

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

### Chapter 381 Receiving the Award; A Wonderful Speech!



### Chapter 381 Receiving the Award; A Wonderful Speech!

Lin Fan had just finished the noodles on the table when the phone in his pocket rang.

He looked at the caller ID. It was the dean of the Mathematics Department, Hu Chuan.

"Lin Fan, where are you now? Why aren't you at Huaqing University yet? The Shiing-Shen Chern Mathematics Prize Ceremony is about to begin!" As soon as the call connected, Hu Chuan's anxious voice sounded.

Lin Fan finally remembered that today was the day of the Shiing-Shen Chern Mathematics Prize Ceremony. He said, "I'll be right there!"

After hanging up the phone, Lin Fan hailed a taxi and sped toward Huaqing University.

After all, this award was related to the mission.

Soon, he arrived at Huaqing University.

At this moment, Hu Chuan was waiting anxiously at the school gate.

When he saw Lin Fan getting out of the taxi, he quickly went up to him and said, "Lin Fan, you're finally here. Let's go in quickly."

"Alright," Lin Fan replied.

Under Hu Chuan's urging, the two of them arrived at the auditorium in no time. At this moment, a bright banner hung in front of the auditorium—Shiing-Shen Chern Mathematics Award Ceremony!

Below them were men and women who wore glasses and looked very refined and knowledgeable.

At this moment, a middle-aged man in formal attire standing on the podium said in an extremely excited voice, "Thank you very much for attending this year's Shiing-Shen Chern Mathematics Award Ceremony. I am the host of this year's award ceremony, Yu Lehua."

The entire venue immediately erupted into extremely enthusiastic applause.

Then, Yu Lehua spoke on stage about the development of mathematics, its impact on society, and the great mathematicians.

About ten minutes later, Yu Lehua said, "Today, I'm honored to hold this event at Huaqing University. I'm here to announce the winners of this year's Shiing-Shen Chern Mathematics Prize!

"He's young, but he solved Zhou's Conjecture which hasn't been solved for nearly 20 years, and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture which hasn't been solved for more than 100 years. Some people say that he's the world's number one in prime number research. He's the closest man to solving Riemann's Hypothesis!

"Just when everyone thought that he was going to try his best to solve Riemann's Hypothesis, he solved an abstract algebra problem that was unsolvable for nearly 40 years, the Hail Conjecture!

"However, his mathematics journey didn't end there. Soon, he challenged the Hodge Conjecture and succeeded!

"It's Lin Fan from Jiangbei University!"

As one achievement after another was announced, the atmosphere at the scene had already reached its climax.

When Lin Fan's name was called out, the crowd immediately erupted into thunderous applause.

As for Lin Fan, he slowly walked onto the stage amidst the warm applause.

Yu Lehua handed over the medal and microphone and said, "Mr. Lin, do you have anything to say to everyone?"

The entire auditorium fell silent.

Everyone turned their attention to Lin Fan, anticipating what he would say next.

At this moment, many people picked up their phones and were ready to record.

Lin Fan slowly opened his mouth and said, "Thank you, everyone."

Everyone was still staring at his mouth.

They were looking forward to it.

However, there was nothing more?

Lin Fan did not open his mouth again!

When Lin Fan saw Yu Lehua standing at the side in a daze, he could not help but cast a glance at him.

Only then did Yu Lehua react. He stuttered, "Ah... Ah... Thank you, Lin Fan, for your wonderful speech."

Wonderful speech?

A 'thank you' was also considered a wonderful speech?

The crowd below the stage froze. The corners of their mouths twitched slightly, but they still applauded.

Yu Lehua seemed to have realized that he had said something wrong, and a rare look of embarrassment appeared on his face.

After Lin Fan left the stage, Yu Lehua continued, "This figure made a major discovery in abstract geometry and successfully published a thesis in Mathematics Chronicle..."

"It's Liu Peng from Huaqing University!"

Then, a man in his 40s in a white shirt stepped forward.

This time, the applause was much less than Lin Fan's.

It was no wonder.

Major discovery in abstract geometry?

Mathematics Chronicle?

These... Compared to Lin Fan's achievements, it was like comparing the sun to a firefly. There was no comparison at all.

In reality, a large part of the reason why many people were here today was because of Lin Fan.

Then, Liu Peng gave a long speech that he had already prepared.

Lin Fan did not care about that at all.

After he returned to his seat, he immediately turned his attention to the mission system.

[Mission: Win five international awards (1/5). Reward: Five golden packets.]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan's lips curled up.

Sure enough, the Shiing-Shen Chern Mathematics Prize was an international award.

Hu Chuan looked at Liu Peng, who was talking about a series of great principles, and sighed. "Lin Fan, why didn't you say much earlier? You didn't prepare a speech?"

Lin Fan said, "Didn't I say thank you?"

Hu Chuan's lips twitched, but he did not know what to say.

At this moment, the super smart watch on Lin Fan's wrist flashed slightly.

Then, all the electronic devices that had taken photos of Lin Fan flashed.

After Liu Peng's passionate speech, a few other seniors from the mathematics world went up to speak.

At this point, the award ceremony for the Shiing-Chern Mathematics Prize had officially ended.

Many scholars and experts left in an orderly manner.

Some people discussed it as they walked.

"I heard that Lin Fan was very young. I didn't expect him to be so young."

"That's right! He's so mysterious. There are no photos of him on the internet."

"It's just that what he said was a little... too simple."

"That's not important. What's important is that I've already filmed him."

As he spoke, he took out his phone.

However, at the next moment, he was a little puzzled.

"What happened? I remember recording him."

...

In reality, it was not just him. All the images of Lin Fan had disappeared into thin air.

Clearly, it was Lil White's doing.

...

After walking out of the auditorium, Lin Fan walked slowly along the winding path.

He looked at the clear lake, the verdant trees, the ancient buildings, and the walking students...

He could not help but compare Huaqing University with Jiangbei University.

In comparison, Huaqing University was richer in history and had a stronger learning atmosphere.

Jiangbei University, on the other hand, seemed more relaxed and relaxed.

Each had their own characteristics.

However, Lin Fan did not wander around Huaqing University for too long.

This was because the two old men who were over 50 years old and would occasionally let out a laugh were following him. He really could not raise his interest.

No wonder Hu Chuan and Song Guotao were so happy.

One had to know... this was the Shiing-Shen Chern Mathematics Prize!

In the past, they could only look up with their mouths open. *novelnext.COM*

Now, someone from their school had actually won a medal!

Lin Fan said, "It's about time, right? Let's go back to the hotel to pack up and return to Jiangbei."

"Alright." Hu Chuan chuckled again.

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

Chapter 382 Returning to School; Trouble with the Song Family!



Chapter 382 Returning to School; Trouble with the Song Family!

At this moment, Lin Fan's phone vibrated.

12:00 PM!

The red packets were here!

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

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

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 1,888 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained a herbal tea recipe.]

...

This time, Lin Fan received a total of 32,189 yuan and a herbal tea recipe.

Regarding the 32,189 yuan, Lin Fan naturally did not mind at all.

He immediately turned his attention to the herbal tea recipe.

[Herbal Tea Recipe: A drink that refreshes the heart and mind, reduces internal heat, nourishes the stomach, and maintains beauty.]

Then, a complete recipe for making herbal tea appeared in Lin Fan's mind.

Seeing this...

Lin Fan touched his nose and thought, "Herbal tea? It doesn't seem to be of much use."

If he wanted to drink tea, he could just brew some Spirit Tea.

Why go through so much trouble?

Lin Fan, Hu Chuan, and Song Guotao had lunch and packed their things at the hotel before they sat in the first-class cabin.

...

Jiangbei City, Song family.

Song Wenming slowly hung up the call.

"Old Master, what did King Herbal Tea say?" Song Yichen asked hurriedly.

Song Wenming shook his head.

Instantly, the entire hall fell silent.

Everyone's faces were filled with worry.

Back then, the old man of the Song family, Song Wenming, had accidentally come across a delicious herbal tea. He thought that there was a big market for it, so he opened a herbal tea shop.

The facts proved that Song Wenming had a very unique vision!

The business of the herbal tea shop was very good. Gradually, he began to open branches.

After that, he made a gamble, built a factory, and expanded the business to Jiangbei City, Jiang Province... and even the entire country!

Song Herbal Tea's development momentum was just right.



However, they found out that the recipe that Song Herbal Tea used belonged to an ancestral recipe, and the man, Wang Hu, had already registered a patent for it.

Therefore, Song Wenming wanted to buy the patent.

However, Wang Hu proposed a condition of only renting and not selling.

After some consideration, Song Wenming still chose to accept it.

This lease lasted for more than ten years.

It was Song Herbal Tea that made the Song family one of the top families in Jiangbei and even Jiang Province!

Seeing that Song Herbal Tea's sales were so high, Wang Hu founded a company called King Herbal Tea a few years ago.

The taste and effects were all exactly the same.

However, the sales of King Herbal Tea were always very poor. In fact, they were less than one-tenth of Song Herbal Tea.

A few days ago, when the Song family was preparing to pay the patent fees for the next year, Wang Hu suddenly suggested not to rent the formula to the Song family.

The entire Song family instantly became gloomy.

The Song family might be wealthy and powerful now, but the sales of Song Herbal Tea were huge. Correspondingly, the factories, workers, machinery, and raw materials... There were also many of them.

If they could continue to produce and sell herbal tea, the Song family's power would also increase.

If the market gradually shrank, the Song family needed to slowly reduce production and safely withdraw.

It was very fatal to suddenly stop production like this.

Song Yichen said, "If it really doesn't work, let's use No. 5 Herbal Tea to replace the herbal tea we have now?"

No. 5 Herbal Tea?

In fact, Song Wenming had great foresight.

He understood that renting the herbal tea recipe was like having someone choking him.

There would be a problem one day.

Therefore, he set up a research and development department a long time ago and created several herbal tea formulas that belonged to him. He then quietly introduced them to the market as new products.

However, even though these new products were heavily promoted, there were not many sales.

This made the Song family very helpless.

The No. 5 Herbal Tea that Song Yichen was talking about was a type of herbal tea that had been recently developed. Its taste and effects were very similar to those of the old-fashioned herbal tea.

Of course, it was only similar.

"That's the only way," Song Wenming thought for a moment and said.

Song Jiaxin, who had always been carefree, sighed slightly when she heard the conversation between the elders.

...

Future Group.

Sun Luguo: [Sister Jiaxin, how is Song Herbal Tea doing now? Our Sun family can take out some funds to help with the turnover.]

Liu Zhenyu: [Our Liu family can do it too!]

Duan Qian: [And our Duan family!]

Zhang Bin: [Our Zhang family has no problem with helping out either!]

Tan Shengyu: [And the Tan family!]

Song Jiaxin: [Thank you for your kind intentions. When I need it, I'll definitely ask for it.]

Song Jiaxin: [Let's not talk for now. I still have some things to deal with here.]

Tan Shengyu: [Do you guys think Brother Lin Fan knows about this?]

Duan Qian: [I think so. Isn't Brother Lin Fan in the same class as Sister Jiaxin?]

Tan Shengyu: [That's true. However, this herbal tea problem... is indeed not easy to resolve.]

The few of them chatted in the Future Group for a while before falling silent.

...

Lin Fan returned to the Coiling Dragon Villa and played with his phone for a while. Then, he lay down on the soft bed and fell into a deep sleep.

In the blink of an eye, it was the second day.

He glanced at his phone out of habit.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 7,532,900 yuan was deposited into your account.]

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

"Sign in!"

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 1,000,000 yuan.]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan could not help but mumble, "Did my luck run out again?"

After breakfast, he drove the Cullinan straight to Jiangbei University.

At that moment, a bright banner hung in front of the gate of Jiangbei University.

'We warmly congratulate our school's Lin Fan on winning the Shiing-Shen Chern Mathematics Prize!'

Lin Fan was already used to seeing such banners, so he did not pay much attention to it.

After arriving at the classroom...

"Brother Lin Fan, how was the capital?" Song Yi asked excitedly. "Was it fun?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Not bad!"

"Did you meet any pretty girls?" Zheng Jinbao asked.

Beside them, Song Yi and Ma Zhong could not help but perk up their ears.

Obviously, they were very concerned about this matter.

When he heard the words 'pretty girls', Lin Fan could not help but think of Xu Jingrou, and his lips curled up.

Zheng Jinbao seemed to have understood something. He gave a thumbs up and praised, "As expected of Brother Lin Fan!"

"Brother Lin Fan, awesome!" Song Yi said.

"Awesome!" Ma Zhong said.

At this moment, a crisp bell rang throughout the entire campus.

The old professor walked in slowly with a book in his arms.

He first scanned the classroom with his turbid eyes.

When he saw Lin Fan, his eyes lit up.

The old professor 'loved' Lin Fan to the bone. *Novelnext.com*

First, he won the Higher Education Cup, then he solved several math problems...

Now, he even won the Shiing-Shen Chern Mathematics Prize!

Most importantly, Lin Fan had been studying very hard. It could be seen from how he slept in class every day.

After a while, the old professor picked up the name list and said, "Today, I'll do the roll call first."

The management of the university was very loose, and most of them relied on self-study.

The professors rarely called attendance.

However, that did not mean that they never called out names.

Otherwise, how would the credits be distributed?

"Ma Zhong!"

"Here!"

...

"Lin Fan!"

"Here!"

...

"Wang Xinhui!"

"Here!"

...

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

Chapter 383 We Don't Understand; I Do!



The professor's lecture was like a lullaby that made Lin Fan drowsy.

However, Lin Fan did not feel sleepy at all.

"Song Jiabin!" the old professor said.

The classroom was silent.

"Song Jiabin!" The old professor called out again and glanced around the classroom.

After a while, there was still no response.

Therefore, the old professor picked up a pen and drew a line behind the name.

Seeing this...

Lin Fan could not help but glance at Song Xin's seat.

As expected, there was no one at the spot.

The time in school was like flowing water, passing in the blink of an eye.

Song Jiabin did not come to the classroom even after school.

However, Lin Fan did not take it to heart.

After all, skipping class... To university students, it was nothing.

Moreover, it was Song Jiaxin.

Lin Fan drove the Cullinan forward.

Looking at the traffic jam in front of him, he could not help but turn the steering wheel and take another path.

At this moment, a restaurant called Gu He appeared in front of him.

Gu He's decorations were very unique. In addition, there were many luxury cars parked at the entrance.

The dining environment was good, and it made people have an appetite.

There were luxury cars at the door, which proved that the taste of the food was definitely not bad.

Hence, Lin Fan turned the steering wheel and drove straight ahead.

As he walked through the door, he was greeted by a fragrance that whetted his appetite.

The waiter standing at the side said respectfully, "Welcome to Gu He Restaurant."

Lin Fan nodded and was about to continue walking forward when...

Not far away, he unexpectedly saw an acquaintance... Tan Shengyu!

The first time he met Tan Shengyu was when he was racing on the mountain road. Then, it was Song Jiaxin's birthday party, and then the car show...

After that, Tan Shengyu organized a dinner party and invited Lin Fan, Song Jiaxin, Sun Lugu, Liu Yuhang, and the others.

It was also because of that dinner that Lin Fan and these rich young masters had a deeper connection.

That was how Lin Fan had helped them buy stocks to earn money.

As for Tan Shengyu and the rest, they truly treated Lin Fan as a good brother.

When the young master of Aiya Corporation offended Lin Fan, Tan Shengyu and the others worked together to destroy Aiya Corporation.

When Lin Fan saw Tan Shengyu, he turned around and saw Lin Fan. He said excitedly, "Brother Lin Fan!"

As he spoke, he hurriedly went up to her.

"Haha! Brother Lin Fan, are you here to eat too?"

"Yeah," Lin Fan said.

"That's good. How about we go together?" Tan Shengyu said.

"Alright!" Lin Fan said.

"I'll get the waiter to arrange a private room for us!" Tan Shengyu said happily.

Lin Fan waved his hand. "No need. It's more lively to eat outside."

"Alright!" Tan Shengyu said. "Then we'll sit outside."

Earlier, Tan Shengyu was with a pure-looking woman in Chanel and a man in Armani...

They looked at Lin Fan in confusion.

After all, it was rare for Tan Shengyu to be so passionate toward someone of the same generation. It could even be said that he was trying to curry favor with him.

Especially since it was someone from the same generation as them but they did not know Lin Fan at all.



After taking their seats, Tan Shengyu pointed at the pure-looking woman and the man and introduced them, "Brother Lin Fan, this is Gao Lan and Zhu Weifeng.

"Young Master Sun, Young Master Liu, and I all call him Brother Lin Fan. You guys can call him Brother Lin Fan too."

When Gao Lan and Zhu Weifeng heard this, their hearts could not help but tremble slightly.

They naturally knew who Tan Shengyu was referring to when he mentioned Young Master Sun and Young Master Liu.

It was definitely Sun Luguo and Liu Yuhang!

They were top young masters in Jiang Province.

Especially after Sun Pharmaceuticals and Liu Pharmaceuticals obtained the human islet recovery medicine.

Even Sun Luguo and Liu Yuhang had to address the person in front of them as Brother Lin Fan?

The identity of this person is It was a little scary.

Gao Lan and Zhu Weifeng looked at Lin Fan with respect.

Lin Fan smiled. "We're all friends. Let's just be casual."

While the few of them were chatting, exquisite dishes were slowly served.

"Brother Lin Fan, this is Gu He's specialty, the golden pufferfish!" Tan Shengyu introduced. "The taste is very good!"

After a pause, he explained, "The pufferfish here are all artificially bred. The chefs who have ten years of experience in cooking pufferfish have perfectly removed all the toxins in the pufferfish. At the same time, they retain the fish's

freshness, fragrance, and tenderness to the greatest extent. It's very delicious!"

Lin Fan was already a little hungry. With such an introduction, he could not hold back anymore.

He picked up the spoon in front of him, scooped a spoonful of white pufferfish meat, and put it into his mouth.

"Gulp!"

Fresh, fragrant, tender!

Indeed, it was exactly as Tan Shengyu had said!

"Brother Lin Fan, how does it taste?" Tan Shengyu asked."

"Not bad!" Lin Fan said.

When Tan Shengyu heard this, he was as happy as a child hearing a teacher's praise.

Gao Lan and Zhu Weifeng saw everything and were even more shocked by Lin Fan's identity.

They knew that Lin Fan definitely had an extraordinary status. They had to find a topic to talk about and try to build a relationship with him.

However, they did not know what to say.

"I'll invite everyone over after I'm done with Sister Jiaxin's family matters," Tan Shengyu continued. "We can have a gathering here." novelnext.COM

When Lin Fan heard this, he could not help but remember that Song Jiaxin had not come to school the entire day. He could not help but ask, "What's the matter with Jiaxin's family?"

Jiaxin was naturally Song Jiaxin.

Lin Fan had always had a good impression of her.

Tan Shengyu said in a surprised tone, "Brother Lin Fan, you don't know about it?"

"Know what?" Lin Fan asked. "I was in Jingbei these few days and only came back yesterday afternoon."

Tan Shengyu said in realization, "I see... Brother Lin Fan, you should know that Song Herbal Tea belongs to Sister Jiaxin, right?"

Song Herbal Tea belonged to Song Jiaxin?

Lin Fan really did not know about this.

However, he still nodded.

Then, Tan Shengyu briefly explained Song Liangcha's situation.

When Lin Fan heard that, a strange expression appeared on his face, "So, Jiaxin's family is lacking a good herbal tea recipe?"

It was no wonder that he was acting like this.

Herbal tea recipe?

He had just gotten one yesterday.

As for whether it was good or not?

How could something obtained from the system be bad?

"Yeah." Tan Shengyu nodded. "If it's a financial problem, we can help solve it. However, we don't know anything about herbal teas."

Lin Fan said, "It's okay. I do."

"Huh?" Tan Shengyu was stunned.

Lin Fan did not care about that much. He took out his phone and sent a WeChat message to Song Jiaxin.

Lin Fan: [Where are you?]

After a while, his phone vibrated slightly.

Song Jiaxin: [You're back in Jiangbei? I'm at Song Herbal Tea's factory.]

Lin Fan said: [Okay, I'll be right there.]

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

### Chapter 384 - 384 New Item; Delicious!



384 New Item; Delicious!

Song Herbal Tea was one of the most popular drinks in Hua Nation, and its sales even surpassed Coke!

In order to cope with the huge sales, Song Herbal Tea established factories in many parts of the country.

Jiangbei was the base camp and had the most factories.

The Song Family Road Factory was Song Herbal Tea's largest factory in Jiangbei.

At this moment...

Song Wenming, Song Jiaxin, Song Yichen, and the others were all staring at the R&D department in the distance.

A moment later, several cups of dark brown herbal tea appeared in front of them.

Song Wenming, Song Yichen, Song Jiaxin, and the others all picked up the herbal tea and took a sip.

“Yichen, what do you think of the improved No. 5?” Song Wenming asked after a while.

Song Yichen thought about it for a moment before saying, “The taste is slightly different, but it’s already very close.”

Song Wenming nodded in agreement.

However, there was no joy on his face.

The difference was very small, but there was still a difference.

They had launched similar new products before, but all of them ended in failure without exception.

Would the improved version No. 5 be different?

Song Wenming did not know.

At this moment, footsteps sounded from outside.

A staff member brought Lin Fan over.

“Grandpa Song, Uncle Song, Jiaxin, hello,” Lin Fan took the initiative to greet everyone.

Lin Fan was naturally familiar with Song Jiaxin.

As for Song Wenming and Song Yichen, they had met once on Song Jiaxin’s birthday.

Lin Fan and Song Yichen had only met briefly. He had even played chess with Song Wenming before.

“Lin Fan, why are you here?” Song Jiaxin asked.

“Of course, you can,” Song Jiaxin said.

Lin Fan did not stand on ceremony as he placed the herbal tea by his nose and sniffed. Then, he slowly poured it into his mouth. “The taste is not sweet enough.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he looked up at the various materials in the research and development room in front of him. He said, “I also know a recipe for herbal tea. How about I make some for you to try?”

Song Wenming understood that Lin Fan was trying to help him.

He did not think that Lin Fan would have any good formulas.

After all, the Song family was definitely at the forefront of the research on herbal tea.

“Thank you, Brother Lin,” Song Wenming said. “Do you need me to ask my master to help you make it?”

Lin Fan said, “I’ll do it myself.”

Song Wenming was slightly surprised.

Him?

He also knew how to make herbal tea? *novelnext.com*

Song Wenming nodded after a while.

Lin Fan walked into the R&D department under everyone’s gaze.

He glanced at the materials and equipment at the scene.

In an instant, the effects of these materials and the usage of the equipment were like scenes from a movie, rippling in Lin Fan’s mind.

[Skill: Eyes of True Sight!]

Then, Lin Fan’s hands flew like the wind as he boiled tea, mixed tea, and dried tea...

His movements did not stop at all, as if this was the kitchen he cooked in every day and not the factory he came to for the first time.

This scene stunned Song Wenming and Song Yichen.

Song Jiaxin's beautiful eyes lit up.

After a while, a strong fragrance of tea wafted over.

A moment later, several cups of herbal tea appeared in front of Song Wenming, Song Yichen, and Song Jiaxin.

Lin Fan said, "Try it."

Only then did Song Wenming and Song Yichen react.

They looked at each other and picked up the teacup with Song Jiaxin.

Gulp!

The herbal tea entered their mouths.

It was clear-tasting!

Awesome!

At this moment, it was as if they had suddenly arrived in a green forest from a desert. A gentle breeze was blowing in their ears, and a stream was flowing in front of them...

It was extremely relaxed and enjoyable!

"Delicious!"

Unknowingly, the three of them had finished their herbal tea.

When they opened their eyes, their gazes landed on Lin Fan.

Surprising!

Unbelievable!

This was top-grade herbal tea!

This was definitely... a top-grade herbal tea that was a hundred times better than Wang Hu's patent!

Song Wenming and Song Yichen knew that Lin Fan was a math genius who had solved many math problems. At the same time, he was also an outstanding financial genius who had earned 400% of the profits in just three days!

However, they had never thought that Lin Fan would actually have the recipe for a top-grade herbal tea!

"How does it taste?" asked Lin Fan.

Song Wenming blurted out, "Very good!"

Lin Fan had expected this outcome.

After all, how could the system produce an inferior product?

Lin Fan nodded. "That's good... This is the specific recipe and steps of the herbal tea."

As he spoke, he took out a folded piece of paper.

Such a precious herbal tea recipe was directly taken out?

It was not an exaggeration to say that this was a priceless formula!

As long as this formula was used to produce herbal tea, there would be no other herbal tea in the world that could compare to it.

Song Wenming and Song Yichen firmly believed in this!

"This... Little Brother Lin, this is too precious," Song Wenming said with a trembling voice.



Lin Fan said casually, "Take it. If you leave it with me, it's just a waste. Besides... You're Jiaxin's family."

Song Wenming looked at Lin Fan and then at Song Jiaxin. He nodded and said, "Alright, then I'll take it. However, this formula is too important. I definitely can't take it for free! After all, even blood brothers have to settle scores!

"All these years, in order to expand Song Herbal Tea, we raised funds and diluted 20% of our shares. Now, we still have 80% of our shares!

"I'll get someone to transfer 40% of the shares to you now."

Lin Fan did not really care about the shares. He said calmly, "As you wish."

Then, Song Wenming personally made a herbal tea according to the recipe. After tasting it, his turbid eyes flickered with a faint light.

He knew that Song Herbal Tea could be saved!

Not only could it be saved, it could even far surpass the past.

Lin Fan did not stay in the factory for long. After chatting for a while, he said goodbye.

Song Jiaxin said that she wanted to send Lin Fan off.

The two of them walked around the vast factory area of Song Herbal Tea. Their slender shadows swayed under the light and touched each other.

For some reason, Song Jiaxin suddenly recalled the scene of Lin Fan solving math problems, racing, singing, and making herbal tea.

These scenes seemed to be like their shadows, constantly shaking.

Gradually, Song Jiaxin's heart began to beat faster, and her fair face revealed a blush under the moonlight.

[Ding! Charming Aura triggered, unforgettable memory!]

Suddenly, a crisp notification rang out in Lin Fan's mind.

Lin Fan was stunned.

While she was in a daze, Song Jiaxin suddenly stood on her tiptoes and came over.

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They were warm and moist.

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

### Chapter 385 Hot Rush; Free Money!



The next day, the sky was bright.

Lin Fan slowly opened his eyes. He looked at Song Jiaxin, who was lying beside him like a cat. There was a bright red spot on the white bed. He could not help but smile.

Song Jiaxin seemed to have felt his gaze and let out a nasal sound before slowly opening her eyes.

Their eyes met.

Song Jiaxin, who was cold in front of her classmates and domineering in front of her friends...

At this moment, she was like a tender young lady. Her entire pretty face was blushing, and she could not help but burrow under the blanket.

Lin Fan smiled. "You must be tired from last night. I'll order some food to replenish your strength."

When Song Jiaxin heard this, her pretty face turned even redder.

However, she was indeed a little hungry. She let out a soft hum.

Lin Fan got up from his bed and picked up his phone.

A text message appeared on the screen.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 7,598,000 yuan was deposited into your account.]

Lin Fan immediately marked it as read. Then, he called the Michelin two-star restaurant and asked them to send two sets of breakfast over.

After washing up, Lin Fan turned his attention to the sign-in system.

"Sign in!"

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 1,000,000 yuan.]

Lin Fan chose to ignore this.

Not long after, the doorbell rang.

Two beautiful bamboo baskets were sent in.

It was the breakfast that Lin Fan had just ordered.

At this moment, Song Jiaxin slowly walked out after washing up.

"Are you alright?" Lin Fan asked.

Song Jiaxin naturally understood what Lin Fan was referring to. She blushed and nodded her head.

"Then come over and eat something to replenish yourself," Lin Fan said.

"Alright." Song Jiaxin replied.

It had to be said that the taste of the food from a two-star Michelin restaurant was really good.

Stewed sea coconut with coconut gum, black golden orchid abalone, Alaskan crab meat...

The ingredients of each dish were very fresh, tender, and delicious.

Even though the two sets of breakfasts only cost a total of 32,900 yuan, Lin Fan and Song Jiaxin were very satisfied.

"I'm full. Do you want to rest for a while?" Lin Fan asked with a smile.

After Song Jiaxin heard this, her pretty face blushed again.

That was because Lin Fan had said something similar last night.

Song Jiaxin nodded gently, letting out a soft hum.

...

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

It had to be said that the Song family's ability was truly astonishing.

In just two days, the new batch of Song Herbal Tea was produced.

As soon as the herbal tea appeared, it immediately triggered a hot rush to buy it.

There were even cases of people drinking so much herbal tea that the supply of herbal tea was insufficient.

Coke? Pepsi? They were all forgotten!

Orders that far exceeded numbers of the past kept flying to Song Herbal Tea's headquarters.

The number of goods shipped in a day was even more than the previous month!

It was simply terrifying!

As for King Herbal Tea, which sales had only reached one-tenth of Song Herbal Tea's... No one was interested in it anymore.

For this reason, Wang Hu, the owner of King Herbal Tea, even called Song Wenming to ask if he wanted to buy out the herbal tea formula patent.

However, Song Wenming already had the recipe for Lin Fan's herbal tea. How could he want Wang Hu's recipe?

...

Future Groupchat.

Sun Luguo: [As expected of Sister Jiaxin's family. In such a short period of time, they solved the crisis!]

Duan Qian: [Yes! It's too amazing! I specially bought a bottle of it today. It tastes so good!]

Tan Shengyu: [It's not just great. I'll feel uncomfortable if I don't drink Song Herbal Tea!]

Liu Yuhang: [Shengyu's words are exactly what I want to say.]

Song Jiaxin: [Actually, this is all thanks to Lin Fan. If it wasn't for Lin Fan, our Song family would have been in danger.]

Sun Luguo: [Sister Jiaxin, you mean...]

Song Jiaxin: [Yes, Lin Fan gave me the herbal tea recipe.]

Zhang Bin: [Brother Lin Fan is awesome!]

Tan Shengyu: [No wonder when I mentioned Song Herbal Tea's plight that day, Brother Lin Fan left immediately. It turns out he was preparing the herbal tea recipe for Sister Jiaxin.]

Liu Yuhang: [Brother Lin Fan knows finance, he can sing, and he can make medicine... Now, he can even make herbal tea. Brother Lin Fan is too awesome!]

...

Lin Fan did not care about the changes in the herbal tea market or the Future Groupchat.

At this moment, he was walking slowly in Jiangbei University, looking extremely relaxed.

At this moment, the phone in his pocket rang.

Lin Fan looked at the caller ID. It was a call from President Ma.

Without any hesitation, he pressed the answer button.

"Mr. Lin, how have you been?" President Ma laughed heartily.

In the beginning, Lin Fan only owned 5% of Little Tanuki Group's shares.

At that time, President Ma still treated Lin Fan as an equal.

Gradually, Lin Fan's shares increased.

Now, it had reached a terrifying 20%.

Hence, President Ma inadvertently tried to curry favor with Lin Fan.

Lin Fan said, "Not bad! Why did you call?"

"I haven't contacted you in a long time. I miss you very much!" President Ma laughed.

"Is that so?" Lin Fan said calmly.

President Ma seemed to have heard the impatience in Lin Fan's tone.

"Of course, there are some serious matters. Our Little Tanuki Group has tabulated last year's revenue, profits, and dividends.

"The total income is 200 billion, and the profit is 60 billion. Last year, you owned 5% of the shares. After deducting taxes, you can get 2.4 billion yuan.

"I've already sent the financial statement to your email. You can check it. If there's no problem, should I ask the finance department to transfer the money to your account directly?"

2.4 billion yuan in dividends?

Not bad!

When Lin Fan was on the phone, his phone vibrated slightly.

An email popped up.

Without waiting for Lin Fan to check, a message popped up on his super smart watch. The report was correct.

Seeing this...

Lin Fan said, "Alright, just get the finance department to transfer the money over."

President Ma was slightly stunned.

Directly transfer over?

This involved 2.4 billion yuan!

Was he not going to check?

However, President Ma thought about it and realized that Lin Fan now owned 20% of the shares of Little Tanuki Group.

In addition, he also owned 20% of Penguin Group's shares, as well as the shares of many other companies.

2.4 billion was definitely a huge sum of money in the eyes of others.

However, in Lin Fan's eyes, it was nothing.

In addition, in the eyes of ordinary people, Little Tanuki's financial report was a very confidential matter.

To Lin Fan who had such wealth, perhaps it was not a secret at all?

After a while, President Ma said, "Okay, I'll get the finance department to send it over later."

Lin Fan did not like to talk to middle-aged people like President Ma.

However, President Ma was here to give him money this time.

Lin Fan was patient and chatted for a while before hanging up.*NOVELnext.com*

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

### Chapter 386 Full Harvest; Mission!



Many people thought that the company's dividends were distributed at the end of the year.

They just needed to distribute the sales and profits according to the ratio. It was very simple.



However, in reality, that was not the case.

This was a very complicated and tedious process.

This was especially true for large companies like Little Tanuki Group.

Generally speaking, the settlement could only be completed in the first quarter of the following year.

Not long after Lin Fan hung up, his phone rang again.

This time, it was the other President Ma.

"Hello, Mr. Lin," President Ma said in a gentle voice.

"President Ma, what's up?" Lin Fan said.

"Our finance department has already calculated the revenue, profits, and dividends of the previous year. The total revenue is 450 billion, and the profit is 150 billion... Mr. Lin, you owned 5% of the company's shares last year. After tax, you can get six billion.

"I've sent the detailed financial statements to your email. You can take a look."*novelnext.com*

President Da Ma always liked to beat about the bush, but President Xiao Ma was more direct.

As soon as President Ma finished speaking, an email popped up on Lin Fan's phone.

Then, a message popped up on Lin Fan's super smart watch. The report was correct.

Lin Fan said, "Okay, just get the finance department to transfer the money to my account."

President Ma was slightly stunned.

He quickly thought of something and replied, "Alright."

Not long after, Lin Fan's handphone vibrated.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 2,400,000,000 yuan was deposited into your account.]

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 6,000,000,000 yuan was deposited into your account.]

Even Lin Fan could not help but smile when he saw these two numbers.

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

[Ding! You've completed the hidden mission—Have funds exceeding ten billion yuan. You have received five golden packets.]

Seeing this...

The smile on Lin Fan's face grew wider.

He had just received a few billion yuan, and now he had received five golden packets.

This was simply a joyous occasion.

He found a place with no one around and muttered, "Five golden packets. Let's see what I can get.

"Open them!"

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received a Constitution Enhancement Potion.]

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained 20% of Du Niang's shares.]

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

Lin Fan had already used Constitution Enhancement Potions twice, and the effects were pretty good.

Last time, he just jumped lightly and almost hit the roof.

In the past, Du Niang, Penguin, and Little Tanuki were known as the three giants of Hua Nation's internet industry.

Later on, Alphabet rose up and replaced Du Niang's position.

However, Du Niang's strength could not be underestimated.

20% of Du Niang's shares was not bad!

As for the three million, four million, and five million, Lin Fan chose to ignore them all.

When Lin Fan raised his head, a bottle of transparent liquid appeared in front of him.

This... It was the Constitution Enhancement Potion.

Lin Fan did not hesitate and poured the potion into his mouth.

Gulp!

Lin Fan felt his body warm up, and he was filled with energy. He had the urge to jump on the spot.

However, Lin Fan endured it.

That was because the last time he jumped lightly at the Coiling Dragon Villa, he already went up five meters.

Now that he had drunk another bottle of Constitution Enhancement Potion, if he were to jump here in school and be seen by others...

Something big would definitely happen.

Lin Fan suppressed the excitement in his heart and strolled into the classroom.

Time always flew by in class.

With just two crisp ringing sounds, the morning class ended.

The long line in the cafeteria was extremely lively.

After a hearty meal, Lin Fan's phone rang again.

This time, it was a call from Ran Fei, the president of Dahua Group.

"Hello, Mr. Lin." Ran Fei's slightly dull voice came from the phone.

Lin Fan obtained a few billion yuan today and five golden packets. He was in a good mood and replied, "Hello, President Ran."

"Mr. Lin, it sounds like you're in a good mood," Ran Fei said.

Lin Fan said, "Yeah, I gained something today."

"Congratulations, Mr. Lin," Ran Fei said.

After chatting for a while, Lin Fan asked, "By the way, what's the matter?"

"The companies that signed the super battery contract with Dahua Group have already transferred the money," Ran Fei said. "It's a total of 120 million yuan."

"According to the original 50-50 split, I can now get the finance department to transfer 60 million yuan to you."

When Lin Fan heard this, he could not help but rub his nose.

His luck today seemed to be pretty good.

First, it was Little Tanuki Group, then it was Penguin Group...

Now, Da Hua Group was also giving him money.

Ran Fei saw that there was no sound on the phone and hesitated for a moment before saying, "Originally, I expected you to earn at least 300 million in the first quarter.

"60 million yuan... is too little.

"However, there's nothing we can do about it. The Foreign Chip Alliance has issued a ban on our Dahua cell phones and even all cell phones that use super batteries.

"They said that our super battery is a safety hazard, so we must report all the data to the Foreign Chip Alliance. Otherwise, it will be banned from being sold in all the Foreign Chip Alliance locations.

"Even if our super battery doesn't do business with the Foreign Chip Alliance, we won't have such a small amount of money in a quarter.

"However, not long ago, the Foreign Chip Alliance issued a statement. In order to reduce the risk, before we submit the specific data of the super battery, the Foreign Chip Alliance will no longer provide chips to mobile phone companies that use the super battery."

When Ran Fei said this, his tone clearly became depressed and tired.

During this period of time, he had been busy with this matter.

He thought of many ways to solve it, such as producing experiments, proof, and other methods.

However, the Foreign Chip Alliance did not seem to care at all. They just kept emphasizing safety matters.

Could the detailed data be handed over to the Foreign Chip Alliance?

Would that not be handing over the technology they had mastered?

This was absolutely not allowed!

However, facing the Foreign Chip Alliance's blockade, Ran Fei felt helpless. It could be said that all the chips in the world were in the hands of the Foreign Chip Alliance.

If the super battery was rice, then the Foreign Chip Alliance was the heart!

If one did not eat rice, one could have steamed buns and noodles, and one could still live.

Without a heart, one would be completely dead!

When Lin Fan heard this, his good mood vanished instantly.

He did not care about the 300 million share at all.

One had to know...

Lin Fan had just received a total of over eight billion in dividends!

However, Lin Fan was extremely displeased with the Foreign Chip Alliance's actions.

Just as he was about to speak, a clear notification sounded in his mind.

[Ding! Mission: Watch a computer experiment. Read through Physics of Semiconductor, Microelectronic Devices, Computer Principles, Basics of Simulation Technology, and Chip Manufacturing. Reward: One carbon-based photolithographic machine, as well as the manufacturing principle of the carbon-based photolithographic machine and Computer Teaching Experience.]

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

Chapter 387 As Expected Of Brother Lin Fan; Quantum Reading?





When Lin Fan heard this, his expression changed slightly.

Even though he did not know much about the Foreign Chip Alliance, he knew that the photolithographic machine was the key to making chips.

It was the silicon-based chip that was used in the world today.

However, carbon-based chips were still in a concept state.

Dahua Group was under the sanction of the Foreign Chip Alliance... This mission came at the right time!

Thus, Lin Fan said, "Just transfer 60 million to my account. As for the chip, I'll think of a way."

After that, Lin Fan hung up the phone.

Dahua's chairman, Ran Fei, held his phone and was at a loss.

He would think of a way?

Think of what?

...

Lin Fan naturally did not know about Ran Fei's doubts. He said to Song Yi and the others, "I'm going to the library. You guys go back to the dormitory first."

"I'll go with you," Ma Zhong said.

Ma Zhong had always been a person who loved to learn. Ever since Lin Fan cured his father's illness, Ma Zhong seemed to have been injected with some sort of potion.

He listened attentively in class, and whenever he was free, he would study or run to the library.

Lin Fan nodded. "Alright."

As it turned out...

There was not only Song Yi and Zheng Jinbao, who liked wasting their time in university.

There were also many hardworking students.

Even though it was the afternoon break, the library was still packed with people.

Just as Ma Zhong was about to speak, a quiet and voluptuous woman wearing black-rimmed glasses slowly walked over.

With her arrival, Ma Zhong felt as if the entire world was filled with flowers. It was gorgeous and colorful.

"You're here?" The woman smiled.

This smile was like a cool breeze that blew across his face. Ma Zhong was completely stunned.

It was Lu Ling, whom Lin Fan had met several times in the library.

Lin Fan nodded. "Yeah."

"What books are you looking for this time?" Lu Ling asked.

"Physics of Semi-Conductor, Microelectronic Devices, Computer Principles, Basics of Simulation Technology, and Chip Manufacturing," Lin Fan said.

"They're in front. I'll go over and help you find them."

"Alright," said Lin Fan.

Then, the two of them walked forward quickly.



Only Ma Zhong was left standing there in a daze.

After a while, he gave a thumbs up and praised sincerely, "As expected of Brother Lin Fan!"

Lu Ling was very familiar with the entire library. She walked past the math bookshelf and the physics bookshelf...

Soon, she arrived at the computer bookshelf and quickly found all five books, including Computer Principles and Microelectronic Devices.

Lu Ling smiled and said, "I still have a seat over there. Do you want to go over and sit?"

"Sure," Lin Fan said.

Thus, the two of them went to their usual seats and sat down.

Ma Zhong, who was standing not far away, looked at the two of them sitting together. They looked extremely intimate. He gave them a thumbs up and praised, "As expected of Brother Lin Fan!"

...

Lin Fan did not care about Ma Zhong's praise.

He opened Physics of Semi-Conductors and flipped through it.

The crisp sound of pages being flipped echoed in the room.

He finished reading the hundreds of pages in just three minutes.

Then, it was Microelectronic Devices and Computer Principles...

Lu Ling had seen this kind of situation many times, so she was used to it.

Therefore, there was not much reaction.

In Ma Zhong's eyes, Lin Fan was flipping through the books randomly while Lu Ling was staring at him like a fangirl.

Ma Zhong could not help but give him a thumbs up and praise, "As expected of Brother Fan!"

...

In just ten minutes, he had finished reading all five books.

Lin Fan turned his attention to the system mission.

[Mission: Watch a computer experiment (0/1); Read through Physics of Semiconductor, Microelectronic Devices, Computer Principles, Basics of Simulation Technology, and Chip Manufacturing (5/5). Reward: Obtain one carbon-based photolithographic machine, as well as the manufacturing principle of the carbon-based photolithographic machine and Computer Teaching Experience.]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan's lips curled up. He was halfway through the mission and was about to complete it completely.

Lu Ling saw that Lin Fan had stopped reading and could not help but ask, "Are you done?"

Lin Fan nodded.

Lu Ling looked at her watch and said, "5 books in 13 minutes. Could this be what the news said...That quantum reading thing?"

Lin Fan had seen this news before.

It was said that someone had mastered a special reading method called quantum reading.

It was said that one could read 100,000 words in a minute.

For this reason, that person even opened a training class to teach quantum reading.

However, Lin Fan knew that this was a new type of scam.

This was because there was no way in this world to obtain such an ability through training.

Of course, even if there was, that so-called quantum reading could not compare to Lin Fan's scanning ability.

Quantum reading could only read the content, but scanning could help one memorize the content.

Lin Fan smiled and shook his head. "That's a lie."

"Alright then," Lu Ling said helplessly.

She seemed to be interested in this reading method.

It was no wonder.

A certain someone often flipped through books in front of her.

If it was just for fun, then so be it.

However, every time he flipped through the books, he would complete something that would shock the world.

This made people suspicious.

Something that shocked the world?

Lu Ling seemed to have thought of something and asked, "The books you're reading this time are all related to the chip. Are you trying to invent a chip?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Yeah."

There was no need to hide this matter.

Very soon, he would complete the mission.

He would obtain the photolithographic machine and proceed to produce chips.

"Huh?"

Lu Ling did not expect Lin Fan to really nod.

For a moment, she did not know how to answer.

As everyone knew, the chip was the core and also the most complex electronic component.

All the chips were firmly controlled by the Foreign Chip Alliance.

Many countries, including Hua Nation, had been working hard for decades, but they still had not made much progress.

One could imagine how difficult it was. *novelnext.com*

Now, Lin Fan said that he wanted to invent a chip?

Lin Fan did not pay attention to the dazed Lu Lin.

He looked at the questions on the table and asked, "You're having problems again?"

Again?

Why again?

Alright then.

Every time Lin Fan came to read, he would help her answer the questions.

"Yes." Lu Ling blushed.

Lin Fan did not even think about it and started writing.

Soon, lines of extremely detailed calculations appeared in the notebook.

After a while, Lin Fan said, "Yes, that's it. You should be able to understand, right?"

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

### Chapter 388 - 388 Welcome; I'll Be Leaving First!



388 Welcome; I'll Be Leaving First!

Lu Ling looked down for a while and said, "I understand."

Lin Fan nodded. "Alright, I'll be leaving first."

As soon as he finished speaking, he strode out.

This scene...

Ma Zhong saw everything.

In his opinion, Lin Fan and Lu Ling were almost stuck together to discuss the problem.

It turned out that having good grades and good looks really allowed one to do whatever one wanted!

Ma Zhong gave him a thumbs up again and said, "As expected of Brother Lin Fan!"

...

Lin Fan did not care about Ma Zhong's reaction.

After he walked out of the library, he walked straight to the No. 1 Training Building.

Back then, when he participated in the Mathematical Modeling Competition, Lin Fan often went to the No. 1 Training Building.

He knew that most of the computer-related experiments were conducted here.

“Huh? Lin Fan!” A middle-aged man wearing silver-rimmed glasses said in surprise.

“And you are?” Lin Fan asked.

“Oh, I’m Professor Wang Jun from the School of Computer Science,” the middle-aged man said.

Now, all the teachers and professors at Jiangbei University who had a bit of status remembered Lin Fan.

After all, he had brought too much honor to Jiangbei University.

In other words, Jiangbei University was proud of him!

Lin Fan’s name had been around for the longest time in the mathematics and computer science departments.

This was because the first honor Lin Fan received was the Higher Education Cup from the mathematical modeling competition.

The award was from the collaboration between mathematics and computer science.

Lin Fan’s expression changed. “So, it’s Professor Wang. Hello, Professor Wang.”

Then, he seemed to have thought of something and said, “Professor Chen Haiyang and I applied for a chip research project last year. It’s rare for you to come to the No. 1 Training Building. Do you want to go to the laboratory to take a look? It’s just ahead.”

What did it mean by someone giving one a pillow when one was sleepy?

This was it!

Lin Fan nodded. “Alright.”

When Wang Jun heard this, his entire face immediately turned into a ball of laughter.

One had to know...

There had always been a rumor at Jiangbei University.

If one wanted to solve a problem, then one had to make Lin Fan interested.

If Lin Fan saw his experiment and was interested in the chip...

When Wang Jun thought of this, the smile on his face widened.

He directly pushed open the laboratory in the middle.

Chen Haiyang and the two graduate students were facing the computer and typing quickly on the keyboard.

The other three Ph.D. students were carefully assembling the components on a large machine.

They were so focused that when Wang Jun and Lin Fan walked in, no one bothered with them.

Wang Jun could not help but clear his throat and say, "Professor Chen Haiyang, everyone, please stop what you're doing."

As Wang Jun's voice was too loud, it suddenly disturbed the three Ph.D. students who were doing fine work. Cracks appeared on the small parts that had just been completed.

Chen Haiyang frowned and said, "Professor Wang, what's the matter?"

Wang Jun also noticed that he had disturbed the experiment and cast an apologetic gaze at the few of them.

Then, he said, "Lin Fan has come to visit our laboratory. Please welcome him!"

Lin Fan! *NOVELnext.com*

After this name was uttered in the laboratory, Chen Haiyang, the Ph.D. students, and graduate students... All their expressions turned solemn.

At this moment, they forgot that their experiment had been interrupted.

All of their gazes were focused on Lin Fan.

Clearly, they all knew Lin Fan and had heard some rumors about him.

Now, Lin Fan had come to their laboratory.

Did it mean... He had started researching the chip?

Everyone's hearts were burning.

Chen Haiyang came up to him personally and extended his hand. "Hello, Lin Fan."

"You must be Professor Chen, right? Hello," Lin Fan said.

"How could I dare to call myself a professor in front of you?" Chen Haiyang laughed. "Just call me Old Chen."

Lin Fan coughed lightly and said, "I'll just call you Professor Chen."

Chen Haiyang did not mind. "Lin Fan, are you interested in the chip?"

When he said this, his eyes were filled with anticipation.

Wang Jun, as well as the graduate students and Ph.D. students nearby, pricked up their ears.

Lin Fan said, "I'm a little interested. If it's convenient for you and Professor Wang, can you do an experiment for me to see?"

Chen Haiyang and Wang Jun said in unison, "Of course!"

Lin Fan was really interested!



Did this mean that the experiment was going to make great progress?

“Chen Haiyang said excitedly, “Everyone, cheer up and do our experiment from the beginning to the end!”

“Yes, Sir!” The graduate students and Ph.D. students said in unison.

Immediately, Chen Haiyang, Wang Jun, the graduate students, and the Ph.D. students carefully assembled the components and quickly moved their hands on the keyboard.

Very soon, a very complicated composition of the components appeared on the computer screen.

About an hour later, everyone stopped what they were doing.

The experiment was over!

Wang Jun said in an extremely expectant tone, “Lin Fan, what do you think? What areas needed to be changed?”

Lin Fan did not reply immediately.

This was because his thoughts were occupied by the notification in his mind.

[Ding! Mission completed—Watch a computer experiment (1/1). Read Physics of Semi-Conductor, Microelectronic Devices, Computer Principles, Basics of Simulation Technology, and Chip Manufacturing (5/5). Reward: Obtain one carbon-based photolithographic machine, as well as the manufacturing principle of the carbon-based photolithographic machine and Computer Teaching Experience.]

Instantly, Lin Fan’s mind was filled with a lot of computer-related knowledge, as well as the complex manufacturing principles for a carbon-based photolithographic machine.]

[Carbon-based photolithographic machine: Do you wish to extract it?]

After a while, he came back to his senses and said, “I have something to do now, so I’ll leave first...”

After he finished speaking, he did not stop at all and turned to walk out.

If he had not obtained the manufacturing principles of the carbon-based photolithographic machine, it would have been fine.

After obtaining them, Lin Fan’s interest in the carbon-based photolithographic machine grew.

He wanted to create a carbon-based chip as soon as possible and test its effects.

It was like a child suddenly getting a new toy.

Wang Jun and Chen Haiyang looked at Lin Fan’s back and opened their mouths.

In the end, they could only sigh helplessly.

They understood that there was no hope of relying on Lin Fan to make progress.

Of course, they were already mentally prepared for such a situation.

After all, no one was perfect.

Lin Fan had already done deep research in mathematics, physics, and biology. Furthermore, he had obtained great achievements.

If he also did deep research in the field of computers and achieved great achievements...

It would be unrealistic.

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



Lin Fan did not care about what Wang Jun and Chen Haiyang were thinking. He left the training building and went straight to the parking lot. He got into the Cullinan, stepped on the accelerator, and sped off into the distance.

About 20 minutes later, he arrived at Coiling Dragon Villa.

[Carbon-based photolithographic machine: Do you wish to extract it?]

"Yes!"

In the next moment, a tall and complicated machine appeared out of thin air in the spacious living room.

This... was the carbon-based photolithographic machine.

Even though this was the first time Lin Fan had seen this machine with his own eyes, he knew the structure, principle, and operation of the machine very well.

Lin Fan connected the power source and fiddled with a few switches and buttons.

Suddenly, the carbon-based photolithographic machine, which was originally motionless, let out a low roar.

A moment later, a carbon-based chip that was smaller than a thumb appeared in front of him.

Lin Fan sized it up curiously and put it in his spare phone.

All the programs were opened in an instant, and the entire process was smooth as silk.

"Lil White, help me apply for a patent for this carbon-based photolithographic machine and carbon-based chip," Lin Fan said.

Even though Lin Fan had an endless amount of wealth now, he was also very clear that carbon-based photolithographic machines and carbon-based chips were very precious and important.

He had to apply for a patent as soon as possible.

"Alright, Master," Lil White said.

At the same time, it emitted an infrared ray and scanned the carbon-based photolithographic machine.

"Master, the global patent has been successfully registered."

Then, electronic patent documents appeared on the screen of the super smart watch.

Seeing this...

Lin Fan's face revealed a relaxed smile.

He muttered, "I read five books and watched an experiment to get these... Not bad!"

Speaking of experiments, Lin Fan could not help but think of the past. Every time he did an experiment, he would write a thesis.

Wang Jun and Chen Haiyang helped him this time. Should he write a thesis?

However, it seemed very troublesome.

Lin Fan frowned.

Even though he had Computer Teaching Experience and mastered the manufacturing principles of the carbon-based photolithographic machine, it was also very troublesome for him to write a thesis.

Then, Lin Fan's attention fell on the super smart watch. His expression changed slightly as he called out, "Lil White."

"I'm here, Master!" Lil White said.

"Can you write an original thesis on this carbon-based photolithographic machine?" Lin Fan asked.

"Sure," replied Lil White.

Two minutes later, Lin Fan's phone vibrated.

A complicated and well-organized thesis popped out of Lin Fan's mailbox.

It really could!

At this moment, Lin Fan suddenly thought of the thesis he had written in the past.

If he had asked Lil White earlier, he would not have been so tired in the past!

Lin Fan sighed and said, "Lil White, write my name and Jiangbei University on the position of the first author. Write Chen Haiyang and Wang Jun as the second author. Then, send this paper to... Science's editorial department."

After all, the carbon-based photolithographic was a technological product, and there was nothing wrong with sending it to Science.

After a pause, Lin Fan continued, "Then, just like before, try your best to conduct the review in the shortest amount of time."

"Alright, Master," said Lil White.

...

It was midnight in America.

Science's editor, Howard Theus, was lying comfortably in bed, sleeping.

During this period of time, his life was very good.

Not long ago, Howard Theus reviewed the paper on super battery, which further improved the authoritative rating of Science in the journal category.

Howard was praised by the managing editor and received a handsome bonus.

In addition, the managing editor also vaguely expressed his intention to give him a promotion.

This made his colleagues envious.

At this moment, the phone on Howard's bedside suddenly rang.

Immediately after, the television turned on automatically and a loud sound came from the sound system.

Howard woke up from his sleep.

If an ordinary person saw this scene, their hearts would definitely palpitate endlessly.

However, Howard seemed to have thought of something, and a look of joy appeared on his face. *NOVELnext.com*

He first turned off the television and then rushed to the laptop.

Sure enough, an email popped up in his mailbox—Principle and Usage of a Carbon-Based Photolithographic Machine!

Howard was stunned for a moment before he muttered, "The principle and usage of a carbon-based photolithographic machine? Could this be a spam email from someone?"

It was no wonder that he would be like this.

This was because there were still too many unanswered questions about carbon-based photolithographic machines.

Principle and usage?

Was this a joke?

Despite saying that, Howard still opened the email.

He skimmed through ten lines, and finally, his eyes fell on the first author—Lin Fan from Jiangbei University.

"It's him!"

Howard's pupils constricted.

If it were someone else, it might really be just a piece of junk mail.

However, this was Lin Fan!

He was the genius who invented the super battery, developed the human islet recovery medicine, and solved several math problems!

In that case, it was definitely not a spam email.

Perhaps, he had really made a major breakthrough in carbon-based photolithographic machines.

He might have even invented the carbon-based photolithographic machine!

Thinking of this, Howard's heart began to beat wildly.

He could not wait to read the thesis from beginning to end.

After reading it, he became even more excited.

Howard ignored the fact that it was still early in the morning and quickly picked up his phone to call the managing editor.

...

At this moment, the editor-in-chief of Science was in a state of sweet dreams when the piercing sound of a phone ringing woke him up.

He could not help but get angry. When he saw that the caller ID was Howard Theus, he said angrily, "Howard Theus, you're getting more and more outrageous! You're even calling me in the middle of the night! Do you still want a promotion? F\*ck!"

The managing editor slowly pressed the answer button with anger.

"Chief Editor, Lin Fan from Jiangbei University has sent over a new thesis. It's a carbon-based photolithographic machine. It's called 'The Principle and Usage of a Carbon-Based Photolithographic Machine!'" As soon as the call connected, Howard's excited voice came from the other end.

"What?"

Initially, the managing editor was still a little sleepy, but when he heard this voice, he immediately perked up.

He said excitedly, "Good, good! Howard Theus, you did well! I'll promote you tomorrow!"

"Now, hurry up and send the thesis to my email."

Hearing this, Howard Theus was so happy that he cried out excitedly, "Alright, Chief Editor!"

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

Chapter 390 Invent?





That night, many experts and professors in the fields of computers, chips, and photolithographic machines arrived at Stan University.

They gathered together, their fingers jumping rapidly on the keyboard as they occasionally let out a sigh of admiration.

"Heavens!"

"This data is too amazing!"

"A carbon-based photolithographic machine!"

"Unbelievable!"

...

Lin Fan did not care about any of this at all.

He sat on the soft sofa and played with his phone leisurely. The sky was completely dark.

Lin Fan dialed the number of Ran Fei, the chairman of Dahua Group.

"Hello, Mr. Lin. What's the matter?"

Ran Fei's tired voice came from the other end of the line.

Today, he had been busy the whole day because of the chip.

However, there was still no progress.

He felt physically and mentally exhausted.

Lin Fan seemed to have heard Ran Fei's exhaustion and said, "Are you still worried about the chip?"

"Yes." Ran Fei sighed.

"Come to Jiangbei tomorrow," Lin Fan said. "I want to discuss the chip with you."

"Huh?" Ran Fei was stunned.

Discuss the chip?

What chip?

Did Lin Fan not study mathematics and batteries?

Lin Fan continued, "Then it's settled. It's getting late. Rest early."

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

Ran Fei was the only one left holding his phone with a blank look on his face.

Lin Fan played with his phone for a while more, then turned it to silent mode and fell into a deep sleep.

...

Jingbei.

The director of the Institute of Science, Feng Zhixiang, was almost 50 years old.

However, he continued to study every day.

At this moment, he was seriously flipping through the latest scientific research journals.

At this moment, the phone in Feng Zhixiang's pocket rang.

Feng Zhixiang looked at the caller ID and saw that it was Academician Yang Lichen.

He could not help but wonder, 'Didn't Academician Yang go to the US to attend a computer science report? Why is he calling me so late?'

Feng Zhixiang slowly pressed the answer button.

"Director Feng, there's been progress in carbon-based photolithographic machines! They might even have been invented!" As soon as he picked up the phone, Yang Lichen's loud voice rang out.

Feng Zhixiang suddenly stood up and knocked the tea on the table onto the floor.

However, he did not care at all and hurriedly asked, "What? Have carbon-based photolithographic machines made great progress? They might've been invented? Is the news reliable? Who is it? Which country?"

It was no wonder that Feng Zhixiang was so anxious.

One had to know...

The chip had always been the biggest obstacle to Hua Nation's development.

For this, who knew how much manpower and material resources had been invested, but it was not of much use.

This was because silicon-based chips were mainstream in the world today.

Silicon-based chip technology was firmly in the hands of the Foreign Chip Alliance.

It was impossible for Hua Nation to break through.

Therefore, Hua Nation had no choice but to find another way out. After years of research, they found another way—carbon-based chips.

According to the calculations and speculations of many scientists, carbon-based chips were smaller and more powerful than silicon-based chips.

Obviously, carbon-based chips were very high-quality products.

However, the scientists were completely at a loss on how to design and develop it.

Even so, Hua Nation did not give up. They still invested a large amount of resources into the research of carbon-based chips.

Over the years, Hua Nation's research on carbon-based chips had also achieved some results.

However, Yang Lichen had now called to say that great progress had been made in carbon-based photolithographic machines. The machines might have even been invented.

How could Feng Zhixiang not be anxious?

If that was the case, all the investments that Hua Nation had made over the years might have gone down the drain.

"Academician Yang, say something!" Feng Zhixiang said again.

"Director Feng, don't worry." Yang Lichen said. "You should know this person. He's Lin Fan, our Hua Nation's Lin Fan!"

"Lin Fan?"

Feng Zhixiang was slightly stunned. His anxious expression seemed to have been frozen on his face.

After a while, he said excitedly, "Are you sure it's Lin Fan from Hua Nation? Lin Fan from Jiangbei University?"

"Yes!" Yang Lichen said. "I'm sure! He published a thesis titled The Principle and Usage of Carbon-Based Photolithographic Machines on Science.

"Although I haven't seen the specific content yet, all the computer and chip experts have gathered at Stan University to help review and research this thesis.

"From the conversations of those experts, it's not hard to tell that they all agree with the content of The Principle and Usage of Carbon-Based Photolithographic Machines."

He directly told him everything he had seen and heard without any concealment or exaggeration.

It was because Yang Lichen knew very well how important this matter was.

"Good, good, good!" Feng Zhixiang said happily. "This is great! Hahaha!"

Then, Feng Zhixiang seemed to have thought of something and quickly said, "I won't chat with you for now. I have to contact Lin Fan." *NOVELnext.com*

After saying that, he hung up the phone without waiting for Yang Lichen to reply.

Then, Feng Zhixiang quickly dialed Lin Fan's number.

However, the phone rang for dozens of seconds, but no one answered.

Therefore, Feng Zhixiang dialed a few more times.

The result was still the same.

Feng Zhixiang was so anxious that he paced around the room.

"No, I can't stay here like this. I have to go to Jiangbei!"

After saying that, Feng Zhixiang picked up his phone and booked the latest flight to Jiangbei.

Then, he quickly ran outside.

...

On the other hand, the Foreign Chip Alliance.

The president, the vice president of the eastern region, the vice president of the western region, the vice president of the southern region, and the vice

president of the northern region were all gathered together. They drank red wine and ate steak with relaxed expressions.

At this moment, the president seemed to have thought of something and asked, "Has Dahua Group decided to provide the specific data of the super battery?"

"Not yet," said the vice president of the eastern region.

The president frowned and asked, "How are Dahua's phones now?"

"This month's shipment volume has dropped by 200% year-on-year. Next month's shipment volume will be even lower," said the vice president of the eastern region.

"Last month, it dropped by 200%. Next month, it'll drop by 400%. And the month after that... Tsk tsk, I don't know just how long can Dahua last."

"No matter how good a cell phone is, it's just a brick without a chip," said the vice president of the southern region. "I think Dahua can only last for half a year at most. It's time to admit defeat..."

After pausing for a moment, the vice president continued, "If they give up on using super batteries, what should we do?"

"What should we do?" The president grinned. "Our Foreign Chip Alliance has always respected human rights and loved peace. How can we sell chips to a company that doesn't even want to provide dangerous battery data?"

Everyone smiled.

At this moment, the president's phone rang urgently.