Fan was a little confused as he arrived at his destination.

and Not far away, there was a woman with exquisite facial features. She was wearing a light-colored windbreaker, a white shirt, and a black gauze skirt. She had a slender voluptuous figure. Beside her... A man in a checkered shirt was standing there, saying something to her.

The woman frowned slightly, a hint of annoyance and helplessness on her pretty face. At this moment, the woman turned her body and happened to see the Santana driving toward her.

She quietly took out her phone and checked the license plate number.

Then, with a nervous heart, she took two steps forward and waved repeatedly. Obviously, this was the customer of DiDi Orders – Lil Xuan.

Lin Fan noticed her too. He used his Eyes of Truth on her.

[Appearance: 92]

[Favorability: 50]

Lin Fan thought to himself, '92 points of beauty? No wonder men are going after her.' Then, Lin Fan parked the car in front of him and walked out of the driver's seat. He smiled and said, "Lil Xuan, have you been waiting for long?"

Chapter 232 Never Heard Of It; The Gap!

Lin Fan's attitude was that he loved what he did.

Since he had accepted the order from DiDi, he had to follow the rules.

Moreover...

Lil Xuan also had a high attractiveness score of 92 points.

!!

Therefore, Lin Fan did not mind pretending to be Lil Xuan's boyfriend.

In fact...

Lil Xuan, who asked the driver to pretend to be her boyfriend, was both nervous and helpless.

She had no choice but to do that as she was being harassed.

At the same time, Lil Xuan did not know what kind of person the driver would be.

What if... it was a wretched and greasy middle-aged man?

What should she do then?

At this moment, when Lil Xuan saw Lin Fan's bright and handsome face, she could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

In fact, she even felt a little happy.

"I didn't wait for long. I just got here," she said with a smile.

At this moment, the man who had been standing beside Lil Xuan earlier had a cold look in his eyes as he asked in a deep voice, "Lil Xuan, who is he?"

Lil Xuan opened her cherry lips and stuttered, "He... He's..."

After all, Lin Fan was just the driver that she had called.

She was too embarrassed to say that he was her boyfriend.

"I'm Lil Xuan's boyfriend, Lin Fan," Lin Fan said straightforwardly. "Who are you?"

Boyfriend!

The man's face darkened.

He had also heard Lil Xuan mention that she had a boyfriend.

However, the man had always thought it was Lil Xuan's excuse.

After all, none of Lil Xuan's colleagues had ever seen her boyfriend before.

However, it was true?

Lil Xuan was such a beautiful woman, yet she had a boyfriend?

The man glanced at the Santana beside him with a look of disdain.

He was just a man who drove a Santana even though he was Lil Xuan's boyfriend now.

'Very soon, I'll let you know that you aren't worthy!' Thinking of this, the man said in a superior tone, "I'm Zou Zheng. You should have heard of Da Tong Company, right? That's my family's company."

Lin Fan said in a surprised tone, "Da Tong Company belongs to your family?"

"That's right!" Zou Zheng said proudly.

It was as if he could already see Lin Fan bowing and fawning over him.

Lil Xuan, who was beside Lin Fan, revealed a nervous expression on her pretty face.

Could it be... Did Lin Fan happen to have a partnership with Da Tong Company?

Was he an employee of Da Tong Company?

What should she do if he said that he was not her boyfriend?

At this moment, Lin Fan shook his head, "I've never heard of it."

Lil Xuan burst out laughing.

Lin Fan's reversal was simply too great.

Zou Zheng almost choked. His eyebrows twitched as he grimaced. "You're skilled!" Lin Fan said casually, "Yeah, I've always been good."

Even though Lin Fan teaching Zou Zheng a lesson made Lil Xuan very happy, she could feel the intense atmosphere and could not help but panic. "Lin Fan, it's getting late. Let's go back first."

She knew very well how powerful the Zou family was.

Lin Fan was just a DiDi driver.

If Zou Zheng were to find trouble with him because of her, then she would really feel bad. Lin Fan could read Lil Xuan's thoughts as well, and he could not help but nod his head in approval.

"Don't be in such a hurry to leave!" Zou Zheng said. "Let's go for a drink together."

"I'm sorry, I don't like to drink," Lil Xuan replied casually, then she turned around and walked toward the Santana.

At this moment, footsteps sounded behind her.

Then, a middle-aged man in a white shirt strode over.

When he saw Zou Zheng, his silver-rimmed glasses reflected a faint glow of excitement. He said obsequiously, “Young Master Zou, why are you here? Why don’t we go upstairs for a cup of coffee?”

Zou Zheng glanced at him, and his eyes moved slightly. “I won’t drink coffee. Originally, I was planning to meet the young masters of Fujia Company and Fengyuan Company for dinner. “In the end, An Xuan from your company refused to go. Forget it, I’ll just leave.” When the middle-aged man heard this, he could not help but become a little anxious.

One had to know...

Fujia Company, Fengyuan Company, and Zou Zheng’s family’s Da Tong Company were all big clients that his company had to win over.

However, he had never had any good ideas.

Now, Zou Zheng was organizing a dinner with the young masters of Fujia and Fengyuan. What a good opportunity!

...

He definitely could not miss it!

When the middle-aged man thought of this, he quickly turned around and said, “An Xuan, I have a task for you. Go to the dinner with Young Master Zou!”

“But, Manager, I’ve already agreed to go out for dinner with my boyfriend,” An Xuan said. “You can eat with your boyfriend anytime!” Manager Li said sternly. “This task is very important and involves a major contract. Therefore, it’ll be linked to your salary and year-end bonus!”

Hearing this, An Xuan’s body could not help but freeze.

She had to send a sum of money home every month, and coupled with her own expenses... Her bonus and salary were too important to her.

“Alright, I’ll go to the dinner party,” she said in a low voice as she bit her red lip.

Lin Fan said softly, “Don’t worry, I’ll go with you.” Then, he glanced at Manager Li and Zou Zheng. He said, “I’m worried about my girlfriend’s safety, so I’ll go with her. Is that okay? “If you can’t even agree to this, then I can only suspect that you’re up to no good with my girlfriend. In that case, I’ll ask her to resign tomorrow.”

Manager Li could not help but look at Zou Zheng.

“If you want to come, then come.” Zou Zheng sneered.

In fact, he had no intention of taking advantage of An Xuan today. After all, it was a society ruled by law.

As long as he did something out of line, he would definitely lose.

...

The gains outweighed the losses.

Zou Zheng’s goal was to show An Xuan how extravagant his life was.

At the same time, it also made Lin Fan understand how big the gap between him and him was!

Manager Li hesitated for a moment and asked, “Then... Can I go with you too?”

This dinner was really too important to the company.

He was worried that An Xuan, a female employee, would not be able to look at the big picture. “Sure,” Zou Zheng replied.

After all, since Lin Fan was coming along, it did not matter if there was another person. Moreover, Manager Li could also play a role in restraining An Xuan.

“Thank you, Young Master Zou!” Manager Li said happily.

“By the way, Young Master Zou, do we have a place for today’s dinner?”

“Imperial Hotel,” Zou Zheng said.

Manager Li immediately gave him a thumbs up and praised, “The Imperial Hotel is the icon of Jiang Bei. It’s also the most upscale restaurant. I’ve never been willing to go in and eat... As expected of Young Master Zou!”

Zou Zheng could not help but smile proudly. He thought to himself, ‘It was indeed the right decision to let Manager Li come along!’ Then, he did not forget to look at Lin Fan arrogantly.

Chapter 233 Faster and Safer!

When Lin Fan heard Zou Zheng’s words, he had a strange look on his face.

Dinner at the Imperial Hotel?

Was that not his hotel?

Zou Zheng was having dinner at his hotel?

!!

Manager Li did not notice the change in Lin Fan's expression at all. He said ingratiatingly, "Young Master Zou, my car is in front. Do you need me to drive you to the Imperial Hotel?"

"No need." Zou Zheng waved his hand. Then, he took out his car key and pressed it lightly.

Suddenly, the fiery red Porsche 911 in the distance lit up its taillights and let out a beep.

Manager Li praised again, "Porsche 911! F*ck, Young Master Zou, you're awesome!"

Zou Zheng could not help but reveal a smug smile again. He then said to An Xuan, "It's getting late. Lil Xuan, you should be very hungry, right? My Porsche 911 is faster and safer... I'll drive you to the Imperial Hotel."

"I'm not hungry yet," An Xuan said. "I'll just take my boyfriend's car."

As she spoke, her pretty face could not help but blush.

Obviously, she was still not used to the word 'boyfriend'.

Then, An Xuan got into Lin Fan's Santana as if she was escaping.

Lin Fan did not hesitate and got into the driver's seat.

Zou Zheng looked at the ugly silhouette of the Santana and the pretty face of An Xuan from the car window, his face full of jealousy.

He slowly walked toward his Porsche 911.

After starting the engine...

Zou Zheng stepped on the accelerator, and the car sped forward like a roaring beast.

Zou Zheng was moving at top speed. He looked at the green belt that was constantly retreating on both sides and sneered, "Lin Fan, eat my dust!"

As he spoke, Zou Zheng could not help but glance at the rearview mirror.

He wanted to see the scene of Santana being completely left behind by him.

However, Zou Zheng could not find the Santana after searching for a while.

"It seems like I've already shaken you off.

You're so slow!" He grinned.

Then, he turned his attention back to the front.

However, at this moment, Zou Zheng's pupils suddenly constricted.

"What is it? How is that possible?"

He realized that the ugly Santana was right in front of him!

That was right... It was right in front of him.

"Humph! No matter how you got to the front, I'll soon leave you far behind!"

Zou Zheng stepped on the accelerator, and the Porsche 911 immediately let out a beast-like roar.

However, on city roads, how could one increase the speed by simply stepping on the accelerator?

In front of Zou Zheng, there were cars on both sides of him. He could not overtake them and could only keep a distance from Lin Fan.

After driving through a few corners, he suddenly realized that the distance between him and the Santana did not shorten. Instead, it was getting longer and longer.

Seeing this...

Zou Zheng became extremely anxious.

Was he going to let the Santana stay ahead of him just like that?

No!

Absolutely not!

This was a disgrace!

Therefore, even though there were a few cars ahead, Zou Zheng still stepped on the gas pedal and prepared to overtake them.

Soon, he overtook one car, then two cars...

When Zou Zheng tried to overtake the third car, he accidentally crashed into the car next to him.

Bang!

Instantly, the entire front of the car was smashed into pieces.

In the car next to him, a man with a buzz cut walked out aggressively and shouted, "Do you even know how to drive? Do you think you're amazing just because you drive a Porsche?" Zou Zheng knew that he was in the wrong.

Besides, he did not dare to refute the man when he saw his fierce expression. At this moment, Manager Li, who had been following behind, slowly parked the car beside them.

“Young Master Zou, are you alright?” he asked with concern.

At this moment, Lin Fan turn around from the front and walk to the side.

He looked like he was watching a show. He looked at the broken Porsche 911 and then his gaze fell on Zou Zheng.

It was as if he was saying, “Zou Zheng, is this the Porsche 911 that you said is safe and fast? Fortunately, I didn’t let An Xuan sit in your car.’ At this moment, silence was better than anything else!

Zou Zheng seemed to have read Lin Fan’s expression, and his face turned red.

At this moment, an officer rode a motorcycle over from afar.

“What happened here?”

“He tried to overtake me by force and then hit me!” The man with the buzz cut pointed at Zou Zheng. “I have a dashcam.” After investigating for a while, the officer quickly came to a conclusion and said to Zou Zheng, “You didn’t follow the traffic rules. You’ll take full responsibility. Three points will be deducted and you’ll be fined 200 yuan.”

...

At this moment, Zou Zheng only wanted to end this matter as soon as possible, so he nodded and said, “Alright!”

After the officer and the man with a buzz cut left, Zou Zheng turned to Manager Li and said, “Manager Li, lend me your car. Take my car to the repair shop.”

Manager Li opened his mouth but did not immediately agree.

He was worried after seeing Zou Zheng’s driving skills.

Zou Zheng’s Da Tong Company was indeed a big client that his company needed to win over. However, he was just a manager of the company.

What if... Zou Zheng also crashed his own car?

Even if he managed to win a contract with Da Tong, it would still be a loss for him.

“Tsk!”

At this moment, a tow truck drove over from afar. “Young Master Zou, we’ll get the tow truck to tow your Porsche 911 back,” Manager Li said.

Zou Zheng did not think too much about it and nodded casually.

At this point, the car race and accident came to an end. When Zou Zheng, Lin Fan, and the others arrived at the Imperial Hotel, two men dressed in branded clothes were already waiting in the lobby. When Manager Li saw them, his eyes lit up slightly as he said happily, “Young Master Du, Young Master Pang, hello!”

...

However, the two of them did not seem to hear him. They only glanced at him indifferently and did not speak at all. Between them, Young Master Du, who was taller, scolded, “Zou Zheng, what’s going on? You’re so late!”

“Yeah, we’ve been waiting for a long time,” Young Master Pang said.

Zou Zheng was also a little embarrassed. “There was an accident just now. In order to express my apology, I’ll drink a big glass of wine to apologize to you later!” When the two of them heard this, they revealed a satisfied expression. Then, Zou Zheng led everyone to the front desk. During this time, he did not forget to look at Lin Fan provocatively.

It was as if he was saying, ‘Kid, I’ll let you experience such a high-end place today! I’ll let you see the difference between us!’ “Pretty lady, please arrange a private room for us.” Zou Zheng said.

“I’m sorry, our private rooms have been booked,” the receptionist said apologetically. Zou Zheng felt a little regretful. He turned to the crowd and said, “Shall we sit in the hall?”

At this moment, hurried footsteps sounded from afar.

Then, an extremely excited voice came from behind the group of people. “You’re here?”

Chapter 234 Luxury Private Room; Order!

Zou Zheng, Lin Fan, and the others turned around when they heard the voice.

The waiter at the side said respectfully, “Hello, General Manager!”

Zou Zheng, Young Master Pang, Young Master and the others were shocked.

Du, The general manager!

!!

The general manager of the Imperial Hotel!

One had to know...

The Imperial Hotel was a landmark hotel in Jiangbei. It was extremely luxurious, and its construction price was probably more than ten billion!

The general manager of such a hotel was definitely an amazing big shot!

Even Zou Zheng's father could not compare to him.

Now, he had actually appeared in front of them!

Compared to the shock of the crowd, Lin Fan remained calm.

"The waiter just said that there are no more ordinary private rooms, right?" he asked. "I heard that the Imperial Hotel has a large luxury private room..."

"Young Master Zou is treating today. He's the young master of Da Tong Company, so he's not short of money! There's no need to help him save money."

What kind of person was Wang Fengyi?

When he heard Lin Fan say that, he thought about it and reacted.

Young Master Zou was probably showing off, so Lin Fan did not want to expose his identity just yet.

Hence, Wang Fengyi said, "Young Master Zou, there's a luxurious private room on the 66th floor of our Imperial Hotel. You can go up now and watch the sunset. You can also enjoy the night view later. Shall I bring you up now?"

"What? Alright, then let's go up!"

Zou Zheng was stunned for a moment. He had never thought that a big shot like Wang Fengyi would be so polite to him.

He even wanted to personally bring them to the private room.

Sitting in the high-end elevator, if it was not for the number on the display screen increasing, everyone would not know that the elevator was going up. It was very smooth.

When the elevator door opened, the words 66F appeared in front of everyone.

Entering VIP Room 8, everyone looked at the spacious room, the brilliant diamond-shaped chandelier, and the luxurious tables and chairs... Other than Lin Fan, everyone else had a look of shock on their faces.

“Young Master Zou, are you satisfied with this private room?” Wang Fengyi asked.

Although he was asking Zou Zheng, his gaze was on Lin Fan.

When he saw Lin Fan nod his head, Wang Fengyi’s face was filled with joy.

“I’m satisfied! I’m very satisfied!” Zou Zhengdao.

“Alright, I’ll bring the menu over now!” Wang Fengyi said.

Then, he turned around and prepared to leave the private room.

Soon, he seemed to have thought of something and said, “By the way, the minimum cost for this VIP room is 88,888 yuan. Is that okay?”

88,888 yuan?

Zou Zheng’s body trembled slightly.

One had to know...

His family’s Da Tong Company was only worth a hundred million yuan.

This was the market value of the company. Their family’s total assets were only tens of millions.

He had begged his parents at home for a long time before they agreed to buy the Porsche 911.

Zou Zheng’s heart was bleeding from the collision earlier.

He wondered how much it would cost to repair the Porsche 911.

Now...

Eating in a private room with a minimum spend of 88,888 yuan?

88,888 yuan!

His monthly allowance was only 100,000 yuan.

What should he do after this meal?

However, he had already said that he was very satisfied with the private room.

Could it be that he was going to leave now?

Then what would Young Master Pang and Young Master Du think of him?

What would An Xuan think of him?

Thinking of this...

“No problem!” Zou Zheng finally gritted his teeth.

Wang Fengyi nodded and left the private room.

At this moment, Manager Li, who had been silent all this while, immediately gave him a thumbs up and praised, “A private room with a minimum spend of 88,888 yuan! Forget about eating here, I’ve never even heard of this private room before. Today, I’ve completely opened my eyes! Young Master Zou, you’re amazing!”

Zou Zheng could not help but reveal a smug expression. “It’s just 88,888 yuan. It’s nothing! Of course, for some people, that might not be the case! This meal might be their annual income.”

As he spoke, his gaze landed on Lin Fan.

“Zou Zheng, did your dad’s Da Tong Company receive a big business deal recently?” Young Master Du asked. “Or have you hooked up with someone?”

...

Zou Zheng did not pay attention to the situation in his own company at all. He said vaguely, “Uhh... Did it? I don’t know either.”

“That must be the case! Otherwise, the general manager of the Imperial Hotel wouldn’t have personally brought us to the private room after hearing Da Tong Company’s name. Zou Zheng, no! Brother Zheng, if anything good happens to you in the future, don’t forget us!” Young Master Pang said.

Young Master Du followed closely, “Yes!”

Don’t forget about us!”

Then, he picked up the tea on the table and said, “Brother Zou Zheng, the wine hasn’t been served yet. There’s only a cup of tea here. Let me toast you first!”

“Yes, a toast to Brother Zou Zheng!” Young Master Pang also picked up his teacup. Zou Zheng listened to the two of them call him ‘Brother Zheng’ and looked at them seriously serving him tea. He was so happy.

He thought to himself, ‘This 88,888 yuan is worth it!’ Then, he picked up his teacup and said, “You’re too polite!” Don’t worry, I won’t forget you in the future!”

At this moment, Wang Fengyi slowly walked in with a heavy menu.

In the past, Young Master Pang and Young Master Du would definitely not stand on ceremony and take the menu. Then, they would directly order according to their preferences.

However, today, they handed the menu to Zou Zheng and asked him to order.

Zou Zheng enjoyed this treatment very much. He ordered a few dishes that he liked and handed the menu to An Xuan. "Lil Xuan, you can order whatever you want to eat and drink!"

...

After saying that, he seemed to feel that it was not heroic enough and said, "The minimum spend is 88,888 yuan, but you don't have to order according to that standard. That's just the minimum spend." Zou Zheng's tone was calm.

It looked like 88,888 yuan was just a few yuan in his eyes.

He wanted to let An Xuan know how rich he was and how much of a superior life she could lead if she became his girlfriend. However...

What Zou Zheng did not know was that An Xuan had never been a vain person.

"I don't know how to order," she said lightly.

Lin Fan took the menu and said, "Then I'll order for you!"

An Xuan could not help but be stunned for a moment, but she did not say anything.

Lin Fan pointed at the menu and said, "I want this, this, and this."

After thinking for a moment, he muttered, "I heard Lil Xuan say that drinking good red wine can make one look good... But the wine here just seems so expensive..."

"Give me a bottle of the best red wine you have!" Zou Zheng waved his hand.

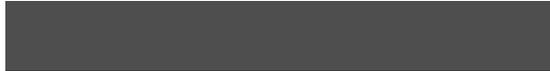
In his opinion, even the best red wine, such as Lafite... should only be tens of thousands of yuan.

Adding on the dishes that cost tens of thousands of yuan, the final price would be less than 100,000 yuan. It was completely affordable.

After all, the minimum cost of this private room was 88,888 yuan. However, he could use this opportunity to show his love for An Xuan in front of her. Zou Zheng could already see An Xuan falling in love with him and throwing herself at him.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 235 Mr. Lin Greeted Him!



Then, Young Master Pang, Young Master Du, and Manager Li also ordered a few dishes and a few bottles of wine.

Wang Fengyi noted down everyone's orders before leaving the private room.

It had to be said that the Imperial Hotel was indeed a landmark hotel in Jiangbei.

After a while, delicate-looking dishes that could even be said to have an artistic aura were served one after another.

Everyone looked at the dishes on the table and smelled the fragrance in the air. They could not help but drool.

However, Young Master Pang and Young Master Du suppressed the urge to taste the food. First, they poured a glass of Maotai each and said, "Brother Zou Zheng, let me toast you first."

Manager Li, who was at the side, also quickly raised his glass and said, "Young Master Zou Zheng, a toast to you."

So many people toasted him together, including Young Master Pang and Young Master Du... Zou Zheng was so happy that he could not close his mouth. He said, "Hahaha! You're too polite, you're too polite!"

As he spoke, he also poured himself a glass of liquor and said, "Let's all drink!"

The four of them clinked their glasses lightly and downed the contents in one gulp.

Then, Zou Zheng looked at the Australian lobster on the table that was emitting wisps of smoke and was carved like an angel. He said, "Lil Xuan, this dish looks good. Do you want to try it?"

"Lil Xuan, Young Master Zou is so concerned about you. Why aren't you thanking him?" Manager Li chimed in.

Originally, An Xuan did not want to bother with Zou Zheng.

However, after hearing Manager Li's words, she could only say, "Thank you, Young Master Zou."

Then, she picked up her chopsticks and picked up a small piece of lobster meat before putting it in her mouth.

"Hahaha! Why are you being so polite with me?" Zou Zheng laughed.

At this moment, Wang Fengyi and a waiter walked in.

Wang Fengyi was holding a decanter, while the waiter was holding a bottle of red wine with English words written all over it.

"Young Master Zou, this is the red wine you wanted. Do you want to open it now?" Wang Fengyi asked.

"It's the best, isn't it?" Zou Zheng raised his head.

"That's right!" Wang Fengyi said.

Zou Zheng could not help but look at Lin Fan arrogantly.

It was as if he was saying, 'I can easily give Lil Xuan the best. What about you?'

"Alright, open it!" Zou Zheng said.

When the waiter heard this, he carefully opened it.

Boom!

With a soft sound, the cork was finally taken out.

Then, the waiter poured the dark red wine into the decanter.

Zou Zheng said. "This is the best wine in the Imperial Hotel. It's definitely good. Lil Xuan, try it."

"I don't know how to drink," An Xuan said.

"Lil Xuan, who doesn't drink when eating?" Manager Li asked.

"Besides, this is the red wine that Young Master Zou specially ordered for you. You have to drink some!"

As he spoke, Manager Li picked up the decanter and poured a glass of wine for An Xuan.

Then, he poured himself another glass of wine and said, "Look... I'm drinking it too! Everyone must drink it!"

In fact, this was just one of the reasons why he picked up the decanter to pour wine for An Xuan.

After all, Wang Fengyi had just said that this was the best red wine in the Imperial Hotel. Its price was probably tens of thousands of yuan per bottle.

How could he not drink such precious red wine?

Then, he poured a glass for Zou Zheng, Young Master Pang, Young Master Du, and Lin Fan.

This action was to fulfill what he had just said. Everyone had to drink.

Young Master Pang, Young Master Du, and the others were also curious about the best red wine in the Imperial Hotel.

They all raised their wine glasses and took a sip.

"Good wine!" they exclaimed.

"Delicious!"

"If it's good, then drink more," Zou Zheng said with a smile.

After saying that, he took a sip.

Zou Zheng, Young Master Pang, Young Master Du, Manager Li, and the others chatted with each other. The atmosphere in the private room was extremely lively.

Lin Fan was the only one sitting in the corner, eating quietly.

An Xuan felt that Lin Fan was too lonely and was being bullied by Zou Zheng. She could not help but feel bad.

Thus, An Xuan picked up her wine glass and whispered, "Thank you. Let me toast you."

In reality, how was Lin Fan lonely? To Lin Fan, not being disturbed while eating was a good thing.

As for being angered by Zou Zheng?

Lin Fan did not care at all.

However, he still put down his chopsticks in the face of An Xuan's toast and said, "You're welcome."

As he spoke, Lin Fan picked up the glass and swayed it gently.

Then, he gently poured the red wine into his mouth.

Lin Fan's series of actions were all seen by An Xuan.

In her eyes, Lin Fan did not seem to be wearing casual clothes and sitting in a noisy private room.

Instead, he had transformed into a noble in a luxurious black suit. He was sitting at a table that was more than ten meters long and leisurely tasting fine wine.

Lin Fan's movements were so elegant that An Xuan was a little mesmerized.

[Skill: Drinking Gentleman, full of charming aura!]

After drinking the wine, Lin Fan could not help but nod his head and say softly, "It's silky, sweet, and mellow. As expected of a bottle from Chateau Margaux."

Even though he did not look at the bottle, Lin Fan, who had Drinking Gentleman, only needed a sip to immediately recognize the origin of this bottle of wine.

After Lin Fan drank some soup, his stomach started to swell.

Hence, he got up and went to the washroom outside.

When Lin Fan came out of the washroom, he heard a surprised voice.

"Mr. Lin!"

When Lin Fan heard the voice, he could not help but turn around. He tried to recall where he had seen this person before.

Back then...

Lin Fan accepted Chairman Da Ma and Chairman Xiao Ma's invitation. When he entered the venue of the internet conference, both chairmen had personally come up to him and shook hands.

Although it was just a quick glance, Lin Fan remembered... that the middle-aged man in front of him now had sat next to him back then.

Even though Lin Fan recognized him, he did not know his name at all.

Thus, he asked in a slightly puzzled tone, "And you are?"

The middle-aged man said excitedly, "Mr. Lin, I attended the internet conference in Jiangbei. I saw you at the conference. My name is Jiang Cheng."

No wonder he was so excited.

Back then, Chairman Da Ma and Chairman Xiao Ma had personally stepped down from the stage to shake hands with Lin Fan and greet him.

Jiang Cheng was extremely shocked.

After all...

Chairman Da Ma and Chairman Xiao Ma... They could be said to be the supreme big shots of the internet industry in the country.

If even two supreme beings had to take the initiative to welcome this young man, then what sort of status did Lin Fan have?

It could be said that Lin Fan's appearance had been carved into the depths of Jiang Cheng's mind.

He wanted to meet Lin Fan again.

If he could establish a relationship with Lin Fan, it would be a great thing for him.

Unexpectedly...

Today, it had become reality!

Lin Fan looked like he had just realized something and said, "So, it's you, Mr. Jiang. Hello."

When Jiang Chengyan heard this, his slightly weathered face flushed with excitement.

Mr. Lin actually greeted him!

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 236 Toast; Suspicion!



In contrast to Jiang Cheng's excitement, Lin Fan remained calm.

Lin Fan continued chatting for a while before turning around and leaving.

Jiang Cheng stood at the same spot and looked at Lin Fan respectfully. When Lin Fan walked into the room, he slowly retracted his gaze.

At this moment, Jiang Cheng suddenly remembered that he had forgotten to give Lin Fan his name card. He was filled with regret.

Thus, Jiang Cheng hurriedly walked toward his private room and prepared to pick up his glass to give a toast to Lin Fan in his private room. He would also hand over his name card.

...

At this moment, in the big private room.

A few men in suits and leather shoes asked with concern when they saw Jiang Cheng return, "President Jiang, are you okay?"

Obviously, they thought that Jiang Cheng had drunk too much and went to the bathroom to throw up.

Jiang Cheng waved his hand. "I'm fine. I just met a friend. I'll go and give him a toast first!"

As he spoke, he picked up his glass and a bottle of Maotai. He was about to walk out.

In the private room, someone immediately stood up.

"President Jiang's friend is also my friend. I'll also go over and make a toast!"

"I'll go too!"

"Let's go together!"

After one person spoke, everyone quickly stood up.

"No need, I'll be back soon..." Jiang Cheng said hesitantly. "The main thing is that you don't know each other..."

That was because he did not know if they would disturb Lin Fan or even make him unhappy if so many people went to toast him.

If it was any other time, everyone would know that Jiang Cheng did not want them to follow him.

However, everyone had drunk too much, so their reactions were slower by half a beat.

"So what?" Someone laughed. "We'll get to know each other after a drink!"

Then, everyone continued to walk outside.

When Jiang Cheng saw this...He knew that he could not persuade them.

In addition, he felt that it was not a bad choice to let everyone go over and toast together.

This was because it would show Lin Fan even more respect.

"Alright, let's go together, then." Jiang Cheng reminded them, "However, don't make a racket later. You have to maintain sufficient courtesy and respect! Don't undermine him just because he's young!"

Although everyone drank a little too much, when they heard Jiang Cheng's clear and serious reminder, they all understood that the person who they were going to toast later probably had a powerful background.

Therefore, everyone immediately put away their playful thoughts and nodded repeatedly.

After a while, they arrived at the door of VIP Room 8. Jiang Cheng first tidied his clothes before slowly knocking on the door.

...

At this moment, in VIP Room 8.

Zou Zheng, Young Master Pang, Young Master Du, Manager Li, and the others were drinking and chatting happily.

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

"Is there still food?" Zou Zheng asked curiously. "Come in!"

Creak!

Then, Jiang Cheng and a large group of people walked in with glasses and a bottle of Maotai.

Jiang Cheng first swept his gaze across the private room. When he saw Lin Fan's figure, his face could not help but reveal a hint of respect.

"Knowing that you're here, I felt that I had to come over and offer a toast. Otherwise, it would be a little rude... I hope I'm not disturbing you," Jiang Cheng said carefully.

"It's fine," Lin Fan said casually.

When Jiang Chengyan heard this, he heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he raised his glass and proposed a toast.

"Who are you?" Zou Zheng asked.

Initially, Jiang Cheng was still thinking about how he should pass his name card to Lin Fan.

At this moment, after hearing Zou Zheng's words, he was slightly happy and said, "I'm Jiang Cheng from the internet industry."

After saying that, he took out the business cards he had prepared and gave them to Zou Zheng, Young Master Pang, Young Master Du, Lin Fan, Manager Li, An Xuan, and the others.

To Jiang Cheng, anyone who could eat with Lin Fan must have an extraordinary status.

Therefore, his attitude was always very respectful.

When the people standing behind Jiang Cheng saw this, they also handed over their business cards and introduced themselves.

"I'm Zheng Wenxiang from Qingzhou Information."

"I'm Liu Kui from Aishang Technology."

"I'm Wang Handong from Jiahua Software."

...

Jiang Cheng was extremely excited when he saw Lin Fan accept his name card. He raised his glass and said, "This toast is to you!"

After saying that, he directly downed the contents of the glass in one gulp.

Then, he poured himself another glass of Maotai and said, "This glass is for everyone!" He drank another full glass.

Zheng Wenxiang and the others behind him did not dare to hesitate at all. They drank the contents in their glasses one after another and said, "To everyone!"

Even though Jiang Cheng wished he could stay with Lin Fan forever, he knew that going too far was as bad as not being able to do enough.

If Lin Fan was annoyed by this, then it would be too late for regrets.

Therefore, Jiang Cheng said, "I won't disturb you anymore..."

After saying that, he and the others slowly retreated.

It was also at this moment that Young Master Pang, Young Master Du, Manager Li, and the others finally recovered from their doubts.

They all lowered their heads to look at the business cards.

It did not matter if they had not taken a look, but after they did, their eyes widened!

Jiang Cheng, the CEO of Usual Network!

Zheng Wenxiang, the CEO of Qingzhou Information!

The CEO of Aishang Technology, Liu Kui!

Wang Handong, the CEO of Jiahua Software!

...

The group of people just now were all the presidents of various companies!

Young Master Du pointed at a business card and shouted, "F*ck! I know Aishang Technology. I heard that their company is about to be listed on the A-share market!"

They were a company that was about to be listed on the A-share market. Just this sentence alone easily showed the strength of Aishang Technology.

"Qingzhou Information seems to have thousands of employees!" Young Master Pang shouted.

"Also... the super popular games from last year seem to have been developed by them!"

The two of them shouted repeatedly, their faces filled with surprise.

These companies were all very large, and their chairmen... They actually came to their private room to give a toast?

This...

This... It had completely exceeded their imagination.

One had to know...

Even their fathers were not qualified to be sitting in this position!

They would even toast the chairmen instead!

What was going on now?

Young Master Pang and Young Master Du looked at each other and then turned to look at Zou Zheng.

"Brother Zou Zheng, could it be that your Da Tong Company has reached a close cooperation with Little Tanuki or Penguin?" Young Master Pang could not help but ask.

It was no wonder that they were so suspicious.

Usual Network, Qingzhou Information, Aishang Technology Company, Jiahua Software... These were all internet companies.

The people who could make the chairmen of these Internet companies personally curry favor could only be large internet companies or companies related to them.

Young Master Du and Young Master Pang knew about their families' situation, which was why they suspected Zou Zheng's family.

After all, they had already suspected that Zou Zheng had found a strong backer. Otherwise, the general manager of the Imperial Hotel would not have personally served them.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 237 The Identity Of The Person They Toasted; Shocking!



Zou Zheng looked at Young Master Du and Young Master Pang's excited and worshipful expressions. He was completely smug and believed it!

That was right!

It must be that his family had reached a close cooperation with super giants such as Little Tanuki and Penguin.

Therefore, the chairmen of those internet companies came over to toast him after learning from the general manager of the Imperial Hotel that he was eating in this private room!

Zou Zheng grinned. "A while ago, my dad did say that he wanted to work with some big companies, but I didn't ask which companies they were."

Zou Zheng said.

Young Master Du and Young Master Pang's faces immediately revealed an expression that seemed to say, 'As expected.'

"Brother Zou Zheng, you have to take care of me in the future!" Young Master Du said.

"Brother Zou Zheng, please take care of me!" Young Master Pang said.

"No problem!" Zou Zheng laughed.

Young Master Du and Young Master Pang were very happy when they heard this.

Then, they raised their glasses and said, "Brother Zou Zheng, let me toast you!"

Compared to Young Master Du and Young Master Pang's excitement, Manager Li's face was filled with confusion.

Zou Zheng's family's Da Tong Company was a snack company. Its scale was only average, and its market value was only slightly more than 100 million.

The companies owned by that group of people were all very large in scale. Their market value was probably in the hundreds of millions or billions... It might even be more than billions!

Why would a group of big bosses come personally to toast Zou Zheng?

Even if Zou Zheng went to toast them, they might not respond.

As for... Zou Zheng's family's Da Tong Company having a deep partnership with Little Tanuki or Penguin, that was even more impossible.

When had one ever heard of an elephant and an ant becoming good friends?

Was that not a joke?

They were not on the same level at all, alright?

Then, Manager Li could not help but slowly recall the scene when the group of directors came in. Chairman Jiang Cheng, who was standing at the front, seemed to have been talking to the left...

Zou Zheng was on the right, and the person on the left was...

Manager Li's gaze landed on Lin Fan, and his expression changed.

It had to be said that Manager Li was indeed someone who had been in the workplace for many years. His observation and analysis skills were far superior to ordinary people.

After a while, Manager Li hesitated and said, "Cough cough, I've been forgetting to ask. You are..."

Lin Fan put his chopsticks aside and replied casually, "I'm Lil Xuan's boyfriend, Lin Fan."

"So, you're Mr. Lin. I wonder what kind of job you do?" Manager Li asked.

"I drive on DiDi," Lin Fan said.

Zou Zheng, Young Master Du, and Young Master Pang heard their conversation.

Instantly, Zou Zheng looked at Lin Fan with disdain.

Manager Li was stunned by Lin Fan's reply.

DiDi?

Could it be that this rich second-generation heir was pretending to be low-key?

Manager Li thought for a moment and said, "So, you're Lil Xuan's boyfriend. I wonder what your parents do for a living?"

Hearing this, An Xuan pricked up her ears.

She seemed to be curious about this question as well.

"They run a small clothing store in Qing City," Lin Fan said.

Manager Li heard Lin Fan's normal reply and was stunned.

From Lin Fan's expression, it did not seem like he was lying.

In other words, he was really just an ordinary driver with no big background.

The chairmen really did come because of Zou Zheng!

Perhaps Da Tong Company really got their hands on an incredible opportunity!

Zou Zheng saw that Manager Li was chatting with Lin Fan. He frowned and asked, "Why? Are you fond of him, Manager Li?"

Manager Li could easily hear the unhappiness in Zou Zheng's tone. He shifted his eyes and said obsequiously, "Yeah, I think Lin Fan is tall and strong. He's very suitable to be a security guard in our company..."

Now that Manager Li had confirmed Lin Fan's identity, he sided with Zou Zheng without any hesitation.

"Security guard? Haha! Needless to say, this job is very suitable for him! Lin Fan, when the time comes, I'll ask their company's CEO to give you a salary of 5,000 yuan. How about it? It's a higher salary than what you're getting now, no?"

Zou Zheng laughed.

Lin Fan glanced at the two of them and said calmly, "I think you guys are more suitable to be security guards."

"Hahaha! Is that so? But I'm afraid I won't have this chance in my life!" Zou Zheng laughed like he had just heard the biggest joke in the world.

...

On the other hand, Jiang Cheng led the other chairmen out of VIP Room 8 and returned to their own private room.

At this moment, the short and fat Zheng Wenxiang could not help but ask, "President Jiang, who exactly is the person we just toasted..."

All the chairmen in the private room pricked up their ears.

Obviously, they were also very curious about this.

The people in VIP Room 8 were all too young.

The only person who was slightly older looked like an ordinary manager.

When Jiang Cheng heard Zheng Wenxiang's question, he could not help but think of the scene at the internet conference where Chairman Da Ma and Chairman Xiao Ma personally came down from the stage to shake hands with Lin Fan and greet him.

At the same time, he recalled the scene of Lin Fan accepting his name card. He was so excited that his heart was beating faster.

What if...

If Lin Fan was interested in him, it would be a huge opportunity for him!

"You all attended the internet conference in Jiangbei, didn't you?" Jiang Cheng asked excitedly.

"We did," all the chairmen answered.

The confusion on their faces deepened. What did those young people have to do with the internet conference?

"Then do you remember when Chairman Da Ma and Chairman Xiao Ma were speaking on stage, they suddenly stepped down to welcome a young man and took the initiative to shake his hand?" Jiang Cheng asked.

The chairmen seemed to have thought of something. Their pupils constricted slightly as they said in surprise, "You mean..."

"That Mr. Lin in the white casual outfit earlier is that young man!" Jiang Cheng nodded.

Hiss!

All the chairmen gasped when they heard this.

They knew very well what it meant for top-notch big shots like Chairman Da Ma and Chairman Xiao Ma to personally welcome someone...

However, they were sitting quite far away, so they did not see Lin Fan's appearance clearly.

However, that did not mean that they did not pay attention to Lin Fan.

On the contrary...

After the internet conference, they had been asking about Lin Fan.

Furthermore, some people knew that because of Lin Fan, there was an unprecedented gathering of a group of internet big shots like Chairman Da Ma, Chairman Xiao Ma, the chairman of Weibo, the chairman of Buying, and the chairman of Hungry! Some people even called it a trillion-dollar gathering!

All of this showed that Lin Fan's status was extraordinary. He was definitely a super big shot!

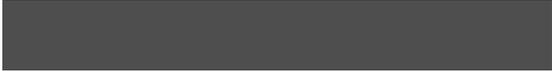
As for themselves... Just now, they gave this big shot... They toasted and handed over their name cards?

Just thinking about it... the chairmen were excited!

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 238 Another Bottle; Reason!





VIP Room 8.

Zou Zheng, Young Master Du, Young Master Pang, Manager Li, and the others chatted as they ate, occasionally letting out a hearty laughter.

After Young Master Pang finished the last drop of red wine, he smacked his lips and praised again, "As expected of the best red wine in the Imperial Hotel!"

"Young Master Pang likes it, so let's have another bottle!" Zou Zheng smiled.

After saying that, he turned to press the service button.

After a while, General Manager Wang Fengyi walked in.

"Is there anything you need?" Wang Fengyi smiled as he looked at Lin Fan.

"Give me another bottle of this red wine!" Zou Zheng waved his hand.

His thinking was simple. A bottle of red wine was worth just 40,000 to 50,000 yuan.

The dishes on the table were estimated to be only 10,000 to 20,000 yuan.

It was still far from reaching the point where the minimum expenditure was 88,888 yuan.

A bottle of the same red wine would only bring up the cost to a little more than 100,000 yuan.

In addition, his family had already reached a close cooperation with giant companies such as Penguin and Little Tanuki. Buying an extra bottle of wine was nothing at all.

When Wang Fengyi heard this, a strange expression appeared on his face. He asked, "Another bottle of red wine?"

"That's right!" Zou Zheng replied.

After Wang Fengyi received confirmation, he finally nodded and said, "Alright."

After a while, a bottle of the same red wine was brought in by the waiter.

Then, he carefully poured it into the decanter.

After a round of drinking...

Zou Zheng, Young Master Pang, Young Master Du, Manager Li, and the others walked out.

During this time, Zou Zheng even deliberately glanced at Lin Fan from the corner of his eye. Lin Fan seemed to be a little listless as he followed behind him. 'Kid, now you know the difference between us, right?'

Ding!

The elevator went down quickly. After a soft sound, it slowly opened.

Then, Zou Zheng took the lead and strode toward the cashier in the lobby.

The next moment, his eyes fell on a middle-aged man in a black suit in the hall.

"Dad!" Zou Zheng exclaimed in surprise.

Right now, the thing he wanted to do the most was to hurry home and ask his father who Da Tong Company was working with. He did not expect to meet his father before he even reached home.

Zou Daqiang was surprised to see his son here.

One had to know...

This was the Imperial Hotel, and the expenses were very high.

Even Zou Daqiang... would only choose the Imperial Hotel for important business events.

"Why are you here?" Daqiang Zou asked.

Zou Zheng said, "I'm treating a few friends to a meal... Dad, I have something to ask you. Is our family going to start working with some big companies?"

Zou Daqiang thought of the people he invited for today's dinner and nodded slowly. "That's possible."

"Hahaha! Really?" Zou Zheng shouted excitedly, "Is it Little Tanuki or Penguin?"

Young Master Du, Young Master Pang, Manager Li, and the others who were standing at the side also revealed a touch of excitement and pricked up their ears.

Zou Daqiang frowned. "Little Tanuki? Penguin? Our family isn't an internet company!"

There was still something he did not say in his heart. How could these giant companies cooperate with a small company like theirs?

Zou Zheng was stunned.

No?

Then why would the general manager of the Imperial Hotel personally serve him?

Why would the chairmen of those internet companies come over to toast him?

"Brother Lin Fan!"

At this moment, a surprised voice suddenly sounded from afar.

Then, a group of men and women in suits and leather shoes, who exuded an extraordinary aura, quickly walked over from afar.

Liu Yuhang, the young master of Liu Pharmaceuticals, Zhang Zhou, the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City, Manager Li, and Song Ping, the chairman of An Xuan's company, were all among them.

The surprised voice came from Liu Yuhang.

"Young Master Liu, Chairman Zhang... Hello!" Zou Daqiang said respectfully.

"Hello, Chairman Song," Manager Li and An Xuan hurriedly said.

When Song Ping saw the two of them, he could not help but reveal a hint of surprise.

However, he ignored the two of them.

It was because he still had more important things to do.

That was to accompany the people around him.

They were extremely important to the company!

Liu Yuhang did not even look at Zou Daqiang. He walked up to Lin Fan and said happily, "Well, we sure are fated.

"We just met in Qing City a while ago, and now we meet again in Jiangbei! Hahaha!"

As he spoke, Liu Yuhang placed his hand on Lin Fan's shoulder.

Zhang Zhou, the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City, said respectfully, "Hello, Mr. Lin."

Instantly, everyone's attention fell on Lin Fan.

Zou Zheng, Young Master Pang, Young Master Du, Manager Li, and the others had a bad feeling.

"You... Who exactly are you?" Zou Zheng could not help but ask.

"Young Master Zou, you're really forgetful. Am I not just a driver? Oh, I forgot that you and Manager Li agreed that I'm the most suitable person to be a security guard."

Everyone present was smart. How could they not understand the meaning behind Lin Fan's words?

Immediately, Zhang Zhou, Liu Yuhang, Zou Daqiang, Song Ping, and the others turned their gazes to Zou Zheng and Manager Li.

The atmosphere at the scene suddenly became extremely heavy.

"In Brother Lin Fan's hotel, you said that Brother Lin Fan is the most suitable to be a security guard?" Liu Yuhang asked coldly. "Brother Lin Fan, I'm afraid you've never experienced something like this before, have you?"

Hearing this, Zou Daqiang, Song Ping, Zou Zheng, Young Master Pang, Young Master Du, and the others felt their hearts pounding.

At Brother Lin Fan's hotel?

In other words...

The Imperial Hotel... Was it Lin Fan's?

As if to verify everyone's guess, the general manager of the Imperial Hotel, Wang Fengyi, walked over from afar and said respectfully, "Hello, Mr. Lin."

It was also at this moment that the elevator door opened.

Jiang Cheng, the chairman of Usual Network, Zheng Wenxiang, the chairman of Qingzhou Information, and the other people who had gone to VIP room 8 to toast strolled out.

When they saw Lin Fan in the distance, they quickened their pace.

"Greetings, Mr. Lin."

At this moment...

Zou Zheng, Manager Li, Young Master Pang, Young Master Du, and the others finally understood.

They finally understood why the general manager of the Imperial Hotel had personally served everyone. That was because Lin Fan was the owner of the Imperial Hotel!

They also understood why the group of chairmen had come to the private room to toast them. It was because Lin Fan had an extraordinary status!

It was not Zou Zheng's Da Tong Company at all.

Zou Daqiang saw that his son had provoked such a terrifying big shot, and his entire body trembled in anger. He raised his hand and slapped Zou Zheng's face. He shouted, "Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Lin!"

239 Apologize; Are We Going Bankrupt?

This slap was very loud and reverberated in the lobby of the Imperial Hotel.

The left side of Zou Zheng's face quickly turned red and swollen.

It was this slap that made Zou Zheng realize that he had offended someone he should not have.

Hence, Zou Zheng said in a panic, "Yes I'm sorry. Lin... Mr. Lin."

Song Ping, who had been standing at the side without saying a word, shouted in a low voice, "Li Xiong! Quickly apologize to Mr. Lin!"

At this moment, how much did Song Ping wish that Li Xiong was his son?

If that was the case, he could also slap Li Xiong's face to vent his anger.

Manager Li was so frightened that his entire body trembled. A layer of cold sweat instantly seeped out of his forehead as he stuttered, "Lin... Mr. Lin... I'm sorry."

At this moment, other than panic, Manager Li also felt endless regret.

He had clearly noticed that Jiang Cheng was toasting Lin Fan. Why? Why did he have to mock Lin Fan?

Lin Fan did not care about the thoughts of the two of them at all.

“You guys still want to eat, right?” he said casually. “I’ve already finished eating, so I’ll be leaving first.”

Then, he turned to An Xuan, who was completely stunned. He said, “Let’s go.”

“Ah Ah...” An Xuan replied stiffly. Then, like a wooden puppet, she followed Lin Fan out.

After Lin Fan left, the atmosphere in the Imperial Hotel became even more depressing.

Zou Daqiang’s throat squirmed, and he finally opened his mouth to say, “I... Why don’t we go to the private room to eat first?”

“Eat? Hah!” Liu Yuhang laughed coldly and turned to leave.

Xiao Wu Wholesale City’s chairman, Zhang Zhou, and a large group of people followed closely behind.

Song Ping watched as everyone left, his entire body trembling with anger.

His company was at an important stage now. How much effort did he put in to have today’s dinner so that the company had a chance?

In the end In the end, it was all gone now!

“Li Xiong, from now on, you’re no longer the manager of the company. You’re fired!” he shouted sternly.

Li Xiong’s face instantly turned pale.

He had been in the company for many years before he got his current position.

It was also this job that allowed Li Xiong to support his mortgage and car loans.

Now... it was gone?

Li Xiong said anxiously, “C-Chairman, please... Please, give me another chance.”

However, Song Ping ignored him and strode out.

Zou Daqiang coldly glanced at Zou Zheng, who was drooping his head.

If he could, he would have done the same as Song Ping and abandoned Zou Zheng.

However...

No!

He could not do that because Zou Zheng was his son!

His only son!

Zou Daqiang took a deep breath and said, "You only know how to cause trouble. Hurry up and go home!"

"Okay, Dad," Zou Zheng replied.

At this moment, Wang Fengyi suddenly said, "I'm sorry, you can't leave yet."

"Oh?" Zou Daqiang could not help but feel puzzled.

"Your son hasn't paid yet," said Wang Fengyi.

"How much is it?" Zou Zheng asked in a low voice.

As he spoke, he was about to take out his phone.

"It's a total of 2,352,168 yuan," Wang Fengyi said.

"How... How much?" Zou Zheng's body trembled as he asked.

Wang Fengyi took out the bill and said, "The Australian lobster is 3,888 yuan, the iced bird's nest is 488 yuan Drinks are 2,216,880 yuan."

"Why are the drinks so expensive? I only drank a few bottles of Maotai and two bottles of red wine!" Zou Zheng shouted.

"Because you ordered two bottles of our best 1945 Chateau Margaux red wine," Wang Fengyi said.

"Wasteful!" Zou Daqiang shouted. Then, he raised his hand and slapped Zou Zheng's face again.

Immediately, the right side of Zou Zheng's face turned red and swollen.

...

Naturally, Lin Fan had no idea what was happening in the Imperial Hotel.

He drove the Santana and soon arrived at a dilapidated neighborhood.

Lin Fan looked at the familiar buildings in the district and had a strange expression on his face.

That was because Lin Fan had lived here before he got the system.

He could still clearly remember how annoying his landlady, Wang Siqin, was.

...

An Xuan seemed to have just recovered from the incident at the Imperial Hotel at this time. She said softly, "Thank you for today"

Lin Fan said casually, "You're welcome. It's just a small matter."

An Xuan opened her cherry-like mouth again as if she wanted to say something.

However, she could not say it out loud in the end and walked toward the dilapidated building.

Lin Fan did not care too much about it, but it seemed like he felt that the car was a little stuffy.

Hence, he got out of the driver's seat and took two deep breaths.

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

[Mission: Complete five special orders. Reward: Five golden packets.
Progress: 2/5]

Seeing this

Lin Fan's lips curled up as he muttered in his heart, "As expected The order just now was also a special order!

"Huh? Lin Fan?" At this moment, an ear-piercing sound came from behind.

...

Even though Lin Fan had not turned around, he knew the owner of this voice. It was his former landlady, Wang Siqin.

"Didn't you drive a car worth tens of millions a while ago?" Wang Siqin sneered. "Why is it a Santana now?"

"By the way, why did you come to our neighborhood? Why, do you want to rent a house again? We still have an empty house, but the price is 100 yuan a month more than before!"

At this moment, Wang Siqin could be said to be very carefree.

Back then, when Wang Siqin saw Lin Fan driving a sports car worth tens of millions and a pile of property ownership certificates, she was so envious and jealous that she could not sleep.

Today, she saw Lin Fan drive a Santana to the entrance of the residential area. The envy and jealousy she had in the past immediately disappeared like smoke.

What replaced it was schadenfreude!

Honk!

Before Lin Fan could say anything, a honk sounded from not far away.

Then, a BMW 530Li stopped steadily beside them.

Han Tian walked over with her long white legs and said happily, "I thought I was seeing things. So it's really you, Lin Fan!"

When she called out Lin Fan's name, her voice became sweeter.

"I was planning to look for you tomorrow. I didn't expect to meet you today."

"You're looking for me?" Lin Fan asked curiously.

"Yes, we've already collected the rent for the 132 units in Washington Palace and the 1,058 units in Zhenhu Yuting that you rented out through Lianjia. I've made a form with the specific details. If there's no problem, I can get the finance department to transfer the money to you."

As soon as she said this ...

Wang Siqin, who was standing at the side, immediately opened her mouth wide and stood rooted to the ground.

240 If You Struggle to Reach a Cooperate, Say You Know Me!

132 houses in Washington Palace?

Washington Palace was the best school district in Jiangbei. The houses there were priced at 50,000 yuan per square meter, and he had 132 houses. How much did they cost?

Just the rent alone was definitely a large sum of money!

As for Zhenhu Yuting, it was a famous mansion area in Jiangbei. Each unit was worth at least five million yuan. 1,058 units? How much was that?

How much could he get from collecting rent?

Wang Siqin's brain went completely blank.

As if to answer Wang Siqin's question, Han Tian continued, "The three months' rent of Washington Palace is 1,298,800 yuan.

"The three months' rent of Zhenhu Yuting is 10,212,880 yuan."

As Han Tian spoke, she took out a stack of documents from the car.

Hearing this, Wang Siqin found it difficult to breathe.

1.29 million, 10.21 million!

She had never seen so much money in her life, and this was only three months of rent that Lin Fan collected?

Lin Fan did not look at the document. "Why do we need to look at this? It's getting late. How about having some supper?"

Lin Fan did not care about this bit of money at all.

After all, the money he earned every day when he woke up was more than the rent for the past three months.

Seeing how much Lin Fan believed her, Han Tian's heart was filled with sweetness. She smiled and said, "Sure."

Then, the two of them ignored Wang Siqin, who was standing at the side like a stone, and got into their respective cars. They stepped on the accelerator and sped off into the distance.

The two of them did not choose a high-end restaurant for supper. Instead, they came to Han Tian's house at her invitation.

Han Tian's house was very clean and tidy. The white-painted walls and the black-painted door frame made the whole house look modern and simple.

When they got home, she personally cooked for Lin Fan.

Then, she prepared a plate of fresh fruits.

Lin Fan played with the wet grapes and said, "Have you ever eaten imported fruits?"

"Imported fruits?" Han Tian was stunned. She did not understand why Lin Fan would ask this.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "You'll have the chance to try it today."

After saying that, he put the grape into his mouth and moved closer to Han Tian.

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? (?)

Outside the curtain, the rain was falling, and the spring was waning.

It was a sleepless night.

...

Lin Fan ate his breakfast slowly and then went downstairs to start his relaxed life.

He had only opened DiDi for a short while when he received an order.

It was just an ordinary office worker. After he got into the car and gave Lin Fan the address, he quietly played with his phone.

As Lin Fan expected, this was not a special order.

Then, Lin Fan started to drive leisurely on the wide road.

Ding!

At this moment, his phone vibrated slightly, and another order appeared.

Lin Fan turned the steering wheel and soon arrived at the location.

At this moment, two men were waiting at the side.

When Lin Fan caught sight of them, he was stunned for a moment.

That was because the younger man was someone Lin Fan knew. It was his high school classmate whom he had not seen for a long time Liu Gonglu.

In high school, Lin Fan and Liu Gonglu even sat at the same table for a short period of time.

“Liu Gonglu!” Lin Fan shouted.

Liu Gonglu did not notice Lin Fan at first.

At this moment After hearing the voice, he also cried out in surprise, “Lin Fan, haha! Why is it you? We haven’t seen each other for a long time!”

“Yeah, I haven’t seen you since we graduated from high school,” Lin Fan said.

“By the way, didn’t I hear that you’re studying at Jiangbei University? Why are you driving on DiDi now?” Liu Gonglu asked.

“I’m just driving it for fun,” said Lin Fan.

Lin Fan was not spouting nonsense.

On the one hand, he was indeed doing it to complete the mission.

On the other hand, he did it for fun.

Especially after the incident of pretending to be someone’s boyfriend yesterday, Lin Fan felt that it was even more interesting.

However, Lin Fan’s words had another meaning in Liu Gonglu’s ears.

...

A while ago, Liu Gonglu had heard from his classmates that Lin Fan was the most well-hidden second-generation heir in his class and that he was studying at Jiangbei University.

Now, it seemed that this matter was not true.

No wonder Liu Gonglu thought so.

After all, which university student would come out and drive on DiDi?

Moreover, it was during class time.

As for being a rich second-generation heir? That was even more impossible.

That was right!

There were indeed some rich second-generation heirs who drove on DiDi to experience life.

In reality?

They usually drove Porsches, Bentleys, and other luxury cars. How was that experiencing life? It was simply to show off and get girls!

Which rich second-generation heir would drive a Santana?

...

However, Liu Gonglu did not dwell on this matter. He said, "During the New Year, I saw in the group that the form teacher was hospitalized. Unfortunately, I was still working outside the city at that time I wonder if the form teacher is feeling better."

"Don't worry, the form teacher is fine. He was discharged a while ago," Lin Fan said.

"That's great," said Liu Gonglu with a sigh of relief.

At this moment, a man in a black suit who was also sitting in the car frowned and said, "Alright, you guys can talk later. Now, hurry up and drive.

"We still have important things to do later!"

Liu Gonglu's figure turned solemn. Only then did he remember that his leader was sitting beside him. He quickly said, "Yes, Manager Zhao."

Lin Fan did not say anything else. He stepped on the accelerator and sped forward.

The journey was light and smooth.

Not long after, a towering building appeared in front of them.

Lin Fan was extremely familiar with this building.

This was because this was the Feiyang Building where Flower Stem was located.

When Manager Zhao and Liu Gonglu saw Feiyang Building, they straightened their clothes and their expressions became extremely solemn.

When the two of them were about to get out of the car, Lin Fan asked, "Liu Gonglu, why are you going to Feiyang Building?"

"We're here to fight for a cooperation with Flower Stem..." Liu Gonglu said.

Lin Fan's face revealed a strange expression. Fighting for cooperation with Flower Stem?

One had to know

Lin Fan was the biggest shareholder of Flower Stem.

It was basically his own company.

Lin Fan said, "If you're struggling, just say that you know me."

After all, Liu Gonglu used to be a good classmate.

From the conversation just now, he realized that he was still the same as before a good person.

Therefore, it was not a big deal to help him a little.

Liu Gonglu was slightly stunned.

If he could not get Flower Stem to cooperate, he could say that he knew Lin Fan?

Why did Lin Fan say this?

At this moment, Manager Zhao, who was walking in front, said angrily, "Liu Gonglu, what are you still standing there for? It's almost the appointed time. Do you still want to do business?"

Liu Gonglu's heart tightened. He nodded at Lin Fan and quickly caught up to Manager Zhao.