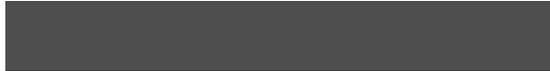


## RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 251 Lunch; The General Manager's Invitation!



No wonder Shen Liang would be like this.

One had to know...

President Ma had built a small chat software into the world-famous Penguin Group step by step!

In the eyes of countless people, especially those in the IT industry, President Ma was definitely a god-like existence!

Now, this god was actually shaking hands with him!

How could he not be excited?

President Ma smiled and nodded. "Hello, Mr. Shen."

"Hello, hello," Shen Liang said repeatedly.

The two of them shook hands for a while before President Ma said to Lin Fan, "Mr. Lin, can I show you around?"

"Alright!" Lin Fan nodded.

It was different from when Shen Liang brought Lin Fan out for a stroll.

At this moment, Lin Fan was surrounded by a large group of people, including Penguin's Jiangbei branch's general manager, director, and President Ma.

Every time Lin Fan walked into an office, there would be a round of applause. In the blink of an eye, an hour had passed.

Lin Fan, President Ma, the director, Shen Liang, and the others arrived at Jiangbei Hotel.

Obviously, the attendant had good eyes. After seeing them from afar, he immediately informed the manager, Zhang Shanfeng.

Zhang Shanfeng hurriedly came over and arranged the best private room and the most delicious food.

President Ma gently inhaled the fragrance that filled the room and praised, "Smelling the fragrance on this table, my appetite is immediately whetted! First of all, thank you, Mr. Lin. It's thanks to you that we can taste such delicious food!"

After saying that, President Ma picked up his wine glass.

The general managers and directors around him followed... As for Shen Liang, who was sitting beside Lin Fan, he was still in a daze. However, he also raised his wine glass.

Then, everyone downed the wine in their glasses!

"President Ma, you're too polite." Lin Fan smiled.

As he spoke, he also drank a glass.

After a glass of wine, the atmosphere in the private room immediately became much more lively.

"Mr. Lin, what do you think of our Jiangbei branch?" asked Mr. Ma.

Lin Fan said, "The company has a fitness room, a beverage room, a game room, a sky park, a star-rated canteen... It allows the employees to eat, drink, and play well while working... Overall, it's not bad!"

Lin Fan did not just casually praise him.

Generally speaking, many companies did their best to squeeze their employees and did not pay attention to their health at all.

There were very few companies like Penguin Group.

When President Ma heard this, he could not help but smile. He said, "Our company has always allowed our employees to work in a healthy and happy way..."

"In fact, the Jiangbei branch is completely based on our Penguin headquarters."

Everyone drank a few more glasses of wine and chatted for a while.

President Ma finally told Lin Fan the reason why he came to Jiangbei today and asked Lin Fan out for a meal.

"In the past, I always thought that people would only have certain abilities and achievements when they reached the age of 30 and 40!

"It wasn't until I met you that I realized I was wrong!

"Mr. Lin, thank you for your support of Penguin Group! You've also increased your shares to 10%, becoming the second largest shareholder of Penguin Group!"

Silence!

The entire private room suddenly fell silent!

What did they hear?

10% of Penguin Group's shares!

One had to know...

Penguin Group was a super giant company with a market value of five trillion.

10% of the shares, which meant... Mr. Lin, who was in front of them, was worth more than 500 billion yuan?

What a terrifying number!

Originally, Shen Liang had gradually adapted to the atmosphere in the private room.

However, when he heard this, he was stunned again.

Lin Fan understood what Xiao Ma was thinking.

He was just worried that he would interfere with Penguin's work.

After all, the number of shares he held now had surpassed that of President Ma's. He had become the second largest shareholder of Penguin Group and had become an uncertain factor in the company.

Lin Fan smiled. "Rather than saying that I'm optimistic about Penguin Corporation, it's better to say that I'm optimistic about the development of a small chat software into Penguin Group..."

"Therefore, my shares will not interfere with any of the company's work... I'll just earn the dividends according to the profits."

As expected, when President Ma heard this, an obvious smile immediately appeared on his face. He said, "Thank you, Mr. Lin. I won't disappoint you!"

Then, he raised his glass again and drank it in one gulp.

The meal lasted for nearly two hours.

After that, Lin Fan did not go to the Jiangbei branch of Penguin Group. Instead, he went straight to Coiling Dragon Villa and lay down on the soft bed before falling asleep.

An afternoon nap was a necessity for a handsome man.

...

President Ma did not stay in Jiangbei for long. After personally sending Lin Fan to his car, he took the nearest flight to Yang Cheng.

As the leader of a big group with a market value of five trillion yuan, President Ma was very busy every day.

As for visiting the Jiangbei branch of Penguin Group?

To be honest, he was not interested at all.

One had to know...

Penguin Group had branches in dozens of cities in Hua Nation.

If he had to visit every branch...

In that case, he would be visiting branches every day.

He would have to fly around every day.

The real reason was that he was worried that Lin Fan, the second largest shareholder, would affect the future of the company.

...

At this moment, in the Jiangbei branch of Penguin Group.

Shen Liang sat at his desk and looked at the progress of his work in the morning.

Then, he prepared to continue working.

At this moment, a sweet-looking woman slowly walked over.

"Hello, Mr. Shen. The general manager would like to see you in his office," she said softly.

Shen Liang's heart tightened slightly, and many reasons immediately surfaced in his mind.

He was extremely nervous, but he finally knocked on the door of the general manager's office.

"Please come in!" The general manager's deep voice rang out in the office.

When the general manager saw that it was Shen Liang, he hurriedly stood up and said with a bright smile, "Shen Liang, quickly sit!"

Then, the general manager personally poured him a cup of good tea and said, "Come, have a cup of tea."

eaglesnovel.com The general manager personally poured tea for him?

Shen Liang was flattered.

"Shen Liang, I noticed you a long time ago. After all, very few young people can work so well.

"In addition, you also obtained good results in the last basketball game... Basketball is a sport that tests your ability to organize and coordinate. This shows that you have good leadership and coordination skills.

"Shen Liang, I have high hopes for you... It's really a waste for you to be in this small marketing department all the time.

"I've taken a look. The gaming department is lacking a supervisor. Are you interested in the role?"

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

Chapter 252 Agreed; Review!



Shen Liang was stunned when he heard the general manager's words.

He was doing his work well?

Last month, he was criticized by his supervisor for his poor marketing data.

Playing basketball could show his ability to organize and coordinate?

Even if there was a basis to that... That had nothing to do with him, right?

In that basketball game, he only played as a substitute for a few minutes and did not score a single point.

Just this... It was considered a good result?

When the general manager saw that Shen Liang did not reply, he could not help but say again, "Of course, if you don't like the role of a supervisor in the game department, you can choose another job."

At this moment, Shen Liang finally came back to his senses and hurriedly said, "I like it. I like the job!"

One had to know...

The gaming department was the most profitable department in Penguin Group.

At the same time, it was also the department that Shen Liang wanted to enter the most.

Now... not only would he be able to go to the gaming department, but he would also become a supervisor!

If he rejected this, Shen Liang felt that he would regret it for the rest of his life.

"That's great. You can report to the gaming department tomorrow," the general manager said.

Shen Liang nodded his head happily. In his heart, he was silently thanking Lin Fan.

He understood that all of this... was because of Lin Fan.

...

On the other hand, Hu Tian spent two days writing the solution to the Hail Conjecture written by Lin Fan into a thesis.

Then, under Lin Fan's name, she sent it to Annual Mathematics, one of the top four mathematics journals.

...

At this time, it was dawn in America.

Felder, the editor of Annual Mathematics, tossed and turned in bed, unable to fall asleep. He kept complaining, "In the future, if someone invites me for coffee at night, I'll definitely tell that person to f\*ck off!"

Felder tried to sleep for a long time, but he did not succeed.

Helpless, he finally got up and sighed. "What should I do now? Play games for a while? Forget it. I'm afraid I won't be able to sleep the entire night.

"Watch a movie? It would be a good thing to be with a beautiful woman."

Felder thought for a moment and said, "Perhaps I should check my email... Maybe there'll be some boring submissions. Those are the best thing for hypnosis."

As he spoke, he had already walked to the table and turned on his computer.

eaglesnovel1.com He even muttered, "Getting up to work in the middle of the night... Is there anyone in this world who loves work more than me? Chief Editor Ryan should really give me more bonuses."

As soon as Felder logged into his email, an email appeared on the bottom right corner of the screen.

"Hail Conjecture proof process? Someone actually sent such a manuscript. I can almost imagine the boring content inside... However, this is exactly what I want!"

As Felder spoke, he opened the email.

At first, he only took a few casual glances.

However, gradually, he began to frown...

Felder was the editor of Annual Mathematics, but that did not mean he knew nothing about mathematics.

On the contrary, his mathematical ability and vision were even better than the average mathematics professor.

"This manuscript doesn't seem so boring..." Felder muttered. "Moreover, it seems to make sense..."

Then, his gaze slowly fell on the author's name at the bottom right corner.

"Lin Fan from Jiangbei University?"

Seeing this... Felder seemed to have thought of something, and his pupils shrank.

"Lin Fan? The Lin Fan who solved Zhou's Conjecture and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture?"

Ordinary foreigners might not know Lin Fan.

However, Lin Fan's name could be said to be famous in the mathematics world.

"If it's him..." Felder said. "This shouldn't be a draft that I can review. I have to pass it to Chief Editor Ryan. That way, he can see that I'm still working hard in the middle of the night."

Felder forwarded the email.

...

The next morning.

Chief Editor Ryan had a habit of spending an hour every morning reading through all the emails.

After a while, he noticed the email that Felder forwarded.

When Ryan saw the email title, he frowned and said, "Why did Felder send a submission to me? Did he have a high fever in the middle of the night?"

In his opinion, as an editor of a top mathematics journal, he should have the most basic judgment.

Throwing the papers that claimed to solve the Hail Conjecture, Riemann's Conjecture, Goldbach's Conjecture, and so on into the trash without hesitation was one of the most basic judgments.

Ryan did not look at the content of the thesis. Instead, he glanced at the author's name out of habit.

The next moment, his pupils shrank like Felder's.

"Lin Fan?!"

Then, Ryan's expression turned serious as he carefully flipped through the thesis with an extremely focused gaze.

After a long time, he rubbed his sore eyebrows and said, "What an incredible calculation. However, whether the calculation is correct or not still needs to be verified by a great professor"

"Professor Jeffrey from Princeton," Ryan muttered. "He's an expert in abstract algebra. Let him do the review."

Then, he covered up the author's name and forwarded it to Professor Jeffrey.

Then, Ryan sent a message to Felder. [I've seen your hard work. This month... Your bonus will be doubled.]

Felder: [Thank you, Chief Editor Ryan!]

...

Princeton, Institute for Advanced Study in Mathematics.

After a young man finished his work, he looked at Professor Jeffrey, who was almost buried in books. He asked, "Professor, you seem to have a lot of work to deal with. Do you need me to bring you a sandwich?"

Jeffrey slowly raised his head and smiled. "There's never enough work to be done, but I still have to eat. I'll go eat with you."

At this moment, an email popped up on Jeffrey's computer.

He clicked on it.

In the next moment, Jeffrey's entire body seemed to have been immobilized. He instantly stopped moving, and only his eyes were fixed on the screen, staring at the series of complicated calculations.

"Professor?" the young man called out softly. "Professor?"

Jeffrey finally reacted. "Oh, oh... You'd better bring me a sandwich. I still have work to deal with."

The young man complained in his heart, 'Didn't you just say that you can never finish your work, but you still have to eat? Why did this change in the blink of an eye?'

Of course, he only dared to complain in his heart.

Jeffrey had no intention of answering him. He kept staring at the screen, his face full of excitement.

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

Chapter 253 Investigation Results; Head To The Bar!



To Lin Fan, solving the Hail Conjecture was just a simple task.

He did not care about it at all, and naturally, he did not pay attention to the reactions of others.

When Lin Fan woke up, it was already 5 PM.

At this moment, Lin Fan's phone rang.

He glanced at the caller ID. It was Deng Jihu, the captain of the Jiangbei Investigation Department.

Lin Fan did not hesitate and answered the call.

"Mr. Lin, am I disturbing you?" Deng Jihu asked carefully.

Lin Fan said, "No, I just woke up. Is there anything?"

Deng Jihu said, "The person who robbed you with a knife last time has already confessed all his bad deeds. We've handed him over to the court. If nothing goes wrong, he'll be sentenced to more than ten years.

"In addition, Jiangbei will be conducting a city-wide crackdown for a month regarding this armed robbery..."

"We'll strictly investigate and punish all those who engage in criminal activities... What do you think of this?"

The captain of Jiangbei City's investigation team was speaking to a young man in his 20s with such respect.

If others knew about this, they would definitely be shocked.

Lin Fan said, "You handled it well."

When Deng Jihu heard this, he was extremely happy.

Then, he found a topic to chat about for a while before hanging up.

Lin Fan lay on the bed and casually played with his phone.

Not long after, his stomach let out a soft growl.

Hence, Lin Fan drove the Mercedes-Benz G-Class and found a restaurant with a better environment. He ordered black truffle egg tarts, seafood curry, caviar chocolate... He spent a total of 24,899 yuan on a simple meal before he slowly walked out.

At this moment, the sky had already darkened.

Lin Fan raised his head and saw something not too far away... It was Jiuzhou Bar, and it was flashing with dazzling neon lights.

Seeing this...

Lin Fan was stunned.

Jiuzhou Bar?

Was this not the bar he had obtained today?

He rubbed his slightly round belly and thought that since he had nothing to do anyway, visiting his bar would be a good way to digest his food.

Even though the distance was not too far, Lin Fan still started the Mercedes-Benz and drove over.

At this moment, many cars were like carps crossing the river, gathering in the parking lot of Jiuzhou Bar.

Beautiful women and handsome men with good figures stood at the door as if they were waiting for someone.

When they saw handsome men and women walking out of Porsches, Ferraris, and other cars, they seemed to have finally met the person they were waiting for and quickly went up to them.

Lin Fan was driving a Mercedes-Benz G that cost nearly two million yuan. Coupled with his tall and handsome appearance, he quickly attracted a woman with heavy makeup and revealing clothes.

"Hey, handsome. Do you want to have a drink with me?" the woman asked.

Lin Fan used his Eyes of Truth to take a glance.

eaglesnovel [Appearance: 70]

[Favorability: 50]

One had to know...

Lin Fan's women, such as Qin Yuxuan, Han Tian, Qiu Ziqian, and Huang Ling... Which one of them was not a great beauty with a score of 90 points or above?

He was used to eating delicacies, so how could he be interested in rotten vegetables?

Hence, Lin Fan said, "Not interested."

After saying that, he walked in.

The woman with heavy makeup stomped her feet in anger and said, "What are you being so cocky for? Isn't it just a Mercedes G-Class? Maybe it's even rented!"

Then, she returned to her previous position.

When Lin Fan walked into the bar, loud music echoed in his ears.

Many people gathered in front of the small booth, chatting and drinking.

At this moment, a waiter walked over and asked, "Sir, do you have a reservation?"

Obviously, this ordinary waiter did not know that Lin Fan was his boss.

Lin Fan said, "No. If there's an empty seat, help me get a better one."

"Alright, this way, please."

Soon, Lin Fan was arranged to sit in the middle of the table. It was indeed a better seat as he said.

Lin Fan nodded his head in satisfaction and said casually, "Help me get two bottles of Golden Ace of Spades, some fruits, and snacks."

When the waiter heard this, he was extremely excited.

One had to know...

A bottle of Golden Ace of Spades was worth nearly 4,000 yuan. Two bottles... that was nearly 8,000 yuan. With some fruits and snacks, it was about 10,000 yuan!

To him, this was already considered a good performance.

"Okay, please wait a moment."

After the waiter finished speaking, he hurriedly ran over to bring the wine and snacks over.

Lin Fan poured a glass of Ace of Spades and took a sip. He nodded and said, "It's not bad. It's authentic."

At this moment, a surprised voice suddenly sounded behind him.

"Brother Lin Fan?"

Lin Fan turned his head slowly and said, "Tan Shengyu."

"Hahaha! Brother Lin Fan, it's really you!" Tan Shengyu strode over and called out happily.

The woman with the typical face of an internet celebrity beside Tan Shengyu asked, "Shengyuu, who is he?"

"This is Brother Lin Fan, the boss of the circle of Jiangbei's rich young masters!" Tan Shengyu said.

"Boss? More powerful than you?" the woman asked.

"How can I compare to Brother Lin Fan?!" Tan Shengyu said.

When the woman heard this, her gaze toward Lin Fan lit up.

Lin Fan smiled, "Stop exaggerating."

"How is that exaggerating?" Tan Shengyu asked. "This is the truth!"

"Brother Lin Fan, you're here for Ling Rou too, right?" Tan Shengyu asked after a pause.

"Ling Rou?" Lin Fan asked curiously.

"Brother Lin Fan, didn't you come to Jiuzhou Bar for her?" Tan Shengyu asked.

Lin Fan shook his head. "Before you said it, I'd never heard of this name."

"So that's how it is." Tan Shengyu said. "However, Brother Lin Fan, you came at the right time. I heard that Ling Rou is coming to sing today."

"Ling Rou not only sings well, but she's also very beautiful!"

The woman with the face of an internet celebrity said, "Is she very beautiful? Is she prettier than me?"

Tan Shengyu coughed lightly and said, "You're not as beautiful as her."

The woman snorted. Her pretty face was still a little unhappy.

"Hey, hey, hey!"

At this moment, the DJ standing in the middle of the stage of Jiuzhou Bar suddenly picked up the microphone and said, "Let's welcome our singer today, Ling Rou, onto the stage!"

Suddenly, a round of applause rang out in Jiuzhou Bar.

Then, a woman with exquisite facial features, hair like a waterfall, and a voluptuous figure slowly walked onto the stage.

Her skin was very fair and tender. Under the light of the bar, she looked so delicate and fragile.

Seeing this...

Even Lin Fan, who had seen countless beauties before, was stunned.

Then, Lin Fan could not help but use the Eyes of Truth on her.

[Appearance: 96]

[Favorability: 30]

96 points of attractiveness!

Just as Tan Shengyu had said, Ling Rou was indeed a great beauty!

[RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH](#)

## Chapter 254 Singing; Original Song!



Ling Rou looked around the bar with her big, gem-like eyes.

Then, she gently opened her willow-like lips and let out a sound that sounded like the strings of a zither.

"Welcome to Jiuzhou Bar. I'll sing 'Content'. I hope everyone will like it."

As soon as she finished speaking, slightly low music immediately sounded in the bar.

Then, Ling Rou slowly opened her mouth.

"Oh, to have a rainbow. Oh, to embrace the summer wind.

"The stars in the sky laugh at the people on the ground. I can't understand it, I can't feel that it's enough..."

Her voice was filled with magnetism, adding a touch of joy to the overall melody. It gave people a sense of anticipation and desire for love.

After the song ended, a round of applause rang out in the bar.

"Brother Lin Fan, what do you think? Ling Rou is pretty, right?" Tan Shengyu asked. "Her singing isn't bad, right?"

Lin Fan nodded his head in agreement.

One had to know...

Lin Fan had Heavenly Voice. At the same time, he was proficient in cello, violin, piano, guitar... It could be said that he was an expert among experts in music.

The fact that Lin Fan could acknowledge Ling Rou was enough to prove that she sang well.

Next, Ling Rou sang songs like 'Red High Heels' and 'Prose Poetry Written by My Father'.

Without exception, all the songs were sung very well. After each song ended, she received applause from many people.

At this moment, Ling Rou spoke again, "Next, I'll sing my original song, 'Sword Dance'. I hope everyone will like it."

The music in the bar paused for a moment.

Immediately after, very lively music sounded.

"An original song?" Tan Shengyu asked in surprise. "Ling Rou actually knows how to write songs?"

Lin Fan's face was filled with curiosity.

After the prelude, Ling Rou opened her willow-shaped lips again.

"The trees in the mountains form a forest, the curved stream flows, the handsome man wields a long sword, and the fallen leaves don't stick to his body..."

As the song began, the customers in the bar who were originally chatting and drinking could not help but stop what they were doing and shut their mouths.

They all focused their attention on Ling Rou and listened quietly.

At this moment...

They had a vague feeling that Ling Rou was not wearing a casual outfit and standing on the bar stage.

Instead, she had changed into an ancient costume and was standing in the forest, waving the sword in her hand quickly.

The sword shadow was like light, the sword wind was like lightning, and the fallen leaves were like rain...

Her movements were so clean, neat, elegant, and filled with endless beauty. It was utterly fascinating.

Finally, Ling Rou slowly sang the last line of the lyrics.

At the same time, the music in the bar gradually stopped.

The next moment, the entire bar was filled with thunderous applause.

"Ling Rou is beautiful and has a sweet voice!" Tan Shengyu exclaimed excitedly. "Her original song is so good!"

The woman with the face of an internet celebrity said angrily, "If you like her so much, then go after her!"

Tan Shengyu seemed to realize that the woman was still beside him. He coughed lightly and said, "She's beautiful, but so are you! She's a different kind of beauty... I admire you. I like you."

When the woman heard this, she revealed a satisfied expression.

Then, Tan Shengyu said to Lin Fan, "Brother Lin Fan, we made the right choice to come here today. To be able to create such a beautiful original song, I think she'll definitely become a big singer if she's able to hold concerts!"

Lin Fan nodded his head.

In the next moment, a strange expression appeared on his face.

That was because a crisp notification sounded out in Lin Fan's mind.

[Ding! If you hold a concert with more than 100,000 spectators, you'll be rewarded with ten silver packets.]

This was... Did he trigger a mission?

Tan Shengyu seemed to have noticed the change in Lin Fan's expression and asked, "Brother Lin Fan, what's wrong?"

"Didn't you say that Ling Rou would become a big star if she holds a concert?" Lin Fan asked.

Tan Shengyu nodded in confusion and said, "Yeah, why?"

"Then I'll hold one for her!" Lin Fan said.

"Hold a concert for her?" Tan Shengyu was stunned.

At this moment, a series of hurried footsteps suddenly sounded from afar.

A round-faced man in a suit and leather shoes walked over quickly. He bowed and said in a very respectful tone, "Mr. Lin, I'm sorry. I didn't realize you were here sooner."

"Are you the manager of Jiuzhou Bar?" Lin Fan asked.

"Yes," the round-faced man replied even more respectfully.

Today, when he suddenly found out that the bar had changed owners, he was very nervous.

It was because he did not know what the new boss was like. Would he fire him and replace him with a confidant?

Therefore, from morning until now, the round-faced man had a lot on his mind as he sat alone in the office.

It was not until he heard Ling Rou's original song 'Sword Dance' that he could not help but walk out of the office.

It was also at this moment that the round-faced man suddenly discovered that his new boss was actually in the bar. This gave him a huge shock.

"What's your name?" Lin Fan asked.

"Li Zhuang, my name is Li Zhuang," the round-faced man said.

"Manager Li, do you have a quieter place here?" Lin Fan asked.

"Yes, we have a private room here, a luxurious private room," Li Zhuang said.

Then, under Li Zhuang's lead, Lin Fan, Tan Shengyu, and the woman quickly arrived at a spacious private room.

Lin Fan said, "Can you ask Ling Rou to come?"

This sentence made Li Zhuang hesitate for a moment. He said very carefully, "Uh... Ling Rou could be considered a small-time singer... When she came to our bar, she announced long ago that she would only sing..."

Obviously, Li Zhuang had misunderstood. He thought that Lin Fan wanted Ling Rou to drink with him and even wanted to do something to her.

Ling Rou was simply too beautiful. Many customers had similar thoughts about her.

Furthermore, Lin Fan suddenly moved to a private room.

It was no wonder... Li Zhuang thought too much.

Obviously, Lin Fan understood his thoughts.

Regarding this...

Not only was Lin Fan not angry, but he even nodded his head in satisfaction.

If Ling Rou was really willing to sing with him or even do something else, Lin Fan would not have any interest in calling her over.

"Don't worry and call her over. I just wish to discuss some singing matters with her," Lin Fan said.

When Li Zhuangyan heard this, he heaved a sigh of relief and said respectfully, "Alright, I'll get Ling Rou to come over now."

After Li Zhuang left, Tan Shengyu could not help but ask, "Brother Lin Fan, are you very familiar with Li Zhuang?"

Lin Fan shook his head, "It's my first time seeing him too."

Hearing this, Tan Shengyu's expression became even more confused.

Lin Fan continued, "It's just that I'm the boss of Jiuzhou Bar."

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

### Chapter 255 Relax; Do You Want To Hold A Concert?



Tan Shengyu knew that Lin Fan was the boss of Jiangbei's circle of rich young masters. He had even invested one billion yuan and successfully increased it by four times.

Therefore, he was only a little surprised that Lin Fan was the boss of Jiuzhou Bar.

The expression of the woman with the internet celebrity face standing beside him was completely different.

She understood... how much it would cost to open a large bar like Jiuzhou in the center of Jiangbei.

At this moment, Ling Rou, who had been singing on stage earlier, slowly walked in under Li Zhuang's lead.

She held her phone tightly and looked at Lin Fan and the others with extreme vigilance.

Obviously, she was very afraid.

It was no wonder...

No matter what, Ling Rou was just an ordinary woman. In front of her were three men—Lin Fan, Li Zhuang, and Tan Shengyu.

If they had any evil intentions, it would be very terrifying.

Seeing this...

Lin Fan could not help but laugh. "Relax. I'm Lin Fan. I don't have any ill intentions toward you. Do you want to drink something?"

After hearing Lin Fan's voice, Ling Rou did not know why, but the fear in her heart immediately lessened.

However, she still shook her head and said, "No, thank you."

Lin Fan did not force her and nodded. "Do you have any plans for the future?"

Ling Rou was stunned for a moment. She did not know why Lin Fan would ask this question. For a moment, she did not know how to answer.

Lin Fan said, "Tell me more details... I think that singing in the bar is only temporary, right? Have you thought about your future plans?"

Even though Ling Rou did not know why Lin Fan asked this question, she still replied, "If there's a chance, I might participate in a program like 'Good Song' or become a music teacher."

Lin Fan said, "I just heard you sing 'Content', 'Red High Heels', 'Prose Poetry Written By My Father'... as well as your original song, 'Sword Dance'.

"Especially 'Sword Dance', the melody is light, free and easy, and very enjoyable. Do you have any other original songs?"

Ling Rou nodded. "I've written more than ten songs."

"Can you sing a few more songs for me?" Lin Fan asked.

Ling Rou did not hesitate and replied, "Sure."

After all, she had sung her original songs in Jiuzhou Bar before, so there was no need to keep them a secret.

Moreover, she had already found out from Li Zhuang that Lin Fan was the new boss of Jiuzhou Bar.

She was the resident singer of Jiuzhou Bar, so she could be considered an employee.

It was naturally not a problem for the boss to ask her to sing a few songs.

Then, Ling Rou said, "Should I sing a cappella here?"

"Do you know how to play the guitar?" Lin Fan said.

Ling Rou nodded.

Lin Fan said to Li Zhuang, who had been standing at the side. "Manager Li, can you get me a guitar?"

"Alright, please wait a moment."

After a while, Li Zhuang came in with a guitar.

Ling Rou stretched out her slender fingers and gently plucked the strings.  
"This is a song I wrote in my early days. It's called 'The World of Man'."

As soon as she finished speaking, her jade-like fingers quickly fiddled with the guitar strings.

Instantly, a crisp and pleasant song reverberated in the room.

After about ten minutes, Ling Rou sang a total of four songs.

Each song had its own unique characteristics. Coupled with Ling Rou's magnetic voice, it was very pleasant to listen to.

Lin Fan nodded in satisfaction.

"Do you want to hold a concert?"

This sudden question caused Ling Rou to be unable to react. As a result, she was unable to answer immediately.

"Do you want to hold a concert?" Lin Fan asked again.

At this moment, Ling Rou finally reacted and said seriously, "That's my biggest dream!"

After saying this, Ling Rou seemed to imagine the countless crowds below the stage. Her eyes faintly lit up.

Lin Fan nodded and said, "Alright. Then you should get prepared. In about a week, I'll hold a large-scale concert for you at the city's stadium."

Everyone was stunned once again.

One had to know...

To hold a concert in the city stadium, just renting the venue alone would probably cost nearly a million yuan.

Moreover, the concert also required the rental of lights, sound system, and stage... These added up to millions.

Just by listening to a few songs, he wanted to spend millions to hold a concert for her?

Lin Fan did not bother about it and continued, "You sang the few songs just now quite well! However, the best song is still 'Sword Dance'. Perhaps... you're more suited for that kind of style.

"Such songs should be more suitable for you to sing."

As he spoke, Lin Fan picked up the guitar and slowly strummed the strings under everyone's puzzled gazes.

"This is a song that I just composed. The tentative name is 'Galaxy'."

In the next moment...

Lin Fan's fingers that were strumming the guitar suddenly became faster and faster.

"It's a clear and cloudless night. A full moon hangs in the sky. Her long clothes dance in the wind. She's as soft as feathers, as light as a swan, and as fair as jade..."

Originally, no one was paying much attention.

However, when Lin Fan started playing the guitar and singing, everyone's faces were filled with shock and horror.

Soon, it was replaced by enjoyment and fascination.

Lin Fan played the guitar and sang so well!

At this moment...

In everyone's eyes, Lin Fan seemed to be above the boundless night sky. The full moon hung high above his head, and the white clouds under his feet formed a blanket.

He casually pulled out the green dragon sword at his waist and waved it in the wind. His movements were elegant and mysterious, causing the stars in the night sky to gather into a vortex, flow into a long river, and explode into fireworks...

He... He was an invincible sword immortal in the world!

"In the end, I split apart the chaos and the universe with a single sword strike!"

When Lin Fan sang the last line of the song, his right hand that was strumming the guitar slowly stopped.

The sound lingered and rippled.

Silence.

The entire luxurious private room was silent.

Everyone was still immersed in the song, unable to extricate themselves.

About five seconds later, Tan Shengyu was the first to come back to his senses and shouted excitedly, "F\*ck! This is great!"

With his poor vocabulary, he could not describe how good it was. He could only express his admiration by saying 'f\*ck'.

"Sing another song, sing another song, Brother Lin Fan!"

However, Lin Fan did not do as he wished. He waved his hand and said, "Maybe next time."

Then, he placed the guitar on the table and said to Ling Rou, "Add this song to the concert."

Ling Rou took a deep breath and slowly suppressed the excitement and admiration in her heart.

"Alright!"

Earlier, she had suspected that Lin Fan was joking about the concert.

However, after hearing Lin Fan sing Galaxy, she subconsciously chose to believe him.

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

Chapter 256 Alphabet; News



Lin Fan stayed in Jiuzhou Bar until 10 PM.

eaglesnovel.com Then, he went straight to Yi Ke City.

Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian, who were sitting on the sofa and watching TV, were very happy to see Lin Fan.

"Darling, you came at the right time. I just bought a lot of clothes today," Qiu Ziqian said.

Lin Fan could not help but reveal a puzzled look.

Bought a lot of clothes?

What did this have to do with him?

She did not need to wear her clothes at night.

Qiu Ziqian seemed to have noticed Lin Fan's confusion and smiled, "Nurse, female investigator, maid..."

When Lin Fan heard this, his heart started beating faster.

Huang Ling's face turned red all the way to her neck.

It was nighttime...

Outside, the wind was howling and the rain was pouring, causing the entire building to shake.

...

The next day, the sky was clear.

After the rain at night, the branches became extremely tender and green, and the air also had a touch of spring fragrance.

Lin Fan slowly opened his eyes and looked at his phone.

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

Then, he turned his attention to the check-in system.

"Sign in!"

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained 5% of Alphabet's shares.]

Seeing this...

Even Lin Fan's eyes lit up.

Although the time taken for Alphabet to be established was relatively short, it was one of the three giants of Hua Nation's internet industry alongside Penguin and Little Tanuki!

Lin Fan already had Penguin and Little Tanuki's shares.

Now, he had the shares of Alphabet.

In this way, he would be the common boss of the three giants of Hua Nation's internet industry!

This was definitely something to be happy about.

Lin Fan smiled. "If that's the case, it should be even easier to complete the concert mission."

Then, he picked up his phone and dialed one number after another.

...

About 20 minutes later, Lin Fan got out of bed and enjoyed the breakfast that Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling had made. He then drove the Mercedes-Benz G-Class toward Jiangbei University.

Time in the school was very relaxed and leisurely. Time flew by like water.

As the school bell rang, Lin Fan, Ma Zhong, Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao, and the others slowly walked to the cafeteria as usual.

They had just finished queuing up to get their food.

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

12:00!

The red packets were here!"

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 88 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 9 yuan.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 6,666 yuan.]

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

Lin Fan tapped on the screen and received a total of 50,321 yuan.

He did not care about it at all and threw his phone back into his pocket.

Then, he picked up his chopsticks and started eating leisurely.

After the meal, Lin Fan lay on the bed and fell asleep.

...

Meanwhile, in the girls' dormitory of Jiangbei University...

Song Jiaxin sat by the window, reading a management book seriously.

Just as Song Jiaxin said, she chose mathematics purely out of interest.

However, as the daughter of the Song family, she naturally could not just consider her interests. She also needed to have the corresponding management ability.

Otherwise, after she graduated and started a company or became a president or CEO, it would be very easy for the company to have problems.

Therefore, in her spare time, Song Jiaxin would read some books on management and economics.

In many people's eyes, they always felt that rich kids only knew how to eat, drink, and play.

However, they did not know that many rich kids worked harder than they imagined.

At this moment, the phone next to Song Jiaxin vibrated slightly.

She casually glanced at the screen and realized that someone in the Future Group had sent a message.

Tan Shengyu: [Brother Lin Fan can actually sing!]

Liu Yuhang: [You heard Brother Lin Fan sing? Was it nice?]

Tan Shengyu said: [It can't even be described as pleasant to the ears! It was simply too good! I swear, that was definitely the best song I've ever heard in my life!]

Seeing this...

Even Song Jiaxin could not help but be interested.

She quickly sent a message.

Song Jiaxin: [What song did Lin Fan sing?]

Tan Shengyu: [Galaxy? That's right! That's the name!]

Sun Luguo: [Galaxy? I don't think I've heard this song before.]

Zhang Bin: 'I haven't heard of it either.]

Tan Shengyu: [Of course, you guys haven't heard it. It's a song that Brother Lin Fan composed himself on the spot!]

Liu Yuhang was speechless. Brother Lin Fan could write songs?

Tan Shengyu said: [It's more than just writing songs. Moreover, Brother Lin Fan knows how to play the guitar! The way he played and sang was simply amazing!]

When Song Jiaxin read this, her eyes lit up. It was as if she could already see the scene of Lin Fan playing the guitar and singing.

Tan Shengyu said: [Oh right, Brother Lin Fan is planning to hold a concert at the city stadium.]

Liu Yuhang: [Brother Lin Fan's concert? Tell me when!]

Tan Shengyu: [Ahem, it's not Brother Lin Fan's concert, but... He's planning to hold a concert for a resident singer in Jiuzhou Bar.]

Tan Shengyu: [That singer's singing is pretty good too. Oh right, when the time comes, she'll also sing the song Galaxy that's written by Brother Lin Fan.]

Liu Yuhang: [No matter what, I must support Brother Lin Fan's concert!]

Duan Qian: [That's right!]

Sun Luguo: [Holding a concert for the resident singer in a stadium... is Brother Lin Fan preparing to enter the entertainment industry?]

Liu Yuhang: [Entertainment industry? Hehe, this is not a bad idea!]

Zhang Bin: ]Brother Lin Fan is holding a concert at the city stadium? This isn't a small event! However, since Brother Lin Fan wants to do it, we have to help him promote it.]

Zhang Bin: [By the way, when is Brother Lin Fan going to hold his concert?]

Tan Shengyu: "Brother Lin Fan said a week later."

Zhang Bin: [A week? It's a little short. I don't think I've seen any publicity for the concert.]

Tan Shengyu: [It's normal that you haven't seen anything because Brother Lin Fan only decided to hold a concert yesterday.]

At this moment, a message popped up in everyone's WeChat news.

[Free tickets! On February 29th, at eight o'clock sharp, a mysterious and grand concert will be held in Jiangbei City Stadium!]

When everyone saw this message, they were all stunned.

The Future Group which was bustling with activity only resumed after a while.

Zhang Bin: [Did you guys just receive the news on WeChat?]

Duan Qian: [I did . On February 29th, at eight o'clock sharp, a mysterious and grand concert will be held in Jiangbei City Stadium... Could this be the concert that Brother Lin Fan is going to hold?]

Sun Luguo: [A week later is the 29th. It should be. I didn't expect Brother Lin Fan to have such a deep relationship with Penguin Group.]

Liu Yuhang: [No wonder so many directors of internet companies came to greet Brother Lin Fan at the Imperial Hotel.]

Tan Shengyu: [Brother Lin Fan is too awesome to get Penguin Group to help promote the concert!]

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

Chapter 257 The Three Big Shots' Simultaneous Promotion; Envy!



Sun Luguo, Liu Yuhang, Tan Shengyu, Duan Qian, and the others in the Future Group were all from Jiangbei... There were even a few rich young masters from Jiang Province.

However, even if they wanted to get Penguin Group to help promote an event, it would be very difficult.

Lin Fan decided to hold a concert yesterday and Penguin Group helped to promote it this afternoon!

This kind of efficiency was simply... terrifying!

No wonder they could not help but exclaim.

Just as they were exclaiming in amazement, their phones vibrated slightly, and a piece of news popped up in the UA Browser.

[Shocking! Jiangbei City Stadium is actually doing such a thing. The time is...]

Everyone was curious and slowly clicked on it.

[A mysterious and grand concert is about to be held at Jiangbei City Stadium. Free tickets will be given, and the entire city is thrilled. It'll be held on February 29th, eight o'clock sharp! Don't miss the excitement!]

The originally lively Future Group fell silent again.

A moment later, a new message appeared.

Duan Qian asked: [Do you have the UA Browser installed?]

Zhang Bin: [Are you referring to... the news that popped up in the UA Browser just now?]

Duan Qian: [Yes.]

Duan Qian: [The UA Browser is actually helping to promote it! This... The UA Browser seems to belong to Little Tanuki, right?]

Sun Luguo: [Brother Lin Fan is really amazing to get Little Tanuki Group and Penguin Group to help promote the concert!]

Liu Yuhang: [Of course!]

Tan Shengyu: [Brother Lin Fan, you're awesome! You are my idol forever!]

At this moment, everyone's cell phones vibrated slightly. A piece of news popped up on Today's Headlines.

[Notification! On February 29th, at eight o'clock sharp, a mysterious and grand concert will be held in Jiangbei City Stadium! The tickets are free!]

After this piece of news appeared, the Future Group fell silent again.

After a long time, someone slowly sent out a message.

Zhang Bin: [You... Did you guys receive the pop-up message from Today's Headlines?]

Duan Qian: [F\*ck! Today's Headlines are also promoting the concert!]

Zhang Bin: [This... Is this really the concert that Brother Lin Fan is holding?]

Silence.

The Future Group fell silent again.

Even Sun Luguo and Liu Yuhang, who knew a little about Lin Fan's identity, hesitated.

In fact...

When they saw the UA Browser promotion, they were already hesitant.

That was right.

Was this a concert that Lin Fan was going to hold?

If Penguin Group was the only company that helped with the promotion, it would still be within their understanding.

Now... It was the three magnates promoting it at the same time!

Furthermore, Tan Shengyu had just said that Lin Fan had only decided to hold a concert yesterday.

In just one day, the three magnates had all made a move?

This... This kind of situation seemed to only appear when something major happened in the country, right?

This was a last-minute concert!

...

Lin Fan naturally did not know how the crowd was reacting.

He was sleeping soundly in the dormitory.

About an hour later, he slowly opened his eyes.

Lin Fan first glanced around the dormitory. Ma Zhong was quietly flipping through a book. Zheng Jinbao was sitting in front of the computer and reading very attentively. Song Yi was lying on the bed and playing with his phone silently.

At this moment, Lin Fan's phone rang.

eaglesnovel1.com It turned out to be a call from Jiangbei's leader, Jiao Yang.

"Brother Lin, am I disturbing your rest?" Jiao Yang asked.

Lin Fan said, "No, I was already awake."

"That's good... Well, Brother Lin, you told me this morning that you were going to rent the city stadium for a concert on the 29th... Do you need crowd control measures?" Jiao Yang asked.

Jiao Yang knew Lin Fan's identity very well.

Jiao Yang had always wanted to build a good relationship with him.

When Lin Fan said that he wanted to rent the city stadium for a concert on the 29th, Jiao Yang agreed without hesitation.

In Jiao Yang's opinion, even if Lin Fan wanted to invite a big star over, it would not be a problem.

After all, it was not like Jiangbei City Stadium had not held similar events before.

However...

However, he did not expect that this afternoon, WeChat, UA Browser, and Today's Headlines... were all promoting the free concert at Jiangbei City Stadium.

Free and mysterious!

These two words had always been the most attractive!

The news, through WeChat, UA Browser, and Today's Headlines, would probably be seen by hundreds of millions of people!

When Jiao Yang saw the pop-ups, he was shocked.

He was surprised that Lin Fan had such a great ability to get Little Tanuki, Penguin, and Alphabet to help him promote the event.

Jiao Yang was worried again.

He could almost imagine how many people would gather on the night of the 29th.

Too many people meant danger.

If there was a stampede, it would definitely be very terrifying.

Lin Fan understood Jiao Yang's worries and said, "Later on, I'll give you 100,000 free tickets. Only those with tickets can enter the stadium."

"100,000? Our stadium only has 60,000 seats," Jiao Yang said.

"Then 60,000 tickets for inside the museum and 40,000 tickets for outside the museum," Lin Fan said.

Jiao Yang was slightly stunned. Outside? "Uhh... Can the audience see anything?"

Even though he was knowledgeable, he had never heard of an audience watching a concert outside the venue.

"It's okay. I'll put up the display screen when the time comes," Lin Fan said.

The concert... A display screen?

Jiao Yang opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something.

As long as Lin Fan was willing to limit the number of people, it would be fine.

Besides, it was a problem whether those who managed to snatch the tickets would go.

Jiao Yang could not help but sigh.

...

When a melodious bell rang, it indicated that today's class was over.

Many students stretched or yawned as they got up and prepared to walk out.

At this moment, Song Jiaxin suddenly came in front of Lin Fan and said, "Lin Fan, how about we have a meal together later?"

Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao, Ma Zhong, and the others felt like they had eaten lemons.

A few days ago, Teacher Tiantian asked Lin Fan to go to her office.

Now, the famous ice beauty in the class had taken the initiative to invite Lin Fan for a meal!

This...

This...

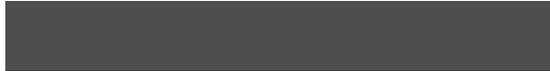
Why did no beautiful women invite them?

Facing Song Jiaxin's invitation, Lin Fan did not hesitate at all and replied, "Sure."

Then, under the envious gazes of all the students, Lin Fan and Song Jiaxin walked out of the classroom together.

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

### Chapter 258 Eating; Increasing Favorability!



M+, a two-star Michelin restaurant in F Nation, was located on the 37th floor of Baojia Building.

Warm gemstone lamps, leather and solid wood tables and chairs, wool rugs, and endless floor-to-ceiling windows... It gave people the feeling of being in a palace at the top of the clouds, and it was extremely enjoyable.

Lin Fan and Song Jiaxin had just walked in when a waiter asked respectfully, "Good evening, Sir and Madam. Do you have an appointment?"

"My surname is Song, and I reserved table no. 9," Song Jiaxin said.

When the waiter heard this, the respect on his face became even more prominent.

One had to know...

It was very difficult to reserve a table at M+ Restaurant.

Especially table no. 9.

This was because table no. 9 was located in the middle of the French window. One could see the scenery outside without looking up. At the same time, one could also enjoy the best service in the restaurant.

Ordinary people could not make a reservation at all. One had to have a certain identity and status.

After Lin Fan and Song Jiaxin sat down, the waiter took out a thick and generous menu and said, "Respected Madam and Sir, what can I do for you?"

Song Jiaxin casually flipped through the menu and said to Lin Fan, "The foie gras and cheese snails here taste pretty good. Do you want a serving?"

Lin Fan said, "If even you think it's good, then it must be delicious!"

Lin Fan was not flattering her with these words.

After all, Song Jiaxin was the daughter of the Song family and had tasted countless delicacies since she was young.

How could the taste of a dish that even she approved of be bad?

Song Jiaxin had heard similar words countless times.

However, not only did it fail to make her happy every time, but it also made Song Jiaxin feel a little disgusted.

However, when she heard Lin Fan's words, Song Jiaxin's lips curled up slightly, revealing a sweet smile. She said, "Is that so? I'll help you order, then."

"That's great," Lin Fan said.

After all, ordering food was sometimes a very troublesome thing.

Song Jiaxin said, "Then give me two servings of foie gras, one serving of cheese snails, two medium M5 steaks, and dry-fried flatfish... Two desserts and a bottle of ten-year-old Romanée-Conti. That's all for now."

The waiter respectfully took the menu and said, "Yes, Ma'am, Sir. Please wait a moment."

M+ Restaurant was very efficient.

Not long after, different types of exquisite desserts were served.

After the appetizers were finished, the foie gras, cheese snails, pan-fried flatfish, M5 steak, and other dishes were served one after another.

The foie gras was tender and smooth without a trace of a fishy smell. The cheese snails were soft and fragrant, while the dried fried flatfish was crispy...

Each dish had its own characteristics and was very delicious.

Lin Fan could not help but nod.

When Song Jiaxin saw this, a smile appeared on her pretty face. She raised her wine glass and said, "Cheers."

"Cheers!" Lin Fan said.

The two high-heeled glasses clinked lightly in the air, producing a crisp and ethereal sound.

Lin Fan first placed the red wine by his nose and sniffed it gently. He roughly sensed the fragrance of Romanée-Conti.

Then, he swayed the glass gently, allowing the fragrance of the wine to spread.

Lin Fan took a sip of the red wine and allowed it to flow down his throat into his stomach.

"When the red wine enters my mouth, it's as if a veil has brushed across my throat. The taste is full, sweet, and complete... The taste of Romanée-Conti is indeed not bad." Lin Fan nodded.

This scene...

Song Jiaxin saw everything. Her gem-like eyes faintly reflected a trace of light as she praised, "If you didn't have the face of someone from Hua Nation, I would have thought you were a noble or prince from some European country."

"I really want to meet your parents and ask them how they taught you to be so outstanding."

Lin Fan said, "Then I guess I'll have to disappoint you. They're all very ordinary."

The two of them chatted as they ate, relaxed and satisfied.

By the time they had eaten their fill and arrived downstairs, the sky had already turned completely dark.

Looking into the distance, the lights were shining like stars. It was very beautiful.

Song Jiaxin smiled and asked, "I heard... you can sing?"

Lin Fan thought for a moment and knew where Song Jiaxin heard about it.

"Yes."

"Then can you sing it for me?" Song Jiaxin asked again.

"You want me to sing here?" Lin Fan asked.

Song Jiaxin pointed at the guitar shop not far away and said, "Let's go there."

The spacious and bright guitar shop had all kinds of guitars.

Lin Fan casually picked one up and plucked the strings. Hearing the crisp sound, he asked, "What song do you want to listen to?"

"Galaxy," Song Jiaxin said.

Lin Fan nodded his head.

Then, he quickly plucked the strings with both hands. The light and hurried music immediately rippled through the guitar shop.

In the next moment...

Lin Fan opened his mouth. "It's a clear and cloudless night. A full moon hangs in the sky. Her long clothes dance in the wind. She's as soft as feathers, as light as a swan, and as fair as jade..."

Lin Fan, who was drinking earlier, was like a noble or a prince.

Now that he was singing, he was like a sword immortal who roamed the universe. He had an outstanding bearing and was mesmerizing.

Perhaps it was because she had just drunk some red wine, but Song Jiaxin's pretty face gradually blushed.

"In the end, I split apart the chaos and the universe with a single sword strike!"

Finally, Lin Fan finished singing the last line. His hands that were playing the guitar gradually stopped.

The boss, who had been standing not far away, could not help but applaud and praise, "The singing was really good, and the playing was also very good!"

"You flatter me," said Lin Fan.

Song Jiaxin, who was a little intoxicated by the song, slowly came back to her senses when she heard the conversation between the two of them. She said, "You're too humble... This is indeed a very nice song."

Lin Fan smiled. "Really? Actually, this song is more suitable for women to sing. If you have time, you can go to the concert on the 29th."

"Then I'll be waiting to receive a ticket from you," Song Jiaxin said.

"Alright," Lin Fan said.

Then, the two left the guitar shop and headed toward Jiangbei University.

Along the way, Lin Fan and Song Jiaxin chatted non-stop and laughed from time to time.

After entering the campus, their shadows were long under the illumination of the lights.

Not long after, they arrived at the dormitory.

"Then I'll go up first!" Song Jiaxin said.

Although she said that, a different look appeared in her eyes.

Lin Fan was all too familiar with this expression.

He had seen it on Teacher Tiantian, Chu Yunyue, Qiu Ziqian, Huang Ling, Xia Xue, Xia Bing, and the others...

Lin Fan could not help but use the Eyes of Truth on Song Jiaxin.

[Appearance: 95]

[Favorability: 89]

89 points in favorability!

This was a good impression!

According to Lin Fan's experience, once the favorability reached 90 and above, they could become a couple.

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

Chapter 259 Discussion; Invitation!



In the next few days, Lin Fan would occasionally return to the Coiling Dragon Villa to sleep and water the Spiritual Tea Seeds.

It had to be said that the Spiritual Tea was indeed Spiritual Tea. The plants were growing at a speed that was visible to the naked eye.

Right now, the Spiritual Tea had already grown up to Lin Fan's calf. Furthermore, they had sprouted green leaves.

At this rate, it would not be long before this place would become a dense tea plantation.

Of course, Lin Fan spent most of his time in school experiencing the leisurely life of a student.

In the blink of an eye, it was the afternoon of February 28th.

Lin Fan, Song Yi, Ma Zhong, and Zheng Jinbao came to the classroom and found seats at the back.

"Do you guys know that there'll be a concert at the city stadium tomorrow?" Ma Zhong asked.

"How could I not know?" Zheng Jinbao asked.

"In the past few days, WeChat, Today's Headlines, and UA Browser have been releasing pop-up messages every three to five days. When I received a parcel from Shunshun Express yesterday, I realized that the box was also printed with an advertisement promoting the concert. There are also the LED display screens at the Imperial Hotel, Feiyang Building, Qiankun Building, and so on. They were all publicizing the concert..."

"Oh right, it's also trending on Weibo today."

"Which celebrity do you think is going to perform at this concert?" Ma Zhong asked.

Zheng Jinbao rubbed his chin and said like a wise man, "Many people on the internet say that it's Zhou Lun and Chen Xun. However, according to my speculation, it's more likely that it's a group."

"A group?" Ma Zhong asked, puzzled.

"Let's not talk about Weibo, Shunshun Express, the Imperial Hotel, Feiyang Building, and so on..." Zheng Jinbao said.

"You should know which companies WeChat, Today's Headlines, and UA Browser are under, right? Behind them are Penguin Group, Alphabet, and Little Tanuki!

"Would the three giants promote a concert like that?"

"Unless the singer is the boss of the big three!"

When Lin Fan heard this, his face could not help but reveal a look of shock.

However, the singer was not the boss of the big three.

The boss of the singer was the boss of the three big shots!

Zheng Jinbao watched live broadcasts on the computer every day. Lin Fan used to think that he only had female streamers in his heart.

He did not expect him to have such a strong analytical ability.

Zheng Jinbao saw that Lin Fan was also attracted by his words. He could not help but push up the black-rimmed glasses on his nose bridge, revealing a hint of wisdom.

"There's only one answer... This is a charity concert for all the stars!"

"The big three and Shunshun Express are supporting public welfare! That's why they're working so hard to promote it!"

When Lin Fan heard this, his lips twitched.

As expected, Zheng Jinbao only had those beautiful streamers in his heart. eaglesnovel`c,om Ma Zhong scratched the back of his head as if he was considering the possibility of Zheng Jinbao's words.

Song Yi, who was beside him, said nonchalantly, "Whether it's a group of stars or any other celebrities... they've never done so much publicity before. It must be very lively. Besides, it's free. We have to go and take a look!"

As he spoke, he took out two tickets from his pocket.

"You actually got two tickets!" Zheng Jinbao exclaimed. "Which zone? What number?"

"Zone C, 933 and 934," Song Yi said proudly.

"Zone C, number 900? Those seats are very close to the front!" Ma Zhong said in surprise.

One had to know...

A total of 100,000 tickets were distributed for this concert.

Among them, there were 60,000 on-site tickets and 40,000 off-site tickets.

The 60,000 tickets were divided into ten sections, each with 6,000 seats.

It was very difficult to get tickets to the venue.

It was even more difficult to get the first 1,000 seats.

"That's right!" Song Yi said proudly.

Ma Zhong said, "Song Yi has two tickets. We have to think of a way to snatch two more... This way, we can all go to the concert together."

Song Yi coughed and said, "Well... You should have said so earlier. I've already promised to give a ticket to a beauty from the Finance Department."

Zheng Jinbao spat lightly, "So you chose hoes before bros. Ma Zhong, if you want to watch the concert, I'll help you get tickets tonight!"

Lin Fan listened to their conversation and smiled. "There's no need to fight. I have some tickets. If the two of you want to go tomorrow, I'll help you register your information and all you need to do to get into the venue is swipe your ID card."

"Brother Lin Fan, you're the best!" Zheng Jinbao said excitedly.

"Thank you, Brother Lin Fan!" Ma Zhong said happily.

Then, Lin Fan said to Song Yi, "Song Yi, what about you? Do you want me to help you register your information?"

Song Yi hesitated and said, "Uhh... Forget it, I've already agreed to go to the concert with that girl from the Finance Department."

Lin Fan nodded his head nonchalantly.

After the bell rang, the afternoon class officially began.

Time in the classroom always flowed as fast as water.

Almost as soon as Lin Fan closed his eyes, the bell rang.

After Lin Fan had his dinner, he drove his Mercedes-Benz G-Class straight to the Coiling Dragon Villa Complex.

He first watered the Spiritual Tea Plants. Looking at the green sprouts, he felt refreshed.

Then, Lin Fan lay on a leather sofa and opened WeChat.

Qin Yuxuan had been very busy recently. Moreover, she was in Modu, so it was not suitable for her to come and watch the concert.

His younger sister, Lin Xiaoyao, was now in her third year of high school...

It would not be long before the college entrance examination, so it was not suitable for her to come to the concert either.

When he went to Yi Ke City the day before yesterday, he had already told Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian about the concert.

When he met Teacher Tiantian at school yesterday, he also told her about the concert.

Chu Yunyue found out about the concert from Feiyang Building and had already expressed her intention to go.

...

Lin Fan kept scrolling through WeChat and soon, his gaze landed on Han Tian's name.

Lin Fan: [I'm organizing a concert. Do you want to go over tomorrow?]

Han Tian: [Tomorrow? Are you saying that the mysterious concert at the city stadium is organized by you?]

Lin Fan replied: [Yes.]

Han Tian: [Oh my God! I'll go! I want to go!]

...

Then, Lin Fan's gaze fell on Xia Xue and Xia Bing's WeChat chat boxes.

Lin Fan: [Are you going to the city stadium to watch the concert tomorrow?]

....

Jiangbei University, female dormitory.

Xia Xue and Xia Bing, the two doll-like girls, were sitting at the table obediently and reading very seriously.

At this moment, their phones vibrated slightly, and a WeChat message popped up.

Beautiful Young Lady Yan: [Sisters, have you eaten?]

Xia Xue and Xia Bing: [We've eaten]

Beautiful Young Lady Yan: [Have you been drinking enough water?]

Xia Xue and Xia Bing: [...]

Beautiful Young Lady Yan: [Cough, cough, cough. Alright, I just wanted to say that tomorrow's concert will be very exciting. Are you really not going to attend it?]

Xia Xue and Xia Bing: [We have a competition in a few days. We have to study, so we won't be attending the concert, Mom.]

Beautiful Young Lady Yan: [Who's your mother? What mother? I've said it many times. Call me Sister!]

Beautiful Young Lady Yan: [Did you hear that? Call her Sister!]

However, Xia Xue and Xia Bing did not care at all.

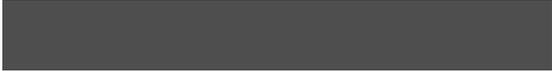
They turned their attention back to their books and thought to themselves, 'Will he participate in this competition?'

At this time, Xia Xue and Xia Bing's mobile phones vibrated again, and another WeChat message popped up.

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

Chapter 260 Happy Twins; Let's Go!





In the past, Xia Xue and Xia Bing were not too enthusiastic about competitions.

Only when the teacher informed them to participate were they forced to register.

However, since the National Mathematical Modeling Competition last year, they had been looking forward to competitions.

It meant that Lin Fan might participate!

They would have more time to spend with Lin Fan!

Every time Xia Xue and Xia Bing recalled the National Mathematical Modeling Competition and how they had designed models with Lin Fan and solved problems, a sweet smile would appear on their pretty faces.

Therefore, not long ago, when Xia Xue and Xia Bing learned that there was another competition, they did not hesitate and chose to sign up directly.

After signing up, they began to study very hard.

Xia Xue and Xia Bing's thoughts were very simple.

If Lin Fan also signed up, then they definitely could not drag him down.

At this moment, their phones vibrated again. They thought it was another message from their mother.

Therefore, they did not look at their phones immediately.

However, when they flipped through their books, they inadvertently glanced at their phone screens from the corners of their eyes.

It would not have mattered if they did not look at the message, but after looking at it, it was as if their entire bodies had been frozen. They were completely motionless!

Had they stopped moving?

No!

Xia Xue and Xia Bing were still moving. Their already beautiful eyes were constantly shaking with gorgeous light.

A WeChat message had popped up on their phone screens.

Lin Fan: [Are you going to the city stadium to watch the concert tomorrow?]

In the next moment...

Xia Xue and Xia Bing could not wait to pick up their phones. Their fair jade-like fingers pounced on the screens.

One heard the crisp sound of their slender fingers colliding with the screen.

After a while, a long paragraph appeared on their screens.

The two of them read the words carefully and muttered in low voices, "It seems a little long-winded."

Then, without hesitation, they deleted all the words.

The two's fair and tender fingers jumped rapidly on their phone screens again.

This was repeated four times.

Xia Xue and Xia Bing finally replied to the same message.

Xia Xue and Xia Bing: [We want to go.]

Lin Fan: [Alright, send me your ID number then.]

Lin Fan: [Forget it. I'll bring you guys over tomorrow.]

He would fetch them for the concert!

Xia Xue's and Xia Bing's hearts almost jumped out of their throats.

At the same time, they were afraid that if they were too slow, Lin Fan would misunderstand.

Thus, their fingers danced on the screen like phantoms.

Xia Xue and Xia Bing: [Mhm!]

Lin Fan: [It's already quite late. Rest early. Goodnight.]

Xia Xue and Xia Bing: [Good night.]

The conversation between the three of them ended here. It was very short.

Xia Xue and Xia Bing did not put down their phones.

They looked at the short conversation and their faces were full of smiles.

They treated their phones like a treasure and hugged them tightly in their arms, allowing their body temperature to heat up the phones!

That night...

Xia Xue and Xia Bing were lying on the bed. The smiles on their pretty faces did not disappear even for just a moment.

There was no sleep for them tonight.

...

Compared to the sleepless twin beauties, Lin Fan slept very comfortably today. He almost snored as soon as he lay down.

The next day, the sky was clear and the sun was warm.

Lin Fan slowly climbed up from the soft bed.

As usual, he glanced at his phone.

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

He chose to ignore this kind of information that he saw every day.

"Sign in!"

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

Lin Fan complained, "It's another ten million. Can't I get something else?"

He shook his head and slowly got up from the bed.

After washing up, he took out the Wagyu beef sandwich, lobster burger, and high-end milk that he bought from the two-star Michelin restaurant yesterday for a total of 3,888 yuan from the refrigerator.

It was a simple breakfast.

Then, Lin Fan lay on the leather sofa and played with his phone. He was very calm and relaxed.

His life was peaceful in Jiangbei... However, near Jiangbei City Stadium, it was the complete opposite.

Waves of noisy honking rang out endlessly, and dense rows of vehicles were blocking the road.

"What happened today? Why is it so congested?" A passenger in a taxi asked in confusion.

The driver looked at the passenger strangely and asked, "You don't know?"

"Know what?" the passenger asked.

"Are you a foreigner? It's either that or you haven't watched the news for a long time, right?"

"Jiangbei City Stadium is holding a concert today!"

At this point, the driver could not help but reveal a look of anticipation.

"Isn't the concert starting at eight o'clock in the evening? Why is it congested now?"

"A lot of people are worried that the traffic will get worse at night." The driver smiled.

eaglesnovel ...

As the driver said, many people were worried about the traffic jam at night.

Therefore, they rushed to the stadium early.

Some people who had planned to go to the stadium later were worried that the traffic would get worse at night when they saw the traffic jam start so early.

Therefore, they also left early.

Gradually, the roads around the stadium became even more congested.

...

Naturally, Lin Fan had no idea about all of this.

When he was hungry, he would ask the Michelin restaurant to send him some food. When he was thirsty, he would take out a bottle of Kobe mineral water from the refrigerator.

He lay on the sofa and spent the day leisurely.

Lin Fan looked out the window at the sky that was gradually darkening and muttered, "I almost forgot that the concert is today... It should be about time. I should go to the stadium."

As soon as he finished speaking, Lin Fan strode out.

At this moment, two pilots were standing in front of the MD902 private helicopter in the villa, their faces full of excitement.

It was not like they had not flown a helicopter before.

However, they mostly flew small helicopters such as the Rottway A600 and the Schwarzer 300C.

Compared to the MD902, the difference was like comparing a Santana and a Lamborghini...

Forget about flying the MD902... Even if they were to see it... After all, they had only seen it in magazines.

It felt like they had been driving a Santana for many years and were suddenly given a Lamborghini.

No wonder the two of them were so excited.

When the two pilots saw Lin Fan, they quickly said, "Hello, Mr. Lin."

Lin Fan nodded. "Hello, let's go now. Let's go to Jiangbei University first."

Firstly, he had expected that there would be a traffic jam today.

Secondly, a helicopter would be helpful during the concert.

That was why Lin Fan had transferred two pilots from Xia Airlines.

"Yes, Sir!" the two pilots said in unison.

With a violent rumble, MD902 gradually rose into the air and sped away.

Before long, it turned into a small black dot in the air.