RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 411 I Have To Go To Class Soon; Worry!



Feng Zhixiang laughed for a while.

"Where's the super battery?" he asked. "Can you take me there?"

Lin Fan looked at the students coming and going and said, "But I have to go to class soon."

"What's the use of attending classes?" Feng Zhixiang asked.

Zhao Xueqin could not help but say, "You don't have to go to class."

"Yeah," Li Rongfa also said.

Lin Fan's lips twitched.

'You guys are the director of the Institute of Science and professors, but you're telling a student that going to classes is useless and that there is no need to go to class?

'Are you sure there's nothing wrong with your words?'

Lin Fan looked at their serious and impatient expressions and said, "Alright, then I'll bring you guys over to take a look."

In his heart, he thought, 'Looks like I have to skip class again today.'

Zhao Xueqin and Li Rongfa quickly said, "Can we go over and take a look too?"

They were chemistry professors and mainly studied chemical batteries.

Naturally, they were looking forward to the super battery.

In their hearts, taking a look at it would be a historic moment!

They did not want to miss it!

Feng Zhixiang could not help but frown.

He did not know Zhao Xueqin and Li Rongfa. nOvelnext.com

In addition, this super battery could be said to be related to the future of Hua Nation's new energy vehicles! He definitely could not let anyone get close!

Once the secret was leaked, it would definitely be a matter of regret.

Lin Fan also understood what Feng Zhixiang was thinking. He introduced, "This is Professor Zhao Xueqin and Professor Li Rongfa. They're the second authors of the thesis 'The Principle and Use of Super Batteries.' They also helped me a lot when I invented the super battery."

Lin Fan had no intention of lying about this.

One had to know...

If they had not let him watch their experiment...

Then, there was no way Lin Fan could complete the mission.

However, when Zhao Xueqin and Li Rongfa heard this, they had a different feeling.

They were so embarrassed that their old faces turned red.

Lin Fan was speaking up for them all the time.

In fact, he even wanted to share some of the credit with them.

"Actually, we didn't help Lin Fan at all," Zhao Xueqin said.

"Yes," Li Rongfa said.

They had their names as the second authors.

They were already very satisfied.

As for giving them a portion of the credit?

That would be a little shameful.

Feng Zhixiang heard Lin Fan's words and nodded. "Since that's the case, let's go together."

Then, Lin Fan opened the door of the Cullinan and got in.

Feng Zhixiang, Zhao Xueqin, and Li Rongfa also followed suit.

Although one of them was a director and the other two were professors, they had never sat in a Cullinan.

Most people would be very curious when it was their first time sitting in a luxury car like a Cullinan.

However, they were not curious at all.

There was only anticipation in their hearts, endless anticipation for the super battery!

About 20 minutes later, the Cullinan arrived at the Coiling Dragon Villa.

Lin Fan pointed at the black cube that was placed on the ground and said, "That's it."

"This is the super battery?" Feng Zhixiang said in surprise. "It's only the size of a desktop computer..."

As he spoke, he even bent down to lift it.

"It weighs... about 20 kilograms."

Then, Feng Zhixiang continued, "Lin Fan, if this super battery is used in a new energy vehicle, how many kilometers can it last?"

"If we don't consider the electrical consumption..." Lin Fan said. "The car can last for 3,000 kilometers."

"3,000 kilometers!" Feng Zhixiang, Zhao Xueqin, and Li Rongfa shouted in shock.

A battery the size of a computer weighed only about 20 kilograms and could allow a vehicle to last for 3,000 kilometers!

What a terrifying number!!

The hearts of the three of them thumped like drums.

After a long time, Feng Zhixiang came back to his senses and asked, "Lin Fan, can I bring this super battery back for research?"

"Sure," Lin Fan said. "Oh right, I'm preparing to start commercial production of batteries. I should be working with Yadi Automobile."

"Lin Fan, I thank you on behalf of Hua Nation!" Feng Zhixiang said solemnly."

Lin Fan had really helped Hua Nation a lot.

Lin Fan waved his hand and said, "It's just a small thing. You don't have to mind it."

A small matter?

He invented a super battery that would completely overturn the traditional car industry and allow Hua Nation's cars to overtake other cars.

Just a small matter?

Feng Zhixiang, Zhao Xueqin, and Li Rongfa opened their mouths, not knowing what to say.

However, to Lin Fan, this was indeed a small toy.

It was because he had the system!

Feng Zhixiang made a call.

About half an hour later, a helicopter slowly landed.

A few soldiers walked over with their heads held high.

The soldier at the front shouted, "Hello, Department Director Feng!"

Feng Zhixiang nodded, then picked up the super battery and said, "This is it. Sorry to trouble you."

"This is what we should do!" the soldier said.

The helicopter was here, and Feng Zhixiang now needed to go to Jingbei.

He first asked Lin Fan if he wanted to go to Jingbei but was rejected.

However, Zhao Xueqin and Li Rongfa wanted to follow him.

One had to know...

This was a great opportunity to go to the Institute of Science and study super batteries with many academicians and big names.

Feng Zhixiang explained some confidential information, and Zhao Xueqin and Li Rongfa gladly accepted the terms.

After the helicopter roared, the group left the Coiling Dragon Villa.

Lin Fan was the only one lying on the soft sofa, his face filled with satisfaction.

He took out his phone and casually scrolled through the news. He realized that the news was all about super batteries.

For a moment, he could not help but feel a little bored.

Hence, Lin Fan dialed the number of Wang Fugui, the chairman of Yadi Automobile.

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Yadi Automobile.

Yesterday, Wang Fugui learned from the technical director that a new type of energy battery had appeared in the latest edition of Nature. Its power far exceeded all the current new energy batteries.

According to the calculations, if the research and development were successful, the electric vehicle's range could reach more than 2,500 kilometers!

What a terrifying number!

Compared to all the existing new energy batteries, it was not an exaggeration to say that the super battery had given them a big blow!

When Wang Fugui heard the news, he was not happy.

On the contrary, he was very worried.

This was because a large part of Yadi Automobile's focus was on developing new energy batteries.

After years of research, Yadi Automobile finally made great achievements and invented the world-leading blade battery.

It was because of this that the sales of Yadi cars could rise steadily.

In order to develop, many new energy vehicle companies chose to spend a lot of money to buy blade batteries.

It was not easy for them to develop in this direction.

With the appearance of the super battery, perhaps everything would soon turn into nothing!

How could Chairman Wang Fugui not be worried?

At this moment, Wang Fugui's mobile phone rang.

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Chapter 412 - 412 Sincerity; Cooperation!



412 Sincerity; Cooperation!

Wang Fugui sighed.

After a while, he slowly picked up his phone.

When he saw that the caller was Lin Fan, his expression did not change much.

A few days ago...

Wang Fugui was worried since Lin Fan had 20% of Yadi Automobile's shares.

Now, he had temporarily thrown this matter to the back of his mind.

Compared to the shares, the super battery was more of an annoying matter to him.

After a while, Wang Fugui answered the call.

"Hello, Mr. Lin. What's the matter?" Wang Fugui said in a tired tone.

"You should know about the super battery, right?"

When Wang Fugui heard this, his head hurt even more.

Was the major shareholder going to make things difficult for the company because of the incident with the superpower battery?

He was being thrown another problem before the first one was even settled!

Wang Fugui sighed again.

He forced himself to be alert. "From the data, the super battery is indeed very impressive. It can even be said to be epoch-making.

"If it's used on new energy vehicles, it can reduce the dimensions of all the cars on the market today!

"However, the super battery hasn't been invented yet.

"All employees of Yadi Automobile are actively preparing a response plan.

"Mr. Lin, don't worry. Our Yadi Automobile will definitely be able to face the trouble that will arise."

When Lin Fan heard this, a weird look appeared on his face.

A countermeasure?

Trouble?

Wang Fugui did not know that he was the one who wrote the research paper on super batteries?

After a while, Lin Fan said, "The super battery has been invented."

"Huh?" Wang Fugui's heart skipped a beat.

The invention of the super battery!

What should Yadi do?

"Mr. Lin, did you receive any news?" Wang Fugui asked hurriedly. "Could you please tell me where you learned about the matter?"

After all, Lin Fan was not an ordinary young man.

He was a super big shot who could buy 20% of Yadi Automobile's shares.

It was normal for him to know some information!

Lin Fan said, "News? What news? I wrote the thesis that was published in Nature, and I invented the super battery. Come to Jiangbei, and I'll sign some contracts for the cooperation with Yadi Automobile."

Wang Fugui's phone fell to the ground with a crisp sound.

Then, he quickly picked up his phone and said 'hello' several times, but no one responded.

Only then did he realize that the call had been hung up.

Wang Fugui could not help but mutter, "He wrote the thesis and invented the super battery... This, this..."

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

"Come in!" Wang Fugui said.

Several directors walked in hurriedly with stacks of documents in their hands.

"We asked the technicians to re-simulate the data from The Principle and Use of Super Batteries. The data inside is without error. Chairman Wang..."

Wang Fugui did not wait for them to finish and interrupted, "Who's the author of the thesis?" nOvelnext.com

The directors flipped through the information in their hands and said, "Lin Fan."

"Lin Fan, Lin Fan, hahahaha!" Wang Fugui threw his head back and laughed. He was so happy that all his worries were swept away.

The directors at the side were puzzled.

"C-Chairman Wang, what's wrong?"

Wang Fugui did not answer. Instead, he picked up his phone and said, "Secretary, help me buy a ticket to Jiangbei. Yes, the soonest flight!" . . .

In the afternoon.

After Wang Fugui arrived at the airport, he made his way to the Coiling Dragon Villa without rest.

He calmed himself down and pressed the doorbell.

Lin Fan slowly opened the door and said, "Come in."

Wang Fugui had seen Lin Fan's photo and knew that he was very young.

However, when he saw him in person, he could not help but be shocked.

However, he quickly threw this thought to the back of his mind and hurriedly asked, "Mr. Lin, you just said on the phone that you invented the super battery?"

When he said that, Wang Fugui's heart started to go crazy.

This matter was too important to him and the entire Yadi Automobile.

Lin Fan nodded. "Yeah, the patent has been applied for."

After saying that, he turned on the tablet, which showed the electronic patent documents.

Seeing this...

Wang Fugui was so excited that he started trembling.

It was true!

The super battery was really invented!

Yadi Automobile was about to rise completely!

"What do you think?" Lin Fan asked.

Wang Fugui took a deep breath and suppressed his excitement. "If you give the super battery to our Yadi Automobile...

"Yadi Automobile can give you another 35% of the shares. In addition, 40% of the profits from the sales of the super batteries will belong to you.

"Mr. Lin, what do you think?"

Lin Fan already owned 20% of the shares of Yadi Automobile. Adding on 35% of shares, he would have a total of 55% shares. With more than half of the shares, he would become the largest shareholder of Yadi Automobile.

He even had the power to reject proposals!

There was also a 40% profit from the super battery!

It had to be said that Wang Fugui was sincere.

Lin Fan nodded and said, "Sure."

As long as he was not the one managing the company, it did not matter.

When Wang Fugui heard this, he was overjoyed.

His biggest dream was to develop Yadi Automobile into the world's top car company.

Now, this dream might be realized very soon!

Then, he borrowed the computer to hold a meeting with the shareholders and the top management.

Even though Wang Fugui was the chairman of Yadi Automobile, he was still just a member of the company.

Signing such a major contract still required the approval of the higher-ups and shareholders.

An intense debate and explanation ensued.

Two hours later, a contract that was freshly printed appeared in Lin Fan's hands.

As usual, Lin Fan flipped through the pages quickly.

In less than ten seconds, he finished reading the thick contract.

Then, Lin Fan signed his name.

Wang Fugui, on the other hand, did not hesitate. He quickly stamped his official seal and signed his name.

He held the contract that was still warm, and the blood in his body seemed to boil.

After a while, Wang Fugui said, "Mr. Lin, I'll go back to the company first."

Even though the sky had already turned completely dark, he wanted to rush back to the company as soon as possible so that Yadi Automobile could be fully prepared for the next super-battery new energy vehicle.

Lin Fan yawned and said indifferently, "Alright."

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413 A Waste of Talent; Phone Call!

Jingbei, Institute of Science and Technology.

Under the protection of the academicians, the super battery that looked like a computer was brought to the laboratory intact.

Then, the academicians could not wait to use many complicated instruments to test it.

Not long after, there was a wave of enthusiastic praise.

"Unbelievable! It's unbelievable! It actually has so much electricity!"

"Although I've read the thesis, seeing the real thing still makes me feel like it's beyond my imagination!"

At this moment, an old academician with white hair said to Zhao Xueqin and Li Rongfa, "Professor Zhao, Professor Li, can you explain the research process and specific principles of the super battery?"

When everyone heard this, they all cast expectant gazes.

In their eyes...

Zhao Xueqin and Li Rongfa were the second authors of the thesis. They must have participated in the specific project. Other than Lin Fan, they were the only people in the world who had the most in-depth research on super batteries.

Zhao Xueqin and Li Rongfa blushed when they saw the famous academicians staring at them.

"Actually, we don't know much about the super battery.

"We didn't participate in the research of the super battery. The reason why our names are listed as the second authors is probably because Lin Fan wanted to take care of us."

After the two of them finished speaking, they wished they could find a hole to hide in.

In a sense, this was academic fraud. nOVelnext.com

The academicians did not pay much attention to this matter. They only looked a little regretful.

"It's a waste of talent for a genius like Lin Fan to be a student at Jiangbei University," the old academician sighed.

"Director Feng, can't we let him come to the Institute of Science? If he wants to stay in Jiangbei, we can move the entire Institute of Science there!"

For the sake of one person, they would move the entire Institute of Science!

How sincere was this?

Feng Zhixiang pondered and said, "This... I'll find a chance to get Lin Fan's opinion. In my opinion, we can first establish a research institute or a branch in Jiangbei. Even if Lin Fan doesn't come, everyone will have a chance to interact with him."

The old academician said happily, "Director Feng, you finally have a good suggestion!"

"Are you saying that I didn't have a good suggestion before?" Feng Zhixiang glared at him.

"I didn't say that, haha!" the old academician said with a smile.

. . .

Lin Fan did not know anything about what was happening at the Institute of Science.

At this moment, he was lying on the soft sofa and yawning out of boredom.

After a while, his attention fell on the 553 red packets displayed on the screen.

They were from the money he spent during his one-month stay in Hong Kong.

Lin Fan muttered, "I only spent five million in a month..."

One had to know...

Lin Fan's daily income was close to 20 million, and this did not include the dividends and his rental yield.

Five million a month was indeed too little.

"Let's see what I can get first."

[Do you wish to open the 553 red packets?]

"Yes!"

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 1,999 yuan.]

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[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained 51% of Lianjia Real Estate's shares!]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained one Rolls-Royce Phantom.]

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"Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained a one yuan critical hit card.]

...

From the 553 red packets, he got a total of 132,991 yuan.

He also got a Rolls-Royce Phantom that cost about ten million yuan.

There was also the one yuan critical hit card that would allow him to earn 100 million yuan if he spent one yuan.

Lin Fan did not care about these.

He immediately placed his attention on the 51% shares of Lianjia Real Estate.

Lianjia Real Estate was the largest real estate company in Hua Nation, with a market value of about 100 billion.

51% of the shares was about 50 billion yuan.

Lin Fan touched his nose and smiled. "Han Tian works at Lianjian. If she knows that I've become the major shareholder, I wonder what her expression would be like?"

At this moment, Lin Fan's phone rang.

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

"Brother!" As soon as the call connected, Lin Xiaoyao's voice rang out.

"Your brother is not deaf." Lin Fan rubbed his ears.

"Did you invent that car battery?" Lin Xiaoyao asked excitedly.

"Yup," Lin Fan said.

"Then, did you get 35% of Yadi's shares?" Lin Xiaoyao asked again.

"Yes," Lin Fan said.

"F*ck!" Lin Xiaoyao shouted.

Lin Fan rubbed his ears and said, "Xiaoyao, don't be so shocked."

However, he could only hear a burst of laughter over the phone.

Obviously, Lin Xiaoyao did not hear him.

Lin Fan could not help but shake his head and slowly press the end call button.

Just as he hung up, Lin Fan's phone rang again.

Initially, Lin Fan thought that Lin Xiaoyao had called him back. However, when he looked closely...

He realized that it was an unfamiliar number from An City.

Lin Fan did not hesitate and answered the call.

"Hello, is this Mr. Lin?"

A slightly respectful voice sounded from the phone.

Lin Fan said, "It's me. Who are you?"

After hearing Lin Fan's reply, the voice on the phone became even more respectful and excited.

"Hello, Mr. Lin. I'm the chairman of Lianjia Real Estate, Zhang Weimin."

Compared to the chairmen of Yadi Automobile, Yinshan Group, Penguin Group, and Little Tanuki Group, who felt helpless when they found out that a large number of their companies' shares had been bought by others...

Zhang Weimin was even more open-minded.

This was because the entire real estate industry had been in a slump recently.

Lianjia was also on the verge of incurring losses.

Now that someone had bought the company's shares, it meant that the person had confidence in his company!

That person was saving Lianjia!

It was a good thing!

Lin Fan said, "So, it's Chairman Zhang. Hello."

"Please don't call me Chairman Zhang," Zhang Weimin hurriedly said. "You can just call me Lil Zhang."

Lin Fan had received similar requests many times before.

Therefore, he did not find it too strange and said, "I'll just call you by your name, Weimin."

"Alright, Mr. Lin. You can call me whatever you want," Zhang Weimin said.

"Mr. Lin, you seem to be in Jiangbei?"

"Yes," Lin Fan replied.

"That's great. Not long ago, Lianjia built a central headquarters in Jiangbei. I wonder if you have time to give some guidance? In addition, you can decide the future development direction of Lianjia," Zhang Weimin said.

The central headquarters?

Decide on the future development of Lianjia?

Lin Fan had never been interested in such things and was prepared to reject him.

However, he thought of something and said, "Alright!"

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414 Welcome; Warmth!

Zhang Weimin's face lit up.

He agreed!

The big shot who bought 51% of Lianjia Real Estate in one fell swoop had agreed to meet and guide them in their work!

He had to seize this opportunity to get Lin Fan to increase his support for Lianjia!

Only in this way could Lianjia survive for a long time.

At this moment, Lin Fan said, "However, I won't go to the central headquarters. You know the branch in Washington Palace, right?"

Zhang Weimin could not help but be stunned. "I do."

"That's good. Let's meet there tomorrow afternoon," Lin Fan said.

Meet there?

If he remembered correctly, it was only a very small branch, right?

Even though he thought so, Zhang Weimin did not dare to hesitate and said, "Alright, Mr. Lin. I'll be waiting for you at the Washington Palace branch tomorrow."

As long as Lin Fan was willing to meet, the location was no problem.

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The next day, the sky was clear.

"How many worms did you eat today?"

"One."

"Me too."

. . .

Lin Fan opened his eyes as the sparrows outside the window chirped.

However, he did not get up immediately. Instead, he continued to lie on the bed for a while before slowly getting up.

He spent 30,000 yuan to get a two-star Michelin restaurant to deliver more than ten different dishes.

Lin Fan ate while playing with his phone, looking extremely relaxed.

Unknowingly, his phone vibrated slightly.

12:00 PM!

The red packets were here!

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 23 yuan.]

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[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 9,999 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 100 yuan.]

Today, Lin Fan earned a total of 31,241 yuan.

Lin Fan muttered, "It's already 12 PM? Isn't that too fast?"

He rubbed his still round belly and said, "In other words, I used 30,000 yuan to eat breakfast and lunch? I'm being too frugal."

Lin Fan touched his nose and said, "It's about time to go to Lianjia."

After saying that, Lin Fan walked outside and saw a brand new Rolls-Royce Phantom.

However, he did not even spare it a second glance as he drove the Cullinan straight ahead.

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At this moment, at Lianjia's branch in Washington Palace.

Last night, the staff received a notice from the headquarters that Chairman Zhang Weimin would be bringing a large number of executives to welcome a very distinguished guest.

They had to decorate the branch before noon.

Hence...

Early in the morning, many renovation workers and design workers gathered together.

There was strength in numbers.

In just one morning, the branch office had completely changed from start to finish.

The entire area had more than doubled in size. The walls, floors, and office supplies were all brand new, and the surroundings were filled with bright flowers.

In front of the main entrance was a furry red carpet.

It looked extremely festive and grand!

Zhang Weimin and the executives had arrived at the entrance of the office early in the morning, waiting quietly and looking around.

Not far away, the employees of the branch were discussing from time to time.

"Tell me, which distinguished guest are we welcoming today?"

"I don't know."

"Could it be the leader of Jiangbei?"

"Maybe not... Besides, the higher-ups of Jiangbei should head to the headquarters that was built not long ago, right?"

"Yes, yes, yes."

"Manager Han, do you know?"

Han Tian looked at the executives in the distance and shook her head. "I don't know either. However, this is also a good thing for us."

When the employees heard this, they all smiled.

Yes, it was!

It was good news!

This was the first time they had seen so many higher-ups of the company. If they could leave a good impression on them, it would be a great thing for their future development.

In addition, even if they did not leave an impression...

Their office had been renovated!

At this moment, the tall and cool Cullinan drove over from afar.

Then, Lin Fan slowly got out of the car.

Seeing this...

Chairman Zhang Weimin was the first to greet him. He said with a smile, "Mr. Lin, welcome!"

Then, the executives behind Zhang Weimin said in unison, "Mr. Lin, welcome!"

Han Tian and the others, who were standing not far away, were stunned.

"It's Mr. Lin!"

"The chairman and the others are here to welcome Mr. Lin!"

As they spoke, all the employees looked at Han Tian with envy.

That was because they knew that Lin Fan had not only given them a large number of houses to rent out, but he was also Han Tian's boyfriend!

Zhang Weimin stretched out his hands and held Lin Fan's right hand tightly. "Mr. Lin, please come in."

Lin Fan nodded but did not walk into the office.

Instead, he walked straight to Han Tian's side and wrapped his arm around her waist under everyone's gaze.

Seeing this...

Not only was Zhang Weimin not angry, but he was even happier.

It was because Han Tian was an employee of Lianjia.

This meant that Lin Fan would give even greater support to Lianjia!

After a while, Zhang Weimin calmed himself down and invited Lin Fan to the office again.

In the spacious meeting room, Lin Fan sat in the main seat while Han Tian sat beside him.

Zhang Weimin and the executives sat around the table.

Zhang Weimin cleared his throat and said, "Next, let me introduce everyone. This is Mr. Lin Fan, the largest shareholder of Lianjia Real Estate. Welcome!"

In the conference room, there was a round of applause.

Han Tian's delicate body trembled slightly.

She looked at Lin Fan with tender eyes.

She guessed that the reason why Lin Fan invested in Lianjia Real Estate was because of her!

Then, Zhang Weimin explained the current situation of Lianjia and their future plans in detail.

Lin Fan was not interested in all of this. However, seeing how serious Han Tian was, he decided to listen patiently.

In the blink of an eye, the sun was setting.

Under Zhang Weimin's arrangements, Lin Fan, Han Tian, and the other executives all arrived at the Imperial Hotel.

This meal... was very sumptuous!

Lin Fan and Han Tian were undoubtedly the main characters at the table. Chairman Zhang Weimin and the other executives were toasting with them.

Everyone had a great time at the banquet.

The banquet only came to an end at nine o'clock in the evening.

Lin Fan personally sent Han Tian home.

Han Tian felt the warmth coming from beside her. She could not help but think of how Lin Fan had given her a large number of houses to rent out in order to increase her performance.

She thought of the bag that Lin Fan had given her. nOVelnext.com

She thought about how Lin Fan had arranged her father's work perfectly.

She thought about how he bought a large number of Lianjia's shares for her.

Han Tian's entire body seemed to melt from the warmth. She leaned toward Lin Fan.

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RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 415 - 415 Mission; Become a Teacher!

415 Mission; Become a Teacher!

The next day.

Even though she was tired from last night, Han Tian still made lean meat noodles, fried dumplings, and eggs early in the morning.

Then, she made two cups of hot milk.

Lin Fan and Han Tian fed each other and kept laughing. It was very sweet.

After the meal, Han Tian went to Lianjia's branch office while Lin Fan went to Jiangbei University.

At this moment, two more bright banners appeared in front of the gate of Jiangbei University.

[We warmly congratulate our school's Lin Fan on publishing his thesis on the cover of Nature!]

[Warm congratulations to our school's Lin Fan for his invention of the super battery!]

Every once in a while, Jiangbei University would hang a new banner about Lin Fan.

Now that there were two more, Lin Fan was no longer surprised.

After Lin Fan parked the car, he went straight to the classroom.

n*OVelne*xt.com

Song Yi, who was sitting at the back, waved his hand and shouted, "Brother Lin Fan, over here!"

"Brother Lin Fan, did you invent the super battery again?" Zheng Jinbao asked.

When the students who were chatting in low voices heard this, they all looked at Lin Fan.

Obviously, they were also very curious about this.

Lin Fan nodded. "Yeah."

Zheng Jinbao immediately raised his thumb and praised, "Brother Lin Fan, you're awesome!"

All the students also revealed looks of admiration.

At this moment, the bell rang.

The old professor walked in slowly with his textbook.

He cleared his throat and began his new lesson.

After he spoke, Lin Fan seemed to have heard a lullaby and fell into a deep sleep.

Seeing this...

The old professor could not help but nod his head repeatedly. Geniuses were indeed made of 99% sweat. Even though he had already obtained so many achievements, Lin Fan probably studied hard again last night.

He must not disturb his sleep!

Thus, the old professor shut his mouth, turned around, and wrote a few big words on the blackboard—'Quiet self-study, no talking. Violators will be punished with 0 points at the end of the semester!'

The entire classroom immediately fell silent.

There was only a series of loud snores.

The crisp bell rang. Lin Fan slowly opened his eyes. There was a little more noise in the classroom.

At this moment, Counselor Sun Yaodong walked in.

He looked up, and when he saw Lin Fan, his eyes lit up. He smiled and said, "I've always said that I have good taste. Lin Fan has brought glory to our class again. Good, very good!"

He had brought glory to the class again.

Lin Fan rolled his eyes.

"Lin Fan, Chancellor Shen Liang wants you to go to his office."

"Alright," Lin Fan replied.

Most students did not know how to get to the chancellor's office even after many years of studying.

However, Lin Fan was very familiar with the place.

Chancellor Shen Liang seemed to have been waiting for Lin Fan. When Lin Fan came to the door, he quickly went up to him and said happily, "Lin Fan, you're here? Hurry up and sit inside!"

Then, Shen Liang personally poured a cup of fragrant tea for Lin Fan.

A dignified chancellor was welcoming him at the door and pouring him tea...

One had to admit that he really cared about Lin Fan.

Then, they chatted, and the chancellor showed concern.

Lin Fan sat on the soft sofa and drank the tea. He would reply to the chancellor from time to time, but he felt bored.

Shen Liang seemed to have noticed that Lin Fan was getting impatient.

Thus, he cleared his throat and said the reason why he had invited Lin Fan over.

"Lin Fan, first of all, on behalf of the school, the country, and the world, please allow me to express my sincere gratitude to you for solving Zhou's Conjecture, the Twin Prime Number Conjecture, the Hail Conjecture, the Hodge Conjecture, and other mathematical problems, as well as for your invention of the super battery, the earthquake prediction device, the human islet recovery medicine, the carbon-based photolithographic machine, the super battery, and other products that benefit mankind!"

After Shen Liang finished speaking, he stood up and bowed deeply toward Lin Fan.

His words were extremely sincere without any pretense.

Lin Fan said, "This is just a small matter. Chancellor, you don't have to do this."

"No!" Shen Liang said righteously. "This is what I should do!"

"Lin Fan, I know you're a very thoughtful person and don't like to be restrained.

"However, I still want to ask if you can take a few mentors under your wing?

"Honestly, I feel that it would be a waste if your wisdom can't be passed down.

"Of course, don't worry. You only need to give them some guidance when you have time. Most of the time, you can hand them over to other associate professors."

In reality, Shen Liang had such thoughts since long ago.

However, just as he said, he knew that Lin Fan did not like to be restrained.

Therefore, he had never mentioned it before.

However, Shen Liang recently found out that the Institute of Science really wanted Lin Fan to go over.

This gave Shen Liang a sense of urgency.

After all, there was no comparison between Jiangbei University and the Institute of Science.

What if Lin Fan really went over?

The glory that Jiangbei University had enjoyed during this period of time would soon be gone.

However, if Lin Fan had some mentors here, then it would be different.

. . . .

Mentor students?

The assistant professors would help?

Lin Fan was stunned.

He was about to speak.

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

[Ding! Mission: Become a teacher. Teach five students and let them receive a total of three international awards. Reward: Five golden red packets and a special skill.]

Five golden red packets and a special skill!

It had been a long time since he received a skill.

"Alright," Lin Fan replied immediately.

"Huh?"

When Shen Liang heard Lin Fan's reply, he was stunned.

He had prepared many excuses.

He was even prepared to be rejected by Lin Fan.

What was the situation now?

Lin Fan immediately agreed?

He could hardly believe his ears.

Lin Fan saw that Shen Liang did not reply for a long time and could not help but say, "Why? Can't I?"

Shen Liang hurriedly said, "No, no. Of course, you can!"

Then, Shen Liang said, "Lin Fan, which subject do you want to teach? Computer? Chemistry? Creatures? Or mathematics?"

Lin Fan thought for a while and said, "I'll teach them a little of each subject."

After all, Lin Fan needed five students to receive three international awards.

Teaching them different subjects would give them a higher chance of winning.

Teaching a few students each subject?

If it was someone else who said this, they would definitely be spat on.

After all, everyone's focus was different. How could the students be taught different subjects?

However, Lin Fan was different!

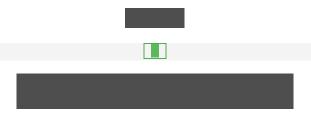
He had achieved amazing results in mathematics, chemistry, physics, biology, and computer science!

He was a big shot among big shots!

He was willing to teach students different disciplines, and Shen Liang could not be happier. How could he object?

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 416 - 416 The Selection of Professors!



416 The Selection of Professors!

Generally speaking, the selection of professors, especially the selection of full professors, required a long review.

However, an hour after Lin Fan agreed to take in students, the official website of Jiangbei University announced that Lin Fan had become a full professor.

Then, there was news that Lin Fan would be teaching students.

A single stone stirred up a thousand ripples!

Countless people started a heated discussion.

Man in the Wind: [Heavens! Is God Lin Fan finally going to recruit students? I'm excited!]

Blind: [I'm a student from Huaqing University asking how to apply for Master Lin Fan's postgraduate studies.]

Teng Yongsheng: [I'm a student at Capital University. I beg God Lin Fan to take me in.]

Likes Chuzheng: [Isn't Lin Fan a professor at Jiangbei University? The students from Huaqing University and Capital University are going to study under Lin Fan?]

Legend of Night Shift: [Huaqing University? Capital University? Let me ask you, has anyone from Huaqing University and Capital University solved several math problems? Has anyone from Huaqing University and Capital University invented earthquake prediction devices, carbon-based photoengraving machines, super batteries, and human islet recovery medicines? I can only say that God Lin Fan is awesome!]

• • •

According to Shen Liang's initial plan, he wanted Lin Fan to teach all the students from Jiangbei University.

After all, the treasures should be kept within the circle.

However, as the news spread on the internet, the leaders of Huaqing University, Capital University, and Modu University all made requests to Jiangbei University.

Shen Liang could only make a concession.

After discussing it with Lin Fan, he posted an email address.

Students who wanted to apply to become Lin Fan's students should send an email to that address.

. . .

When Lin Fan arrived at the classroom, Song Yi asked, "Brother Lin Fan, you've become a professor in our school?"

"Yes," Lin Fan replied casually.

When the students in the classroom heard it, they all cast him envious gazes.

Lin Fan first solved a few difficult problems and then invented a high-tech product.

Now, he had even become a professor!

They both received nine years of compulsory education, but why was he so outstanding?

Lin Fan said, "I might have less time to come to classes in the future."

After all, he was about to become a teacher.

He could not completely ignore his students.

Otherwise, how could he complete the mission?

"Brother Lin Fan, let's have dinner together tonight."

"Yes, let's eat together!" Ma Zhong also said.

Immediately after, all the students in the class followed suit.

Lin Fan smiled. "What are you guys doing? It's not like I'm not coming to classes anymore. Even if I don't come, we're still classmates!

"But, of course, it's not a problem to have dinner together tonight! Just take it as a celebration of my becoming a professor. Where do you want to eat?"

In the past, all the students liked to go to AC Clubhouse.

However, today, they went to a barbecue stall near the school.

Eating skewers and drinking beer was a different experience.

All the students picked up bottles of beer and toasted Lin Fan. The atmosphere was extremely lively.

That night, Lin Fan stayed in his dorm to sleep.

...

While Lin Fan was eating and sleeping...

In the female dormitory, Xia Bing and Xia Xue stared at the form on the screen and looked back and forth several times.

They constantly modified and reviewed every word.

However, they were still a little worried.

At this moment, Zhao Ni, who had just washed her hair, slowly walked over and asked, "What are you two doing?"

As she spoke, she leaned her head over.

"This is... an application form? You guys want to be God Lin Fan's students?"

Xia Bing and Xia Xue nodded hard.

They thought for a moment and said, "You... Can you help me check?"

"Ah... Alright," Zhao Ni replied.

After a while, she said, "Well written! Perfect!"

Xia Bing and Xia Xue nodded, but they still did not immediately send the form.

Instead, they started checking again from the beginning to the end.

They removed spaces, changed tables, added or removed words...

After a long time, they put the form into the email.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue moved their mouse and stopped for a long time under the send button...

In the end, they finally pressed send.

Suddenly, Xia Bing and Xia Xue's hearts were beating wildly like drums, and their two pretty faces turned red.

Then, they sat in front of the computer and quietly looked at their empty mailbox.

...

For the next few days, Lin Fan stayed in school. He went to class as usual. After all... Just as Lin Fan had said, he might not have as much time to go to class for the next period of time.

It was time to experience the life of a student to the best of his ability now.

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

Last night, Lin Fan returned to Coiling Dragon Villa.

Lin Fan had been eating in the canteen for the past few days.

Today, his meal was replaced with M5 beef, Japanese eel, duck breast liver roll, matsutake egg tart, caviar cake, and other delicacies from a Michelin two-star restaurant.

After eating his fill, Lin Fan casually swiped his phone.

At this moment, he seemed to have thought of something. He slowly walked to the computer and logged into his email.

Instantly, tens of thousands of emails appeared on the screen.

Among them, there were students from Jiangbei University, Huaqing University, and Capital University... There were also many students from foreign universities.

Seeing this...

Lin Fan could not help but mumble, "Aren't there too many?"

Although Lin Fan had the scanning ability and could read these emails in an instant, in the face of thousands of emails, he still felt his scalp go numb.

After all, it was very troublesome to click thousands of times with the mouse.

After a while, Lin Fan raised the super smart watch on his wrist and called out, "Lil White!"

"I'm here, Master!"

The super smart watch flickered slightly and let out a crisp sound.

"Can you help me sort and select these emails?" Lin Fan said.

"Of course, Master." Lil White asked, "May I ask what kind of requirements you have for your candidates?"

Lin Fan thought for a moment and said, "No foreigners!"

Instantly, Lin Fan's mailbox lost about a quarter of the emails.

Lin Fan continued, "Outstanding talents from the fields of chemistry, computer science, mathematics, physics, and biology. Pick ten from each field with the most potential."

"Yes, Master!" Lil White said.

Soon, there were only 50 emails left.

Seeing this... *n*0velnext.c0m

Lin Fan picked up his mouse and opened one email after another.

He either nodded, shook his head, or pondered...

When Lin Fan opened the tenth email, he could not help but mutter, "Nie Zhenjiang of Huaqing University? He also participated in the International Mathematical Modeling Competition with me, right?

"He's an old acquaintance."

As he spoke, he opened the next email.

"Xia Bing?"

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 417 Getting Master Chef Experience



Lin Fan looked at the email on the screen and was slightly stunned.

He seemed to have thought of something and quickly opened the next email.

It was sent by Xia Xue.

Lin Fan could not help but laugh and say, "These two ladies want to be my students?"

"I haven't been spending much time with them. After becoming my students, I can spend more time with them."

As Lin Fan spoke, he ticked Xia Bing's and Xia Xue's names.

Then, he clicked on the next email.

Very quickly, he finished reading all 50 emails.

Originally, Lin Fan had planned to choose one person from each field mathematics, computer science, physics, chemistry, and biology.

However, Xia Bing and Xia Xue were both computer science students.

In the end, the number of students Lin Fan chose increased from five to six.

To Lin Fan, choosing a student was just a small matter.

After replying to six emails, he went to sleep quietly.

He slept quietly... but many people could not sleep tonight!

In the female dormitory of Jiangbei University...

Xia Bing and Xia Xue stared at the mailbox interface whenever they were free.

Today was no exception.

After dinner, they turned on their laptops and stared at their laptop screens without blinking. Their beautiful faces were filled with anticipation and nervousness.

At this moment, the laptops let out a soft sound.

They both received an email.

In the next moment...

Xia Bing's and Xia Xue's pretty faces were like blooming flowers, extremely brilliant.

There were only four words in the email—Congratulations, you've been accepted!

Even so, Xia Bing and Xia Xue read it and forth a dozen times.

In the end, the two women who had always been docile jumped up happily.

•••

In the male dormitory of Capital University.

Hao Zhiwu, who was wearing black-rimmed glasses and had a kitten on his shoulder, was very focused on playing a game called Pesticide.

"Three, two, one! My big move is ready!"

"One!

"Two!

"Three!

"Harvest them all!"

He controlled the hero and wiped out one enemy after another like flowing water.

Soon, he broke through the enemy's crystal and obtained the final victory!

Some people had good grades and were also good at games, which was more infuriating.

"We won!" Hao Zhiwu shouted excitedly.

"Hao Zhiwu, don't be so agitated. It's just a game."

"Alright," Hao Zhiwu replied casually.

At this moment, Hao Zhiwu's phone vibrated slightly, and an email popped up.

He clicked to check.

The next moment, Hao Zhiwu shouted again, "That's great!"

"Hao Zhiwu, keep your voice down!" his roommate complained again.

However...

This time, Hao Zhiwu laughed as if he did not hear anything.

"Great, this is great. Hahaha!"

This was because there were four words in the email—'Congratulations, you've been accepted!'

He was accepted!

He had been recruited by God Lin Fan!

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The internet was also in an uproar.

After Lin Fan had chosen his students, the official website of Jiangbei University also released an announcement.

Jiangbei University: [After a few days of careful consideration, Lin Fan has selected six students. They are Xia Xue and Xia Bing from Jiangbei University, Nie Zhenjiang from Huaqing University, Hao Zhiwu from Capital University, Jiang Chaoqun from Modu University, and Liu Qianqian from Xia Ke University. He looks forward to having them learn under him. In addition, the application channel will be temporarily closed.]

Soon, a large number of comments came in.

Half-Life Snow: [God Lin Fan has already chosen six students? I haven't even sent my email yet!]

Leng Shang: [Me too! I was even prepared to send it tomorrow!]

Awesome: [Unfortunately, I'm not the one who will accompany God Lin to the end.]

Stone Golem: [Commenter above, I nearly vomited.]

Happy, Happy: [Jiang Chaoqun has been selected! F*ck! I should hurry up and hug his thigh! That's my former roommate.]

Gentle Water: [Liu Qianqian from Xia Ke University. Does she need a younger sister?]

JK: [Are they all local students? Are they no US students?]

MAKE: [There's no one from Eagle Country either. This is unfair!]

Mr. Huang: [What fairness? God Lin Fan is from Hua Nation. He can choose whichever student he wants!]

Li Jinyi: [Don't be so quick to speculate. Our Stick Nation has already verified Lin Fan's identity. There's a high possibility that he's one of our Stick Nation people.]

Entering: [Stick Nation, I'm willing to call you the most shameless!]

•••

When a ray of warm sunlight fell on the windowsill, Lin Fan opened his eyes slowly.

He first looked at his phone.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 7,543,900 yuan was deposited into your account.]

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

"Check-in!"

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained Master Chef Experience. It's a cooking technique that far exceeds ordinary people's, and at the same time, it can display a fascinating charm.]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan's expression changed.

Finally, it was not something as useless as ten million yuan!

Master Chef Experience?

In the past, Lin Fan also wanted to become an outstanding chef.

Later, he also tried to cook for himself.

However, it could only be said that his cooking would not kill people.

After that, he rarely cooked again.

Master Chef Experience... This seemed to be a good thing.

At the same time, Lin Fan's mind was suddenly filled with many exquisite cooking methods.

It was as if Lin Fan had just received a new toy. He could not wait to get the fresh food store to send over M9 snowflake beef, Australian lobster, egg noodles, potatoes, lettuce, green peppers, eggs, flatbread, garlic, and other ingredients.

Lin Fan brought the ingredients to the kitchen.

Lin Fan picked up a potato and gripped the knife handle tightly.

A crisp and rhythmic sound immediately rang out.

Then, strips of potato that were uniform in size and thickness appeared on the cutting board.

After a wave of smoke rose, a rich fragrance wafted out.

Then...

Delicious dishes were served on the table one after another—perfectly seared snowflake steak, fragrant noodles, golden shredded potatoes, homemade tea eggs, and so on.

Lin Fan picked up the seafood and put it in his mouth. He nodded and said, "The noodles are chewy, and the soup is fragrant. The taste is not bad!"

One had to know...

For the past few months, he had eaten breakfast at a two-star Michelin restaurant almost every day. **no**v**e***l***n**ext.**com**

Saying the food he cooked was 'not bad' was already high praise!

One could imagine how good the taste was.

Lin Fan picked up another piece of snowflake steak and chewed it gently. "The heat is moderate, and the meat melts in the mouth. It maintains the original sweetness of the beef."

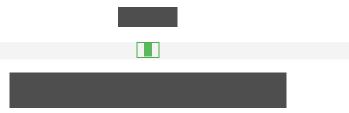
As he ate, he commented on each dish.

After a while, all the food on the table was eaten clean.

Lin Fan rubbed his round tummy, a satisfied look on his face.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 418 The Professor And Students Meet; Interrogation!



He tasted the delicacies he made.

Whether it was his body or his mind, Lin Fan was extremely satisfied.

He seemed to be fascinated by his own cooking skills. He chose to cook at home for the entire weekend. He was very content.

...

In the blink of an eye, it was Monday.

Today, Lin Fan drove the Cullinan to Jiangbei University under the warm sunlight.

When Vice-Chancellor Feng Weijian saw Lin Fan, he smiled and said, "Student Lin Fan, wait, no. You should be called Professor Lin now. Actually, I think I should have called you that a long time ago!

"Good morning, Professor Lin!"

"Good morning, Vice-Chancellor Feng," Lin Fan replied."

"I don't think you know where your office is, right?" Feng Weijian continued. "I'll bring you there."

"Then I'll have to trouble you, Vice-Chancellor Feng," Lin Fan said.

"No trouble, no trouble at all!" Feng Weijian laughed.

The two of them chatted as they walked, and their footsteps were light.

"Professor Lin, what are you going to teach the students?" Feng Weijian asked. "If it involves projects and research, Jiangbei University will do our best to meet your funding requirements."

Feng Weijian was not lying.

It would be extremely difficult for an ordinary professor to apply for research projects and funding.

However, Lin Fan was different.

Jiangbei University was not afraid of Lin Fan's application, but they were afraid that he would not apply.

Lin Fan said, "I haven't decided yet. Let's bring them to win a few international awards first."

After all, this was also the reason why he was teaching students.

However, Feng Weijian did not take his words to heart.

Lin Fan had not even thought of what to research, yet he wanted his students to get a few international awards first?

How was this possible?

The two of them chatted as they walked.

Before long, they arrived at an extremely spacious and clean office.

There was a huge mahogany desk and a very soft and comfortable executive chair.

In the middle was an antique coffee table and a branded sofa.

There were a few smaller mahogany tables and chairs near the door.

It did not feel like an office at all but more like a casual teahouse.

It was luxurious and stylish.

"Professor Lin, are you satisfied with this office?" Feng Weijian asked.

"Not bad!" Lin Fan said.

"As long as you're satisfied!" Feng Weijian said happily."

At this moment, footsteps sounded from outside the corridor.

They were Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Nie Zhenjiang, Hao Zhiwu, Jiang Chaoqun, and Liu Qianqian.

Feng Weijian saw a few people and asked, "How many of you have come? In the future, all of you will study hard under Professor Lin. If you have any questions, you can ask Professor Lin. If Professor Lin doesn't have time, you can also ask the assistant professors."

When everyone heard this, they all looked toward Lin Fan.

The moment Xia Bing and Xia Xue saw Lin Fan, their faces turned red. When their eyes met Lin Fan's, they hurriedly lowered their heads, wishing they could bury their heads in the ground.

Nie Zhenjiang's expression was a little complicated.

Hao Zhiwu, Jiang Chaoqun, and Liu Qianqian looked at Lin Fan with shock and admiration.

It was no wonder that they were like this.

Lin Fan had never participated in an interview before, nor had he ever exposed any photos of himself on the internet.

They only heard that he was very young.

However, they never thought that he would be so young.

In fact, he even seemed a little younger than them.

"Well then, get along well with your professor. I'll be leaving first!" Feng Weijian said.

After saying that, he walked straight into the distance.

Lin Fan cleared his throat and said, "Let's introduce ourselves."

"Hello, everyone. My name is Hao Zhiwu. I'm from the School of Biological Engineering at Capital University. I love animals and playing games! Those who have a hobby in this area can look for me anytime." Hao Zhiwu was the first to introduce himself.

As he spoke, he danced.

Obviously, he was an extrovert.

Soon, he left an impression in everyone's hearts.

"Hello, everyone. My name is Jiang Chaoqun. I'm from the School of Chemistry at Modu University. Reading," Jiang Chaoqun said.

He had a rather dull personality and spoke very little.

"Hello, everyone. My name is Liu Qianqian. I'm from the Physics Department of Xia Ke University," Liu Qianqian said concisely.

"Hello, everyone," Nie Zhenjiang said. "My name is Nie Zhenjiang. I'm from Huaqing University's Math Department. I like to play basketball."

"Hello, everyone... My name is Xia Bing. I'm from Jiangbei University's Department of Computer Science," Xia Bing said.

"Hello, everyone... My name is Xia Xue. I'm from Jiangbei University's Department of Computer Science," Xia Xue said.

After that, they seemed to have used up all their strength and could not stop panting.

Lin Fan gently patted Xia Bing's and Xia Xue's shoulders with a smile. "Don't be nervous."

Xia Bing's and Xia Xue's already blushing faces were like ripe tomatoes at this moment. Then, they nodded hard.

Lin Fan said, "Let's go in and sit down."

After the six of them sat down...

Lin Fan said, "Let me talk about my short-term goal. I want you to win a few international awards first."

When Hao Zhiwu and the others heard this, they looked at each other in dismay.

Was it that easy to get an international award?

 $\beta \alpha \eta d \alpha s \eta \theta v \epsilon$ Lin Fan did not care much about it and asked, "Hao Zhiwu, what are you best at researching?"

"Bio-pharmaceutics," Hao Zhiwu said. "More specifically, the kidney! I've always thought that the kidney is the source of strength. Only when the kidney is good can the body be good..."

However, Lin Fan did not wait for him to finish and interrupted, "Alright, I got it."

After saying that, he took out a pen and paper and quickly wrote down a list of problems.

"Try to solve these problems."

Hao Zhiwu was slightly surprised by Lin Fan's master-level handwriting. Then, he looked at the problems carefully.

He frowned and pondered.

"Alright, Professor Lin!"

"Jiang Chaoqun, which direction are you best at?" Lin Fan asked.

"Polymolecular coating," Jiang Chaoqun said.

When he said this, Jiang Chaoqun was actually a little nervous.

That was because Lin Fan's achievements did not involve the study of polymolecular coating.

It was also because of this that Jiang Chaoqun hesitated to come to Jiangbei University after he was selected.**no**v**e***l***n**ext.**com**

Lin Fan did not think too much about it. He picked up a pen and paper and wrote down some problems.

"Try to answer these problems," Lin Fan said.

Jiang Chaoqun looked at the paper and read the problems. Other than surprise, his face was filled with joy.

Lin Fan knew about polymolecular coating!

His choice was not wrong!

"Alright, Professor Lin!" Jiang Chaoqun said.

Lin Fan did not care about what Jiang Chaoqun was thinking. He slowly came in front of Xia Bing and Xia Xue and turned on the laptop in front of them.

Lin Fan's hands seemed to be flying as they jumped rapidly on the keyboard.

At the same time, countless complicated codes appeared on the computer screen.

A moment later, Lin Fan stopped and said, "Try to break it."

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 419 Studying; My Lil White!



novelnext.com

Lin Fan had Professor-Level Computer Science Experience.

At the same time, he also had Professional Hacking Skills.

Writing a relatively complicated program was nothing.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue felt the warm aura from Lin Fan's body, and their faces turned red.

After a while, they stuttered, "Okay... Alright."

Then, Lin Fan looked at Liu Qianqian and asked, "What kind of research are you good at?"

Liu Qianqian thought for a moment and said, "Electromagnetism."

Lin Fan nodded. He picked up a pen and paper and quickly wrote down a few problems.

"I'll try to answer them."

In the end, Lin Fan's gaze landed on Nie Zhenjiang.

"What are you good at?"

"The Navier-Stokes equation," Nie Zhenjiang said.

When Jiang Chaoqun, Liu Qianqian, Hao Zhiwu, and the others heard this, they all looked at him in surprise.

Even though they did not major in mathematics, they also knew that the Navier-Stokes equation was one of the Millennium Prize Problems. No one had been able to solve it for hundreds of years.

Nie Zhenjiang was good at the Navier-Stokes equations!

"Not bad, Zhenjiang!" Hao Zhiwu said directly. "You're actually studying one of the Millennium Prize Problems! Which step are you at now?"

βαṇdαs ηθνε| Nie Zhenjiang blushed.

Which step had his research reached?

He was just an ordinary university student. How far could he go?

He had just gotten started.

Lin Fan did not care about it and wrote down equations and problems.

Nie Zhenjiang looked at Lin Fan's elegant handwriting and complicated calculations. He was in a daze.

At this moment, he suddenly remembered the scene of Lin Fan participating in the mathematical modeling competition with him.

At that time, Nie Zhenjiang was determined to win the Higher Education Cup.

In the end, it was given to Lin Fan.

Regarding this...

Nie Zhenjiang had been brooding over this.

He felt that it was all because Lin Fan had solved Zhou's Conjecture.

That was why the judges gave the Higher Education Cup to Lin Fan.

Now, it seemed that he was really too narrow-minded.

Lin Fan saw that Nie Zhenjiang was in a daze and not saying anything. He could not help but ask, "Don't you understand? Should I change the topics to something simpler?"

Nie Zhenjiang's face became redder and redder. He hurriedly said, "No need, no need."

Lin Fan nodded his head. "Alright, then try to think of the answers. If you don't understand anything, you can ask me."

Everyone responded.

It had to be said that these people were indeed talents from famous universities.

They all had extremely strong self-control.

Not long after, they moved a large pile of books from the library and quickly flipped through them. They kept taking notes and making calculations.

Suddenly, the sound of books being flipped and the crisp sound of pen tips colliding with the table could be heard in the office.

An ordinary person could focus on studying for half an hour or an hour...

However, these people maintained an extremely focused learning attitude almost all day long other than when they had to take their meals and visit the toilet.

The originally empty draft books were now filled with countless complicated patterns and calculations.

This state lasted for three days.

When everyone was tired and ready to go home, Hao Zhiwu suddenly said, "Professor Lin, can I bring Lil White here?"

"Lil White?" Lin Fan asked curiously.

As soon as he finished speaking, the super smart watch on his wrist flashed slightly.

However, it did not respond.

It was because it knew that there were many other people here.

"It's my cat. I've been keeping it in the dormitory for the past few days, so it's a little bored."

"Of course, this isn't the main reason," he explained further. "The main reason is that when I'm with Lil White, my learning efficiency will increase by a lot."

Bringing a cat to Lin Fan's office.

In the past few days, Hao Zhiwu, Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Nie Zhenjiang, Liu Qianqian, and Jiang Chaoqun had been reading and studying.

Lin Fan spent every day in his chair playing with his phone and laptop. He occasionally looked out the window. He was really bored.

If there was a cat in the office, it would be nice to pet it.

Thus, Lin Fan nodded. "Alright, bring it over, then."

"Alright!" Hao Zhiwu said happily,

• • •

The next day...

Nie Zhenjiang, Liu Qianqian, Jiang Chaoqun, Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Hao Zhiwu, and the others all arrived at the office on time.

On Hao Zhiwu's shoulder was a white cat.

"Is this Lil White?" Liu Qianqian asked. "It's so white and chubby. How cute. It's actually still lying on your shoulder without moving at all. How obedient." After three days of getting along, the few of them were basically familiar with each other and would occasionally chat.

"Of course!" Hao Zhiwu said proudly. "My Lil White likes to lie on my shoulder. If I don't carry it down, it can continue to lie on my shoulder!"

"It's that obedient?" Liu Qianqian asked in surprise. "Can I hold it?"

"I'm afraid that won't do," Hao Zhiwu said apologetically. "My Lil White is very attached to me. It only wants to be hugged by me."

At this moment, Lin Fan walked in slowly.

Hao Zhiwu, Xu Qianqian, Xia Bing, Xia Xue, and the others quickly greeted, "Hello, Professor Lin."

Lin Fan nodded and said, "Hello."

As they spoke, the cat also let out two clear meows.

To Hao Zhiwu, Liu Qianqian, and the others, the cat's meows were crisp and pleasant.

When Lin Fan heard the cat's meows, a strange look appeared on his face.

It was because Lin Fan had the skill—Animal Communication. He could understand the language of all animals and communicate with them.

The little cat asked, "The poop-shoveler has been here these few days? It doesn't look like there's anything delicious here!

"Then why have I been making a scene at home these past few days?"

Lin Fan smiled and opened a bag of premium beef cat food that he had spent 1,000 yuan on last night at the supermarket. He said, "Lil White, I have delicious food here. Come over quickly."

The cat did not hesitate at all. It jumped down from Hao Zhiwu's shoulder and walked toward Lin Fan.

Seeing this...

Liu Qianqian, Jiang Chaoqun, and the others all looked at Hao Zhiwu.

They looked as if they were asking him, 'Didn't you say that it'll refuse to come down from your shoulder?'

At this moment, the cat had already arrived in front of Lin Fan. It was eating the top-grade beef cat food in Lin Fan's hands, and its mouth could not help but let out a series of gurgling sounds.

"It's so delicious. I've never eaten such delicious food before!

"It's so delicious!"

Lin Fan smiled, "Come, let me hug you. I have a lot of good food here."

The cat did not hesitate at all and jumped into Lin Fan's arms. It made a series of purring sounds to please him.

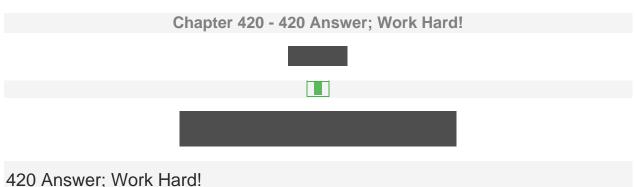
"Master, can you be my new master?"

Seeing this...

Liu Qianqian, Jiang Chaoqun, and the others looked at Hao Zhiwu again.

It was as if they were saying... 'Is this what you meant by it's only attached to you?'

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH



Hao Zhiwu opened his mouth but did not know what to say.

In the past, as long as he waved at Lil White, it would come over very quickly. However, this time...

Hao Zhiwu's hand was about to break, but Lil White was still by Lin Fan's feet. It kept rubbing against Lin Fan's feet and making sounds to please him.

Hao Zhiwu was a little helpless. He walked in front of Lin Fan and said, "Lil White, Professor Lin has a lot of important things to deal with. Don't disturb him."

As he spoke, Hao Zhiwu reached out to carry the cat.

However, Lil White's body swayed, and it dodged to the side.

Then, it jumped into Lin Fan's arms.

Seeing this...

Liu Qianqian, Jiang Chaoqun, and the others revealed a strange look again.

It was as if they were saying, 'Is this what you mean by very clingy?'

Hao Zhiwu's face was filled with embarrassment.

After a while, he asked, "Professor Lin, where did you buy the cat food?"

Obviously, he also realized that his cat liked this cat food very much.

That was why he turned a blind eye to his summoning.

"I bought it from Premium Supermarket," Lin Fan said.

Hao Zhiwu's eyebrows twitched slightly.

He had only been in Jiangbei for a few days.

However, he had also heard of the name Premium Supermarket.

It was synonymous with Jiangbei's luxury and fresh food!

"This... How much is this bag of cat food?" Hao Zhiwu asked carefully.

"I think it only costs a little over 1,000 yuan," Lin Fan said.

It only cost a little over 1,000 yuan!

The corners of everyone's mouths twitched.

One had to know...

The bag of cat food in Lin Fan's hand was only the size of a palm.

It was so mall...

Yet it cost more than 1,000 yuan?

Was there gold in this bag of cat food?

Originally...

Hao Zhiwu was still thinking about giving Lil White this cat food every day when he got back.

In this way, Lil White would only stick to him in the future.

At this moment, he completely threw this thought to the back of his mind.

Eating this kind of cat food every day?

It would be a big loss.

Hao Zhiwu looked at Lil White, who was lying in Lin Fan's arms and purring. In the end, he could only turn around.

Thus, Hao Zhiwu, Nie Zhenjiang, Liu Qianqian, Jiang Chaoqun, Xia Bing, Xia Xue, and the others began today's study time again.

The tips of the pens collided with the tables, making crisp sounds again.

Maybe...

Just as Hao Zhiwu had said, when he was with Lil White, his learning efficiency increased.

Two hours later, Hao Zhiwu came to Lin Fan excitedly with a large stack of draft paper.

"Professor Lin, look... How did I answer this problem?"

Nie Zhenjiang, Liu Qianqian, Jiang Chaoqun, Xia Bing, Xia Xue, and the others all felt their hearts tighten.

Lin Fan had given everyone some problems.

However, these problems were all very complicated.

Many of them had just begun to think.

In the end, Hao Zhiwu answered one of them so quickly?

Lin Fan took the draft paper from Hao Zhiwu and flipped through it quickly.

"Professor Lin, the questions you set are really good!" Hao Zhiwu said.

"The kidney is the biggest treasure trove of the human body.

"Once it's infected, the patient will be sluggish.

"Through your questions and my answers, we can make large progress in this field of study!

"Professor Lin, your understanding of the kidney is simply the essence!

"This treasure trove must be..."

At this moment, Lin Fan interrupted, "According to your explanation, the kidney that's originally exhausted will soon become swollen."

"What? Edema?" Hao Zhiwu was stunned for a moment.

Lin Fan said, "Think again."

Hao Zhiwu frowned.

After a long while, he finally understood. He hurriedly turned around and sat down. Then, he picked up his pen and wrote quickly.

This time, Hao Zhiwu did not even raise his head.

After an hour, he took a stack of draft papers and came to Lin Fan.

Lin Fan nodded in satisfaction. "Not bad this time!""

Hao Zhiwu's face lit up when he heard that. He said proudly, "Professor Lin, didn't I say that I'd be much more efficient with Lil White?"

It had to be said that Hao Zhiwu's mentality was really good.

Or rather, the more he was defeated, the braver he became.

He directly threw his previous mistake to the back of his mind.

As for what it meant to be more efficient by being around Lil White... it was all nonsense.

In fact...

After three days of research, Hao Zhiwu had almost finished one of the problems yesterday.

It was just that he encountered some problems along the way.

However, he could have made the changes in time.

While Hao Zhiwu was talking, a round white cat was lying beside Lin Fan and purring.

Hao Zhiwu's expression immediately froze.

Great!

Pretend he did not say anything!

This cat had nothing to do with his learning efficiency!

Nie Zhenjiang, Liu Qianqian, Jiang Chaoqun, Xia Bing, Xia Xue, and the others, who were also sitting in the office, all cast envious gazes at Hao Zhiwu. **nove***l***n**ext.**com**

He had answered one of the problems!

Hao Zhiwu was the first to answer one of Lin Fan's problems!

However, the crowd was not depressed because they were lagging behind.

On the contrary, they gripped their pens and paper tightly. They were filled with fighting spirit as they solved the difficult problems in front of them.

Especially Xia Bing and Xia Xue. Their two quiet little faces seemed to have a phrase written on them—'Competition is the greatest motivation for mankind to move forward!'

A few days ago, everyone would choose to rest for an hour after lunch.

However, this afternoon, Nie Zhenjiang, Liu Qianqian, Jiang Chaoqun, Xia Bing, and Xia Xue did not take a break.

After Xia Bing and Xia Xue bought two pieces of bread from the small supermarket nearby, they continued to crack the program while eating the bread.

In their hearts, they were telling themselves that they had already lost to one person in front of Lin Fan. They definitely could not lose to a second person!

Absolutely not!

Xia Bing and Xia Xue's beautiful eyes stared at the screen full of complicated codes without blinking. Their two jade-like hands jumped on the keyboard like phantoms.

At this moment, the laptops in front of them let out a soft sound.

Immediately after, a line of words appeared on the screens.

Right at this moment...

"Professor Lin, what do you think of my answer to this question?" Jiang Chaoqun stood up and asked.

Lin Fan did not answer him immediately. Instead, he looked at Xia Bing's and Xia Xue's screens as he said, "Xia Bing, Xia Xue, you two did well!

"This program has a total of three stages. Passing one stage means that you've solved a difficult problem."

When Xia Bing and Xia Xue heard this, it was as if they had heard the most beautiful sound in the world. Their beautiful faces were immediately like blooming flowers, extremely brilliant!