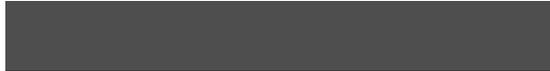


RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 321 Banquet; Invitation!



The students could not wait to break off the crab legs, pick up the abalone, and eat heartily.

During this time, they toasted Lin Fan individually.

After a full meal, some people chose to play board games, while others chose to taste desserts... More people followed the beautiful attendants to the massage area.

The place was shrouded in mist, and the water was flowing like a fairyland.

A long row of long-legged beauties in Hua Nation's traditional clothing was swaying their light figures in the mist.

When the students saw these beauties, their bodies went limp.

They really wanted to lie down and let the beauties massage them.

However, when they saw Sun Yaodong, they hesitated.

Sun Yaodong was the first to speak up, "This place looks very good! I say, what are you guys still standing there for? Quickly lie down!"

After saying that, he took the lead and lay down on the massage table in front of him.

A graceful beauty in Hua Nation's traditional clothing strolled over and stretched out her slender fingers to massage Sun Yaodong's body.

"It feels good!

"You can use a little more strength.

"A little further down.

"Ah!"

When the students saw Sun Yaodong enjoying it so much, they no longer hesitated. They all lay on the massage beds and closed their eyes to enjoy it.

In AC Clubhouse, there were food, drinks, and entertainment... Everything could be said to be available.

Everyone was so happy that they forgot about going home.

It was not until 10 PM that everyone reluctantly gathered and prepared to leave.

Lin Fan came to the front desk and said, "The bill."

"Hello, the total is 898,900 yuan."

There were a total of 36 people at this gathering, which meant that it was less than 30,000 yuan per pax. It was very affordable.

Lin Fan did not care about this bit of money at all. He took out his bank card.

Beep!

As the bank card was swiped across the machine, a crisp sound was heard, and a brand-new receipt appeared.

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

[Ding! Do you want to use the food critical hit card?]

Lin Fan then remembered that he had obtained this card a long time ago but had not used it.

After pondering for a moment, he thought to himself, 'I'll use it.'

[Ding! The food critical hit card was used successfully. Congratulations, you've received 898,900,000 yuan.]

Then, the phone in Lin Fan's pocket vibrated.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 898,900,000 yuan was deposited into your account.]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan could not help but reveal a strange look.

At this moment, Ma Zhong sighed and said, "We spent 890,000 yuan just like that..."

Lin Fan smiled and patted Ma Zhong's shoulder. He really wanted to say, 'In fact, I didn't spend any money. On the contrary, I earned an extra 890 million.'

However, he considered that it would be difficult to explain himself if he said this.

Therefore, he did not say much.

Today, Lin Fan and the rest stayed in the dormitory to sleep.

After a day of fun, everyone slept very comfortably.

The next day, all the students were flushed and talked about yesterday's dinner from time to time.

In the past, when the students met Sun Yaodong, they would only greet him politely.

However, after the massage yesterday, they were even more casual after meeting each other today.

"Counselor Sun!"

"Hey!"

"Old Sun!"

Obviously, the students had completely regarded him as a friend of the same generation.

As the students chatted, the day's classes quickly ended.

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

He glanced at the caller ID and realized that it was Ling Rou.

Seeing Ling Rou's name, Lin Fan could not help but recall the scene of the concert.

"How's work been recently? Is it hard?" Lin Fan answered the call and asked.

"It's not hard, because these are all things I've always wanted to do." Ling Rou said sweetly.

"Also, Director Wang and my manager, Sister Li, all take good care of me."

Lin Fan was satisfied. "That's good."

Ling Rou said, "Oh right, Lin Fan, we're having a banquet at the Grand Hyatt Hotel tonight at 7 PM. Are you free to come?"

Lin Fan smiled. "Of course."

"That's great," Ling Rou said happily.

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

Lin Fan stayed in the dormitory for a while. Seeing that the sky was gradually darkening, he drove the Mercedes-Benz G-Class toward the Grand Hyatt Hotel.

Grand Hyatt Hotel was a four-star luxury hotel that had just opened in Jiangbei.

Although there was still a gap compared to the Imperial Hotel, it was still the best in Jiangbei.

At this moment, a long red carpet was laid out in front of the Grand Hyatt Hotel's main entrance. Coupled with the dazzling lights, the entire place looked gorgeous and colorful, like a dream.

Today, Ling Rou was wearing a white dress that reached her shoulders and a pair of crystal high heels. The moment she walked on the red carpet, she was like a fairy that had descended from the heavens. She was so dazzling that she attracted everyone's attention.

"So beautiful!"

"So beautiful!"

Praise and discussion could be heard.

In the hall... a bald man in a black suit also noticed Ling Rou.

His turbid eyes lit up slightly. Then, with a beer belly, he strode to Ling Rou.

"Hello, beautiful lady."

Before Ling Rou entered the entertainment industry, she had a certain understanding of the industry.

Moreover, she had been in the entertainment industry for some time now.

Ling Rou recognized him at a glance. He was the famous director in Hua Nation, Li Xiaofeng.

"Hello, Director Li."

"Oh? So you know me. This is really my honor!" Li Xiaofeng said happily.

After a pause, Li Xiaofeng continued, "Oh right, I've been preparing for a big production recently. I'm still lacking a large number of actors such as the first and second female lead... I see that your temperament is very good. I wonder if you're interested?"

"What kind of production is it?" Ling Rou asked hesitantly.

After all, she had only held one concert and filmed some music videos.

As for film and television, she had not really come into contact with them.

Li Xiaofeng smiled. "As for the specifics, it's best if we go to a private room and have a drink while we talk. This way, please."

As he spoke, he grabbed Ling Rou's arm.

He did not hesitate to do this even in public.

It was because even if he was photographed, he could still respond with courtesy.

Once they entered the room, they could do whatever they wanted.

Just thinking about what was going to happen next, Li Xiaofeng felt his heart burning.

At the same time, he believed that Ling Rou knew how to cooperate.

It was because this was the rule of the entertainment industry!

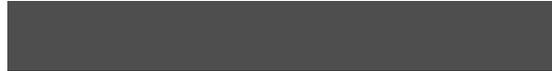
However...

Some things were often different from one's thoughts.

Ling Rou's body swayed slightly, and she dodged Li Xiaofeng's arm. She said in a disgusted tone, "Sorry, I'm not interested in big productions."

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 322 If You Want To Drink, Then Drink More; You Don't Need Help, Right?!



Ling Rou was not a three-year-old child. She naturally understood what Li Xiaofeng meant.

Instantly, she did not have a good impression of this pot-bellied old man.

She turned around and walked to the side.

Seeing this...

Li Xiaofeng's face darkened as he thought to himself, 'You didn't save me any face! I'll make you beg me obediently!'

As time passed, more and more people gathered in the banquet hall.

Most of them were famous singers and movie stars. They wore gorgeous gowns and were extremely glamorous.

In front of their fans, their different personalities—cold, lively, sunny, intelligent, and so on—came into view.

However, here...

They were all like ordinary people as they gathered in twos and threes, chatting with each other.

At this moment, someone shouted, "This year is a bumper year for our entertainment industry. It's only just started, but Huang Qiao's 'Blade in Spring' has already achieved remarkable results!"

"This is definitely a good start for us artistes. Therefore, I suggest that everyone cheers to Huang Qiao."

"No, no!" Huang Qiao hurriedly said.

"The reason why Blade in Spring could achieve such results is all thanks to Director Li Xiaofeng's advice!"

"In addition, it can be said that the current achievements of our juniors are more or less due to Director Li Xiaofeng."

"Therefore, I feel that all of us should give Director Li Xiaofeng a toast."

As soon as he said this, many people echoed and raised their glasses.

"Huang Qiao, what are you trying to do?" Li Xiaofeng scolded. "I'm ashamed to accept your toasts!"

Although he was full of blame, he was laughing. His face was all wrinkled up. He was obviously thinking, 'Huang Qiao, well done!'

"Director Li, you're too modest." Huang Qiao understood the man.

Li Xiaofeng waved his hands repeatedly...

At this moment, he noticed Ling Rou, who was standing in the corner. He shifted his eyes and said, "If you ask me, the reason why our film and television entertainment industry can develop to its current state..."

"Is entirely because we have an endless stream of outstanding young people joining us!"

"Therefore, we should toast to the young people more often to give them more motivation."

As he spoke, Li Xiaofeng picked up two tall glasses and poured filled one up with red wine while the other glass only had a little bit of red wine.

He handed a glass of red wine to Ling Rou and said, "Miss Ling has only recently entered the entertainment industry. Everyone, please give her more motivation!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he picked up the glass with only a little red wine and drank it in one gulp.

Li Xiaofeng had already roughly understood Ling Rou's situation. He looked up her name and knew that she had held a large-scale concert in Jiangbei. There were even rumors that she had a very deep background.

However, regarding these... Li Xiaofeng did not care at all.

He had been in the entertainment industry for many years, and he had long treated the matter of having a deep background as a joke.

There were rumors that a certain celebrity's father was a high-ranking official, so no one felt that there could be any negative news about her.

There were rumors that a certain celebrity was a rich second-generation heir. If he did not do well in the entertainment industry, he would have to go back and inherit the family business.

...

In reality?

Those people were all very ordinary. If they really had such a deep background, why would they come to the entertainment industry?

This was also a kind of character setting.

Moreover, even if Ling Rou really had some background, so what?

Li Xiaofeng was even more confident in his background.

The banquet hall was filled with smart people. How could they not understand that Li Xiaofeng was deliberately messing with Ling Rou?

They did not look down on a man bullying a woman.

Instead, they joined in the jeering.

"Director Li personally toasted you!"

"You must drink it!"

"That's right!"

...

Li Xiaofeng saw that Ling Rou did not pick up the glass of wine for a long time. His face darkened slightly, and he said coldly, "This is a business drink. You have to drink it! You must drink it!"

Ling Rou looked at his ugly face and panicked. She could not help but take two steps back.

Just as she was lonely and helpless, not knowing what to do...

A loud voice suddenly sounded in her ears.

"Since you want to drink, then drink more!"

This voice was like a rocket that shot into the sky, dispelling all the fear and fear in Ling Rou's heart.

The person who spoke was Lin Fan!

He walked to Ling Rou's side and gently pulled her into his arms. "It's alright now."

"Mmh!" Ling Rou nodded vigorously.

Then, Lin Fan said, "Wang Shengli, let him drink until he's full!"

Coincidentally, the security company of the Grand Hyatt Hotel was Flying Dragon Security.

Today, Wang Shengli, the general manager of Flying Dragon Security Company, happened to be discussing something with the owner of the Grand Hyatt Hotel.

When Wang Shengli met Lin Fan at the entrance, he followed behind him like a follower.

"Yes!" Wang Shengli replied.

Then, he waved his hand...

After a while, a large group of security guards quickly surrounded Li Xiaofeng.

"You..." Li Xiaofeng panicked. "What are you doing? I'm the famous director, Li Xiaofeng. My cousin is the boss of Xinle Film and Television..."

However, Wang Shengli turned a deaf ear and said, "Hold him down!"

How bad was it for security guards to bully a customer?

If people knew that a certain security company had done such a thing, the security company would probably not have any business in the future.

However, Wang Shengli did it without hesitation.

Wang Shengli pried open Li Xiaofeng's mouth with one hand and picked up a large bottle of red wine with the other, pouring it directly into his mouth.

Gulp, gulp!

Li Xiaofeng had no time to swallow the wine, and he could not stop coughing.

Regarding this...

Wang Shengli turned a blind eye and took another bottle. Eventually, they reached the third bottle... He kept pouring wine into Li Xiaofeng's mouth.

Plop!

Finally, Li Xiaofeng could not hold on any longer. His eyes rolled back, and his body went limp as he fell to the ground. He was completely unresponsive.

Lin Fan swept his cold gaze across the hall and said calmly, "Those who joined Li Xiaofeng in making a ruckus, drink two bottles as punishment! I hope you don't need my help."

Everyone who caught Lin Fan's gaze could not help but shiver.

Those who saw Li Xiaofeng's miserable appearance did not dare to hesitate at all. They picked up the red wine and quickly poured it into their mouths.

Gulp, gulp!

Gulp, gulp!

Everyone present often attended banquets, so they all had somewhat good alcohol tolerance.

However, drinking two bottles of red wine at once was still unbearable for them.

"Ugh!"

Soon, someone started to vomit.

Some of them took a few steps and staggered to the ground.

Regarding these people...

Lin Fan did not care about them. He held Ling Rou's slender hand and slowly walked out of the Grand Hyatt Hotel.

323 Visit; Revenge!

Lin Fan brought Ling Rou to the Coiling Dragon Villa.

After not seeing each other for a while, the two of them seemed to have endless things to talk about.

They did not sleep for the entire night.

...

The next day, on the tender green branches, two little sparrows were flapping their wings happily and jumping back and forth.

Lin Fan opened his eyes slowly.

At this moment, there was no one else on the spacious bed.

When Lin Fan came to the living room, Ling Rou came out of the kitchen with a bowl of fragrant noodles.

When she saw Lin Fan, she smiled sweetly and said, "Are you hungry? Have some noodles first."

"Alright," said Lin Fan.

He did not stand on ceremony and stuffed the noodles into his mouth.

Su Ningjing's noodles were tasty.

However, Ling Rou's noodles smelled better.

Each bowl of noodles had its own characteristics, and they were both very delicious.

He quickly finished the big bowl of noodles.

Ling Rou looked at Lin Fan eating so happily, and her face was full of smiles.

At this moment, she seemed to have thought of something and said, "Oh right, Lin Fan, President Wang from Xin Mei Entertainment said that he would like to visit you later."

Lin Fan said, "Alright then."

"Okay!" Ling Rou replied.

Not long after, the crisp sound of the doorbell rang out.

Ling Rou opened the door. It was Wang Haohua, President Wang of Xin Mei Entertainment, whom she had just mentioned.

Wang Haohua walked in nervously. He bowed slightly and said respectfully, "Hello, Mr. Lin."

"Hello," Lin Fan replied.

When Wang Haohua found out that Lin Fan had acquired Xin Mei Entertainment, his attitude toward Lin Fan was filled with respect. This was mainly because of money.

After he found out about what happened at the Grand Hyatt Hotel yesterday, he was even more afraid of Lin Fan.

One had to know...

Many celebrities and directors were still lying in the hospital, unable to move.

Lin Fan did not say anything. He just picked up his teacup and took a sip of the fragrant Spirit Tea. His entire body felt comfortable.

He was relaxed, but Wang Haohua was flustered and nervous. A thin layer of sweat gradually appeared on his forehead.

Ling Rou, who was beside him, also saw the change in Wang Haohua. She could not help but say, "President Wang usually takes good care of me. What happened yesterday should be an accident. It's all Li Xiaofeng's fault."

Lin Fan said, "Since Ling Rou has spoken up for you, I'll believe you for now. But I don't want something like this to happen again. Do you understand what I mean?"

"I understand!" Wang Haohua nodded. "I promise! Such a thing will never happen again in the future. I guarantee it!"

Lin Fan picked up his teacup and took another sip of tea. "Is there anything else?"

"There's nothing else. Mr. Lin, Ms. Ling, I'll be leaving first. Goodbye..." Wang Haohua said, relieved.

For the next two days, Lin Fan stayed with Ling Rou at the Coiling Dragon Villa.

After two days of recuperation, Ling Rou's mental state had improved a lot, and her complexion had become rosy and shiny.

On this day, after having breakfast with Lin Fan, she left the Coiling Dragon Villa and headed toward Xin Mei Entertainment.

After all, her dream career was there.

Lin Fan looked at Ling Rou's back as she left. His face turned cold as he called out, "Lil White!"

"I'm here, Master!" The watch on Lin Fan's wrist flickered and made a very clear sound.

“Collect the dirt on Li Xiaofeng as well as evidence of his misdeeds,” Lin Fan said.

“Yes, Master!” Lil White said.

Obviously, Lin Fan had no intention of letting Li Xiaofeng off so easily.

...

At this moment, Li Xiaofeng arrived at Xinle Film and Television.

He always had a beer belly and a fat face.

Today, his steps were a little shaky, and his face was pale.

It was no wonder that he would be like this.

He was forced to drink so much at once that it directly led to alcohol poisoning. Fortunately, he was sent to the hospital and was out of danger.

After walking with difficulty for a while, Li Xiaofeng finally arrived at the president’s office.

“Cousin, you must avenge me!” Li Xiaofeng wailed.

The bald man sitting inside said, “Xiaofeng, don’t worry. I’ll help you!

“Since he dares to touch our people, I definitely won’t let him off! It’s just that I haven’t found out the identity of that man yet.”

Xinle Film and Television had a very professional information department.

They were often able to dig up the private lives of certain celebrities at the first moment.

Ever since Li Xiaofeng’s accident, the bald man had sent people to investigate Lin Fan.

However, even after two days, they found nothing.

This puzzled the bald man.

In fact...

This was very normal.

One had to know that Lin Fan was a great mathematician and scientist. He had made it clear that he would not accept any interviews, so the officials had been trying their best to seal his information.

In addition, Lin Fan was also a member of the Dragon Division.

It was also because of this that large companies such as Fruit Phone and Four Star Corporation could not find Lin Fan's contact information at all.

At this moment, there was a series of hurried knocks on the door.

"Come in!" the bald man said.

Then, a man wearing silver-rimmed glasses rushed in with a tablet. As he was walking too fast, he accidentally fell to the ground.

"How many times have I told you not to panic?!" The bald man frowned.

The silver-rimmed glasses man quickly got up and said, "Yes, yes..."

"What is it?" the bald man asked.

"There's news about Director Li Xiaofeng," answered the man with silver-rimmed glasses."

"My news? What is it?" Li Xiaofeng asked, puzzled.

The man with silver-rimmed glasses hesitated for a moment before turning on his tablet and reading, "In May 2013, Li Xiaofeng became obsessed with Liu Yun. In June 2013, Li Xiaofeng took nude photos of a group of celebrities and forced them to shoot a movie for Xinle Film and Television..."

Li Xiaofeng's and the bald man's expressions changed drastically as they shouted, "Shut up!"

They all looked at the man with silver-rimmed glasses coldly.

One had to know...

These things were all hidden, but in the end, they were found out by outsiders!

They had to take measures!

The silver-rimmed glasses man was so frightened by the two of them that he could not help but take two steps back. A thin layer of sweat appeared on his forehead.

Originally, he thought that it was slander, but now it seemed... 'I'm afraid...'

"How do you know all this?" the bald man asked coldly.

The man with silver-rimmed glasses said, "It's... It's on the news... now... Weibo, Penguin, and Today's Headlines... The topics are all trending there..."

"What did you say?!" The bald man's pupils constricted.

324 Anger; Treat Me to Dinner!

The bald man hurriedly took out his phone and opened Weibo, Penguin News, and Today's Headlines...

In the next moment, sweat appeared on his forehead. His entire face was pale and extremely miserable.

The news was so detailed. It actually recorded the bad things that Li Xiaofeng had done over the years in such detail.

This... How was this possible?

It was over. Xinle Film and Television was over. He was over...

Li Xiaofeng saw that his cousin was holding his phone and not saying anything. He immediately had a bad feeling.

However, he still opened his mouth and asked, "C-Cousin... What's wrong?"

When the bald man heard Li Xiaofeng's voice, he suddenly raised his head and looked at him.

Although the bald man had not been able to find out all the information about Lin Fan, he knew that when Lin Fan held that concert for Ling Rou, he had used Penguin News, Today's Headlines, and UA Browser to promote the concert for a week.

Now, Penguin News, Today's Headlines, and Weibo... released the scandals about Li Xiaofeng and Xinle Film and Television.

Everything was so similar.

Clearly, this was Lin Fan's doing!

Li Xiaofeng!

It was all because of Li Xiaofeng!

If he had not offended Lin Fan, there would definitely be no problems for him and his company!

Thinking of this...

The fear in the bald man's heart turned into anger.

He clenched his fist and smashed it at Li Xiaofeng's face.

He kept punching and kicking.

"Cousin, Cousin, stop hitting me..." Li Xiaofeng wailed in pain.

"Please don't hit me..."

However, the bald man did not seem to hear him. He continued to punch and kick.

He wanted to vent all his anger on Li Xiaofeng.

The bald man was also tired of hitting him. He seemed to have thought of something and picked up his phone to press a number.

However...

At this moment, the office door was pushed open.

A group of investigators walked in with large strides and said, "You're under arrest!"

The bald man's phone fell to the ground, and he was extremely dejected.

...

Lil White quickly told Lin Fan about the situation.

Lin Fan was quite satisfied with this.

At this moment, Lin Fan's phone vibrated.

12:00 PM!

The red packets were here!

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 18,888 yuan.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained a food critical hit card.]

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

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained Tribute Garden Restaurant.]

This time, Lin Fan received a total of 54,889 yuan, a food critical hit card, and Tribute Garden Restaurant.]

He ignored the 54,889 yuan.

As for the food critical hit card, Lin Fan was more familiar with it. After eating, he could get 100 to 10,000 times the consumption amount.

Not long ago, Lin Fan had invited his classmates to AC Clubhouse to hang out and had used it to earn 890 million.

As for Tribute Garden Restaurant... Lin Fan had read about it on the internet. It was a two-star Michelin restaurant in the eastern district of Jiangbei. The dishes were delicious.

Many people even said that it had three Michelin stars.

In the past, Lin Fan had thought of going there for a meal.

However, because the distance was too far, he chose to give up.

He did not expect that the restaurant would actually belong to him now.

Lin Fan muttered, "At least it's not all cash. A food critical hit card, Tribute Garden Restaurant... My luck today is pretty good! Anyway, I have nothing to do, so I'll go to the restaurant to try the dishes there."

Lin Fan did as he said. He drove the Mercedes-Benz G-Class toward Tribute Garden Restaurant, which was 50 kilometers away.

Even though Lin Fan had excellent driving skills, he still spent more than an hour to reach his destination due to the congested roads.

Xia Yan was a woman who loved delicious food.

After she finished her work in East Borough, she drove her Porsche Cayenne straight to the famous Tribute Garden Restaurant and found a table.

Xia Yan had a head of black hair, exquisite facial features, and a charming figure.

Soon, she attracted the attention of the people around her.

A man in his 30s, who was wearing a branded suit, took the initiative to walk over and said in a very gentlemanly tone, "Pretty lady, you seem to be alone. Do you mind if I sit beside you and treat you to a meal?"

Xia Yan had been in society for more than ten years. She could tell at a glance that under his gentlemanly appearance, he had a filthy mind...

Xia Yan's pretty face immediately revealed a look of disgust.

Just as she was about to speak, her beautiful eyes unexpectedly saw a familiar figure... It was Lin Fan!

At this moment, Lin Fan caught sight of Xia Yan.

Lin Fan had once thought that Xia Yan, Xia Xue, and Xia Bing might be family members through the smell of Xia Yan's perfume and her favorable impression of him.

Xia Bing's and Xia Xue's family members were his own family members!

Hence, Lin Fan strode forward and greeted, "Hello, Ms. Xia. What a coincidence."

From the conversation and interaction last time, Lin Fan knew that Xia Yan had been hiding her relationship with Xia Bing and Xia Xue.

That was why Lin Fan did not call her Sister Xia.

Besides, Lin Fan also felt that Xia Yan would not like this title. Moreover, it did not match Xia Yan's young and stunning appearance.

Xia Yan smiled and said, "Yes! What a coincidence!"

She had already planned to hit on Lin Fan the last time she watched the concert.

However, she had been a little busy with work in the company recently.

Therefore, she temporarily shelved the idea.

She did not expect to meet Lin Fan today.

Xia Yan looked at the man in the branded suit and then at Lin Fan. Her big black eyes shifted as she smiled. "Are you going to treat me to a meal again today?"

Lin Fan still remembered that he had treated Xia Yan to a meal at Star Restaurant to complete a mission.

Her words made sense.

Lin Fan smiled. "That's right. I wonder if Ms. Xia would do me the honor?"

After all, Xia Yan was a family member of Xia Bing and Xia Xue, which meant that she was also his own family member. There was nothing wrong with

treating his relatives to a meal! [RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7](#)

[BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH](#)

Chapter 325 Order; Don't Waste!



It had to be said that the man in the branded suit had a certain method of picking up women.

If it were someone else, they would probably be attracted by him.

Unfortunately... he was facing Xia Yan.

Xia Yan blinked her big black eyes and said, "Is that so? Now that you mention it, I'm getting a little greedy."

As she spoke, she deliberately swallowed her saliva.

After a pause, Xia Yan continued, "But both of you want to treat me to a meal. Who should I eat with?"

"Hmm... You guys can order separately. I'll go to whichever table has the best food."

The man in the suit did not hesitate at all and said directly, "This is a good idea!"

From his point of view, Xia Yan and Lin Fan seemed to know each other.

However, they should not be too familiar.

Perhaps Lin Fan was one of Xia Yan's pursuers.

At this time, he should be generous and satisfy Xia Yan's wishes unconditionally.

That way, it would be easier to capture her heart.

The suited man did not even consider that Xia Yan was Lin Fan's admirer.

Tribute Garden Restaurant was a well-known restaurant in Jiangbei. It was packed with people every day.

The man in a suit waved his hand and shouted, "Waiter, I wish to order!"

Soon, a tall and thin waiter walked over.

"Snow toad, tiger-head fish, carved wave dragon, sea urchin with egg... I'll just order these for the time being."

The man in a suit ordered seven or eight dishes in a row, and the total price was more than 20,000 yuan.

Regardless of the appearance, taste, or price of these dishes, he believed that they would definitely attract Xia Yan.

After the man in the suit finished speaking, he did not forget to throw a provocative look at Lin Fan.

That look... It was as if he was saying, 'Kid, it's your turn to order now.'

Lin Fan had a weird look on his face.

This was his own restaurant, and he was competing with him in ordering dishes?

It seemed... interesting?

However, Lin Fan did not order immediately. Instead, he slowly flipped through the menu.

After all, this was his own restaurant. If he did not even know what delicious food his restaurant served, it would be a little inappropriate.

It had to be said that Tribute Garden Restaurant was very efficient.

After a while, the delicacies ordered by the man in a suit were served.

Just as he had expected, the food was high-end and fragrant. It was very tempting.

The man in the suit cleared his throat and was about to say something to Xia Yan.

At this moment, Lin Fan pointed at the man in the suit and said to the waiter beside him, "On top of what he just ordered, I wish to add rain tofu, boiled cabbage, top-grade bird's nest, and deep sea crab flower..."

The waiter quickly wrote it down and replied, "Okay, please wait a moment."

After saying that, he turned around and left.

The man in the suit opened his mouth but did not say anything immediately. He picked up the menu and started calculating the price of the dishes that Lin Fan added.

Rain tofu cost 1,800 yuan a serving, boiled cabbage cost 2,200 yuan a serving...

The dishes that Lin Fan added cost close to 20,000!

In addition to the 20,000 yuan worth of dishes he ordered, it was a total of 40,000 yuan!

The man in the suit hesitated for a while. Finally, he gritted his teeth.

However, his face remained calm as he said, "Waiter, bring me a serving of all the dishes he just added. In addition, I'll have the delicious top-grade abalone, the fragrant beef with potatoes, and the spicy eel..."

This time, he added another 10,000 yuan worth of dishes.

Although the man in the suit was indeed a little wealthy and indeed attracted to Xia Yan, spending 50,000 yuan for a meal still made him feel extremely pained.

Therefore, the man in a suit said in a gentlemanly tone, "Forget it, that's all... If he adds more dishes, the table won't be able to fit all of them. Moreover, he won't be able to finish them. It's a waste! Now, the country is trying to be more resourceful. We should follow the country's footsteps."

It had to be said that the man in a suit put it very well.

If Lin Fan continued to add dishes, then he would be labeled as a wastrel.

If Lin Fan did not add any more dishes, then there was no doubt that there would be more dishes on his side and the food would be even more delicious...

Xia Yan would eat with him.

How smart was Lin Fan?

He easily understood the meaning in the man's words, but he did not care.

Lin Fan looked at the menu a few more times before closing it again.

When the man in the suit saw this, a smug look appeared on his face.

He thought that Lin Fan had ordered too many dishes and could not afford to add any more.

The man in the suit looked at Lin Fan with disdain. Then, he smiled at Xia Yan.

He seemed to have already pictured Xia Yan eating with him. They would talk and laugh during the meal later.

At this moment, Lin Fan said, "Waiter, how many employees are here?"

The waiter was stunned for a moment. However, he had always believed that the customer was always right.

"About 100 people. What can I do for you?"

Lin Fan did some calculations in his heart and said, "There are a total of 101 dishes on this menu. How about this... Bring two servings of all the dishes on the menu... In addition, I'll get 20 bottles of Flying Maotai, 20 bottles of 2009 Chatea-Lafite, and a total of 50 bottles of various drinks."

The waiter was obviously stunned when he heard that.

In fact, not only was the waiter stunned, but Xia Yan and the man in the suit were also stunned.

That was 202 dishes. Even if the average price of each dish was only 1,000 yuan, it would still cost 200,000 yuan.

20 bottles of Flying Maotai. If each bottle cost 5,000 yuan, that would be 100,000 yuan.

20 bottles of 2009 Chatea-Lafite. Each bottle was about 20,000 yuan, so it was 400,000 yuan.

Even without the dishes that Lin Fan had ordered, it was already 700,000 yuan!

Xia Yan opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something.

"Waiter, didn't you hear that?" the man in the suit said first. "Hurry up and serve the dishes according to this gentleman's instructions! Could it be that this is how Tribute Garden Restaurant provides services?"

He did not want to give Lin Fan a chance to go back on his words. He wanted to see Lin Fan make a fool of himself.

After a pause, the man in the suit continued, "By the way, this person and I... I don't have any relationship with him. I'm just a passerby. I just can't stand your service!"

He let it be known that he had no relationship with Lin Fan.

Otherwise, if Lin Fan suddenly said that he needed to go to the toilet later...

He might take the chance to slip away quietly. Before he slipped away, he might even say that his 'friend' would pay for it.

Would he not suffer a huge loss then?

Similar things often happened in TV shows.

The man in a suit was taking precautions.

The waiter only came back to his senses after hearing the man in a suit's words.

However, he still repeated, "This... Sir, are you ordering two servings of all the dishes on the menu, 20 bottles of Flying Maotai, 20 bottles of 2009 Chateau-Lafite, and a total of 50 bottles of various drinks?"

"Yes," Lin Fan said with certainty.

The waiter hesitated for a moment before saying, "Alright...Alright, please wait a moment."

also wants to treat me to a meal."

The man in the branded suit quickly straightened his chest and said, "Ms. Xia, this restaurant's bird's nest, sea cucumber, premium caviar, tuna, and sea urchin... all taste very good."

As he spoke, he even deliberately raised his 200,000-yuan Dendon Traversing Four Seas watch.

"Moreover, the dishes are served very quickly here. It only takes ten minutes for us to taste these delicacies.

He deliberately mentioned a bunch of expensive dishes, and at the same time, revealed his watch... In what he thought was an unintentional move, he showed off his identity as a rich man.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 326 Who Is He? Our Boss!



After the waiter left, the atmosphere became a little dull.

Lin Fan remained calm.

On the other hand, the man in the suit was all smiles.

At this moment, a waiter served the dishes that the man in a suit had just added, filling the table.

The colors were gorgeous, and the fragrance assailed the nose... It whetted one's appetite.

The man in the suit took a deep breath and swallowed.

He resisted the urge to eat with his chopsticks and said in a gentlemanly tone, "This gentleman ordered more than 200 dishes. I think... it'll definitely take a long time to serve everything..."

At this point, the man in the suit could not help but laugh.

When he thought about the scene of more than 200 dishes being served and Lin Fan not being able to afford them, he was extremely happy.

After a while, the man in the suit suppressed his laughter and said, "Ms. Xia, come to my table to eat first."

There were indeed many materialistic women in this world.

However, even materialistic women mostly disliked fools and nouveau riche.

Therefore, the man in the suit felt that Xia Yan would definitely eat with him.

However...

All of this was just an assumption.

Xia Yan said, "Lin Fan ordered more than 200 delicious dishes and dozens of bottles of good wine. Of course, the dishes at his table are more delicious. I can just eat there."

The man in the suit opened his mouth and wanted to say something else...

At this moment, the waiter who had taken Lin Fan's order earlier brought a middle-aged man in a black suit who looked very calm and experienced. He walked over in large strides.

The waiter pointed at Lin Fan and said, "General Manager, this is the customer who ordered 202 dishes and dozens of bottles of wine."

The general manager looked in the direction the waiter was pointing at.

In the next moment...

His pupils shrank slightly.

Today, he suddenly found out that Tribute Garden Restaurant had a new boss.

The new boss was called Lin Fan.

When the general manager saw Lin Fan's photo, he was shocked.

He was too young!

The general manager had been thinking about it the entire day... When would he meet this young new boss?

He did not expect to see him in the blink of an eye.

The general manager ran to Lin Fan and bowed slightly. He said in an extremely respectful tone, "Hello, Mr. Lin."

Lin Fan raised his head and asked, "You are?"

"I'm Tu Zhiqiang, the general manager of Tribute Garden Restaurant."

Lin Fan nodded his head.

"Mr. Lin, I'm really sorry. I didn't know you were coming. Otherwise, I would have brought all the staff of Tribute Garden Restaurant to welcome you at the door."

Lin Fan waved his hand and said, "There's no need to do all that."

Tu Zhiqiang repeatedly nodded.

"I heard from the waiter that you ordered more than 200 dishes. Are you going to treat some guests to a meal? We have a luxurious private room upstairs. I'll arrange it for you now."

Lin Fan shook his head. "No need, this is fine. However, after the chef finishes cooking the dishes I ordered, you can stop serving customers. Then, let all the employees come over."

"Alright!" Tu Zhiqiang said.

The man in the suit was stunned when he heard their conversation.

Lin Fan...

How did this young man know the general manager of Tribute Garden Restaurant?

Seeing that Tu Zhiqiang was about to leave, the man in the suit could not help but say, "Who exactly is Mr. Lin?"

"He's the boss of our Tribute Garden Restaurant!" Tu Zhiqiang said.

Silence!

The entire area suddenly fell silent.

The man in the suit was completely dumbfounded.

Meanwhile, Xia Yan's pretty face was filled with splendor.

She knew that Lin Fan had a supercar. Therefore, even if he ordered more than 200 dishes and dozens of bottles of good wine, Lin Fan would definitely have no problem paying for them.

However, Xia Yan had never thought that Tribute Garden Restaurant belonged to Lin Fan.

At this moment, Xia Yan could not help but recall how Lin Fan had asked about the number of employees before ordering the dishes. She had some understanding in her heart.

At this moment, exquisite dishes were served one after another, completely filling the surrounding ten tables.

On Lin Fan's table, there were only some dishes that he had ordered.

Then, the hundred employees of Tribute Garden Restaurant, including supervisors, waiters, cashiers, chefs, and so on, all put down what they were doing and came to the hall. They stood straight in front of Lin Fan like soldiers who were being inspected.

Lin Fan said, "Everyone, don't be so restrained. Just be casual. I know that it's very tiring for all of you to work here, so I'll treat everyone to a meal today to comfort you..."

"Today, your job is to eat and drink well!"

When the employees heard this, their eyes lit up as they shouted, "Thank you, Boss!"

One had to know... all the delicious dishes of Tribute Garden Restaurant were placed here!

In addition, there were also bottles of Maotai and Lafite that were worth tens of thousands. These... They were all precious and good wines that they did not even dare to imagine.

They could enjoy everything today!

Then, the employees sat around the tables and ate heartily.

The atmosphere at the scene was very heated.

Lin Fan picked up a piece of food and put it into his mouth. He nodded and said, "The taste is indeed not bad... Ms. Xia, have some too."

"Alright!" Xia Yan replied with a smile.

The man in a suit sitting at the table next to them looked at Xia Yan and Lin Fan talking and laughing. He recalled his previous actions and wished he could find a hole to hide in.

He thought of getting up and leaving.

However, when the man in the suit saw that he had spent 50,000 yuan on a table of dishes, he forced himself to stay.

He picked up his chopsticks and stuffed the delicacies into his mouth.

He had to work hard to eat more so that the money he spent would be worth it.

He wolfed down the food, his mouth full of grease.

Compared to the man who was wolfing down the food, Lin Fan and Xia Yan were leisurely enjoying themselves.

After Lin Fan was full, he wiped his mouth and said to the man in the suit, "Now, the country is trying to be resourceful. We should follow in the footsteps of the country! We can't waste food!"

The man in the suit, who had been wolfing down his food, blushed when he heard this.

These were the words he had said to Lin Fan previously.

In the end, Lin Fan returned them to him.

Lin Fan did not bother with the man in the suit anymore. He turned to Tu Zhiqiang and said, "Get someone to calculate how much it costs."

As he spoke, he handed over a bank card.

"Mr. Lin, this..." Tu Zhiqiang hesitated.

After all, Lin Fan was the new boss of Tribute Garden Restaurant.

How could a boss treat his employees to a meal in his own restaurant and be charged money?

Lin Fan said, "I'm treating everyone to a meal. Of course, I'm paying for it! Moreover, everyone has invested time and energy in their work. If I can't even give you a small reward like this, then I, as the boss, am too unreasonable."

"Thank you, Boss!" Tu Zhiqiang said gratefully.

He swiped the bank card on the machine, and a long receipt appeared.

It was a total of 90,189 yuan.

Obviously, this was more than the money he had estimated earlier.

Lin Fan did not care about that at all.

At the same time, 90 red packets appeared on his phone, and a clear voice sounded in his mind.

[Ding! Do you want to use the food critical hit card?]

327 Coincidence; Rescue!

Lin Fan was not surprised by this notification at all.

He thought to himself, 'Yes!'

[Ding! The food critical hit card was successfully used, reaching 1,000 times the consumption amount. Congratulations, you've received 901,889,000 yuan.]

Another 1,000 times!

He spent 900,000 yuan to treat his employees to a meal and received 900 million yuan!

This deal was worth it!

Lin Fan then said to Tu Zhiqiang, "This month, everyone's bonus will be increased by 10,000 yuan."

After all, the 900 million yuan was due to the employees' contributions. It was reasonable to reward them a little.

"Thank you, Boss!" All the employees shouted excitedly.

Lin Fan looked at the man in the suit who was still eating. Then, he walked out with Xia Yan.

Xia Yan was just about to say something to Lin Fan when the phone in her pocket rang.

"Alright..."

"Alright, I'll come over now."

After hanging up, Xia Yan said to Lin Fan helplessly, "I wanted to have a drink with you, but it seems... we can only do it next time."

Lin Fan said, "There'll still be opportunities in the future."

"See you next time!" Xia Yan nodded.

After saying that, she got into the Porsche, stepped on the accelerator, and sped off into the distance.

Obviously, she had something urgent to attend to.

Lin Fan also got into the Mercedes-Benz and sped off into the distance.

When he reached a junction, the Mercedes-Benz G-Class suddenly turned off.

Lin Fan relied on inertia to stop the car by the side of the road and called for a tow truck.

Not long after the Mercedes-Benz G-Class was towed away, a crisp voice rang out not far away.

"Lin... Lin Fan?"

The next moment, his eyes lit up and he said, "Chen Xin!"

"It really is you!" Chen Xin said happily.

Then, Chen Xin took a step forward and jogged to Lin Fan.

“What a coincidence. I didn’t expect to meet you here,” Chen Xin said.

“Yeah, I didn’t expect it either,” Lin Fan said. “By the way, didn’t you go to Peng City with your parents to start a business? Why are you in Jiangbei?”

In the first year of high school, in order to make the students not talk in class, the teacher adopted a method of letting girls and guys be deskmates.

Lin Fan and Chen Xin were assigned to be deskmates.

At that time, Lin Fan was tall and handsome.

Chen Xin was sweet and adorable.

Both parties had a good impression of each other.

They bought breakfast for each other, went to school together, left school together, and did homework together...

However, Chen Xin’s parents had to go to Peng City to do business, so she transferred schools and left. The two of them did not do anything that a couple should do.

For a long time, Lin Fan regretted it.

At that time, Lin Fan’s family was poor, and he didn’t have a phone. The two of them lost contact just like that. However, they did not expect to meet again after so many years.

In Lin Fan’s memory, Chen Xin had always been wearing a blue and white school uniform. She had her hair tied up in a ponytail, and her body was relatively thin.

Chen Xin was a budding flower back in school, and she was thought to become the most beautiful girl in the world in the future.

The present Chen Xin was a gorgeous flower that had completely bloomed, causing people to be mesmerized.

Lin Fan could not help but use his Eyes of True Sight to observe Chen Xin.

[Appearance: 96]

[Favorability: 80]

“The land price in Peng City has been too expensive these past few years,” Chen Xin said. “My dad felt that it wasn’t worth it, so he came back to Jiangbei.

“Are you based in Jiangbei?” she asked.

“For now,” Lin Fan said. “I’m studying at Jiangbei University.”

“Jiangbei University? Lin Fan, you’re amazing!” As Chen Xin spoke, her beautiful eyes lit up.

Lin Fan rubbed his nose and said, “What about you? Are you working in Jiangbei?”

“Yes, I’m a nurse at Central Hospital,” Chen Xin said.

At this moment, on the sidewalk not far away, a man in his 30s fell to the ground.

The passersby could not help but let out a wave of discussions and screams.

“Someone fainted!”

“Ah!”

“Should I call an ambulance?”

...

The reason why Chen Xin became a nurse was definitely not to make a living. It was because she loved this profession very much.

She felt a sense of pride and joy from the bottom of her heart.

Therefore, when she heard that someone had fainted, she did not bother to continue chatting with Lin Fan. She ran toward the fainted man and shouted, “I’m a nurse from Central Hospital.”

The onlookers quickly made way for her.

“A nurse is here!”

“That’s great.”

...

Chen Xin first checked the man’s pupils, then she placed her hand on the man’s nose to feel his breathing.

She felt that the man’s breathing was very weak.

Therefore, Chen Xin kept pressing on the man’s chest with her hands to perform first aid.

Her movements were very standard. However, sometimes... It was not possible to successfully save someone just by relying on first aid.

The man's breathing became weaker and weaker, and his face was pale as if he would die at any moment.

The surrounding pedestrians also noticed this and began to discuss it.

"No, this man can't take it anymore."

"Is this woman a nurse or not?"

...

Rescuing was a very exhausting task.

Chen Xin continued to perform emergency treatment for a few minutes. Beads of sweat gradually seeped out of her snow-white skin.

She listened to the discussions of the people around her and felt the man's breathing getting weaker and weaker. She was physically and mentally exhausted.

A deep sense of powerlessness and self-denial filled his heart.

At this moment...

Lin Fan said, "Let me do it. I can save him."

Lin Fan's words were like a stream of spring water that washed over Chen Xin's dry heart.

As he spoke, Lin Fan spent ten million yuan to buy a bottle of Medical Water from the system.

Then, he poured it into the man's mouth.

To the current Lin Fan, ten million yuan for a bottle of Medical Water was nothing.

Of course, he was not a good person who would immediately save someone when he saw them fall sick.

If that were the case, then no matter how much money Lin Fan had, it would not be enough to save everybody.

Lin Fan did it for Chen Xin. He wanted her to be happy.

After the man drank the medicine, his breathing became much more stable.

Then, his face gradually became rosy.

Seeing this...

The passersby around them shouted, "He seems to be fine now!"

“Yes, he looks much better!”

“There should be no problem.”

...

As if to verify what the passersby said, the man lying on the ground slowly opened his eyes.

He seemed to be in a daze. He looked around blankly and got up to leave.

The passersby immediately shouted.

“Hey, someone saved you and you didn’t even say thank you?”

“Where are your manners?!”

The man finally reacted and turned to Lin Fan and Chen Xin. “Thank you.”

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 328 Watching A Movie Together; Secretly!



The man's hair was a little messy because of the fall.

However, the man did not care. After he finished speaking, he continued to walk into the distance.

When he walked into an alley, he took out his phone. After a moment of hesitation, he made a call.

"Is this Brother Zhang?"

"What is it?" A deep voice came from the phone.

"I want to sell my organs," the man with messy hair said.

"Oh? Who are you? Where did you get my number?" the deep voice said.

"I have cancer. I heard about you from a patient... I want to trade my body for some good days," the man said.

"Alright!" the deep voice said.

...

The surrounding pedestrians, Lin Fan, Chen Xin, and the others had no idea about the phone call between the man with the messy hair and the other man.

Seeing that there was no more fun to watch, the surrounding pedestrians scattered.

"Lin Fan, you know how to save people?" Chen Xin asked.

Lin Fan waved his hand and smiled. "It was just a coincidence."

"That was too close. I thought that man was going to die..." Chen Xin nodded.

Speaking of this, Chen Xin seemed to recall the scene of the man almost losing his ability to breathe, and her entire face turned slightly pale.

"I've only seen this happen in movies," Chen Xin said after a while. "I didn't expect to experience it personally."

Lin Fan nodded his head in agreement.

Chen Xin laughed and said, "When we were deskmates, we even said that we wanted to watch a movie together... In the end, even until I transferred schools, we still didn't manage to..."

After saying this, Chen Xin's pretty face revealed a hint of reminiscence.

It was as if she had returned to the carefree, youthful days when she had a ponytail.

Then, Chen Xin said with a tone full of anticipation, "Lin Fan, why don't we go watch a movie now?"

"Alright!" Lin Fan smiled.

"My car is just ahead," Chen Xin said.

As she spoke, she took out her car keys and pressed them lightly.

Not far away, the headlights of a red Mini Cooper flashed slightly.

Seeing this...

Lin Fan could not help but reveal a strange look.

Another Mini Cooper?

Why were all the women related to him driving Mini Coopers?

Not long after, the two of them arrived at Giant Screen Shadow City not far away.

Lin Fan and Chen Xin were not picky about which movie to watch.

Hence, they chose 'The Past Us', which would be playing in ten minutes.

The plot of this movie was relatively simple. However, it was basically a retelling of all the things that Lin Fan and Chen Xin should have experienced but did not.

The two of them watched it very seriously.

After the movie ended, Lin Fan and Chen Xin became even closer.

When the two of them walked out of the cinema, there was a sudden exclamation from the side.

"Chen Xin!"

A woman wearing a gray T-shirt and blue jeans walked over. She had an oval face and scored about 80 points in beauty.

"Zhimin!" Chen Xin turned around and said.

Zhang Zhimin first looked at Lin Fan and chuckled. "No wonder you didn't want to watch a movie with me. It turns out that you had a date with a handsome man."

Chen Xin's pretty face blushed as she said, "Uhh... Zhimin..."

"Alright, alright, I understand! I won't disturb your sweet time with this handsome man today. However, when there's a chance, you must treat me to a meal!" Zhang Zhimin smiled.

Then, she sighed and said, "It's a pity that those handsome men in our hospital are going to be heartbroken."

Zhang Zhimin did not wait for Chen Xin's explanation and strode away.

Chen Xin looked at Lin Fan shyly and stuttered, "She... She just loves to joke."

After a pause, Chen Xin continued, "The main character in the movie kept eating hotpot. I'm starting to crave it. There's a hotpot restaurant nearby. Let's go and eat together."

It was true that scenes of the characters eating hotpot appeared a lot in the movie.

Lin Fan was also craving it.

He smiled and said, "I want to eat hotpot too. Let's go."

Chen Xin's face immediately broke into a smile.

Not long after, the two of them arrived at a hotpot restaurant called Haoyu.

They had just walked to the door when they were greeted by a fragrant and spicy smell.

They looked inside and saw that most of the tables were filled with people. Everyone was eating and chatting very comfortably.

After Lin Fan and Chen Xin sat down, they ordered some prawn rolls, beef rolls, and mutton rolls.

As the spicy broth boiled, the two of them ate until their foreheads were covered in sweat, and the atmosphere became even more heated.

They began to tell stories about their high school, complaining about their high school teachers and classmates. They also chatted about each other's experiences... They would laugh from time to time, looking extremely happy.

The two of them ate for a long time. When the sky turned completely dark, their meal slowly ended.

Lin Fan and Chen Xin walked along the winding street. Their shadows were long and long under the light.

At this moment, it was as if they had returned to their high school days.

...

At this moment, the man with the messy hair was blindfolded. He got into a van and arrived at a dilapidated factory.

When he took off his blindfold, he saw many fierce men standing around him.

The man with the messy hair was flustered and could not help but swallow his saliva.

The man with stubble who sat in front said, "What's your name?"

The man with messy hair recognized that this was Brother Zhang, whom he had just called.

"Yu... Yu Huan."

Brother Zhang said, "You have cancer and you want to sell your organs?"

"Yes," the man said.

"But do you know this? After getting cancer, your internal organs have all changed! Are you trying to make fun of me?" Brother Zhang shouted.

A group of fierce-looking men walked toward the man with messy hair.

It looked as if they wanted to cut him into pieces immediately.

The man with the messy hair was so frightened that his entire body trembled. He stuttered, "I... I didn't know. I just want to live a more relaxed life..."

Brother Zhang pondered for a moment and said in a clear voice, "Although your internal organs are affected, your corneas can still be used!"

As soon as he said that, the surrounding fiendish people stopped in their tracks.

The man with messy hair also heaved a sigh of relief.

This was just Brother Zhang's method of probing.

After all, this was a very dangerous line of work. If they were not careful, they would end up in jail.

The performance of the man with messy hair just now clearly showed that he had passed Brother Zhang's test.

"How much money can I get?" the man asked.

"50,000!" Brother Zhang said.

"Alright!" the man gritted his teeth and said.

Brother Zhang said, "First, we'll draw a tube of blood from you. Then, you'll be given a 20,000 yuan deposit. Within three months, we'll come and collect the items and pay you the rest of the money."

As he spoke, he took out two stacks of red banknotes.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 329 Gathering; Very Familiar!



The next day.

Chen Xin arrived at Jiangbei Central Hospital in a pure white nurse uniform.

From the moment she walked into the hospital, she did not even have the time to greet her colleagues. She checked the wards, gave an infusion, and made calls...

This only stopped when it was time for her to change shifts.

Although she was tired, Chen Xin felt very fulfilled and proud.

The tall and thin nurse who was on the same shift as Chen Xin asked, "How about we hang out tonight?"

"Alright!" Zhang Zhimin said.

The male doctor wearing silver-rimmed glasses asked, "Chen Xin, do you want to go?"

Before Chen Xin could reply, Zhang Zhimin giggled and said, "Xin Xin, are you going on a date with that handsome guy today?"

Chen Xin's pretty face turned red.

When the tall and thin nurse heard this, her urge to gossip burned within her.

"What handsome guy? Xin Xin, tell me. I don't know anything about this yet."

Chen Xin said, "...Actually, he was my high school deskmate."

"Heavens! Is this the real-life version of those romance movies?" the tall and thin nurse shouted with excitement.

Zhang Zhimin obviously did not expect Lin Fan to be Chen Xin's high school deskmate. She also revealed a look of excitement.

They were excited, but the doctor wearing silver-rimmed glasses beside them had a very ugly expression.

The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses had always liked Chen Xin.

It was because of this that he used his connections to transfer to Chen Xin's department. He also kept his schedule consistent with Chen Xin's.

He just wanted to be close to her.

However, what was the result?

In the end, Chen Xin was actually won over by someone else!?

How could this not anger the doctor with silver-rimmed glasses?

The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses took two deep breaths and tried his best to calm himself down before saying, "Let's hang out together today and relax. Chen Xin, ask your high school deskmate to come over too. That way, we can meet him. What do you think?"

"Alright!"

"I agree!"

The two nurses and the round-faced doctor agreed.

Chen Xin said, "But... He's really just my high school deskmate."

"Alright, alright, we know. It's still fine to have a meal together," Nurse Zhang Zhimin said.

Chen Xin had no choice but to send a message to Lin Fan.

Chen Xin asked: [Can you come to Central Hospital later and have a meal with me and my friends?]

...

At this moment, Lin Fan was lying on the sofa in the Coiling Dragon Villa.

When he saw the message on his phone, his fingers moved quickly as he replied.

Lin Fan replied: [Alright, I'll be right there.]

After all, it was already lunchtime.

Moreover, he enjoyed the meal yesterday.

The Mercedes-Benz G was still undergoing maintenance work.

Hence, Lin Fan got into the Lamborghini and stepped on the accelerator. The exhaust pipe immediately spewed out a wisp of smoke. The entire car was like a roaring beast as it sped forward.

About 20 minutes later, he parked the car in the parking lot of Jiangbei Central Hospital.

At this moment, Chen Xin happened to come downstairs and called out, "Lin Fan!"

As she spoke, she jogged to Lin Fan.

"He's really handsome!" The tall and thin nurse behind praised. "Xin Xin, you have good taste!"

"My colleagues said that they want to have a gathering..." Chen Xin explained. "They kept asking me to call you over. I'm not wasting your time, am I?"

Lin Fan laughed and said, "How could it be? Moreover, it's more lively with more people eating together."

A smile appeared on Chen Xin's face.

"Why are you standing here?" Zhang Zhimin asked. "Let's go to the restaurant and chat while eating."

"Yes, yes!" the tall and thin nurse said.

Then, Chen Xin took out her car keys and pressed them lightly. The Mini Cooper's headlights flashed slightly not far away.

"Lin Fan, let's go. My car is over there!" Chen Xin said.

Initially, Lin Fan wanted to drive his Lamborghini.

However, after hearing Chen Xin's words, he followed her and walked toward the Mini Cooper.

It did not matter if he did not drive the Lamborghini.

When the doctor with silver-rimmed glasses saw this, he thought to himself, 'Lin Fan doesn't have a car?'

He first looked at Lin Fan with disdain.

Then, his eyes moved slightly as if he was planning something.

"Doctor Liu, I'm afraid we can't ride in Xin Xin's car. Do you mind if we ride in your BMW 530?"

"Of course not," the doctor with silver-rimmed glasses said.

Before long, the group arrived at the entrance of a restaurant called Rolling Restaurant.

Before they could enter, they heard loud noises.

Looking inside, almost all the tables were filled with people. Business was booming.

When the waiter saw Lin Fan and the others, he quickly came over and asked, "How many of you are there?"

"Six!" Zhang Zhimin said.

The waiter brought them to a six-seater table in the middle.

After the few of them ordered, the tall and thin nurse said, "Xin Xin, you haven't even married him yet and you're already helping your handsome boyfriend save money? I thought we were going to eat abalone and lobster today."

"Lin Fan is my high school deskmate," Chen Xin said shyly. "I'm paying for this meal today."

"Yes, yes, he's your high school deskmate."

"Lin Fan, are you also in the medical field?" asked the round-faced doctor.

"No, I'm still studying at Jiangbei University," Lin Fan said.

"Not bad, not bad! A student from Jiangbei University!" the tall and thin nurse said.

The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses looked at Lin Fan with even more disdain.

After all this time, he was still a student.

Perhaps, in the eyes of many ordinary people, being able to get into Jiangbei University was a very impressive thing.

However, in the eyes of the doctor with silver-rimmed glasses, it was nothing.

How many graduates from famous universities spent money to become interns under him?

Even if they worked themselves to death every day, these interns still did not manage to stay.

"Oh, right. I remember that Dr. Liu graduated from Jiangbei University as well, right?" asked the tall and thin nurse.

The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses puffed out his chest and said, "Yes, I did!"

Then, he said in the tone of an elder, "Lin Fan, is there a teacher called Feng Weijian in your school?"

Lin Fan and Feng Weijian had seen each other several times. Most people would remember someone after seeing them so many times.

Furthermore, Lin Fan had a photographic memory.

"Yes, he's the vice-chancellor of our school."

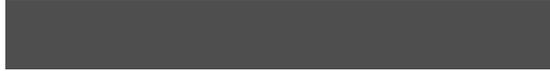
The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses sighed. "I didn't expect him to be the vice-chancellor already... I remember that he was just the director of the school at that time..."

At this point, the doctor with silver-rimmed glasses had a look of reminiscence on his face.

"Dr. Liu, are you very familiar with Vice-Chancellor Feng?" the tall and thin nurse asked.

"That's right! At that time, I was the president of the student union. I had a very good relationship with him... Ever since I graduated, he often sent me messages to ask about my recent situation," the doctor with silver-rimmed glasses said.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH



The tall and thin nurse, the round-faced doctor, and Zhang Zhimin all gave him a thumbs-up and exclaimed in admiration.

"Dr. Liu, you're amazing?!"

"I can't believe you're so close to the vice-chancellor of Jiangbei University!"

"I've never seen the chancellor of my school."

"Dr. Liu, you have to ask the vice-chancellor to take care of Lin Fan."

...

When the doctor with silver-rimmed glasses heard everyone's praise, he felt a little smug.

He clasped his hands behind his back and raised his head. "Since we know each other now... Lin Fan, I'll talk to Vice-Chancellor Feng about you later."

As he spoke, he did not forget to glance at Chen Xin.

It was as if he was saying, 'Chen Xin, I'm familiar with the vice-chancellor. That's how amazing I am!'

At this moment, a crisp sound came from the stage.

"Welcome to Rolling Restaurant. Today, we've prepared a singing performance for everyone! Anyone who can score above 90 points on stage will receive a 2,000 yuan voucher. Everyone is welcome to sing on stage!"

"Here, I'll sing a song for everyone to get things started."

As soon as the person finished speaking, a burst of light music sounded from the restaurant.

The host slowly opened his mouth and sang a cheerful song.

After the song ended, two numbers appeared on the big screen behind him—85!

The venue immediately erupted into extremely enthusiastic applause.

The tall and thin nurse said, "If you sing, you'll have a chance to get a 2,000-yuan voucher. Dr. Liu, you're a talent in our hospital. Hurry up and sing a song!"

"Yes, yes!" the round-faced doctor said.

The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses did not expect that there would be a singing event with a voucher as a prize today.

Just as the tall and thin nurse and the round-faced doctor said, he was indeed a person with talents and was often proud of it.

During this period of time, he had been looking forward to the hospital holding a cultural gala.

When the time came, he would definitely sign up to sing on stage.

The doctor with the silver-rimmed glasses believed that as long as he sang beautifully on stage, he would definitely be able to attract Chen Xin.

Unfortunately... the hospital was too busy, and there were not many opportunities to hold cultural galas.

Unexpectedly, he could sing in front of Chen Xin today!

The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses could already see Chen Xin's infatuated expression after hearing his singing.

A faint smile appeared on his face.

Hence, the doctor with silver-rimmed glasses said, "Since you've put it that way, I'll go up and sing. However, I hope you won't laugh at me if I don't sing well!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the silver-rimmed glasses doctor strode up to the stage.

"God said that in my previous life, I had to look back 300 times in exchange for a chance encounter in this life. Today, we're able to meet each other, and I'm standing here singing for everyone. This shows that we had a great relationship in our previous life, and we have a great fate in this life..."

The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses did not sing. Instead, he started to talk about what he thought was philosophical.

With this, he thought that he would be able to raise his status.

At the same time, he secretly expressed to Chen Xin the fate between them.

He believed that he had planted a seed in Chen Xin's heart.

As long as he finished singing later, he would definitely be able to let this seed gradually take root, germinate, and grow healthily.

After a while, the doctor with silver-rimmed glasses said, "Next up, I'll be singing a song called 'Fate'. I hope everyone will like it."

The music started...

The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses closed his eyes and opened his mouth.

"Even if there was no agreement in our previous life, we've been waiting foolishly in this life.

"Is it fate to be together in the vast sea of people? Why not let bygones be bygones..."

...

The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses deliberately dragged out his tone, and his voice sounded cadenced to emphasize his own voice.

He felt that this would make him look more affectionate and attract Chen Xin's attention.

"Only two people who love each other and know each other can help each other through this life."

After the last line of the lyrics was sung, the music stopped.

Then, the big screen behind him showed the score—78!

He was quite satisfied with this score.

However, when he returned to his seat, he sighed and said, "Look... You wanted me to go up and sing. Now I've made a fool of myself, haven't I?"

"You call this making a fool?" the tall and thin nurse asked. "Dr. Liu, you sang very well! All of our hands were swollen from clapping! In fact, I think you almost sounded the same as the original singer!"

The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses waved his hand and said, "Don't flatter me. How can I compare to the original singer? My score is only 78 points."

He looked ashamed on the surface, but he was so happy that he could not control himself.

Everyone's hands were swollen?

Did this not mean that Chen Xin was also clapping hard for him?

As expected, his singing was very charming!

If he had done this a little earlier... Perhaps Chen Xin would...

However, someone else had taken the lead!

Even so...

He still had a chance!

Thinking of this, the doctor with silver-rimmed glasses shifted his eyes and smiled. "If you ask me, students are the best at singing."

Then, the doctor with silver-rimmed glasses looked refreshed and said, "Oh right, Lin Fan, aren't you a student? Why don't you go on stage and sing? Maybe you can get more than 90 points and win a 2,000-yuan voucher. In that case, we can have this meal for free!"

He thought he had just sung a beautiful song.

As long as Lin Fan went up to sing, both their performances would definitely be able to form a stark contrast in Chen Xin's heart.

The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses thought that his words and performance on stage earlier had planted a seed in Chen Xin's heart.

If Lin Fan were to sing on stage, it would water and fertilize the seed, speeding up the seed's sprouting and growth!

The tall and thin nurse followed up, saying, "That's right, Lin Fan. Hurry up and go up on the stage to sing. It doesn't cost anything anyway."

"This is a good opportunity!" the round-faced doctor said.

The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses saw that Lin Fan was sitting there without moving.

Thus, he used the tone of an elder again and said, "Lin Fan, young people should go on stage more often. Don't be afraid and don't be shy.

"When I was the president of the student council at Jiangbei University, I often spoke on stage and slowly trained myself."

When the doctor with silver-rimmed glasses said this, a hint of reminiscence appeared on his face.

He looked as if he had returned to his university days.

At this moment, Lin Fan said, "Alright, I'll go up and sing."

The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses acted like an elder. He placed his hands behind his back and nodded slightly. He sneered in his heart. A young man was indeed a young man. He was fooled by a few words.

In reality?

No matter how much he said, Lin Fan would not care.

Lin Fan only agreed because he saw... the look of anticipation on Chen Xin's pretty face.