

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 372 - 372 Receiving the Award (2) - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 372 - 372 Receiving the Award (2)

Wang Xiu and Ma Dajiang lowered their heads and did not respond.

Wang Xiu could not help but feel a little anxious and said, "In order to get the contract with Xiao Wu Wholesale City, Dahe and I not only invested all our money into it, but we also borrowed a sum of money from the bank.

"We're betting everything on it!

"If we can't get the contract with Xiao Wu Wholesale City, we might have to beg on the streets.

"Even if you won't pity me, won't you pity Dahe?"

Then, Wang Xiu pointed at Ma Dahe, turned around, and shouted at Ma Dajiang, "Big Brother, Dahe is your younger brother!"

It had to be said that Wang Xiu was very eloquent.

These words caused Ma Dajiang's wrinkled face to be filled with pity.

He raised his head and opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something.

However, Ma Zhong beat him to it and shouted, "Dad! If the person who fell sick this time wasn't you but Mom or I and I didn't know Brother Lin Fan, do you know what the outcome would be?"

Ma Dajiang's heart trembled slightly.

If he was not the one who fell ill...

He would have had to sell everything and return the money to Wang Xiu.

In that case, what was waiting for Ma Zhong and Liu Juan... was death!

The thought of them dying...

Ma Dajiang immediately became determined and said in a muffled voice, "Wang Xiu, our family has nothing to do with you anymore! You don't have to beg me anymore!"

Wang Xiu's eyes widened. She could not believe her ears.

He rejected her.

The good old man Ma Dajiang actually rejected her?

How was this possible?

Wang Xiu opened her mouth and was about to say something.

At this moment, Ma Dahe, who had been silent all this while, shouted, "There's no need to say anymore!"

Wang Xiu was stunned again.

How was this possible?

"Ma Dahe, you..." Wang Xiu said.

"Stop!" Ma Dahe roared again. "I said, stop talking!"

His gaze was twisted, and Wang Xiu was so scared that she did not dare to speak anymore.

Ma Dahe turned to Ma Dajiang, Liu Juan, and Ma Zhong. He said, "Big Brother, Sister-in-law, Lil Zhong, I'm sorry."

After he finished speaking, he bowed deeply to them.

Then, he turned around and left.

Wang Xiu was stunned again.

Ma Dahe left!

He actually left without saying anything to her!

Wang Xiu looked at Ma Dahe with a complicated expression and slowly followed him.

After Ma Dahe and Wang Xiu left, the originally noisy lobby of Fenglai Hotel became much quieter.

Zhang Wenbo did not dare to eat with Lin Fan. He found an excuse and left early.

Not long after, the dishes that Ma Zhong had ordered were served.

Lin Fan and Ma Zhong's family had a great meal.

...

Time flowed like water.

In the blink of an eye, a week had passed.

Today, Lin Fan strolled into the classroom as usual.

He listened to his classmates talking about games, beautiful women, sports, and other topics. He laughed from time to time. He was extremely relaxed and satisfied.

At this moment, hurried footsteps sounded from outside.

Counselor Sun Yaodong walked in quickly.

He first scanned the classroom. When he saw Lin Fan, his face was immediately filled with smiles.

"Lin Fan, it's great that you're in the classroom!"

Then, he cleared his throat and said, "Lin Fan, I have good news for you! You've been nominated for the Shiing-Shen Chern Mathematics Prize!"

When Chen Yaodong said this, his voice could not help but become high-pitched.

It was as if he was the one who was nominated.

As soon as he finished speaking, all the students in the classroom revealed unconcealable envy on their faces.

Even though they knew that Lin Fan had solved Zhou's Conjecture, Twin Prime Number Conjecture, Hail Conjecture, Hodge Conjecture, and other difficult problems and had already guessed that Lin Fan would win this award, there was still a difference between guessing and being sure.

"The Shiing-Shen Chern Mathematics Prize will be held at Huaqing University the day after tomorrow. Our school has booked a flight for you to Jingbei tomorrow morning."

"Lin Fan, remember to pack your luggage when you get home later."

For most people, winning a prize was a matter of honor, money, fame, and status...

However, none of these were attractive to Lin Fan.

Honor?

He did not need it.

Reward?

The Shiing-Shen Chern Mathematics Prize was only worth 500,000 USD.

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

Famous?

If Lin Fan wanted to be famous, he could have been famous all over the world by now.

As for status?

He did not need it at all.

Hence, Lin Fan started to think about whether he should go to Jingbei to participate in the selection and receive the medal.

At this moment, a clear notification sounded in his mind.

[Ding! Mission: Win five international awards.] Reward: Five golden packets.]

When Lin Fan heard this, his eyes twitched.

After a while, he replied, "Alright."

Chen Yaodong raised his voice again and said, "Let us give a warm round of applause to Lin Fan for winning the Shiing-Shen Chern Mathematics Award!"

Immediately, the entire classroom was filled with enthusiastic applause.

Song Jiaxin, who was sitting at the front, clapped her hands. At the same time, her gaze toward Lin Fan lit up.

... *novELNExt.COM*

The next day.

After Lin Fan finished his breakfast, he drove the Culinan straight to the airport.

As the major shareholder of Xia Airlines, Lin Fan could transfer a private jet over at any time.

However, the school had already bought Lin Fan a plane ticket.

In addition, Dean Hu Chuan and Professor Song Guotao were also flying to Jingbei.

In order to avoid trouble, Lin Fan did not make any further arrangements.

Obviously, Jiangbei University attached great importance to this Shiing-Shen Chern Mathematics Prize. The ticket was first class, and the hotel was the five-star Boya International Hotel near Huaqing University.

On the plane, Hu Chuan and Song Guotao wanted to kill time and get closer to Lin Fan.

From time to time, they would find a topic to chat about.

However, the age difference between them was too big, so the topics were all very boring.

After arriving at the hotel, Lin Fan saw that Hu Chuan and Song Guotao seemed to want to chat with him again.

Therefore, he found an excuse and said that he had never been to Jingbei before. He wanted to walk around and take a look before leaving the hotel.

Lin Fan was not making this up.

He had only been to the capital once.

That time, it was to buy a hundred-year-old ginseng.

After buying a hundred-year-old ginseng and saving the life of the old man of the Zhou family, he left the capital.

Indeed, he had never visited the capital properly.

Walking on the wide street, he could see layers of tall buildings, narrow alleys, and low courtyards in the distance.

All of this made the capital have a fashionable and modern atmosphere, and it was also filled with a sense of history...

When Lin Fan turned a corner, a beautiful woman with a voluptuous figure in a business suit appeared in front of him.

When Lin Fan saw the beauty, the beauty also saw him.

The two of them looked at each other.

At this moment, it was as if the air had completely solidified.

This was because this beauty was the one Lin Fan had met at the event at Tingfeng Villa when he came to Jingbei to buy a hundred-year-old ginseng.

Lin Fan still remembered that this beauty was wearing a white skirt that day. Her looks and temperament were all excellent.

However, when he woke up the next day, the beautiful woman and the bedsheet were all gone. Instead, there was a stack of red banknotes on the table.

It was because of that incident that Lin Fan was helpless for a while.

He did not expect to meet the other party today.

Lin Fan was shocked, and the beauty was even more shocked.

At that time, she was under a lot of pressure from work and happened to hear from her friend that there was a very relaxing cocktail party.

The beauty walked in with the thought of relieving her stress.

That day, she only had the thought of relaxing. As for anything else, she had never thought about it at all.

However, when Lin Fan walked to the piano and started to play the piano, she was completely infatuated and could not help but throw herself into Lin Fan's arms. She even wanted to merge into his body.

The beauty's name was Xu Jingrou.

Even though she had lost her most precious possession that night, she did not regret it.

After that, she quietly took away the bedsheet that had been stained red.

Before leaving, Xu Jingrou looked at Lin Fan's young appearance and placed a stack of cash on the table.

Xu Jingrou had thought that this was the end of the matter.

She thought that she would never see him again in this lifetime.

Unexpectedly... they actually met again today.

Xu Jingrou looked at Lin Fan, the image of him playing the piano and some sports appearing in her mind.

Her entire face was flushed red.

Lin Fan said, "Beauty, we meet again. I was too anxious last time and forgot to introduce myself. My name is Lin Fan. ~~nOve~~**lN**Ext.com

"What's your name, pretty lady?"

Too anxious?

Xu Jingrou could not help but think about the time she went to the room with Lin Fan.

Her entire pretty face turned even redder.

“My name is Xu Jingrou.”

“Quiet and gentle. This name suits you very well,” Lin Fan said.

Xu Jingrou was about to say something when she heard hurried footsteps behind her.

“Jingrou, why did you walk so fast? CEO Wang asked me to tell you that he has arranged a dinner party at the Qingting Hotel. He has invited CEO Liu from Shengjia and CEO Zhao from Huankun... There’s also CEO Feng from Hengxin Company!”

“We must greet them well later. This is a rare opportunity!”

A middle-aged woman in her 30s said with a smile.

Xu Jingrou did not smile at all.

When he heard about CEO Feng from Hengxin Company, she looked even more disgusted.

At this point, her turbid eyes flickered with a faint light.

The middle-aged woman seemed to notice a young man standing in front of Xu Jingrou. She could not help but ask, “And this is?”

Lin Fan’s observation and analysis skills were superb.

He could easily tell that Xu Jingrou disliked CEO Feng.

At the same time, he could tell that the middle-aged woman was deliberately playing the role of matchmaker, wanting to matchmake Xu Jingrou and CEO Feng.

Even though Lin Fan and Xu Jingrou had only met once, the two of them had slept together, after all.

Since that was the case, Xu Jingrou was his woman.

Lin Fan grabbed Xu Jingrou's slender waist and said, "I'm Jingrou's boyfriend, Lin Fan."

Xu Jingrou instinctively wanted to break free from the embrace.

However, it was as if her entire body had been immobilized and she could not move at all.

Feeling the warmth from Lin Fan's body, her face turned red once again.

When the middle-aged woman heard Lin Fan's reply and saw his actions, she was stunned.

After a while, she said, "Ah... Is that so? But I don't think I've heard Jingrou mention you before."

On the surface, this was a question.

In fact, she was trying to sow discord.

It had to be said that this middle-aged woman was really vicious.

Lin Fan was not too bothered and said calmly, "It's all my fault. I haven't come to the capital to see Jingrou and made her angry."

Lin Fan's reply made the middle-aged woman feel like her attack was useless.

She sized Lin Fan up and asked, "Aren't you working in Jingbei?"

"I'm studying at Jiangbei University." Lin Fan shook his head.

"Are you still a student?" The middle-aged woman was surprised.

In contrast to the middle-aged woman's shock, Xu Jingrou looked as if she had expected it.

That was because after she had sex with Lin Fan, she felt that he was a student.

That was why she chose to leave some money behind.

Lin Fan nodded and said, "Yes, what's the problem?"

“No... No, it’s nothing,” the middle-aged woman said.

Lin Fan said, “Oh right, you said that you wanted Jingrou to attend the dinner. Her boyfriend should be able to go with her, right?”

The middle-aged woman hesitated, “This... This is our company’s dinner party. I’m afraid it won’t be good for you to follow...”

Lin Fan said, “Really? If I’m not mistaken, it should be time to get off work, right? I don’t think the company can force employees to accompany customers for dinner. Besides, I’ve already made an appointment with Jingrou.”

Xu Jingrou understood that Lin Fan was helping her.

She followed the lead and said, “It’s been a long time since I had dinner with Lin Fan.

“Since he can’t go to the Qingting Hotel with me, then I can’t attend this dinner party. Sister Qin, please relay the message to CEO Wang and the others.”

As Xu Jingrou spoke, she was about to leave with Lin Fan.

“Why are you leaving?” Sister Qin hurriedly asked. “I... I didn’t say he couldn’t go! It’s just that it’s a little inappropriate.

“Since Lin Fan wants to go, then there’s no problem.”

One had to know...

She had promised CEO Wang and CEO Feng that she would definitely get Xu Jingrou to come over.

If Xu Jingrou left with Lin Fan, would that not mean that she was not capable?

As for Lin Fan, he could follow them.

Anyway, as long as Xu Jingrou was there, it was fine.

Xu Jingrou raised her head and looked at Lin Fan as if she was asking for his opinion.

Lin Fan said, “Since that’s the case, let’s go to the Qingting Hotel now.”

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 373 - 373 Attending a Dinner Party; Meeting an Acquaintance! (1)



373 Attending a Dinner Party; Meeting an Acquaintance! (1)

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RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 374 Attending A Dinner Party; Meeting An Acquaintance! (2)



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The Qingting Hotel was a rather famous hotel in the capital.

The decorations here were high-end, and the dishes were delicious. They were popular among many people.

At this moment, men with big beer bellies walked into Room 6 one after another.

"CEO Liu, CEO Zhao, welcome, welcome!" The bald Wang Zhi laughed heartily.

Then, he shouted excitedly, "Oh! CEO Feng, welcome, a warm welcome!"

"CEO Wang, you're too polite." Feng Jiaqi waved his hand.

"How is that polite?" Wang Zhi said. "I'm happy and excited!"

"CEO Feng, please take a seat!"

"Since CEO Wang is inviting me, I won't stand on ceremony."

Then, Wang Zhi arranged for CEO Liu and CEO Zhao to sit down.

The few of them sat and talked, and the atmosphere was quite harmonious.

At this moment, Feng Jiaqi looked at the door and asked, "Is everyone here?"

How could Wang Zhi not understand what CEO Feng meant? *OnePNext.com*

Was he asking if Xu Jingrou was arriving soon?

He smiled. "Soon. They're already on the way. Let's get the waiter to serve the dishes first."

Feng Jiaqi nodded in satisfaction.

Then, Wang Zhi pressed the service button on the table.

After a while, a tall and thin male waiter walked in and asked respectfully, "What can I do for you?"

"The dishes can be served now," said Wang Zhi.

"Alright, please wait a moment," the waiter said.

As soon as the waiter left, footsteps sounded in the corridor again.

Then, Sister Qin, Xu Jingrou, and Lin Fan walked into the private room.

Feng Jiaqi's gaze landed on Xu Jingrou, and his eyes lit up.

Wang Zhi saw his reaction and said, "You're finally here! We've been waiting for a while!"

"Li Qin, sit next to CEO Zhao. Your task today is to serve CEO Zhao well!"

"Xu Jingrou, sit next to CEO Feng. Your task today is to take good care of CEO Feng!"

At this point, Wang Zhi turned to the bald man beside him and said, "My mission is to take good care of you, CEO Liu!"

"Haha!" CEO Liu laughed. "Then you have to drink a few more glasses with me later!"

The atmosphere in the private room was quite lively.

However...

Lin Fan looked at Wang Zhi and said, "I'm afraid that Jingrou can't take care of CEO Feng. She has to accompany me for dinner."

Wang Zhi frowned slightly.

It was only then that he seemed to notice that there was an unfamiliar young man in the private room.

"And you are?" he asked.

"I'm Lin Fan, Jingrou's boyfriend," Lin Fan said casually.

As soon as he said this...

The originally lively private room immediately fell silent.

Feng Jiaqi looked down and saw Xu Jingrou holding Lin Fan's hand.

His expression immediately turned ugly.

Wang Zhi did not expect such a thing to happen. When he saw the change in Feng Jiaqi's expression, his heart tightened.

"Xu Jingrou, when did you get a boyfriend? Didn't you say you were single a while ago?"

It had to be said that Wang Zhi was indeed capable to become the CEO of a company.

He had told Feng Jiaqi that Xu Jingrou was single.

This sentence...

Firstly, it was to point out the authenticity of his information.

Secondly, he could help Feng Jiaqi investigate the authenticity of this so-called boyfriend.

Thirdly, it was to create a barrier between Lin Fan and Xu Jingrou.

Xu Jingrou stuttered, "M-Maybe you remembered wrongly, CEO Wang."

She was also a veteran in the workplace.

If it were a normal question, Xu Jingrou would not have stuttered like this.

However, now that the word 'boyfriend' was brought up, the situation felt completely different.

Xu Jingrou felt the warmth from Lin Fan's fingers and the masculine aura from him. She could not control herself anymore.

Everyone looked at Xu Jingrou's nervous expression.

They all had guesses in their hearts.

Feng Jiaqi's expression changed, and no one knew what he was thinking.

At this moment, the waiters brought in exquisite and gorgeous delicacies one after another.

As the delicacies were brought in, an alluring fragrance filled the room, stimulating one's appetite.

CEO Wang personally poured a glass of wine for everyone and said cheerfully, "Today, I'm very happy to be able to invite so many CEOs to have a meal together."

"Thank you, CEO Feng, CEO Liu, and CEO Zhao for coming. I'll give a toast!"

After drinking a glass of wine, the atmosphere in the private room improved a little.

The people in the private room were either chatting or toasting each other...

Sister Qin was chatting and laughing, and she would give a toast from time to time.

Xu Jingrou sat quietly at the side and ate her food.

Lin Fan felt that she was being ignored. He picked up his wine glass and said, "Jingrou, shall we have a drink?"

Drink?

Xu Jingrou could not help but think of the night when she drank a little too.

Thus, the scene from that night flooded her mind again.

Even though she had not drunk yet, her pretty face was already flushed red.

After a while, Xu Jingrou noticed that Lin Fan was still holding his wine glass.

"My alcohol tolerance isn't good, so I'll just take a small sip."

"Alright," said Lin Fan.

The two of them clinked their wine glasses lightly, making a crisp sound. Lin Fan drank it all in one gulp.

Xu Jingrou did as she said and only took a small sip.

Feng Jiaqi, who was sitting in the main seat, narrowed his eyes when he saw this.

However, before he could say anything, CEO Zhao raised his glass at him and said, "CEO Feng, let me propose a toast to you. I wish Hengxin company a better future!"

"Alright, cheers!" Feng Jiaqi said.

After a while, CEO Liu also raised his glass and said, "CEO Feng, let me toast to you too. I wish Hengxin Company a smooth journey on the road to an IPO!"

"Thank you for your kind words, CEO Liu." Feng Jiaqi smiled.

Then, he said, "However, don't keep drinking with me. You can't neglect the two beauties!"

As he spoke, Feng Jiaqi picked up his wine glass and said to Xu Jingrou, "Ms. Xu, let's have a drink. How about it?"

Xu Jingrou hesitated.

Just as she had said earlier, her alcohol tolerance was indeed not good.

Lin Fan said, "I'm sorry. Jingrou's alcohol tolerance isn't good. If you want to drink, I can drink with you on her behalf."

Feng Jiaqi's face darkened slightly, but he smiled and said, "Is that so? Your boyfriend knows how to protect you. Not bad!"

In the private room, they started chatting, drinking, and eating again.

Earlier, Lin Fan had been strolling around the capital but he had not gone to the bathroom.

Now, after drinking some wine and some soup, he finally felt the urge.

Even though Lin Fan's physique was not something ordinary people could compare to, he could not avoid the three emergencies of ordinary people.

Lin Fan informed Xu Jingrou and walked toward the bathroom.

When he walked out of the bathroom, he met a young man of medium build who looked somewhat imposing.

Originally, the young man had been walking with his head raised, looking high and mighty.

However, when he saw Lin Fan, his body froze and he lowered his head.

Then, in an extremely respectful tone, he said, "M-Mr. Lin."

Lin Fan sized up the man and asked, "Are you from the Zhou family?"

The young man did not expect Lin Fan to remember him. He nodded excitedly and said, "Yes, yes. My name is Qiu Kai, the son of the brother-in-law of Zhou Shihong, the second master of the Zhou family."

Back then, when Old Master Zhou was critically ill, Qiu Kai was not qualified to visit him immediately.

However, after Old Master Zhou passed the critical period, Qiu Kai and his father went to the Zhou family.

It was also during that visit to the Zhou family that Qiu Kai saw the young man who cured the old man of the Zhou family from afar... Lin Fan.

During the family meeting, Old Master Zhou publicly stated that no matter who it was, when they saw Lin Fan, they had to treat him with the same respect!

Later on, when Lin Fan's grandfather celebrated his birthday, Old Master Zhou even went to Jiang Province's Qing City!

All of this showed how important Lin Fan was to Old Master Zhou and how high his position in the Zhou family was.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 375 - 375 Slap Yourself; This Isn't Over! (1)



375 Slap Yourself; This Isn't Over! (1)

Qiu Kai also heard that Lin Fan had saved the life of Qin Weiming's grandson.

When Lin Fan's grandfather celebrated his birthday, Qin Weiming brought a bunch of leaders to celebrate.

One of them was on good terms with the Zhou family and the Qin family!

Therefore, even though Qiu Kai had only seen Lin Fan once from afar a few months ago, he had engraved Lin Fan's appearance in his heart.

That was because he had always fantasized about meeting Lin Fan one day and chatting with him or building a relationship with him... It would definitely be a great event.

Unexpectedly, it had turned into reality.

Lin Fan's state of mind was still extremely calm.

"How is Old Master Zhou?" he asked with a nod.

Lin Fan had a good impression of Zhou Guotao.

He treated others with courtesy.

He even helped him a little.

In the end, he even traveled thousands of miles to attend his grandfather's birthday banquet.

"Thanks to you, the old man's health has been very good ever since you saved him," Qiu Kai hurriedly said.

"In fact, he even eats more than before... He also often told us that you're the Zhou family's great benefactor. When we see you, we have to respect you as if we're looking at him..."

Lin Fan could tell that Qiu Kai was not joking. He nodded his head in approval.

Old Master Zhou was really not bad.

"Old Master Zhou is too polite. I'll go to the Zhou family to see him in two days."

"If the old master knows, he'll definitely be very happy," Qiu Kai said excitedly.

Lin Fan asked again, "Are you eating here today?"

“It’s a gathering with friends today,” Qiu Kai said.

“Okay, then you go ahead. I’m going back to continue eating,” Lin Fan said.

Lin Fan nodded his head and walked straight to Room 6.

Qiu Kai did not bring up the matter of toasting.

In his opinion, he did not have such qualifications at all.

However, Qiu Kai continued to watch Lin Fan leave. He only looked away when Lin Fan pushed open the door of Room 6.

...

At this moment, in Room 6.

“Ms. Xu, let me propose a toast to you.” Feng Jiaqi raised his glass.

“Sorry, I don’t know how to drink.”

He rejected her again!

Feng Jiaqi frowned.

Could not drink?

Lin Fan drank with her and she drank.

This matter seemed to have aroused Feng Jiaqi’s competitive spirit.

He walked down from the table and placed one hand on the chair. He said to Xu Jingrou, “Ms. Xu, don’t be so rude. It’s just a drink.”

Xu Jingrou could feel Feng Jiaqi approaching her and the pungent smell of alcohol. She pushed him aside and said, “CEO Feng, what are you doing?”

Feng Jiaqi had already drunk a little too much, and his body was a little unsteady. Xu Jingrou pushed him lightly and he accidentally spilled the wine on his body. He almost fell to the ground.

“CEO Feng, are you alright?”

“CEO Feng!”

Everyone in the private room shouted in concern.

“Damn it!”

Feng Jiaqi was completely enraged. After shouting, he raised his hand and wanted to slap Xu Jingrou’s face.

At this moment, the door of the private room was pushed open.

When Lin Fan saw this...

His eyes narrowed!

Now, his reaction and speed could be said to be at the superhuman level.

In an instant, he appeared beside Xu Jingrou and blocked Feng Jiaqi’s palm.

Feng Jiaqi’s wrist was grabbed by Lin Fan. It was as if he was being held by a steel clamp. He could not move at all.

Lin Fan said coldly, “What are you doing?”

Feng Jiaqi was not scared seeing as his company was about to go public. He shouted, “What am I doing? Why should I tell you? Hurry up and let go!”

Lin Fan said, “Let go? Apologize to Jingrou immediately and slap yourself ten times!”

Tyrannical!

Even if Feng Jiaqi did not manage to hit Xu Jingrou, Lin Fan still wanted him to slap himself ten times!

This was Lin Fan!

As long as the other party wanted to harm his woman, he must be punished!

Feng Jiaqi laughed and said, "Slap myself ten times? Who do you think you are? If you have the ability, come and fight yourself! Hurry up and let go of me!"

After saying that, he struggled with his wrist, but it still did not move.

"Oh? Do you want me to hit you? Then I'll fulfill your wish!" Lin Fan said.

As soon as he finished speaking, Lin Fan raised his hand and slapped Feng Jiaqi.

F*ck!

It was accurate!

Ruthless!

The sound of a slap reverberated in the private room.

At the same time, a bright palm print appeared on the left side of Feng Jiaqi's face.

Moreover, the palm print was still deepening and swelling!

The people in the room did not expect Lin Fan to really know how to fight. They were all dumbfounded.

Feng Jiaqi was completely stunned by the beating, and his head was buzzing. However, Lin Fan did not care about it at all. He raised his hand and slapped again.

Another whip-like sound echoed throughout the private room.

Then, a palm print appeared on the other half of Feng Jiaqi's face.

...

Then, there was a series of whipping sounds.

Soon, the ten slaps ended.

Feng Jiaqi's already fat face was swollen like a pig's head.

Wang Zhi and the others in the private room were completely stunned by this scene. *no one* **Next.com**

However, Xu Jingrou did not show any fear because of Lin Fan.

On the contrary, her beautiful eyes sparkled.