

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 391 Arriving at the Villa; The Performance Is Not Bad!



Chapter 391 Arriving at the Villa; The Performance Is Not Bad!

The president looked at the caller ID and casually picked up the call.

"Hello, Professor Jerry."

In the next moment...

The president suddenly stood up and shouted, "What did you say?"

"The carbon-based photolithographic machine has been invented?"

"And it was invented by Lin Fan, who invented the super battery?!"

The president's phone fell to the ground.

Silence!

The entire scene was silent!

Everyone present knew what the invention of the carbon-based photolithographic machine and the fact that the inventor was Lin Fan meant.

Once the carbon-based photolithographic machine appeared, the silicon-based chips that they had mastered would soon be completely eliminated.

The silicon-based chip was their lifeblood, and now it was going to be completely abandoned by the world?

In addition, they had been constantly making things hard for Dahua Group during this period of time.

Lin Fan had given the super battery to Dahua Group. Clearly, they had a deep relationship.

If that were the case, even if they wanted to work with Lin Fan, it would probably be an extravagant hope.

The Foreign Chip Alliance was done for!

...

The next day, the sky was clear.

Ran Fei did not know what Lin Fan wanted to discuss with him about the chip.

However, he still took a plane to Jiangbei.

After all, this was the first time Lin Fan had asked him to go over.

Besides, he could also deal with other matters in Jiangbei, have a change of environment, and change his mood... It was not bad!

After Ran Fei got off the plane, he took out his phone and dialed Lin Fan's number.

...

At this moment, the sky was bright.

Lin Fan opened his eyes and picked up his phone out of habit. Coincidentally, he received a call.

He looked at the caller ID and saw that it was Ran Fei. He immediately pressed the answer button.

"Mr. Lin, I'm already in Jiangbei. Should I go straight to Jiangbei University to look for you?" Ran Fei asked.

Lin Fan thought about it and said, "Come to Coiling Dragon Villa directly."

"Alright," Ran Fei said.

After hanging up, Lin Fan got up from his bed.

After all, Ran Fei would be coming over later, and he could be considered a guest.

He could not possibly continue lying in bed, right?

...

When Lin Fan woke up and washed up, the director of the Institute of Science, Feng Zhixiang, was standing at the school gate. He was pacing around and looking at his watch. His face was filled with anxiety.

"Director Feng, why don't we wait in the office?" Vice-Chancellor Feng Weijian asked. When Lin Fan comes to school, I'll get him to look for you."

At five or six o'clock today, he suddenly received a call from the security captain.

He said that someone was standing at the school gate early in the morning, saying that he was waiting for someone. Moreover, he said that he knew him.

When Feng Weijian arrived at the school gate, he realized that it was Feng Zhixiang, the director of the Institute of Science.

Feng Zhixiang waved his hand.

Then, he took out his phone and dialed Lin Fan's number.

This time, it was not like before, where it kept ringing but no one picked up.

This time, it only rang twice. Then, Lin Fan's voice sounded.

"Hello?"

The call was connected!

Lin Fan had picked up the call!

Feng Zhixiang said excitedly, "Lin Fan, you finally picked up the phone. Where are you? Is it convenient for me to look for you now?"

"Sure, I'm at the Coiling Dragon Villa," Lin Fan said. *novelnet.com*

"Alright, I'll be right there!" Feng Zhixiang said excitedly.

After hanging up the phone, Feng Zhixiang quickly ran outside and hailed a taxi. He said, "Coiling Dragon Villa."

The taxi driver stepped on the accelerator, leaving Feng Weijian at the school gate in a daze.

Huh... He left?

...

Coiling Dragon Villa.

Although Ran Fei had seen a lot of the world, when he walked into the courtyard of the Coiling Dragon Villa, he could not help but be surprised.

There were park-like greenery, castle-like villas, supercars, luxury cars, and even private jets everywhere!

The people who lived here were definitely extraordinary!

Under the guidance of the security guard, Ran Fei pressed the doorbell.

After a while, Lin Fan opened the door.

"Mr. Lin, long time no see." Ran Fei suppressed the surprise in his heart and took the initiative to step forward and extend his hand.

"Yeah, long time no see." Lin Fan stretched out his hand, and the two of them shook hands.

Then, the two of them walked inside together.

Soon, Ran Fei was attracted by the huge carbon-based photolithographic machine in the living room.

"Mr. Lin, what is this?" he asked.

"A carbon-based photolithographic machine," Lin Fan replied casually.

"Oh, a carbon-based..." Ran Fei said.

Before he could finish speaking, his entire body seemed to be stuck. His eyes were wide open, and his face was filled with disbelief.

He turned to ask, "M-Mr. Lin, you just said...What is this?"

Just as Lin Fan was about to reply, the doorbell rang.

Thus, he had no choice but to open the door.

"Lin Fan, I've finally found you. Did you really make a major discovery in carbon-based photolithographic machines?" Feng Zhixiang asked hurriedly.

Lin Fan pointed at the carbon-based photolithographic machine and said, "Over there."

Feng Zhixiang looked in the direction Lin Fan was pointing at and could not help but ask curiously, "What's this?"

"A carbon-based photolithographic machine," Lin Fan said.

When Ran Fei heard Lin Fan's affirmation, his body shook.

Feng Zhixiang could not wait to come to the carbon-based photolithographic machine. He said excitedly, "This... This is a carbon-based photolithographic machine? You invented it?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Yeah."

His tone was so relaxed and indifferent as if he was talking about the weather today.

"How do we do this?" Feng Zhixiang asked hurriedly. "Can we make chips now?"

Lin Fan walked forward and pressed a few buttons.

Soon, a chip the size of a pinky appeared in front of him.

Feng Zhixiang said with a dry throat, "This... This is..."

Ran Fei did not speak.

However, his eyes were fixed on the chip.

"A carbon-based chip," Lin Fan said.

Although Feng Zhixiang and Ran Fei had already realized this answer, when they heard it, their faces were still filled with surprise.

Ran Fei's Dahua Group had been researching carbon-based chips.

Feng Zhixiang represented the Hua Nation government, so there was no need to mention it!

The carbon-based chip that they had been researching for many years had appeared in front of their eyes just like that?

This gave them a feeling that it was not real.

"How's the performance of this carbon-based chip?" Feng Zhixiang hurriedly asked.

Ran Fei also cast a curious look.

That was right.

The carbon-based chip was out, but what was its performance?

After all, a chip was not made for show.

It needed to be powerful enough.

If the performance was very poor, it might not be comparable to silicon-based chips at all.

In that case, it did not mean much.

As for the carbon-based chip data that they knew, it was completely useless.

After all, they had not succeeded in developing it.

Lin Fan said, "The performance is alright. You can try using it in your own phone."

As he spoke, he handed over the carbon-based chip.

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Chapter 392 Shocked; Cooperation Completed!



"I'll put it in the chip," Ran Fei quickly said.

Many directors knew how to manage and operate a company.

However, they did not understand the company's technology at all.

Ran Fei was different.

He was originally from a technical background.

After starting the company, he spent a lot of time every day learning the latest technology.

It was because he felt that only by understanding the development of the industry could the company move in the right direction.

Otherwise, it would be easy to make the wrong decision when there was a disagreement within the company.

After a while, Ran Fei connected the chip to his phone.

Feng Zhixiang, who was beside him, had already leaned his head over.

Ran Fei turned on music, videos, and 3A games in a row... Without any hesitation, they all opened in an instant.

Then, he opened the evaluation software, and the points on it kept rising.

100,000!

...

One million!

Five million!

10 million!

20 million!

30 million!

50 million!

100 million!

At this point, the points slowly stopped.

Ran Fei's eyes widened, and he was completely stunned.

Feng Zhixiang, who was beside him, saw that Ran Fei had not spoken and could not help but ask, "How is it? What's the performance of this chip?

Chairman Ran, say something."

Feng Zhixiang also knew Ran Fei.

However, it was obvious that he did not know much about chips.

Ran Fei said, "It's very... very powerful! The latest generation of silicon-based chips used in mobile phones can run about one million.

n0VeInExt.Com

"And this carbon-based chip has reached 100 million points!"

When he said this, Ran Fei's tone was filled with shock.

"One million, 100 million..." Feng Zhixiang said. "A difference of 100 times!

"Good, good, good! Hahaha! That's great!" Feng Zhixiang shouted excitedly.

In fact, he was so excited that his entire body started to tremble, and tears could be seen at the corners of his eyes.

He was loyal to Hua Nation and knew very well what kind of predicament Hua Nation's chips were facing.

Now, this predicament had been solved!

Then, Feng Zhixiang said, "Lin Fan, can I bring this chip and this photolithographic machine to Jingbei to study?"

"Sure," Lin Fan said. "However, I originally planned to work with Dahua Group on this."

After all, he was working with Dahua Group on super batteries.

After getting along with Ran Fei, he felt that he was a good person.

In addition, Ran Fei contributed to Lin Fan obtaining the carbon-based photolithographic machine and its technology to a certain extent.

Hence, Lin Fan decided to work with him again.

"Dahua Group is a very good technology company. It's a very good choice for you to work with them," said Feng Zhixiang.

"In addition, I'll apply to the higher-ups for all the preferential conditions, including land, taxes, and so on!"

When Ran Fei heard this, he was so happy that he almost jumped up.

Then, Feng Zhixiang took out his phone and made a call.

Not long after...

A large military green plane appeared in the sky and slowly landed in the courtyard of the Coiling Dragon Villa. A huge gust of wind stirred up a cloud of dust.

A few soldiers walked over quickly and stood on both sides of the plane like poles.

"Director Feng, what do you need to transport?" one of the soldiers asked.

"That! Try not to damage it." Feng Zhixiang pointed at the carbon-based photolithographic machine and reminded him.

"Yes, sir!" the soldier replied.

Then, a few soldiers used a jack, a large manual forklift, ropes, and other tools to transport the carbon-based photolithographic machine to the plane.

"Lin Fan..." Feng Zhixiang said.

Lin Fan did not wait for him to finish. He handed over the instruction manual and schematics that he had asked Lil White to prepare. "I won't go over. You can just take this with you."

After all, Lin Fan had just returned from Jingbei.

He did not want to go over again.

That would be too troublesome.

Lin Fan hated trouble.

Feng Zhixiang flipped through it slightly and said excitedly, "Thank you, Lin Fan!"

Lin Fan waved his hand. "It's just a small matter."

After the plane made a sound, the military green plane gradually disappeared into the distance.

Then, Lin Fan's gaze landed on Ran Fei.

"Chairman Ran, did you hear what I just said?"

Ran Fei naturally understood what Lin Fan meant and said, "Our Dahua Group can take out 20% of the shares and give you the sole agency rights for carbon-based chips. At the same time, 50% of the profits from all carbon-based chips will belong to you... What do you think?"

He directly took out 20% of the shares!

There was 50% of the profits from the carbon-based chips too!

It had to be said that Ran Fei was very decisive!

One had to know that Dahua Group was a technology giant with a market value of more than a trillion!

In addition, because Dahua Group was not listed, even if others had money, they would not be able to obtain a large number of shares.

Ran Fei himself only owned 20% of Dahua Group's shares.

This was equivalent to Ran Fei directly taking out half of the shares in exchange for the general distribution rights of the carbon-based chips.

"Sure," Lin Fan said indifferently.

His thoughts were very simple. He did not want to be bothered with anything. That would be too troublesome.

Ran Fei's face lit up when he heard that.

He believed that the future of carbon-based chips was absolutely vast.

Correspondingly, the future of Dahua Group would also become more brilliant!

Then, Ran Fei made a phone call.

In the afternoon, two men in suits and leather shoes arrived at Coiling Dragon Villa with a thick document.

This... It was the contract that Ran Fei had asked someone to draft.

Ran Fei spent ten minutes reading the contract carefully from beginning to end. Then, he handed it to Lin Fan and said, "Mr. Lin, please take a look."

One page, two pages...

In just ten seconds, Lin Fan had finished flipping through all the contents of the contract. He said, "Alright, let's do it this way."

Ran Fei's lips twitched.

Even though the last time he signed the contract with Lin Fan, Lin Fan had only glanced at it casually...

At that time, it only involved 1.5 billion yuan and 50% of the super battery's profits.

This time, it involved 20% of Dahua Group's shares and 50% of the profits from the carbon-based chips!

Was he not afraid that there would be a problem with the contract if he only read through it casually?

Lin Fan did not care about Ran Fei's thoughts. After all, he had scanning abilities and Professional Law Experience.

With a single glance, he memorized the contents of the entire contract and could easily see if there were any traps in the terms.

Then, Lin Fan picked up the fountain pen and signed his name.

He pushed the contract to Ran Fei and said, "I've signed it."

Only then did Ran Fei react and say, "Ah..." Ah... Alright."

As he spoke, he also signed his name and stamped the official seal of Dahua Group.

At this point...

Dahua Group and Lin Fan had reached an official agreement on carbon-based chips!

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Chapter 393 Internet Discussion; Praise!



After Lin Fan and Ran Fei signed the contract, it was the weekend. Lin Fan lay at home for two days.

Monday morning.

As usual, Lin Fan looked at his phone out of habit.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 7,596,000 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.]

Lin Fan did not care about that at all. After breakfast, he drove the Cullinan to Jiangbei University.

After lying in bed for two days, he returned to the campus. He looked at the students walking and laughing, the students playing basketball on the field, and the students standing in the corner reading English aloud...

Lin Fan also became energetic.

At this moment, an extremely excited voice came from not far away.

"Lin Fan!"

Then, Professor Wang Jun and Professor Chen Haiyang from the Department of Computer Science walked over with the latest Science journal.

When they came in front of Lin Fan, they bowed and said respectfully, "Thank you, Lin Fan!"

This morning, when they saw the latest Science journal, they were so shocked that they could not control themselves.

This was because there was only one thesis title on the cover of this issue of Science!

Rather, there was only one thesis in the entire journal!

That was the Principle and Usage of Carbon-Based Photolithographic Machines!

The first author of the thesis was Lin Fan.

Their names were on the second author!

This 'thank you' was not just because Lin Fan had placed their names as the second author.

The most important reason was that Lin Fan had invented the carbon-based photolithographic machine, allowing Hua Nation to finally take a solid step forward in the field of chips!

This step was their... or rather, it was the step that all Hua Nation computer scientists hoped to take.

Now, it had finally become reality!

Lin Fan waved his hand nonchalantly. "It's just a small matter."

Small matter?

That was right!

In Lin Fan's eyes, it was just a small matter.

After all, it only took him about an hour and a half to easily obtain the carbon-based photolithographic machine.

Lin Fan did not chat with them and continued walking forward.

Wang Jun and Chen Haiyang looked at Lin Fan's back as he walked away. While they praised him, their faces gradually revealed an unconcealable joy.

This was because their names were written on the paper *The Principle and Usage of Carbon-Based Photolithographic Machines!*

Even if it was only as the second author, it was still a very impressive achievement!

If the history of the internet appeared in books in the future, their names might also appear!

...

When Lin Fan arrived at the classroom, the students were laughing and chatting as usual. They were extremely relaxed.

At this moment, a series of brisk footsteps sounded from outside the corridor.

Then, Counselor Sun Yaodong walked in with a smile.

He cleared his throat and said, "Everyone should know that chips have always been a headache for our country!

"Now, I want to tell you a piece of good news. This headache no longer exists!

"Because Lin Fan, from this class, has invented a carbon-based photolithographic machine. It can easily produce carbon-based chips that are 100 times more powerful than today's high-end silicon-based chips!

"Let us give a warm round of applause to Student Lin Fan!"

The entire classroom fell silent.

Everyone was stunned.

Even though they were not computer science majors, they also knew that the mainstream chips in the world today were all silicon-based chips.

However, Lin Fan invented... a carbon-based chip that was easily 100 times more powerful than silicon-based chips.

How incredible was this?

It was actually the work of their classmate?

They were both in compulsory education, so why was he so outstanding?

Sun Yaodong saw that none of the students had any reaction, so he called out again, "Everyone, please applaud and congratulate Lin Fan!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he took the lead and clapped.

Then, the entire classroom burst into thunderous applause.

Everyone's eyes were focused on Lin Fan, their faces filled with admiration.

In fact, it was not just the students who looked at Lin Fan with admiration.

Counselor Sun Yaodong was the same.

His face even had a touch of redness.

After a long time, the applause slowly stopped.

"The facts have proven that my judgment is very good!" Sun Yaodong said again. "Lin Fan, well done. You've brought glory to our class!" [novelNext.Com](#)

Lin Fan's lips twitched.

Was it not because he had solved Zhou's Conjecture that he was accepted to study at Jiangbei University?

'How is it related to your judgment?

'Also, Counselor Sun, do you really only know how to praise people by saying 'bringing glory'?'

After Sun Yaodong said a few words, he did not stay in the classroom for long.

After all, this was not his class.

After Sun Yaodong left, the classroom was filled with discussions.

"Brother Lin Fan, aren't you too awesome? You actually invented a carbon-based photolithographic machine!"

"Is that chip really so powerful?"

"When can it be listed?"

...

However, the students did not discuss it for long before the old professor slowly walked in.

The old professor first used a pair of murky eyes that emitted a faint light to stay on Lin Fan for a few seconds before starting today's lecture.

The old professor's course was not very attractive to many people.

Now, everyone was even less interested.

Their thoughts were all on Lin Fan's carbon-based photolithographic machine.

Some people quietly took out their phones and searched for relevant content on the internet.

At this moment, Song Yi, who was secretly looking at his phone, suddenly shouted, "F*ck!"

It was because he saw a piece of news—Dahua Group used 20% of the shares to obtain the general distribution rights of the carbon-based chip invented by Lin Fan. At the same time, Lin Fan also had 50% of the profits from the carbon-based chip.

Dahua Group was a giant company with a market value of more than a trillion yuan.

20% of the shares meant that Lin Fan had become a billionaire!

What a terrifying number!

How could Song Yi not scream?

However, how would he know that Lin Fan's net worth was a few hundred billion?

His voice was like a stone thrown into a lake, completely breaking the silence.

Everyone, including the old professor, focused their attention on Song Yi.

Song Yi also noticed this and felt so guilty that he wanted to bury his head under the table.

Fortunately, the old professor did not make a fuss. He only glanced at Song Yi twice before continuing his lecture.

...

In fact, it was not just this piece of news.

The top search on Weibo was also about Lin Fan.

Daily: [Congratulations to Lin Fan of Jiangbei University for developing a carbon-based photolithographic machine!]

Almost the instant this post appeared, countless comments poured in like snowflakes.

Firmament: [The fewer words, the bigger the matter!]

Whirlpool: [God Lin Fan is awesome!]

Hehe, Did You Smile: [Lin Fan is awesome!]

Boom, Boom, Boom: [Can you explain what a carbon-based photolithographic machine is?]

Deep Sea: [Let me explain. Photolocation machines were used to produce chips. Before today, they were all silicon-based photolithographic machines used to produce silicon-based chips.

[As the name suggests, carbon-based photolithographic machines are used to produce carbon-based chips.

[And the carbon-based chip that God Lin Fan invented is a hundred times better than the highest-end silicon-based chip!]

As Long as You're Happy: [F*ck! A hundred times? This is too awesome!]

Mr. Huang: [Wait, why do I feel that the name Lin Fan is a little familiar?]

Disheartened: [Familiar? You're right! If you search for Lin Fan of Jiangbei University on the internet, you'll find that he not only solved Zhou's Conjecture, the Twin Prime Number Conjecture, Hail Conjecture, Hodge Conjecture, and other difficult mathematical problems.

[In addition, he invented the earthquake prediction device and the human islet recovery medicine.]

Yang Xiaozhong: [On the internet, I'm constantly reminded that I'm here to make up the numbers.]

Fate: [God Lin Fan, is f*cking awesome!]

...

Compared to the excitement in Hua Nation, the situation overseas was bleak.

Karen: [A carbon-based chip? Such a thing was actually invented!]

Jerry: [More importantly, the person who invented it is actually a young man from Hua Nation!]

Alexander: [A young man from Hua Nation? No! This must be fake news!]

JJ: [False news? Are you saying that Science published a fake paper for Hua Nation? Or could it be that Jon Durai, Molinston, Arnold, Abel, and the others, the top names in the field of computers and chips, are all faking it for Lin Fan? If this is the case, then it'll be even scarier than Hua Nation manufacturing carbon-based chips!]

A Erba: [Is it that difficult to admit that others are strong? Mr. Lin Fan has solved many math problems, invented the earthquake prediction device, and even the human islet recovery medicine... He's known as the existence with the strongest brain on Earth!]

...

Regarding these...

Lin Fan did not care at all.

Other than the students who gathered around to give him a thumbs up and praise him after class, he was still eating and sleeping as usual.

In the blink of an eye, the day's classes were over.

At the request of Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao, and the other students, Lin Fan brought them to AC Clubhouse.

They ate top-grade abalone and sea cucumbers...

They drank XO and Romanée-Conti...

They enjoyed god-like massages...

All the students felt extremely comfortable.

This time, perhaps due to the short period of time, he only spent a total of 680,000 yuan.

At the same time, 68 red packets appeared in Lin Fan's phone.

It was already 9:30 PM when they left AC Clubhouse.

Lin Fan drove the Cullinan and listened to the pleasant song from the Eton speaker as he sped toward the Coiling Dragon Villa.

Lin Fan had just arrived at the Coiling Dragon Villa when the phone in his pocket rang.

He looked at the caller ID and saw that it was his sister, Lin Xiaoyao.

Hence, he pressed the answer button.

"Brother, are you the one who invented the carbon-based photolithographic machine?" As soon as the call connected, Lin Xiaoyao's voice sounded.

Lin Fan rubbed his ears and said, "It's me."

"Then... Dahua Group used 20% of their shares to obtain the sole agency rights for your carbon-based chips? Oh right, there's also a 50% profit?" Lin Xiaoyao asked again.

"Yes," Lin Fan said casually.

"F*ck, awesome!" Lin Xiaoyao shouted. "Brother, I love you!"

Lin Fan almost choked on his own saliva. He reminded her, "Lil Yao, we're siblings!"

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Chapter 394 The Dog's Birthday; Decent Ability! (1)



After the carbon-based chip appeared, there was a lot of discussion on the internet.

All the major cell phone companies held meetings.

In the past, they only had silicon-based chips and had no choice.

Now, carbon-based chips with higher performance had appeared.

They had a choice now.

However, the cell phone companies did not immediately say anything.

After all, carbon-based chips had just appeared, and they did not know what the future held.

If they offended the Foreign Chip Alliance because of this, it would definitely be a terrible disaster.

Of course, there were also companies that were not afraid.

For example... Da Mi Group!

The CEO of Da Mi Group, Leibs, posted on Weibo immediately.

[Leibs: Congratulations to Lin Fan of Jiangbei University for developing the carbon-based photolithographic machine and realizing Hua Nation's chip! Our Da Mi Group's cell phones will all use Hua Nation's chips in the future!]

The appearance of this Weibo post once again caused a heated discussion.

One had to know...

Da Mi's cell phones were the top five cell phones in the world.

Even if the carbon-based chip no longer accepted other orders, it still had an extremely broad future!

Leibs' words were like dropping another bomb on the already turbulent mobile phone market.

Many people began to wonder why Leibs had made such a decision so quickly.

They did not know that Lin Fan owned 51% of Da Mi Group's shares and was the real boss.

How could a worker like Leibs not support the chip invented by his boss?

...

Regarding these...

Lin Fan did not care.

The next day, the sky was clear.

He drove the Cullinan on a straight road.

He did not know what had happened in front of him, but the entire road was very congested.

Lin Fan looked at the densely packed cars and could not help but think of the students who had surrounded him yesterday, chattering and praising him.

For some reason, Lin Fan suddenly thought of Su Ningjing.

He thought of the empty scene in the mountain village and Su Ningjing's gentle appearance.

Hence, Lin Fan took out his phone and sent a message to Sun Yaodong, asking for leave.

Then, he turned the steering wheel and drove toward Washington Palace.

After Lin Fan brought Su Ningjing and her family out of the village, he arranged for them to stay in Washington Palace.

This was because Washington Palace had a good environment, was surrounded by parks, and had plenty of businesses. *NOVEL*Ext.com

At the same time, it was the best school district in Jiangbei, which was convenient for Ah Mei to go to school.

Not long after, Lin Fan parked the car steadily at Washington Palace.

When Lin Fan took the elevator and went upstairs, he realized that the door was half open.

Hence, Lin Fan walked in slowly.

At this moment, the old lady walked out.

Lin Fan said, "Greetings, Granny."

The old lady smiled kindly. "Ah Jing just went out to feed the stray dogs in the alley. She'll be back soon."

Lin Fan nodded and said, "Ningjing seems to like dogs a lot?"

The old woman thought for a moment and said, "It should stem from her love for the house and everything about it."

Then, she pointed at the big yellow dog beside her and said, "Big Yellow was left behind by Ah Jing's parents before they passed away. Ah Jing has always treated it as her own family.

"Big Yellow is also very good. Once, when Ah Jing fainted in the field due to heatstroke, it was Big Yellow who called me over to bring Ah Jing back..."

When the old lady said this, her wrinkled old face was full of sighs.

The way Lin Fan looked at the yellow dog had changed as well.

"I almost forgot that there are still egg noodles in the pot."

After the old lady finished speaking, she was about to walk toward the kitchen.

"Granny, I'll help you scoop it."

He walked into the kitchen first and asked, "Granny, which bowl should I use?"

"The silver iron bowl on the counter."

Lin Fan was stunned.

There was indeed a silver bowl on the counter.

However, to Lin Fan, this was not a metal bowl at all. It was a silver metal basin!

Granny wanted to eat so much?

Lin Fan was a little confused, but he still scooped the egg noodles in.

It had to be said that the size of this silver basin was just nice. It just happened to fit all the egg noodles in the pot.

Then, Lin Fan brought the egg noodles to the dining table.

"You put it in the wrong place."

"Huh?" Lin Fan did not understand.

"This bowl of noodles is for Big Yellow. Today is Big Yellow's birthday, so I made a bowl of longevity noodles for it."

Lin Fan finally had a look of realization.

No wonder she used such a big iron bowl for the noodles.

Lin Fan had just placed the noodles in front of Big Yellow when it went up and started to eat the noodles in big mouthfuls. It was very satisfied.

At this moment, footsteps sounded from outside.

"Lin Fan!" Su Ningjing was pleasantly surprised and called out to the man.

At the same time, her beautiful eyes seemed to be shining with starlight, extremely brilliant.

Lin Fan looked at how happy she was, and his mood lightened up.

Su Ningjing took two steps forward and said, "Lin Fan, when did you come?"

"I just arrived," Lin Fan said.

Then, the two of them talked about some ordinary things.

For example, whether he had eaten breakfast, whether there was a traffic jam on the road, whether she was used to life here, and so on.

However, the two of them seemed to be talking about very interesting topics. There were sweet smiles on their faces.

At this moment, Lin Fan said, "It's been a long time since we went shopping. Let's go out for a walk?"

Su Ningjing did not hesitate at all. She nodded and said, "Alright!"

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Chapter 395 The Dog's Birthday; Decent Ability! (2)



Then, she waved her hand at Big Yellow and said, "Big Yellow, happy birthday!"

Lin Fan and Su Ningjing walked downstairs together.

When they passed by an alley, several dogs wagged their tails and rubbed against Su Ningjing's feet intimately.

Su Ningjing bent down and stroked the dogs' heads. "Everyone, be good. I'll come over later... Hurry up and go back."

Obviously, these were the stray dogs she fed.

Lin Fan looked at these dogs and thought of Big Yellow upstairs. His heart skipped a beat, and he took out his phone to send a message.

Lin Fan did not take Su Ningjing to the mall today.

Instead, they walked on a narrow sidewalk, visited a quiet park, and went to a clear lake...Holding hands, they strolled forward and spoke the words of love in their hearts.

Unknowingly...

The sun slowly set.

At this moment, it was as if a large patch of bright red flowers had bloomed in the distant sky. It was extremely gorgeous.

The two of them leaned against each other, and time seemed to have stopped.

At this moment, a breeze blew from afar.

"Ningjing, let's go. I'll bring you to a place."

In Su Ningjing's heart, as long as she was with Lin Fan, she was willing to go anywhere. She nodded gently and said, "Alright."

...

Imperial Hotel.

General Manager Wang Fengyi spent most of his time in the office dealing with matters.

Today, he had been standing in the hall for the entire afternoon.

As the sky gradually darkened, a series of crisp footsteps sounded outside.

Then...

A tall and handsome man, holding the arm of a graceful woman, slowly walked over.

It was Lin Fan and Su Ningjing.

When Wang Fengyi saw the two of them, he quickly came up and said respectfully, "Hello, Mr. Lin and Ms. Su."

Lin Fan nodded. "Bring us there."

"Yes, this way please., Wang Fengyi said.

After a while, Lin Fan and Su Ningjing arrived at the luxurious banquet hall on the 78th floor.

As soon as the door of the banquet hall was pushed open, loud and noisy barks sounded from inside.

Su Ningjing took a closer look and found that Big Yellow and the stray dogs in the alley were all inside.

Not only that, but there were also many photos of dogs hanging on the walls of the banquet hall.

In the middle of the banquet hall, there was a huge photo of Big Yellow with a birthday cake.

When the large group of dogs saw that Su Ningjing was here, they all wagged their tails and ran over, constantly rubbing against Su Ningjing's feet.

At this moment, two rows of men in small suits slowly walked in with small bags.

As they walked, they played the birthday song.

At the same time, a waiter pushed a large cake made of M9 beef and followed behind them.

Lin Fan placed two golden candles on the M9 beef and lit them with a lighter.

This was all for Big Yellow's birthday.

If an outsider saw this, who knew what kind of expression they would have?

One had to know...

Such a large piece of M9 beef would cost tens of thousands of yuan, and a pure gold candle would cost thousands of yuan.

To book a luxurious banquet hall would require more than 50,000 yuan!

In other words, the total cost of celebrating this dog's birthday was close to 100,000 yuan!

Most people would not spend that much money on their birthdays!

Even people were inferior to dogs now!

"Big Yellow doesn't know how to blow out candles. Ningjing, you can help it," Lin Fan said.

Su Ningjing also understood that Lin Fan had specially made these arrangements for Big Yellow's birthday.

In Su Ningjing's heart, Big Yellow was her family.

Lin Fan did all this clearly because he also treated Big Yellow as a family member.

Su Ningjing could not help but feel touched. She nodded and said, "Alright!"

After blowing out the candles, Big Yellow and a large group of stray dogs divided the M9 beef cake into portions and ate it heartily. They were very satisfied.

Su Ningjing was very happy to see the dogs eating so happily.

She snuggled into Lin Fan's embrace, feeling extremely blissful.

The birthday party lasted until 9 PM before finally coming to an end.

Su Ningjing and Lin Fan looked at Big Yellow and the stray dogs. After they were picked up by professional breeders, they left the Imperial Hotel with Lin Fan.

The two of them arrived at a place not far from Washington Palace... They were in a courtyard of an old bungalow that occupied an area of nearly 2,000 square meters. [novelNext.Com](http://www.novelnext.com)

"Let's go inside and take a look."

As Lin Fan spoke, he pushed open the door of the courtyard.

A group of stray dogs ran over excitedly, wagging their tails and rubbing Su Ningjing's legs.

Su Ningjing could not help but be a little stunned. She asked, "You... Why are you guys here?"

Lin Fan said, "That alley is a little small. It can't house too many stray dogs. In the future, you can place the stray dogs you adopt here."

When Su Ningjing heard this, her heart trembled slightly.

She understood now. In order to allow her to raise more dogs, Lin Fan bought this mansion.

At this moment, Su Ningjing's entire heart seemed to have completely melted.

"Lin Fan."

She called out softly, ignoring the fact that the door to the courtyard was not closed yet. She also ignored the many dogs around her... She tiptoed lightly and moved closer to Lin Fan's face.

$o(\varepsilon^*)$

$(\varepsilon^*)^3$

...

They were warm and moist.

...

A few minutes later, Su Ningjing's heels slowly landed on the ground.

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

[Ding! You've completed the hidden mission—Protect animals. You've acquired the skill, Animal Communication.]

What was this?

Lin Fan was a little confused and focused his attention on Animal Communication.

[Animal Communication: Able to understand the language of animals and have the ability to communicate with them.]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan's eyes twitched.

Communicating with animals seemed to be an interesting ability!

At this moment, a slightly dull voice sounded in his ear.

"The food today was really delicious."

Lin Fan looked in the direction of the voice and saw a dog that had some spots on his body groaning.

Obviously, it was the one speaking.

"Yeah, I've never eaten such delicious food before," a black dog said.

"In the past, I didn't have enough to eat every day, and I was often beaten up by others... Ever since I met the mistress, I've never been hungry again.

Today, I even ate such delicious food... In the future, I must protect my mistress well," the white dog said.

"Yes!"

"That's right!"

"We have to protect the mistress well!"

The white dog's words received the unanimous approval of all the dogs.

"Do you think the man next to the mistress is our master?" the black dog asked. "The delicious food today seemed to have been prepared by him."

"He should be our master..."

"Since he's our master, we have to protect him in the future too."

"Yes, yes, yes!" the dogs said.

Hence, other than rubbing against Su Ningjing's feet, the dogs also rubbed against Lin Fan's feet.

When Lin Fan heard this, he could not help but smile.

These dogs knew how to repay kindness. Not bad!

The black dog rubbed against Lin Fan's feet and slowly raised its head.

Then, he said with a hesitant tone, "I don't know why, but it feels like... the master seems to understand me."

The spotted dog at the side could not help but ask, "Understand you?"

"That's impossible, right?" the white dog said.

Then, all the dogs raised their heads...

"I think... I also have the same feeling."

"Me too..."

At this moment, the black dog said, "Say... Is the master also a dog?"

The dogs fell into deep thought.

When Lin Fan heard this, his lips twitched.

These dogs were really too much!

At this moment, a gust of cold wind blew in from outside the courtyard. The huge difference in temperature between day and night made Su Ningjing shiver.

Lin Fan noticed this as well. He pulled Su Ningjing into his embrace and said softly, "It's getting late. I'll send you back to rest first."

Su Ningjing nodded and replied softly.

Then, she waved at the stray dogs.

Only then did she walk out with Lin Fan.

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

Chapter 396 - 396 Obtaining a School; Borrowing Money!



396 Obtaining a School; Borrowing Money!

Jiangbei University, the female dormitory.

Zhao Ni and Liu Yunzhu walked in while chatting.

After dinner, Xia Bing and Xia Xue were reading.

At this moment, they were still reading.

Liu Yunzhu could not help but sigh.

When she noticed the contents of Xia Bing and Xia Xue's books, Zhao Ni said, "They're finally reading computer books again... I've always said that since you're computer geniuses, you should focus on computer science!"

Xia Bing and Xia Xue nodded noncommittally.

After Zhao Ni and Liu Yunzhu left, Xia Bing and Xia Xue slowly raised their heads and looked at the Science magazine next to them. The Principle and Usage of Carbon-Based Photolithographic Machines. Lin Fan was the first author!

Xia Bing and Xia Xue's beautiful eyes showed a little intoxication at first.

Then, they became more determined and started reading computer books more seriously.

...

In the next few days, Lin Fan maintained his lifestyle of eating, going to school, and sleeping. He was extremely relaxed and satisfied.

In the blink of an eye, it was the weekend.

A ray of sunlight shone through the curtains and onto the balcony.

Lin Fan, who was still asleep, heard the sound of chattering.

"Fortunately, I woke up early and caught another worm today."

"I caught two."

"Are you that lucky today?"

"That's right! I even found a fruit!"

...

Lin Fan slowly opened his eyes and looked at the curtains that were blown by the wind and the little sparrows on the treetops.

Only then did he understand that these voices belonged to the little sparrow. He could not help but reveal a different kind of smile on his face.

In the first few days, Lin Fan listened to the conversations of the animals and felt that it was very strange.

Now, he was gradually used to it.

Out of habit, he picked up his phone, and a text message appeared on the screen.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 7,893,600 yuan was deposited into your account.]

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

“Sign in!”

[Ding! Congratulations, you’ve obtained Edinburgh International School.]

If the school next to Washington Palace was the best public primary and secondary school in Jiangbei, then Edinburgh International School was the most luxurious private school in Jiangbei.

Located in the heart of Jiangbei City, Edinburgh International School covered an area of one million square meters. It was a towering castle-like school built by the famous designer Justin over five years and cost two billion yuan.

This place... Not only did they teach the students language, math, and other cultural knowledge, but they also taught them piano, violin, football, basketball, golf, horse riding, archery, etiquette, sociology, and foreign languages... This would allow the students to develop in an all-rounded way.

If the ordinary primary and secondary schools in Jiangbei could send the students to famous universities in the country, then Edinburgh International School would be able to send their students to famous international universities.

The tuition fee for Edinburgh International School was 500,000 yuan per year. Even so, there were still many parents scrambling to enroll their children. However, even if these parents were willing to pay, their children could not enter as they wished.

This was because both parents and children had to pass a strict written test and interview before they could obtain the qualifications to enter the school.

Lin Fan rubbed his chin and said, "Edinburgh International School? A school? What's the use of this?"

"Forget it, it's better than ten million yuan."

At this moment, his phone rang.

Lin Fan saw that it was an unfamiliar number and immediately pressed the answer button.

...

"This is the loan company. I'm Manager Han. Do you have any financial needs? The operation is very simple. You can get the money in three days..."

A dull voice came from the phone.

Initially, Lin Fan thought that it was a call from the headmaster or some manager of the school. He did not expect it to be a call to promote loans.

"Really?" he asked casually. "How much can I borrow?"

The voice on the other end of the phone was noticeably raised. "After you provide your ID card, you can borrow up to 500,000 yuan! Similarly, the loan can be released within three days."

Lin Fan pursed his lips and said, "500,000? That's too little."

Too little?

That was right!

One had to know...

Lin Fan's daily income from breathing, sleeping, and walking alone was more than seven million.

500,000? He could earn it by breathing for an hour or two, right?

Additionally, the loan company would only give out the money after three days.

The voice on the other end of the phone did not sound depressed.

On the contrary, the person became even more excited.

If the customer thought that the money was too little, it meant that the other party really lacked money!

"If you have a house and a car, you can provide us with the relevant documents and you can borrow up to five million yuan!"

Lin Fan said, "I have to provide so many things but can only borrow five million?"

Just the Coiling Dragon Villa that Lin Fan lived in was worth more than five million alone!

Manager Han hurriedly said, "Five million is just an estimate... We give out loans based on the actual price of the property and the vehicle. Don't worry, our loan amount will definitely be higher and faster than any bank! We're a professional loan company with great strength!"

Manager Han then asked after a pause, "Where's your house? How big is the area? I can give you a loan amount right now."

Lin Fan said, "Really? I have 132 houses in Washington Palace. I seem to have more than 1,000 houses in Zhenhu Yuting, and ten villas in the Coiling

Dragon Villa Complex... By the way, are office buildings considered real estate? Qiankun Building, Baijia Building, Global Financial Building, Zhenghua Building, Jiaye Building... are all mine...Do the math first.”

Beep, beep, beep! **noVeINext.Com**

However, Lin Fan only received a busy tone.

...

In a dark office building.

Manager Han spat softly. “Ten units in the Coiling Dragon Villa Complex? Why don’t you just say that the entire Coiling Dragon Villa Complex is yours? 132 houses in Washington Palace, Qiankun Building, Global Financial Building... Pah! You don’t even know your limits when bragging!”

It was no wonder that Han Biao would think so.

Each Coiling Dragon Villa was worth several hundred million yuan.

The price of each unit in Washington Palace was a few million yuan.

As for Qiankun Building and the Global Financial Building... Those were buildings worth tens of billions.

These... All of them belonged to the same person?

Was that not a big joke?

...

Lin Fan looked at his phone and muttered, “Am I being treated as a liar? In this day and age, why don’t people believe you when you tell the truth?”

Lin Fan recalled the last name of the salesman. Manager Han... He could not help but think of Han Tian, who also had the surname of Han.

Lin Fan muttered to himself, "I haven't seen her for a while. I have nothing to do today. I should go look for her."

After saying that, Lin Fan quickly washed up and walked out.

He opened the door to the Cullinan, stepped on the accelerator, and sped into the distance.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 397 - 397 Worry; I Will Solve It!



397 Worry; I Will Solve It!

As it was the weekend, the road was very smooth.

Not long after, Lin Fan arrived at Lianjia Real Estate.

At this moment, Han Tian was looking at something on the computer, very focused.

Lin Fan did not bother her and just looked at her quietly.

As usual, Han Tian wore a black suit when she worked.

As her figure was too good, she could only barely button the third button of her shirt.

Even though she was sitting, there was no sign of fat on her abdomen. It was extremely smooth.

Her figure was vase-shaped.

At this moment, Han Tian slowly raised her head.

The next moment, her beautiful eyes lit up as she said excitedly, “Lin Fan! When did you arrive?”

Han Tian’s voice was full of magnetism. It was very pleasant to hear.

Lin Fan said, “I’ve only just arrived.”

Then, he slowly stepped forward and held Han Tian’s slender waist. “What are you busy with?”

“I’m looking at the rental and sales situation of the houses in the area,” Han Tian said.

“Am I disturbing you?” Lin Fan asked.

“How could that be? Actually, I’ve already memorized the data. It’s just a habit of mine to check it every day to see if there are any changes,” Han Tian said.

“Ta Ta Ta!”

At this moment, footsteps sounded from outside.

A man in a suit slowly walked in with a bunch of keys and a document.

When he saw Lin Fan hugging Han Tian, he was stunned.

However, he still said, “Hello, Manager Han, Mr. Lin.”

His name was Wang Qi, and he was an ordinary employee of Lianjia.

Even though Lin Fan had only been to Lianjia twice, his appearance shocked everyone there both times.

The first time, Lin Fan brought the keys and the property ownership certificates to Washington Palace.

The second time, Lin Fan brought the property ownership certificates and keys to the entire Zhenhu Yuting estate.

Both times, Wang Qi was there and had a deep impression of Lin Fan.

Recently, some colleagues said that Han Tian and Lin Fan were together. However, there were also many people who said that this was just a rumor. Now, it was confirmed.

...

Hearing Wang Qi's greeting, Han Tian blushed and nodded.

After all, she had always acted like a strong woman in the office.

Now, she was snuggling in Lin Fan's arms like a little girl. She was really not used to it.

Lin Fan was very relaxed and said, "You're called Wang Qi, right?"

"Yes," Wang Qi hurriedly said.

"How's business recently?" Lin Fan asked.

"Thanks to you, business has been good recently."

Wang Qi was definitely not complimenting him.

Lin Fan had given them the entire Washington Palace and Zhenhu Yuting estate to rent.

One had to know...

Washington Palace was the best school district in Jiangbei, so they did not have to worry about renting the units out. *NOVEL*Ext.com

Zhenhu Yuting was a residential area in the city center. There were many high-end office buildings around, so the units there were easy to rent out too.

Every month, Wang Qi received a considerable amount of income.

Lin Fan chatted for a while more before heading out with Han Tian.

They walked on the quiet path and looked at the green grass, feeling very comfortable.

At this moment, Lin Fan asked, "You seem to be troubled? Did he run into some trouble at work?"

When Lin Fan walked into Lianjia, he could easily tell that Han Tian seemed a little unhappy.

It was only when she saw him that a smile appeared on her face.

Han Tian's heart warmed when she saw how concerned Lin Fan was about her.

However, she thought of something and sighed. "It's not about work..."

"It's my dad..."

"My dad is a teacher at a private primary school.

"A while ago, there was a boy who bullied a girl. My father went up to stop him and reprimanded the boy.

"Who knew that the boy's father is a member of the school board? Not long after, my father was fired by the school.

"My dad really likes being a teacher, but he's already 50 years old now. In addition, he offended the board of directors, so no school is willing to accept him..."

"During this period of time, Dad has been going for interviews everywhere, but he's ruthlessly rejected each time... I feel a little uncomfortable about the situation.

"I told him to give up on being a teacher and retire early, but he's unwilling."

It was no wonder that Han Tian was upset.

If her father were just a young man, it would not be a big deal if he was rejected.

However, the problem was that he was already so old... If he continued to be rejected, his heart would definitely suffer incomparable pain.

Lin Fan patted Han Tian's shoulder lightly and said, "Don't worry. Leave this matter to me..."

...

Han Zhengzhong, who had slightly grayed sideburns, was wearing a white shirt and carrying a briefcase as he slowly walked out of a primary school.

The moment he stepped out of the school gate, his entire body trembled slightly.

He failed!

He failed yet another interview!

Just as Han Tian had said, Han Zhengzhong was suffering from repeated failures.

"Could it be that I really can't do it?"

Filled with self-denial, he walked slowly on the street like a walking corpse.

At this moment, the phone in his pocket rang.

After a while, Han Zhengzhong slowly picked up the call.

"Hello, is this Mr. Han Zhengzhong?"

A very respectful voice came from the phone.

"Yes, it's me. And you are?" Han Zhengzhong asked.

"Hello, Mr. Han! I'm Cai Xiaojun, the manager of the Human Resources Department at Edinburgh International School. We've received your resume.

We sincerely invite you to come to Edinburgh International School for an interview. Do you have the time?"

Han Zhengzhong was stunned.

Edinburgh International School?

Was this not the most luxurious school in Jiangbei?

The tuition fee for each student was 500,000 yuan.

The treatment of teachers was several times better than outside!

An interview?

Did he submit his resume to this school?

Even so, Han Zhengzhong still said, "I have time! Can I go over now?"

As long as a school invited him for an interview, he would give it a try!

After all, there was no chance without an interview.

Even if it was not even a one-in-a-ten-thousand chance, he would still do it!

In addition, Han Zhengzhong had long wanted to visit the campus.

However, the school was always closed off, and ordinary people could not enter.

Now, there was a chance.

"Of course. May I ask where you are?" Cai Xiaojun said. "I'll get someone to drive over and pick you up now..."

"No need, no need," Han Zhengzhong hurriedly said. "I know the place. I can just take a taxi there."

Cai Xiaojun hesitated for a moment before saying, "Okay, we're looking forward to your arrival."

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 398 - 398 Interviews; Successful!



398 Interviews; Successful!

Han Zhengzhong stood by the roadside and called a taxi.

Not long after, a tall and majestic building that looked like a huge castle appeared in front of him.

This... It was Edinburgh International School!

In the past, Han Zhengzhong had seen this school from afar.

However, he had mostly just taken glimpses. novelNext.com

Now, Han Zhengzhong could stop to take a closer look and was inexplicably shocked.

“As expected of the most luxurious school in Jiangbei!”

A tall security guard saw Han Zhengzhong standing at the door and could not help but walk over. “Hello, what’s the matter?”

There was a hint of vigilance in his tone.

One had to know...

There were often perverts who wanted to take revenge on society.

The students at Edinburgh International School were all rich and powerful.

The security guards would never allow such unfortunate cases to happen.

As for the possibility that Han Zhengzhong was picking up a child from school, the idea did not even cross the security guard's mind.

Even the nanny would drive a luxury car over to pick up the children.

Han Zhengzhong had just arrived in a taxi.

Han Zhengzhong only reacted after hearing the security guard's words. "Ah... I... I'm here for an interview."

"An interview?"

The security guard's expression became even more vigilant.

Han Zhengzhong was simply too old.

At this school, even the people who swept the trash were all young people in their 20s or 30s.

When questioned by the security guard, Han Zhengzhong had a guilty conscience.

What if the previous call was a scam?

However, he had already come here. He could not just leave without doing anything, right?

"It was the HR manager, Cai Xiaojun, who called me for an interview," Han Zhengzhong said. "By the way, my name is Han Zhengzhong."

At this moment, the head of security, who was not far away, walked over quickly.

"Hello, Mr. Han. Manager Cai is waiting for you in Conference Room 501 of Teaching Building 2."

Han Zhengzhong heaved a sigh of relief.

From the looks of it, the phone call just now was not a scam.

He... He had indeed received an interview invitation from Edinburgh International School.

“Alright,” Han Zhengzhong said after a while.

Han Zhengzhong looked at the school from the outside and felt that it was very tall and magnificent.

Walking in, he saw the green grass, the brand new rubber track, and the exquisite statue... It gave him the illusion that he was in Century Park.

A moment later, Han Zhengzhong arrived at Teaching Building 2 and took the luxury elevator. He did not feel any sense of weightlessness, and with a ding, he arrived at the fifth floor.

Han Zhengzhong adjusted his clothes and knocked on the door of Conference Room 501.

“Please come in!”

At this moment, three people were sitting in the meeting room.

“Hello, I’m Han Zhengzhong.”

When the three of them heard this, fawning expressions flashed across their faces.

“Hello, Mr. Han,” a round-faced man said. “I’m Cai Xiaojun, who called you just now.”

“Hello, Manager Cai,” Han Zhengzhong said.

“Mr. Han, can you introduce yourself?” Cai Xiaojun nodded.”

“Alright...”

Therefore, Han Zhengzhong briefly explained his work experience.

“Alright!” Cai Xiaojun said with a smile. “From your resume, you have more than 20 years of teaching experience!

“In addition, you’ve been a form teacher for several years. It can be said that you have a wealth of experience in teaching and management!

“We at Edinburgh International School lack teachers like you!

“On behalf of Edinburgh International School, I welcome you!”

“Huh?” Han Zhengzhong was stunned.

What did Cai Xiaojun mean?

He wanted to hire him?

However, he had only briefly introduced himself.

This... was very good?

Han Zhengzhong said after a while, “Actually, I lost my last job because I criticized a boy who bullied a girl. The boy’s father happens to be a member of the school board. So, I was fired.”

Cai Xiaojun smiled. “You’re not afraid of power and treat everyone equally. This is a very outstanding quality.”

“I might retire after a few years,” Han Zhengzhong added.

“I just said that this means that you have rich teaching and management experience. Even if you retire after a few years, you’re still a very rare talent!” Cai Xiaojun said.

Seeing that Han Zhengzhong was about to say something, Cai Xiaojun said, “Also, I noticed that when you walked into our conference room, you took the first step with your right leg.

“Your right leg is the leg of hope. This means that you will bring endless hope to our Edinburgh International School!”

Han Zhengzhong lowered his head.

Was it an advantage to step in using the right leg first?

Cai Xiaojun did not care much and continued, "I think you're very suitable for the position of the Dean of Education at our Edinburgh International School. Your monthly salary will be 100,000 yuan, and you'll get a high bonus at the end of the year. You'll also receive reimbursement for parking fees, gas fees, meals, and other benefits. What do you think?"

Han Zhengzhong was stunned.

A monthly salary of 100,000 yuan and a high year-end bonus. All expenses would also be covered?

It was said that the salary of a teacher at Edinburgh International School was several times that of a teacher at other schools.

How many times?

It was more than ten times!

Han Zhengzhong's previous salary was only 7,000 to 8,000, and he did not get any benefits.

Seeing that Han Zhengzhong did not respond, Cai Xiaojun could not help but say, "Of course, if you're not satisfied, we can continue to discuss..."

"We, Edinburgh International School, are really looking forward to having you join us."

Han Zhengzhong finally reacted and said, "No, no, I'm very satisfied."

Cai Xiaojun heaved a sigh of relief. "That's great. Welcome to Edinburgh International School."

As he spoke, he took the initiative to extend his right hand.

Han Zhengzhong extended his trembling right hand and shook it gently.

...

Lin Fan and Han Tian were strolling in a quiet park.

At this moment, the phone in Lin Fan's pocket rang with a crisp notification.

Lin Fan waved his phone and said, "Your father's job has been confirmed. He has been interviewed and signed the contract. He was hired according to the procedures."

When Han Tian heard this, her beautiful eyes glistened with tears.

Lin Fan's actions gave her father a chance to work.

Secondly, he had also given face to her father.

This was simply too considerate of him.

"Lin Fan, you're so good to me," Han Tian said gently.

Then, she could not help but snuggle into Lin Fan's arms. Her entire body seemed to be turning into water, completely melting into Lin Fan's body.

Lin Fan smiled. "You're my girlfriend."

Han Tian felt as if she had eaten honey.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 399 - 399 Award; Let's Go Together!



399 Award; Let's Go Together!

Time in school seemed to flow by like water every day.

In the blink of an eye, a few days had passed.

On this day, Lin Fan woke up. He had just eaten a crab burger, an M5 steak, and a glass of orange juice... *NOVELnExt.com*

At this moment, the phone on the table rang.

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

Lin Fan did not hesitate at all and answered the call.

“Good morning.”

As soon as the call connected, Ling Rou’s pleasant voice came from the other end.

Hearing this voice, Lin Fan could not help but think of the scene of her standing on the stage and singing like a fairy.

At the thought of this, Lin Fan could not help but smile.

“Good morning!” Lin Fan smiled.

Then, the two of them chatted on the phone, and sometimes, they talked about love. They were very relaxed.

A moment later...

“Lin Fan, are you free these few days?” Ling Rou asked. “I’ve been nominated for the Hong Kong Golden Melody Award and the Best Newcomer Award. I might have to go to Hong Kong in the afternoon.”

“I didn’t expect you to win an award so soon. Even if I don’t have time, I have to squeeze some time out to witness the moment you win an award,” Lin Fan said.

When Ling Rou heard this, her pretty face was full of smiles.

However, she still said, “It’s just a nomination. It doesn’t mean I’ll win.”

“You sing so well that the judges will definitely give you the award,” Lin Fan said.

At first, Ling Rou did not have much confidence.

However, when she heard Lin Fan’s words, for some reason, she was filled with confidence. She nodded her head and said, “Alright!”

...

In the afternoon.

Lin Fan drove the Cullinan straight to the airport.

At this moment, a woman wearing a round mask and sunglasses was standing in the distance.

Even though she was wrapped up tightly, just from her snow-white skin and perfect figure, it was not difficult to see that she was definitely an extremely beautiful woman.

It was Ling Rou!

After all, Ling Rou was a popular singer.

If she was recognized, it would be very troublesome.

Especially in Jiangbei, the probability of being recognized was the highest.

It was because Ling Rou started to become famous in Jiangbei.

There were the most fans here.

However, Lin Fan still recognized her at a glance. He walked forward and gently hugged her slender waist.

Ling Rou hugged Lin Fan and said happily, “Lin Fan, you’re here!”

Usually, managers did not want their female artistes to have too much intimate contact with men.

Especially in a public place.

If the scene was photographed by others, it would greatly affect her popularity.

Li Fei, who was standing at the side, did not seem to see the two of them hugging.

It was because the person who was hugging Ling Rou was Lin Fan!

He was the real boss of Xin Mei Entertainment!

Lin Fan's heart ached. "It's too uncomfortable for you to wear these. Let's get on the plane first."

She still had to dress like this in the plane, right?

After all, if too many people noticed her on the plane, it would easily cause some unnecessary trouble.

Although Ling Rou thought so, she still nodded vigorously and said, "Okay!"

Originally, Ling Rou and Li Fei had already booked the plane tickets.

However, Lin Fan had them refund the tickets.

He said that he would make the arrangements himself.

Ling Rou and Li Fei were somewhat puzzled.

One had to know...

They had booked first-class tickets.

Would Lin Fan not arrange first-class tickets as well?

However, they would follow Lin Fan's decision unconditionally, especially Ling Rou.

Therefore, they did as they were told.

Then, Lin Fan and Ling Rou held hands as they walked toward the counter for Xia Airlines.

Several beautiful and exquisite stewardesses came forward to welcome them when they saw them from afar.

Among them, the beautiful air stewardess who was walking at the front said in the sweetest tone, "Hello, Mr. Lin."

Seeing this...

Ling Rou did not have any reaction.

That was because all her attention was on Lin Fan.

On the other hand, Li Fei's face revealed a trace of surprise.

She had taken many flights before, but she had never had a group of air stewardesses waiting for her in advance.

Lin Fan did not care about Li Fei's thoughts. He nodded his head and said, "Take us to the plane."

"Okay, this way," the beautiful air stewardess said.

Not long after, Lin Fan, Ling Rou, and Li Fei arrived at the location. They got on the Mercedes-Benz minibus that had been waiting for them for a long time.

Then, two rows of beautiful air stewardesses and a luxurious passenger plane appeared in front of them.

When Lin Fan and the others got off the minibus, the two rows of beautiful air stewardesses bowed and said respectfully, "Welcome, Mr. Lin. We will serve you wholeheartedly."

Not long ago, when he went to Eagle Country, Lin Fan had already seen such a scene.

Therefore, he did not pay too much attention to it.

In Ling Rou's heart, as long as something happened to Lin Fan, no matter what it was, she did not need to be surprised.

Therefore, she did not have any reaction.

Li Fei, who was by the side, was slightly stunned.

Since when did the flight attendants provide such a welcoming ceremony?

Lin Fan held Ling Rou's hand and said, "Let's get on."

Ling Rou felt the warmth on her hand and felt even happier. She nodded and said, "Yes, yes!"

Li Fei followed closely behind.

When they sat down, they saw that the entire plane was empty. There was not a single passenger.

"Ling Rou, you can take off your hat, sunglasses, and mask."

Ling Rou did as she was told and took them all off.

At this moment, a stewardess walked over and asked softly, "Mr. Lin, can we take off now?"

"Sure," Lin Fan said.

"Alright," the air stewardess responded and slowly walked toward the cockpit.

Rumble!

Not long after, the entire plane made a loud noise and accelerated on the ground.

Finally, it charged into the air.

Soon, they reached the top of the dense clouds and sailed forward like a small boat in the sky.

Then, a group of air stewardesses pushed a cart with sea cucumbers, bird's nest, top-grade beef, Australian pork, caviar, Romanee-Conti, and other luxurious delicacies and drinks.

Lin Fan first tasted the sea urchin egg and nodded. "This is not bad. Ling Rou, try it."

Ling Rou took a bite, and the food melted in her mouth. It was indeed very delicious, and her beautiful face was filled with enjoyment.

Li Fei, who was at the side, looked at the luxurious delicacies, fine wine, and the empty plane in front of her.

She also looked at the air stewardesses who provided the best service to the three of them. She could not help but sigh. "So, this is what it's like to have a chartered flight."

Lin Fan smiled. "I'm afraid you won't be able to enjoy these things on a chartered plane. This is a private plane because I'm the largest shareholder of Xia Airlines."

Li Fei was stunned on the spot.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 400 - 400 Arrival; Find a Doctor!



400 Arrival; Find a Doctor!

One had to know...

Xia Airlines was the largest private airline company. It had nearly 1,000 planes, and its total market value was close to 100 billion!

The largest shareholder probably owned tens of billions, right?

In addition, Lin Fan was also the boss of Xin Mei Entertainment.

Xin Mei Entertainment's market value was 20 billion!

Lin Fan... How much money did he have?

How could Li Fei know that this was just a small amount of Lin Fan's assets?

Compared to Li Fei's shock and dumbfoundedness, Ling Rou was much calmer.

It was because she would never forget the time when Lin Fan had used Little Tanuki, Penguin, and Alphabet to advertise for her in order to hold a concert for her.

The stage also cost hundreds of millions of yuan to build.

Even if Lin Fan said that he was the richest man in the country, she would still accept it.

That was because in Ling Rou's heart, Lin Fan was already as bright as the sun. It was normal for him to have all these achievements.

Not long after, the private plane slowly landed.

Hong Kong was different from Jiangbei. The entertainment industry here was very developed. It could be said that one could meet celebrities everywhere.

As a result, when the people of Hong Kong saw celebrities, they would only be a little surprised and would not go fanatical.

After all, they had seen too many of them and had gotten used to them.

Plus, Ling Rou was not famous in Hong Kong.

Therefore, when she got off the plane, she did not wrap herself up as she did in Jiangbei.

Lin Fan, Ling Rou, and Li Fei walked out of the airport. A Rolls-Royce Phantom was already waiting in front of them.

As the Rolls-Royce Phantom moved forward steadily, about 20 minutes later, the tallest and most luxurious Peninsula Hotel in Hong Kong appeared in front of them.

Under the service staff's guidance, Li Fei stayed in Presidential Suite No. 2.

She looked at the spacious and luxurious room and was at a loss.

She was already very happy to be able to stay at the Peninsula Hotel, but she never thought that she would be staying in the presidential suite.

One had to know that such a suite costs 100,000 yuan a day!

Lin Fan did not care about Li Fei's thoughts. He had already arrived at Presidential Suite No. 1 with Ling Rou.

He naturally wanted to stay in the best place with Ling Rou.

Li Fei was Ling Rou's manager, so the two of them might have some work to discuss and deal with in the next few days.

Staying next door was obviously more convenient.

As for the price tag of 100,000 yuan per night? This was already very practical.

The Presidential Suite No. 1 of the Peninsula Hotel was the most luxurious suite in the entire hotel.

The sofa, table, and chairs were from a well-known Italian brand. The full-length glass allowed one to see the scenery of Hong Kong at a glance. It gave people a relaxed, warm, and home-like feeling.

Home?

When Ling Rou thought of this word, she could not help but slowly approach Lin Fan.

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Absence made the heart grow fonder, and the two of them became like magnets, tightly glued together.

...

In the blink of an eye, three hours had passed. **novelNext.Com**

At this moment, the sky had already darkened.

Lin Fan and Ling Rou showered, changed their clothes, and ate something at the Peninsula Hotel's restaurant.

After that, they started to stroll around Hong Kong.

Hong Kong was indeed a shopping paradise.

Jiangbei was the capital city of Jiang Province, and there were quite a few large shopping malls.

However, compared to Hong Kong, they were still nothing.

In Hong Kong, almost every street had a large shopping mall. One could see LV, Gucci, and other luxury goods everywhere.

Shopping seemed to be a woman's nature.

Even Ling Rou was no exception.

She walked into one shop after another, trying on clothes, matching them, and asking questions. Her entire pretty face was full of smiles.

As long as Ling Rou liked something, Lin Fan would buy it without hesitation!
Even so, after an hour of shopping, he only spent two million yuan.

Some people said that there were three major mansions in Hua Nation.

One was Ocean Villa in Jingbei, the second was Hilltop Villa in Hong Kong, and the third was the Sandalwood Palace in Modu.

At this moment, in a villa on the top of a mountain in Hong Kong.

Many people gathered together, their faces full of worry.

Most of them were from the Tang family.

Some people said that Li Chaoren was the richest man in Hong Kong.

In fact, this statement was not accurate. Li Chaoren could only be considered the richest person in Hong Kong.

There was another rich man in the dark, and that was Tang Mingyuan.

Tang Mingyuan was very low-key.

However, the power and funds he had were no less than Li Chaoren's.

Today, the old man who held endless wealth suddenly fell ill! The situation was extremely dangerous.

"I wonder how the situation is."

They hoped the old man was fine.

"Ah."

...

In the hall, discussions and sighs could be heard.

At this moment, hurried footsteps sounded from outside.

Two men strode in.

When everyone saw them, they all respectfully called out, “Hello, Old Master Zhou.”

“Greetings, Old Master Zhou.”

This old man was none other than Zhou Guotao, the old master of the Zhou family in Jingbei.

The middle-aged man beside him was the second son of the Zhou family, Zhou Shihong.

Old Master Zhou did not care about everyone’s greetings and asked bluntly, “How is Old Tang?”

A man in a white shirt called Tang Hua sighed and said, “He fell seriously ill at 2 AM and hasn’t woken up again. The doctor is still trying to save him.”

Old Master Zhou just stared at the ward in front of him without saying anything.

However, he was very worried.

Otherwise, he would not have come all the way to Hong Kong.

About half an hour later, the doors to the ward slowly opened.

Three doctors walked out with exhausted faces.

The people waiting in the hall quickly surrounded him.

Tang Hua anxiously asked, “How is the old man?”

The three doctors looked at each other, but none of them dared to speak.

“Hurry up and tell me!” Tang Hua said again.

The doctor standing in the middle finally said, “Old Master’s situation... is terrible. You have to be mentally prepared at all times.”

As soon as he said this, a wave of wails immediately sounded at the scene.

“Old Master...”

“No!”

Zhou Guotao’s old man’s eyes were also slightly red.

Someone shouted, “There must be another way. There must be!”

“That’s right!”

“I’ve already invited a famous doctor from America. When he comes to Hong Kong, he’ll definitely be able to save the old man.”

...

Firstly, Tang Mingyuan treated the Tang family very well, and the family members could not bear to part with him.

Secondly, Tang Mingyuan was a stabilizing force for the Tang family. If they lost him, the entire Tang family might face a terrifying crisis.

Zhou Guotao did not have that many thoughts.

He really could not bear to see his old friend leave.

Find a doctor?

Zhou Guotao’s eyes moved slightly.

After a moment of hesitation...

Zhou Guotao finally took out his phone and found Lin Fan’s name.

“Quiet down!” he shouted. “I’ll contact the divine doctor and see if he has time to come over!”