

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 441 Guidance; Fiery!



As the academicians raised their questions, they were answered one by one. At this moment, Feng Zhixiang, who had not spoken for a long time, said, "Professor Lin, we want to develop a military game for the gaming helmet. Is there any shortcut?"

After experiencing the power of the gaming helmet, Feng Zhixiang had this idea.

After all, the gaming helmet could simulate the real world and let people enter the game world.

If they had a military game, they could let the soldiers enter it to simulate combat.

Then, it would definitely increase the combat experience of the soldiers by several folds.

Unfortunately...

It was too complicated to design a game for the gaming helmet.

Even though Hua Nation had many computer experts and Lin Fan had given them the rights to develop, it was still an extremely difficult matter.

Now, Lin Fan had finally arrived.

He naturally had to seize the opportunity to ask.

After all, the sooner a military game was developed, the sooner the country could increase its strength.

pandasnovel.com This was definitely a big deal!

Lin Fan also understood Feng Zhixiang's thoughts. He thought for a moment and said, "If you can provide me with all the data you need for the various weapons in the game, it shouldn't be long before I can give you a military game."

"Really? That's great! I'll get someone to send you the data later!" Feng Zhixiang said excitedly.

If someone else wanted all the weapon data, even if it was the weapon data for the game, Feng Zhixiang would definitely refuse.

This was because it would inevitably involve some secrets.

However, if it was Lin Fan, then there was no problem at all. **NOvelnext.COM**

He was a national treasure.

From a certain perspective, his authority was higher than his.

He knew most of the secrets already.

Then, Feng Zhixiang said, "Oh right, that prosthetic limb... I heard that there's even a higher version of this?"

Obviously, the higher version he was talking about was Hu Shaodong's prosthetic legs.

Even though this had only happened a few days ago, the Hu family had an official background, so this matter was soon known.

Regarding this... Lin Fan was not too surprised.

"Yes." He nodded. "That version will make people's physical strength become too strong. It might not be a good thing for the world."

Feng Zhixiang also understood the key point. He nodded repeatedly and then said, "Professor Lin, could they be used on a small number of soldiers who got injured in training accidents?"

When he said this, a look of anticipation appeared on his face.

He had already seen the changes in Hu Shaodong after he was fitted with the higher-version prosthetic limbs.

It was not an exaggeration to say that he had become a superman.

What would happen if all the disabled soldiers were fitted with such high-end prosthetics?

Just thinking about it made Feng Zhixiang's heart burn.

Lin Fan nodded. "That's fine. I'll send over a hundred high-end artificial limbs."

"Alright, alright! Thank you, Professor Lin!" Feng Zhixiang shouted excitedly.

Then, the academicians started asking questions again.

From computers to chemistry, from chemistry to biology, from biology to physics...

Lin Fan answered almost all the questions without hesitation.

In the blink of an eye, the sun slowly set. I think you should take a look at

After a day of seeking answers, the academicians looked at Lin Fan with even more admiration and respect.

They finally understood what an all-rounded genius was!

After Lin Fan had dinner at the Institute of Science, he did not want to stay any longer. After saying goodbye, he turned around and prepared to leave.

At this moment, Feng Zhixiang seemed to have thought of something and quickly said, "By the way, Professor Lin, the higher-ups want you to be the dean of the Institute of Science. What do you think?"

Lin Fan waved his hand, "No thanks. I don't have time to come here, and I don't have time to manage it."

He hated trouble. It was only because he was bored today, so he came over to take a look and help out a little.

However, if he had to stay here forever...

Forget it.

Feng Zhixiang said, "You don't have to stay here all the time. I'm just giving you this position. You can act the same as before. It's just a title."

Lin Fan said indifferently, "That's fine."

Seeing that Lin Fan had agreed, Feng Zhixiang smiled.

No matter what, Lin Fan's relationship with the Institute of Science had become closer.

At this moment, Lin Fan asked in a curious tone, "By the way, you mentioned the position just now. If I'm the dean of the institute, what level is that?"

Feng Zhixiang said, "Oh, our institute is one level higher than the key national universities. You're the dean, so you're one level higher than the chancellors of the key national universities."

When Lin Fan heard this, he blinked his eyes.

A higher rank than the chancellor of a key university?

Even Lin Fan could not help but let out a smile.

Lin Fan was in a good mood as he drove toward the Coiling Dragon Villa.

That night, he slept very soundly.

...

Just as Lin Fan was sleeping soundly, the outside world was abuzz with discussions.

First of all, the founder of the leading real estate company, Yi Ke Real Estate, suddenly sold his shares and resigned from the position of chairman, causing a thousand waves!

Immediately after, Tanuki Group and Penguin Group also experienced a huge change. Their stocks rose inexplicably, and they were vaguely heading toward the direction of six trillion.

Then, Dahua Group held a press conference for the gaming helmet and announced that they would recruit 100 players from all over the world to enter the game world.

The changes in Yi Ke, Little Tanuki Group, and Penguin Group only caused changes in the financial and related fields.

Meanwhile, the news of the gaming helmet had exploded the entire internet. Countless comments fell like rain.

Moon in the Treetops: [Has the gaming helmet to enter the gaming world really been invented?]

Lin Xiang: [Awesome!]

Deep Sea: [100 players! I'm a gaming expert. Please choose me!]

Low Profile Not Bro: [Can we really enter the game world? Could such a thing really appear? Could it be a gimmick?]

Stone: [Commenter above, did you not see who invented the gaming helmet? It's God Lin Fan! Do you think it's possible to invent an earthquake prediction

device? Is it possible to invent the super battery? Is it possible to invent carbon-based chips? God Lin Fan turned all of these things into reality!

Sleepless: [That's right! Lin Fan is a god!]

Empty Man: [Recruiting only 100 players in the world. That's too few. I don't think I have any hope of being selected. I just hope that I can buy it as soon as possible.]

...

On the internet, there were hot discussions about Yi Ke Real Estate, Penguin Group, Little Tanuki Group, and the gaming helmet.

In a top-class villa in America, there was also a heated discussion going on.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 442 - 442 What Do You Like About Him? He's So Handsome!



442 What Do You Like About Him? He's So Handsome!

There were good-looking figures in branded clothes. **NOvelnext.cOM**

The men and women were wearing traditional costumes, looking very imposing.

The atmosphere was extremely solemn.

After a while, a middle-aged man finally spoke, "Old Master, is that young man called Lin Fan really the direct descendant of our Qing Hong Sect's ancestor?"

So many years have passed. Now, this man suddenly appeared. Could it be...”

Soon, someone echoed.

“Yeah, this is too much of a coincidence.”

“And he’s so young.”

...

The old man sitting in the main seat raised his eyebrows and shouted, “What? Do you think I’m old and muddleheaded?”

“Cough, cough, cough!”

The old man seemed to be so angry that he could not help but cough violently.

The hearts of everyone below trembled slightly, and they hurriedly said, “We don’t dare.”

“Old Master, please take care of your health.”

...

“I asked you to come here because I want you to look for some news regarding the ancestor’s direct successor! Tell me immediately after you find out! Then, follow me to pay my respects. I’m not asking you to suspect me!”

As soon as he said this, the atmosphere in the entire venue seemed to have become heavy.

Everyone subconsciously bowed and said respectfully, “Yes, Old Master!”

...

Lin Fan was completely oblivious to all of this.

In the blink of an eye, the next morning arrived.

Lin Fan had not been to school for a few days.

In the past, when he was a student, he did not think much of it.

Now that he was a professor, he felt that it would not be good if he was absent for a long time.

Therefore, after breakfast, Lin Fan drove the Cullinan straight to Jiangbei University.

Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Nie Zhenjiang, Hao Zhiwu, Jiang Chaoqun, Liu Qianqian, and the others seemed to be doing just fine on their own.

Even without a teacher present, they were still very serious about reading and solving problems.

When Lin Fan walked into the office, it was still the cat, Lil White, that was the first to notice him.

“Meow!

“Master, you’re finally here!”

After an excited cry, Lil White jumped down from Hao Zhiwu’s shoulder and came to Lin Fan’s feet.

It kept making a series of gurgling sounds.

“Master, I’ve missed you.

“Can you give me something delicious?”

Lin Fan smiled and patted the cat’s head. “Alright, I’ll give you something to eat.”

As he spoke, he took out a bag of premium beef cat food and placed it in front of Lil White.

The cat, Lil White, let out another pur.

“Delicious! It’s so delicious!

“Thank you, Master!”

Lil White’s actions and voice quickly caught Hao Zhiwu’s attention.

“Professor Lin!” Hao Zhiwu shouted.

Then...

Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Nie Zhenjiang, Jiang Chaoqun, and Liu Qianqian all stopped reading and looked at Lin Fan.

All of a sudden, he was being watched by so many students.

Perhaps Lin Fan felt that he had not fulfilled his responsibility as a professor, so his face could not help but turn red.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue each excitedly took out a bottle of energy drink from their backpacks and handed them to Lin Fan.

Lin Fan reflexively opened the two bottles and took a sip of each.

After taking two mouthfuls, Lin Fan became even more relaxed and calm.

At this moment, Hao Zhiwu came in front of Lin Fan and said, “Professor Lin, I heard that Dahua Group is recruiting 100 players from all over the world? Can I join?”

Hao Zhiwu’s face was filled with anticipation when he said this.

Yesterday, when he saw this message, he was so excited that he did not sleep a wink.

It was because this kind of gaming helmet had always been his dream.

He had never felt so close to his dream.

“They’re recruiting players?” Lin Fan asked. It seemed that they had already made a batch of gaming helmets. “If you want to go, then go. I’ll go back and tell Ran Fei.”

“That’s great!”

Hao Zhiwu shouted excitedly. He opened his arms and wanted to give Lin Fan a bear hug.

However, Lin Fan quickly dodged to the side.

“My sexual orientation is normal!”

This sentence almost choked Hao Zhiwu. He calmed down and said, “Thank you, Professor Lin.”

Lin Fan nodded his head and bent down to brew a pot of Spirit Tea.

As the fragrant Spirit Tea entered his stomach, Lin Fan’s entire body felt much more refreshed.

“Have you encountered any problems that you don’t understand these past few days?” Lin Fan asked.

“Professor Lin, take a look at my answer to the second question,” Hao Zhiwu said proudly.

As he spoke, he handed over a stack of draft paper.

Lin Fan quickly flipped through it. After a few seconds, he said, “Although the process is a little complicated, the answer is correct. Not bad!”

After Hao Zhiwu heard this, the smug look on his face became even stronger.

No matter what, his answer to the second question was correct.

“Why are you so smug?!” Liu Qianqian pouted. “Xia Bing and Xia Xue solved the second problem a day earlier than you!”

When Lin Fan heard this, his eyes could not help but light up. He looked at Xia Bing's and Xia Xue's computers.

As expected...

On the screen of their computers were the data of the third problem.

Clearly, they had already solved the second problem.

Lin Fan nodded. "Xia Bing, Xia Xue, well done!"

Although it was just a simple compliment, Xia Bing and Xia Xue seemed to be eating candy. Their hearts were full of sweetness.

Seeing this...

Liu Qianqian could not help but shake her head.

She thought, 'It's over. Xia Bing and Xia Xue have already fallen for him.'

"I've also answered the second problem."

"I'm almost there too," said Liu Qianqian.

Just as Liu Qianqian said, she was almost there.

In just two hours, she came to Lin Fan with a stack of draft papers.

Lin Fan quickly flipped through and said, "Good answer. Continue to work hard on the third problem."

Liu Qianqian could not help but smile.

The atmosphere in the office became even more heated.

Nie Zhenjiang and Jiang Chaoqun had not solved the second problem yet.

Xia Bing, Xia Xue, and Hao Zhiwu wanted to quickly solve the third problem.

Everyone was filled with fighting spirit.

Lin Fan was the only one lying on his chair, playing games leisurely.

...

A day passed in the blink of an eye.

Xia Bing, Xia Xue, and Liu Qianqian walked toward the dormitory together.

Liu Qianqian could not help but say, "Xia Bing, Xia Xue, other than Professor Lin's profound knowledge, what else do you like about him?"

Liu Qianqian felt that Xia Bing and Xia Xue were her classmates and friends.

She should advise them not to sink too deep.

That was because Lin Fan already had a girlfriend.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue did not reply. On the basketball court not far away, the sound of basketball was heard.

One of the boys accidentally threw the basketball out of the court, and it flew into the distance.

At this moment, Lin Fan happened to pass by. He caught the basketball.

The guy shouted, "Friend, please throw the basketball over. Thank you!"

Lin Fan did not even turn his head around as he tossed it out casually.

The basketball formed a beautiful parabola in the air.

In the end, it landed steadily into the basket.

Silence!

The entire basketball court was silent!

Liu Qianqian's eyes widened, and she could not help but say, "He's so handsome!"

Xia Bing's and Xia Xue's beautiful eyes stared at Lin Fan's back without blinking. They were infatuated.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 443 Arriving At Modu; Dinner!



?

It rained almost every day for the next few days.

However, Lin Fan went to the office on time every day.

With Lin Fan's help, Nie Zhenjiang and Jiang Chaoqun also solved the second problem.

As for the third problem, no one could answer it successfully.

This was because the difficulty of the third problem was even greater than the first and second problems combined.

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

When the window was opened, one could see the dazzling sun.

Finally, the sky cleared up.

"It's not raining anymore!"

"Delicious worms! They're too delicious!"

"I ate three."

"I ate four!"

"I'm so full!"

Outside the window, a few sparrows chirped happily.

Lin Fan smiled and shook his head. He sat on the soft sofa and casually scrolled through his phone.

At this moment, a piece of news entered his eyes.

'From First Love to Marriage.'

After seeing this, Lin Fan could not help but think of Qin Yuxuan.

He muttered, "It seems like I haven't seen her for a while. Anyway, I have nothing to do today. I'll go to Modu and give her a surprise!"

He did as he said.

Lin Fan drove the Cullinan to the airport and bought a first-class ticket to Modu.

After sleeping for an hour on the plane, Lin Fan rested up and arrived at Modu.

He called a taxi and arrived at the Global Financial Building.

Lin Fan had been here a few times.

In fact, the entire building already belonged to him.

However, now that he looked up at the towering building again, he could not help but sigh in admiration.

"How imposing!"

Then, Lin Fan took the elevator to the 78th floor.

The huge office was filled with white-collar workers in suits and leather shoes.

Obviously, they were all very busy.

From another perspective, the company's business was very good.

However, this was normal.

One had to know...

Lin Fan was the boss of the Global Financial Building. Just the companies that rented the office here could bring a lot of business to the investment company.

Moreover...

Lin Fan had even contacted Little Tanuki Group, Penguin Group, Alphabet, Silver Mountain Group, Tiantian Bank, and other companies to help take care of them.

How could the investment company's business not be good?

At this moment, Senior Lu walked out of the office with a stack of documents.

When she saw Lin Fan, she was shocked. "Lin Fan, when did you arrive?"

"Are you looking for Chairwoman Qin? But she's on a business trip!"

In the past, Senior Lu, Senior Fan, and the others would call Qin Yuxuan Yuxuan.

However, as the company developed, their titles were changed, especially in public.

This was because it would be easier to establish the other party's prestige and status in the company.

"She went on a business trip?" Lin Fan was stunned.

He did not tell Qin Yuxuan in advance because he wanted to give her a surprise.

Now... it seemed he had made a wasted trip.

"Yeah, but she should be back tomorrow."

She was coming back tomorrow?

Fortunately, it was not a wasted trip.

Lin Fan heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Alright, I'll look for her tomorrow."
Then...

Lin Fan did not stay in the Global Financial Building for long.

He walked leisurely on the winding sidewalk.

Along the way, he saw towering buildings, noisy streets, boisterous crowds, and laughing couples... It was a different feeling.

At this moment, a rich fragrance drifted over.

It turned out that he had unknowingly arrived in front of a restaurant called Bright Moon Restaurant.

Even though Lin Fan had never eaten here before, he had heard of this name.

This was because this was the oldest restaurant in Modu and was extremely famous.

Lin Fan sniffed the fragrance in the air and recalled the introduction in the news. His appetite was whetted.

"Lin Fan?"

A crisp voice suddenly sounded behind him.

Lin Fan turned around and looked over. His face was filled with shock as well.

It was a woman in a T-shirt who looked very sunny.

"Cousin!"

That was right!

She was Lin Fan's cousin, Zhang Ting.

A long time ago, Lin Fan had heard that Zhang Ting was working in Modu.

Unexpectedly, they actually met here today.

"Lil Fan, when did you come to Modu?" Zhang Ting asked happily. "Why didn't you tell me?"

"I just arrived today."

"Is that so? That's good! Today, I'll take you out for a feast!" Zhang Ting said happily.

Then, she pointed at Bright Moon Restaurant and said, "Today, my class is holding a class reunion here! You should have heard of it, right? The food here is very delicious!"

As she spoke, she could not help but swallow her saliva.

It was as if he had already seen the delicious food.

Initially, Lin Fan wanted to go in and eat.

Now that he could go with his cousin, it was good too.

Lin Fan smiled. "Then I'm in luck today."

The two of them talked as they walked into Bright Moon Restaurant.

It had to be said that Bright Moon Restaurant was indeed a very famous restaurant.

There were red sandalwood tables and chairs everywhere, as well as decorations with clear patterns...Everything was luxurious and unique.

In the hall, a large group of young people in their 20s were gathered together and chatting. *novelExt.com*

When Zhang Ting and Lin Fan approached, a round-faced man smiled and said, "Hey, isn't this our class belle, Beauty Zhang?"

Following that, many people turned their gazes to Zhang Ting.

Xue Meili, who was wearing Chanel clothes and originally at the center of attention, had a flash of displeasure on her face.

When Xue Meili saw Lin Fan beside Zhang Ting, her expression changed. "Zhang Ting, the person beside you... Is he your boyfriend? Why don't you introduce us?"

The others also cast curious gazes at him.

Some people echoed.

"Yeah, hurry up and introduce us."

"It's rare for Beauty Zhang to bring a boy over."

Obviously, they all wanted to know the answer.

Zhang Ting smiled. "You've misunderstood. He's not my boyfriend. His name is Lin Fan. He's my cousin."

Hearing this, some of the students heaved a sigh of relief.

A look of disappointment flashed across Xue Meili's face.

She used to have a bad relationship with Zhang Ting.

Originally, she wanted to use this opportunity to step on Zhang Ting, but now, she was somewhat powerless.

At this moment, her boyfriend, who had just gone to the bathroom, walked over.

Xue Meili's expression changed again.

She held her boyfriend's arm and said, "Since he's Zhang Ting's cousin, then he's my cousin too."

"Lin Fan, you work in Modu too, right? If you can't find a good job, you can tell me."

"My boyfriend owns a company. He might be able to help."

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 444 Imperial Private Room; Imitations!



Lin Fan said, "That's not necessary. I'm still studying."

"I see." Xue Meili suddenly understood. "You can come to me if you want to find a better job after you graduate."

"After all, you're Zhang Ting's cousin."

"Right, Zhang Ting. I heard that you work in a factory?"

"Factories are all places where uneducated migrant workers work. It's too tiring! Why don't I ask my boyfriend to arrange for you to work in his company?"

Then, Xue Meili said coquettishly, "Kaijun, can you arrange a job for Zhang Ting?"

pandasnovel.com Liu Kaijun said, "Zhang Ting is your former classmate, so, of course, there's no problem."

Zhang Ting was very unhappy.

What did she mean by saying that factories were places where migrant workers worked?

The factory she worked in was equipped with modern equipment and required professional skills.

In addition, what about migrant workers?

She was the daughter of a migrant worker!

However, Zhang Ting remembered that it was a class reunion. She could not make the situation too ugly. She said, "I think working in the factory is good. I can apply what I learned in university."

A few students beside seemed to feel that the atmosphere was a little off. They said, "Everyone seems to be here. Then let's hurry up and order!"

"Yes, let's order! I've long heard of Bright Moon Restaurant. It's rare for me to come here for a meal today."

"I'm almost drooling."

...

"It's all thanks to Meili's boyfriend," said a man with a pointy mouth and ape-like cheeks. "Otherwise, we wouldn't have had the chance to gather and eat here."

This was the truth.

This was because most people who wanted to come to Bright Moon Restaurant for a meal would have to make an appointment for at least a month.

Their class reunion was decided two days ago.

Liu Kaijun used some family connections to successfully book a table.

"It's Meili's class reunion. Of course, we have to come to the best place in Modu."

"In a while, please don't be polite with me. Order whatever you want. I'll pay for all the expenses today."

Instantly, everyone began to praise him.

"Meili, your boyfriend is really not bad!"

"You found a good boyfriend!"

...

Xue Meili's face was also full of smiles. She did not forget to throw a smug look at Zhang Ting.

...

While everyone was chatting, a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes passed by not far away.

Wherever they passed, the waiters bowed and greeted respectfully, "Hello, President Wang."

President Wang did not seem to hear him and just walked forward.

When he turned his head, he saw Lin Fan.

He saw the dragon-shaped ring on Lin Fan's thumb.

His heart skipped a beat as he thought to himself, 'The direct descendant of the Qing Hong Sect's founder!'

President Wang almost reflexively went forward to greet him respectfully.

However, he soon felt that something was wrong.

This was because he could not directly greet the descendant of the Qing Hong Sect's founder.

After thinking for a while, he called the lobby manager over and said, "Go and invite the people over there to the imperial private room!"

"In addition, send the most precious wine and delicacies over. You must treat him well!"

The lobby manager was instantly shocked.

Giving good wine and delicacies was nothing.

When Bright Moon Restaurant received some big shots, they would also do similar things. I think you should take a look at

However, the imperial private room... This was something that had never been opened to guests before!

Were they actually going to invite these guests in?

The lobby manager seemed to be in disbelief and asked, "Uhh... President Wang, you just said that you want to invite them to the imperial private room?"

"That's right!" President Wang nodded. "Remember, you must treat him well!"

After receiving President Wang's affirmation, the lobby manager immediately understood that there was definitely an amazing existence in that group of people.

"Yes," he said solemnly.

President Wang nodded his head in satisfaction. He looked at Lin Fan and the dragon ring around his finger.

Only then did he quickly walk out.

...

Xue Meili, Liu Kaijun, and the others were still chatting around the table.

At this moment, the lobby manager walked in respectfully and said, "Honored guests, we have prepared the imperial private room for you. Please head over."

Everyone was stunned.

"Kaijun, you're amazing! You actually booked a private room for us!" Xue Meili said coquettishly.

As she spoke, she kept rubbing her body against Liu Kaijun's body.

In fact...

When the lobby manager told them to go to the imperial private room, Liu Kaijun was also stunned.

He knew better than anyone else how difficult it was to book a private room in Bright Moon Restaurant.

The Liu family could pay a certain price to book a place in the hall that ordinary people could only book a month in advance.

However, even if the Liu family wanted to book a private room here, they would not be able to book it.

Therefore, when he booked the table two days ago, Liu Kaijun did not even think about booking a private room. **NOvelnext.cOM**

What was the situation now?

Originally, Liu Kaijun wanted to ask the lobby manager if there was a mistake.

However, after hearing his girlfriend's words, he felt a little smug. He smiled and said, "Of course, we have to eat in a private room since it's your class reunion."

"Kaijun, you're amazing!" Xue Meili said.

This voice turned Liu Kaijun on.

Then, under the lead of the lobby manager, everyone went straight to the imperial private room.

There were many ink paintings and scrolls hanging on the jade walls.

The entire private room was filled with a luxurious and elegant aura, making people feel intoxicated.

"Please take a rest," the lobby manager said respectfully. "We'll serve the food soon."

After saying that, he slowly walked out.

Everyone could not help but discuss in low voices.

"This private room is so special."

"Look... Qi Baishi's name is actually written on the prawn painting on the wall. Could this be Qi Baishi's authentic work?"

"And this scroll. The signature below is the famous calligrapher of modern times, Wu Changshuo!"

"Do you think these are authentic?"

Everyone looked at the painting and the scroll, and all of them were amazed. Then, they could not help but look at Liu Junkai.

Obviously, they wanted to ask for his opinion.

In everyone's opinion, Liu Junkai's family had a few companies, so he must have a lot of knowledge.

In addition, this private room was also reserved by him, so he might know something.

"Kaijun, are these paintings authentic?" Xue Meili asked.

In fact, when Liu Kaijun saw these paintings, he was also amazed.

After hearing Xue Meili's voice, he pretended to be calm and said with a smile, "Of course, these aren't authentic, but they're still pretty good imitations."

"The authentic piece is probably worth hundreds of millions. Even Bright Moon Restaurant wouldn't dare to casually display it."

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 445 Get Out; Greet Mr. Lin!



Hearing this, everyone felt that it made sense. They nodded in agreement and could not help but praise.

"They're indeed very good imitations."

"This private room is really decorated with a unique style."

"Antique!"

...

Xue Meili listened to everyone's praises and became even more pleased with herself. She nestled in Liu Kaijun's arms and said happily, "Kaijun, you're amazing!"

"I'll let you experience how amazing I am again tonight." Liu Kaijun chuckled.

Xue Meili lightly hammered Liu Kaijun's shoulder and said shyly, "Big bad guy..."

Liu Kaijun was even happier.

At this moment, footsteps sounded from outside.

Following that, Australian lobster, Buddha Jumps Over The Wall, Taishi Snake Soup, top-grade abalone, top-grade bird's nest, caviar, truffle sashimi, M9 beef were served.

Louis XIII, 1993 Lafite, 1992 Romanée-Conti, and premium Maotai were also served...

All kinds of expensive dishes and drinks were brought in.

Seeing this...

Everyone, including Liu Kaijun, had their mouths wide open, and their faces were blank.

Some people could not help but swallow their saliva.

They had never seen so much delicious food and wine before.

Liu Kaijun was the first to react and shouted, "Waiter, did you send these to the wrong place? We didn't order all this."

One had to know that this was Bright Moon Restaurant!

The dishes here were indeed delicious, but the prices were also far more expensive than in other places.

Just the dishes in front of them alone would probably cost more than 100,000 yuan.

As for the wine... Any bottle would cost more than 100,000.

Here, there were several bottles!

Based on this calculation, this meal would probably cost tens of millions!

Although the Liu family did have a few companies and a little money, Liu Kaijun could not afford a meal that cost tens of millions.

At this moment, the lobby manager walked in and said with a smile, "This is the food and wine that our restaurant gives to all the distinguished guests for free. I hope that you'll be happy with these."

Everyone was stunned.

Including Liu Kaijun.

Free food and drinks.

Moreover, they were all so expensive!

This... was simply unimaginable!

Liu Kaijun was the first to react.

He thought to himself, 'A while ago, Dad said that he might be working with the Chen family, one of the four great families in Modu. Could it be that they've already signed the contract? No wonder Bright Moon Restaurant prepared a private room for me and sent so many dishes!'

Thinking of this, Liu Kaijun raised his neck and said, "I see. Bright Moon Restaurant is very thoughtful."

"This is what we should do," the lobby manager said repeatedly. "Please enjoy your meal and drinks. If you need anything else, please let us know at any time."

After saying that, he brought the waiters out.

After they left, everyone in the private room looked at Liu Kaijun.

Obviously, they also understood that the reason why Bright Moon Restaurant gave them so much free food and wine was all because of him.

Xue Meili threw herself into Liu Kaijun's arms and pressed her fiery lips against his.

"Kaijun, you're amazing!"

Xue Meili knew that Liu Kaijun's family owned several small companies.

However, judging from the current situation, it was definitely not as simple as a few small companies.

At this moment, Xue Meili was extremely happy that she had chosen Liu Kaijun.

Then, she looked at Zhang Ting with an extremely proud gaze.

It was as if she was saying, 'Zhang Ting, weren't you good at your studies in the past? Weren't you called the class belle? How is it now? You're working in a factory!' I think you should take a look at

Xue Meili seemed to feel that this was not enough and said, "Zhang Ting, you have to eat and drink well today! This meal is probably equivalent to ten years' worth of your salary. In the future, you won't be able to eat anything like this."

Without any filter, she directly mocked her.

Zhang Ting's expression became very ugly.

Everyone wanted to preserve their dignity.

Furthermore, she was with her former classmates and her cousin, Lin Fan.

Lin Fan's face sank as well.

He also knew that this was his cousin's class reunion, so he should not make the atmosphere too stiff.

However, this woman had mocked his cousin several times in a row.

He felt that there was no need for him to endure such a woman.

Some people were truly shameless!

Lin Fan shouted, "You don't have to worry about whether my cousin will be able to eat such things again in the future. But you definitely won't be able to."

Xue Meili did not expect that someone would dare to refute her. She shouted, "What do you mean?!" novelnext.com

Lin Fan looked at her coldly. "What do I mean? Don't you understand?"

Xue Meili could not help but shiver. This glance made her feel as if she had fallen into an ice cellar. A bone-piercing chill spread throughout her entire body.

After a while, she came back to her senses. She hugged Liu Kaijun's arm and said coquettishly, "Kaijun, look at him. He's basically cursing your Liu family."

Xue Meili was Liu Kaijun's boyfriend and future wife.

To say that she could not eat these delicacies in the future was to say that the Liu family would be in decline.

"Everyone!" Liu Kaijun said in a deep voice. "You're all Meili's former classmates, so I'm willing to treat you well!"

"But this doesn't mean that you can curse my Liu family as you wish!"

pandasnovel.com At this point, Liu Kaijun shouted at Lin Fan, "Get out of the building now and I won't hold anything against what you just said!"

Liu Kaijun thought that his family had established a partnership with the Chen family, one of the four great families in Modu.

Thus, he became arrogant.

Therefore, when he spoke, he thought that he was extremely domineering.

Get out?

Lin Fan raised his brows.

No one had ever said such words to him.

At this moment, there was the sound of footsteps outside the corridor.

Then, a large group of people walked in.

Among them, there was a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes as well as an old man with white hair and an extraordinary aura.

When the students saw these people, their faces all revealed a hint of doubt.

As for Liu Kaijun... his heart thumped wildly.

He was a Modu native.

Although he had never met the patriarchs of the four great families in Modu, his father said that he wanted to cooperate with the Chen family not long ago. The Chen family was one of the four great families in Modu.

For this reason, Liu Kaijun even specially asked about the Chen family's situation and saw a photo of the Chen family's head, Chen Xingwang.

He could still clearly remember the look of admiration on his father's face when he was talking about Chen Xingwang, the head of the Chen family.

Now, the Chen family's head, Chen Xingwang, was actually among this group of people.

Furthermore, he was not standing at the front of the group, nor was he standing in the middle. Instead, he was standing respectfully beside an old man in white training clothes.

This... What was going on?

Who were these people?

Why did they come to the door of the private room?

Just as Liu Kaijun was shocked and puzzled, this group of people all looked at Lin Fan.

When they saw Lin Fan's appearance and the dragon-shaped ring on his hand...

They all bowed and said in an extremely respectful tone, "Greetings, Mr. Lin!"

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 446 Punishment; Living On The Street!



Silence!

The entire scene was silent!

Zhang Ting and the other students did not know these people, but they were a little puzzled... Why did all these people bow to Lin Fan and greet him in such a respectful tone?

Liu Kaijun's heart was beating wildly like a drum.

That was because Chen Xingwang was among those who were bowing!

That was the head of the Chen family, one of the four great families in Modu!

This...

What was going on?

Liu Kaijun had a bad feeling.

After a while, he stammered, "Are you guys mistaken?"

Was there a mistake?

That was right!

This must be the case!

Lin Fan was only Xue Meili's cousin and a student!

How could Chen Xingwang and the others be so respectful to him?

There must be a mistake!

A middle-aged man who was looking around outside the room heard the voice and could not help but look inside.

Then, he ran in.

He... It was Liu Kaijun's father, Liu Wei.

It turned out that Liu Wei happened to come to Bright Moon Restaurant for dinner today.

Obviously, he was much more knowledgeable than his son, Liu Kaijun.

He recognized the patriarchs of the four great families and their core members at a glance.

However, Liu Wei did not dare to get close. He just watched from afar.

It was because he knew that he did not have the right to get close.

However...

Liu Wei was very curious about what the patriarchs and core members of the four families wanted to do.

At this moment, he realized that they had actually walked into the imperial private room that had been sealed for a long time.

They even bent down together... They said to one of the young men, "Greetings, Mr. Lin."

This scene almost made Liu Wei's jaw drop to the ground.

One had to know...

Those were the patriarchs of the four great families!

Mr. Lin?

Since when did Modu have a big force with the surname Lin?

Who was that young man?!

Just as Liu Wei was in shock...

He suddenly saw his son, Liu Junkai, in the imperial private room.

When did his son... get to know such a mysterious big shot?

Immediately after, Liu Wei heard his son say something. He asked if they had made a mistake...

What if...

His son unintentionally offended the other party? What should he do?

In addition, at this time... It seemed to be a good time to show his face in front of the four great families and that mysterious young man.

Liu Wei hesitated for a moment before he quickly walked in.

"Brat, what's wrong? Don't talk nonsense!"

The patriarchs and core members of the four great families were people with sharp eyes. I think you should take a look at

Would they make a big fuss and make a mistake?

Would that not be a joke?

Then, Liu Wei smiled and said, "Mr. Lin, my name is Liu Wei. I'm sorry, my son Liu Kaijun doesn't recognize a True Dragon. Did he offend you in any way just now?"

He reported his son's name and his own name.

Obviously, he had deliberately shown his face in front of the four great families.

Lin Fan glanced at Liu Wei and said, "Offended? Not really."

Liu Wei was delighted.

He did not offend him.

In that case, was his son familiar with this mysterious young man?

Was he a friend?

Could it be that the opportunity for the Liu family to turn the tables had arrived?!

Thinking of this, Liu Wei's heart was burning, and his heartbeat began to beat faster.

He seemed to have seen the Liu family's prosperous development and bright future.

At this moment, Lin Fan continued, "He and his girlfriend kept mocking my cousin and then told me to get out of Bright Moon Restaurant."

He mocked the cousin of the Qing Hong Sect's patriarch!

He wanted to kick the heir of the Qing Hong Sect out!

Liu Kaijun...

How dare he?

In an instant, the entire private room seemed to have turned into an ice cellar.

The patriarchs of the four great families, as well as the core members... all looked at Liu Wei and Liu Kaijun coldly.

Liu Wei could not help but shiver. His entire body was instantly drenched in sweat.

At this moment, his heart was filled with endless fear and regret.

Why did he run out and announce his name just now?

Why did he have such a son?

It was over!

He knew that he was completely finished!

...

Lin Fan did not bother about Liu Wei anymore. He turned to the four families and said, "Are you looking for me because of the Qing Hong Sect?"

Although they did not have the name of the Qing Hong Sect on them, Lin Fan had great senses.

It was easy to guess... They kept staring at the dragon-shaped ring on his finger.

This ring... He obtained it not long ago after he became the heir of the Qing Hong Sect. He was the sect master of the Qing Hong Sect.

The Qing Hong Sect had a saying, 'Seeing the ring is like seeing the sect master.'

Of course, Lin Fan did not really care about the Qing Hong Sect.

He only thought that the ring was cool, so he wore it on his finger.

When the people from the four great families heard this, their attitudes became even more respectful.

"Yes."

Liu Wei looked at the respectful expressions of the four families and became even more frightened.

Lin Fan glanced at the room and said, "Arrange a quiet place for me to eat with my cousin Zhang Ting. As for the other matters, we can talk about them after dinner."

"Yes, Mr. Lin. Ms. Zhang, this way, please." The head of the Wang family, Wang Tuanyuan, said respectfully.

Then, Lin Fan and Zhang Ting walked in front.

The people from the four great families were like the most loyal servants as they slowly followed behind. *novelnext.com*

Soon, the spacious imperial private room became empty again.

The people present for the class reunion were still in a daze.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 447 - 447 Punishment; Living on the Street! (2)



447 Punishment; Living on the Street! (2)

At this moment, Liu Kaijun stammered, "Dad... This... I... What should we do?"

Now, when Liu Wei heard Liu Kaijun's voice, he felt frustrated.

"Don't call me dad!" He roared. "I don't have a son like you!"

"Bastard!"

After saying that, he slapped Liu Kaijun's face.

He seemed to still be angry and kicked Liu Kaijun to the ground.

"Bastard!"

Then, he kicked a few more times.

Seeing this...

Everyone was stunned and began to panic.

...

As for what was going on in the imperial private room, Lin Fan had no idea at all.

At this moment...

He had been invited to the top floor of Bright Moon Restaurant by the four great families.

Although it was not as luxurious as the imperial private room, it was more spacious and had a good view.

The entire top floor had been completely cleared out, leaving only Lin Fan and Zhang Ting as guests.

Looking out, one could see the rolling river, which was very magnificent.

Soon, delicious food and precious wine were served.

However, Zhang Ting did not touch her chopsticks or cup.

She just looked at Lin Fan quietly.

Back then, when Lin Fan's grandfather, Lin Liqiang, celebrated his birthday, the factory that Zhang Ting worked in was busy.

Zhang Ting did not manage to rush back in time.

She only called to congratulate Lin Liqiang on his birthday.

Although she did not go to celebrate his birthday, Zhang Ting had also heard from the elders in her family...

Because of Lin Fan, many leaders of Qing City, Jiangbei, and even Jiang Province went to visit him that day.

Regarding this... **NOvelnext.cOM**

Zhang Ting only listened and did not take it to heart.

She knew most of the elders in the family liked to brag.

They were probably just bragging.

After all, Zhang Ting understood Lin Fan.

Back then, his sister was sick, so he could not even take the college entrance examination or go to university...

After that, he just found a random job in Jiangbei.

Under such circumstances, how could he possibly get the leaders of Qing City, Jiangbei, and Jiang Province to celebrate their grandfather's birthday together?

She was not belittling Lin Fan, nor was she belittling her elders...

This was the truth.

However, what was the situation now?

Why would the people of Bright Moon Restaurant invite him and her former classmates to the luxurious imperial private room because of Lin Fan?

At this moment, Zhang Ting also understood that the reason why she and her former classmates could go to the imperial private room was not because of Liu Kaijun.

It was Lin Fan!

Also, who were the people who came to the private room?

Why were they so respectful to Lin Fan?

Moreover, they arranged an entire floor of Bright Moon Restaurant for Lin Fan?

In Zhang Ting's eyes, Lin Fan's entire body seemed to be filled with an endless fog.

...

Lin Fan saw that Zhang Ting did not speak or eat. He could not help but say, "Cousin, what are you doing? Is the food not to your liking? Do you want to order some dishes?"

Only then did Zhang Ting react and say, "No... No, they all look delicious."

As she spoke, she picked up her chopsticks, picked up a piece of meat, and put it into her mouth.

Soft, thin, and crispy!

It was very delicious!

Even though Zhang Ting's heart was filled with doubts, after the delicious food entered her stomach, she could not help but praise, "Delicious!"

Lin Fan smiled. "If it's delicious, then eat more."

Then, he picked up the 1993 Romanée-Conti on the table and personally poured a glass of wine for himself and Zhang Ting.

He raised his wine glass and said, "Cousin, try this wine. Cheers!"

Zhang Ting raised her glass and said, "Cheers."

In the past, Zhang Ting always felt that wine was spicy, astringent, and bitter.

However...

When she drank this wine, she tasted a sweetness and freshness that she had never tasted before.

"Delicious!" Zhang Ting praised again.

Delicious?

Of course, it was delicious!

With just a small sip, she drank four figures worth of wine.

Lin Fan smiled. "Then drink more."

Zhang Ting nodded vigorously.

She ate a few more mouthfuls of food and drank a few mouthfuls of wine.

Zhang Ting finally could not help but say, "Lin Fan, those people just now... Who are they? Why are they so respectful to you?"

Lin Fan said, "I don't know who they are. As for the reason for their respect, it's probably because they're all my subordinates."

Lin Fan was not spouting nonsense.

After all, he did not ask about the other party's identity.

Subordinates?

They could indeed be considered subordinates.

This was because the four families were all vassal forces of the Qing Hong Sect.

As for Lin Fan, he was the direct descendant of the Qing Hong Sect's patriarch, which meant that he was the sect master of the Qing Hong Sect.

If they were not subordinates, then what were they?

...

However, when Zhang Ting heard this, she was even more confused.

Who? Subordinates?

Why was this sentence so contradictory?

Could it be that Lin Fan had many subordinates?

So many that he could not even remember?

In addition, in today's society, how could one have subordinates?

Lin Fan did not explain further. He scooped a spoonful of soup and said, "This soup is not bad. Cousin, try it."

"Alright," Zhang Ting replied and also scooped some soup.

Soon, her face was filled with happiness and satisfaction.

...

While Lin Fan and Zhang Ting were eating, the patriarchs and core members of the four families were all waiting outside like their most loyal servants.

"What should we do with Liu Wei and Liu Kaijun?" someone asked in a low voice.

"If it were in the past, anyone who insulted the leader of the Qing Hong Sect would die!"

"Of course!" an old man said in a deep voice. "But now that we're in a society ruled by law, let them go bankrupt completely and let their families live on the streets!"

Generally speaking, even if they went bankrupt, most people would never live on the streets.

After all, in today's society, as long as one had hands and feet and was willing to work, there would always be a place to stay and food on the table.

However... the person who said this was the old patriarch of the Wang family, one of the four great families.

In that case, this sentence was definitely not just for show.

With the Wang family's power, it was easy for them to make a person unable to find any jobs.

Moreover, the remaining Chen, Huang, and Zhao family heads also nodded in agreement.

The four great families of Modu were going to attack together!

The fate of Liu Wei and Liu Kaijun's family was decided!

At this moment, the patriarch of the Huang family whispered, "Does Elder Ye know?"

"I've already told Elder Ye. He..." The old master of the Wang family said. "It seems like he wants to personally make a trip to Modu."

Everyone turned solemn.

Even though the Qing Hong Sect was founded by the founder and he had indeed made a name for himself...

The subsequent stability and development were all done by Elder Ye.

In the hearts of the members of the Qing Hong Sect, Elder Ye was a god!

Now that the god in their hearts was coming to Modu, they might be able to see him again!

How could they not be excited?!

...

Just as the people from the four great families were discussing amongst themselves, Lin Fan and Zhang Ting walked out slowly.

The people from the four families immediately stood together and said respectfully, "Mr. Lin, Ms. Zhang."

Lin Fan nodded his head as a form of greeting.

The patriarch of the Wang family said, "Mr. Lin, we've always kept the house that the ancestor used to live in. Would you like to go over and take a look?"

Lin Fan thought that there was nothing much to do now.

It was fine to stroll around since he was bored.

It would aid in his digestion too.

He nodded and said, "Alright, let's go and take a look."

Then, he said to Zhang Ting, "Cousin, do you want to go with me?"

Zhang Ting hesitated for a moment before saying, "Let's go together."

Hence, Lin Fan and Zhang Ting slowly walked downstairs under the protection of the four families.

When they arrived downstairs, a Rolls-Royce limousine was already waiting for them.

Even though Lin Fan had many luxury cars and there was no lack of Rolls-Royce among them, when he sat in the extended Rolls-Royce and looked at the luxurious interior, he could not help but nod.

After Zhang Ting sat in it, she was dumbfounded.

The interior was luxurious, and it was extremely spacious.

There was a fridge with red wine and snacks... Everything was available.

In Zhang Ting's eyes, how was this a car?

It was simply a luxurious moving castle!

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 448 - 448 Stay Over; Reaction! (1)



448 Stay Over; Reaction! (1)

The driver of the Rolls-Royce limousine obviously had superb driving skills, and the Rolls-Royce had top-notch shock absorption.

Lin Fan and Zhang Ting sat in the car. They did not feel any bumps, acceleration, or braking.

Even the cup of tea in front of them did not show any signs of shaking.

If Zhang Ting had not pulled open the curtains out of curiosity and seen the high-rise buildings that were constantly retreating outside, she would have thought that the car had been stationary.

About half an hour later, the driver opened the door respectfully.

Only then did Zhang Ting know that they had already arrived at their destination.

In front of them was a building with a sense of age.

Red bricks, green tiles, carved railings, and jade tiles.

There was also a pair of mighty and majestic stone lions at the door.

Above them, there were two big words—Wood Mansion!

Seeing this...

“Didn’t you say that you’d take us to the house of that ancestor?” Zhang Ting was stunned. “Why are we here?”

At this moment, a Maybach, a Rolls-Royce, and two Bentleys stopped by the side.

The people from the four families who had been following behind like followers all got out of the car.

“Mr. Lin, this Wood Mansion was the house of the founder. It has always been the same as it was in the past,” said the patriarch of the Wang family respectfully.

When Zhang Ting heard this, her mouth opened wide.

In fact, when she saw all the cars parked here, she had already expected it.

However, after hearing this answer, Zhang Ting could not help but be shocked.

Even without measuring, Wood Mansion was more than 1,000 square meters!

One had to know... This was Modu where every inch of land was worth its weight in gold!

Ignoring the unique value of the old buildings, the price alone was already very scary.

Lin Fan did not care about it and nodded. “Alright, let’s go in and take a look.”

“Alright,” the patriarch of the Wang family said.

Even though he was old, he still took the lead and walked at the front like a soldier.

The patriarch came to the vermilion door, took out the key, and gently twisted the bronze lock. **NOvelnext.cOM**

The door was unlocked.

Instantly, a refreshing fragrance assaulted his senses.

He looked inside...

He could see the spotless ground and a field of blooming flowers.

“We have people come in every day to clean and maintain the place,” explained the old patriarch of the Wang family.

Lin Fan nodded his head to show that he understood.

They walked through the spacious courtyard and arrived at an ancient wooden building.

Generally speaking, a house that had not been lived in for a long time would have a strange smell.

However, after everyone walked in, there was a faint fragrance that refreshed their hearts.

They looked up.

They saw...

On the wall were ancient poems written in a flamboyant manner and beautiful and ancient paintings.

“Song of the Peach Blossom Nunnery, Watching the Waterfall on Mount Lu... Tang Bohu...”

Zhang Ting muttered softly, “These... Could they be the authentic work of Tang Bohu?”

If it were in the past, Zhang Ting would only think that they were imitations, just like the ones in the imperial private room of Bright Moon Restaurant.

However, after booking an entire floor of Bright Moon Restaurant and riding in a Rolls-Royce limousine, she was uncertain.

“These are indeed Tang Bohu’s authentic works.”

Zhang Ting could not help but gasp.

Tang Bohu was the leader of the four great talents of the Ming Dynasty.

The poem, Song of the Peach Blossom Nunnery, and the painting, Watching the Waterfall on Mount Lu, could be said to be his most famous works.

How much would these two authentic works be worth?

It was simply unbelievable!

Accompanied by the people from the four great families, Lin Fan toured the entire Wood Mansion.

He sniffed the fragrance in the air and looked at the antique furniture. For a moment, his interest was piqued.

Seeing that the sky was gradually turning dark, Lin Fan said, "I'll stay here today."

Everyone from the four families was slightly stunned.

Stay here?

If someone else had said such words, their mouth would have been smashed in the next second.

However, the person who said that was Lin Fan.

The direct descendant of the Qing Hong Sect's founder!

Lin Fan was puzzled. "What? Can't I?"

"Of course, you can," said the patriarch of the Wang family hurriedly. "I'll get someone to send over the mattress, quilt cover, water, and all kinds of daily necessities later."

The Wood Mansion belonged to the founder of the Qing Hong Sect.

Lin Fan was the direct descendant of the ancestral master, the current sect master!

If there was anyone in this world who had the right to live here, it would be Lin Fan alone.

Lin Fan nodded in satisfaction and turned to Zhang Ting. “Cousin, do you want to stay with me today?”

In fact...

Zhang Ting was also very fascinated by the Wood Mansion.

Walking here made her feel as if she had turned into an ancient princess.

Staying here for a night was definitely not bad!

“Alright.” Zhang Ting nodded.

Everyone strolled around for a while more. Zhang Ting stroked a pillar and asked, “What kind of wood is this house made of? It’s golden yellow, and there are no signs of worms or decay.”

“This house is entirely made of golden thread nanmu,” said the patriarch of the Wang family.

Zhang Ting, who was originally stroking the pillar, could not help but freeze on the spot.

The entire building was made of golden thread nanmu?

Although Zhang Ting had never studied wood in detail, she had seen a piece of news before. An inch of nanmu wood was an inch of gold!

The price of golden thread nanmu was equivalent to gold!

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 449 - 449 Staying Over; Reaction! (2)



449 Staying Over; Reaction! (2)

How much golden thread nanmu was used to build such a huge house?

How much was it worth?

No one could answer this question.

Not long after...

Bedding, purified water, toiletries, and other things were sent over.

Perhaps it was because they were staying in a house made out of golden thread nanmu, but that night, Lin Fan and Zhang Ting slept very comfortably.

...

They were comfortable, but some people could not sleep or eat in peace.

Liu Wei had just returned home. His wife, Zhang Mudan, saw the miserable appearance of her son, Liu Kaijun, at a glance. His face was red and swollen.

“What’s going on?” Zhang Mudan shouted. “Son, tell me, who hit you?! I’ll definitely teach him a lesson!”

Then, she looked at Liu Wei, who was sitting on the sofa and about to smoke. She shouted, “Smoking again? All you know is smoking!”

“Why don’t you smoke yourself to death? Don’t you see that your son has gotten beaten up? Do you still want to smoke?!”

As she spoke, Zhang Mudan stepped forward and snatched the cigarette from Liu Wei’s hand.

Liu Wei was furious. He shouted, “Fuck! What are you shouting for? He was beaten up? Let me tell you, I was the one who hit him! If you weren’t usually conniving, why would he cause trouble outside?!”

At this point, Liu Wei's heart was filled with anger again. He slapped Zhang Mudan's face.

A loud voice echoed in the living room.

This slap directly stunned Zhang Mudan.

She looked at Liu Wei in disbelief.

At this moment, Liu Wei's phone rang.

He glanced at the caller ID and saw that it was a call from the director of his mold factory.

Liu Wei suppressed the anger in his heart and pressed the answer button.

An anxious voice could be heard from the other end.

"President Liu, there's bad news. Speedy Electric, Carl Medical, Wang Family Machinery... Almost all the companies that are working with us called to say that there's a problem with our quality. Not only will they stop working with us in the future, but they also want us to compensate them..."

"We'll immediately resolve the quality issue they raised," Liu Wei said. "We'll also offer a solemn apology and take the initiative to compensate them. However, we must continue our cooperation..."

Liu Wei hung up after a long while.

He had just hung up when the phone rang again.

This time, it was his factory manager who called.

Liu Wei pressed the answer button hard.

"President Liu, bad news. Starlight Equipment Company, Dongfang Company, Southern Sky Company... All the companies that are working with us are saying that there's a problem with our quality. They say that they want to

terminate their cooperation with us. They're also demanding compensation from us..." The factory manager said in a panic.

When Liu Wei heard this, his heart tightened.

A very bad premonition surged into his heart like a tidal wave.

However, he still forcefully suppressed that premonition to the bottom of his heart. He took a deep breath and said, "You..."

Liu Wei finally came up with another plan.

Then, he hung up.

However, immediately after...

His phone rang again.

"President Liu, bad news..."

If one of his companies had a problem, it might just be a coincidence.

However, two, three... If every business was facing problems, then it was definitely not a coincidence!

As Liu Wei listened to the bad news, he felt as if his strength had been drained. He even lost the strength to hold his phone and slowly dropped it to the ground.

He understood... that the punishment from the mysterious young man or the four great families had started!

The storm was unstoppable!

He... was done for!

...

On the other hand, in America.

Just as the Wang family's patriarch had said, Elder Ye seemed to be coming to Modu personally.

At this moment, Elder Ye, who had a head full of hair, raised his dragon-headed walking cane and slowly walked out of the manor.

"Dad, you haven't been feeling well. Do you have to go there yourself?" A middle-aged man could not help but ask. "Why not let Lin Fan come to America? After all, he's still very young."

Elder Ye, who had a peaceful expression on his face, suddenly had a cold look in his eyes.

He picked up the dragon-headed walking cane and whipped the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man was in so much pain that the corners of his mouth twitched, but he did not dare to make a sound.

"Mr. Lin is the direct descendant of the founder and the current leader of the Qing Hong Sect!" Elder Ye said coldly. "All disciples of the Qing Hong Sect must treat themselves as juniors!"

"This strike is just a small punishment!"

"If anyone dares to call Mr. Lin by his name or disrespect him again, it won't be as simple as getting whacked by a stick!"

Just as the middle-aged man had said, Elder Ye was indeed not in good health.

After saying his piece, he could not help but cough violently.

He even coughed out traces of blood.

This scene almost scared everyone present.

"Elder Ye, are you alright?" someone cried out in fear.

“Doctor!”

“Doctor, come over!”

Soon, a doctor in a white coat rushed over with a medical kit on his back.

“There’s no need to examine. I know my body.” Elder Ye waved his hand.

“Now, hurry up and go to the airport. I want to go to Modu immediately!”

“This...”

Everyone hesitated.

“What?” Elder Ye glared at them and shouted. “Are my words useless now?”

As soon as he said this, it was as if a tall mountain had appeared on everyone’s shoulders. They were so frightened that they lowered their heads and no longer dared to say anything to stop him.

“To the airport!” Elder Ye said.

As he spoke, he got into the Rolls-Royce in front of him and sped toward the airport.

At this moment, a luxury plane had already stopped in the middle of the airport.

...

Meanwhile, in Jingbei.

An old man with a serious expression looked at the message on the screen and said in surprise, “Wha? Ye Xiu is going to Modu?”

“This is very rare!

“He has made great contributions in the past. We must let him feel our etiquette. At the same time, we must ensure his safety!

“Call Modu immediately!” the old man said.

Immediately after, Audis and Jeeps quickly drove into Modu Airport, causing the originally noisy Modu Airport to have a sense of solemnity that had not been seen in a long time.

...

Lin Fan was completely oblivious to all of this.

When the morning sun shone on the window sill, Lin Fan slowly opened his eyes.

He glanced at his phone screen out of habit.

At this moment, there were two messages on his phone.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 37,893,200 yuan was deposited into your account.]

[6:10, Qin Yuxuan: Lin Fan, you're in Modu?]

Lin Fan chose to ignore the first message.

Lin Fan focused his attention on the second message and made a call.

The phone only rang for a moment before the call was picked up.

"Lin Fan, you're awake?" Qin Yuxuan's very happy voice came from the phone. *NOVELNEXT.COM*

Lin Fan said, "Yes, have you returned to Modu?"

"I'm back!" Qin Yuxuan said.

"Okay, then I'll come look for you later. By the way, is there anywhere you want to do?" Lin Fan asked.

Qin Yuxuan thought for a moment and said, "Orlando!" I've been in Modu for so many years, and I've always wanted to go to Orlando!"

Lin Fan immediately said, "Alright, then we'll go to the theme park today."

“Yay!” Qin Yuxuan shouted excitedly like a child.

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

Then, Lin Fan slowly walked out of his room and started to wash up.

When he arrived at the dining hall, there were already Australian lobster, matsutake egg tarts, M9 beef, and many other exquisite and delicious dishes on the table.

At this moment, Zhang Ting happened to walk over.

Lin Fan said, “Cousin, you’re awake too. Let’s eat something.”

“Alright.” Zhang Ting nodded.

However, she did not eat slowly like Lin Fan.

She seemed to be in a hurry and was wolfing down her food.

Lin Fan said, “Cousin, eat slowly. Don’t choke.”

Eat slowly?

With so many precious and delicious delicacies, she wished she could swallow her own tongue. How could she slow down just because she wanted to?

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 450 Play; Arrival (1)



The amount of food on the table was decreasing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Not long after, Lin Fan and Zhang Ting's stomachs started to bulge.

At this moment, the people from the four families walked over like loyal servants. They stood at the side and quietly waited for their master's instructions.

Lin Fan burped and said, "You guys don't have to follow me today. I'm going to enjoy Orlando with my girlfriend, Qin Yuxuan."

When the four family heads heard this, they said in unison, "Yes."

Lin Fan nodded his head and said to Zhang Ting, "Cousin, do you want to go to Orlando together?"

"I won't be going. I still have to go to the factory later to handle some matters."

One of the reasons why she ate so quickly earlier was... because the food was really delicious.

The other reason was that she had to go back early after she had finished eating.

Of course, even if it was not for these two reasons, Zhang Ting would not have followed him.

After all, being a third wheel was not ideal.

"Alright," said Lin Fan.

Therefore, the four families arranged for a Rolls-Royce to send Zhang Ting back.

Then, they sent Lin Fan a Koenigsegg One:1.

Lin Fan was no longer interested in supercars.

Otherwise, he would not have kept driving the Cullinan and the Mercedes-Benz G-Class when he had so many supercars parked in the Coiling Dragon Villa.

The supercars were really a waste.

However, the four families had already sent the Koenigsegg One:1.

Lin Fan understood that the other party had good intentions.

Therefore, he could only accept it reluctantly.

Lin Fan stepped on the accelerator, and the 1400 horsepower burst out. The entire car was like a roaring beast as it shot forward.

Not long after, Lin Fan arrived in front of the Global Financial Building.

At this moment, Qin Yuxuan was already waiting there.

When she saw Lin Fan driving the Koenigsegg One:1, her pretty face revealed a look of shock.

However, she quickly remembered that the entire Global Financial Building belonged to Lin Fan. It did not seem like a big deal to have a Koenigsegg One:1.

Hence, Qin Yuxuan slowly went into the front passenger seat. *NovelExt.com*

Lin Fan stepped on the accelerator again, causing the entire car to continue speeding forward.

The Koenigsegg One:1 roared crazily on the street like a ferocious beast.

Wherever it passed, it became the focus of attention. Everyone who saw it constantly let out gasps of praise.

"What a cool car!"

"It's a Koenigsegg One:1!"

"Heavens!"

"So cool!"

...

Qin Yuxuan looked at everyone's gazes, and her pretty face was filled with sweetness. Who would not want to be envied?

Furthermore, the person who caused this phenomenon was the person she liked the most.

Not long after, a tall, dream-like castle appeared in front of them.

This... It was indeed Orlando. I think you should take a look at

At this moment, a large group of people was standing at the entrance of the gates to Orlando.

However, these people did not go in.

On the contrary, they were walking outside.

Was it not still morning?

Why were they not going in?

Lin Fan and Qin Yuxuan were a little confused as they continued to drive forward.

At this moment, a large group of staff wearing princess costumes quickly walked over.

They stood in two rows and said in unison, "Welcome to Orlando, Mr. Lin and Ms. Qin!"

Then, the VIP channel opened.

Hence, Lin Fan and Qin Yuxuan, who were sitting in the Koenigsegg One:1 entered the theme park under the watchful eyes of everyone.

There was no one inside.

Today, the entire Orlando was open just for them!

Lin Fan and Qin Yu rode the merry-go-round, got on the mine cart, and played bumper kart.

Even though Qin Yuxuan had negotiated a contract worth billions of dollars and was a strong woman in the eyes of many people, at this moment, she seemed to have become the most carefree child. Her entire face was full of smiles.

Lin Fan and Qin Yuxuan spent the entire day in Orlando.

When night fell, they sat together and watched the fireworks bloom in the sky.

At this moment...

Qin Yuxuan thought of how Lin Fan had taken a helicopter and descended from the sky with a piano to celebrate her birthday.

She thought about how Lin Fan had bought an entire floor of an office building to support her business...He even bought the entire Global Financial Building.

She thought about how Lin Fan had booked the entire theme park just to have fun with her.

At this moment, Qin Yuxuan felt that she was the happiest woman in the world!

The dazzling fireworks lit up Lin Fan's and Qin Yuxuan's faces completely, making the scene look dreamy.

Instantly, Qin Yuxuan could not help but approach Lin Fan.

$o(\varepsilon^*)$

$(\varepsilon^*)^3$

...

Tonight, in the presidential suite of the Shangri-La Hotel, the singing and shouting continued.

...

The next morning.

A ray of dazzling sunlight shone through the gap in the curtains and slowly fell on the windowsill.

After a while, Lin Fan opened his eyes.

He was the only one on the soft bed.

Lin Fan slowly got up and walked out.

Even though Qin Yuxuan was exhausted the entire night, she was still hard at work at her computer in the early morning.

Lin Fan looked at her serious expression, and his heart softened. He picked up his phone and sent a message to room service.

Then, he slowly walked forward and hugged Qin Yuxuan from behind.