

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 461 - 461 Rejoice; Reason! (2)



461 Rejoice; Reason! (2)

Although there were hundreds of them in total, sitting in this huge banquet hall that was more than a thousand square meters, it still seemed very spacious.

It had to be said that the efficiency of the Imperial Hotel was really good.

Not long after, delicious dishes were served on the tables.

“We’ve been worried about the development of the Qing Hong Sect for many years,” Ye Xiu said loudly. “Now, we don’t have to worry anymore!

“Because we have the sect master of the Qing Hong Sect! Sect Master, I respect you!”

His voice was extremely solemn as he raised a glass of white wine.

Then...

The chairman of Aven Group, Herrs, the chairman of Datong Group, Li Jiawei, and more than a hundred other chairmen of giant companies raised their glasses together and said, “To the sect master!”

Their voices were loud and imposing.

Everyone downed the wine in their glasses in one go.

“Thank you, everyone!” Lin Fan said.

“However, I’m not good at setting up or developing anything. Besides, you have all been doing quite well.

“Therefore, the Qing Hong Sect should just continue as before.”

After saying that, Lin Fan raised his wine glass and downed the contents in one gulp.

This meal...

Lin Fan was undoubtedly the main character of the show. All the big bosses would come up and toast Lin Fan from time to time.

Lin Fan did not reject any of them and raised his glass to drink.

The atmosphere of the meal was very lively, and everyone ate very happily.

In the afternoon, everyone sat together and chatted, reporting their situation and handing out their business cards.

Today, Lin Fan received a huge stack of name cards.

Seeing that the sky was gradually darkening, the banquet came to an end.

Lin Fan sent Hu Tian home.

The two of them sat on the soft sofa, quiet.

“Teacher Tiantian, do you have anything to ask me?” Lin Fan asked.

After all, there were so many chairmen of large companies here today, and they all respectfully addressed him as the leader of the Qing Hong Sect.

Anyone would be very curious.

Lin Fan was also willing to tell his woman some things.

However...

Hu Tian did not ask.

Instead, she leaned her head over.

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...

They were tireless, gentle, and sweet.

...

When they were in the lecture hall, Hu Tian had already wanted to throw herself into Lin Fan's arms.

She had endured it for an entire day.

Now, only the two of them were left.

She could no longer hold it in.

As for the hundreds of chairmen and the Qing Hong Sect, Hu Tian did not care at all.

As long as it was Lin Fan, it was fine.

...

It was a sleepless night.

...

In reality, Lin Fan and Hu Tian were not the only ones who did not sleep today.

On Weibo.

Five Elements Missing You: [Do you know? This year, Aven Group is going to provide 1,000 jobs with an annual salary of one million yuan to the fresh graduates of Jiangbei University!]

Are You Still Sleeping?: [Yes! Aven Group is one of the top 500 companies in the world. They recruit a lot of employees every year. Jiangbei University is indeed a key university in Hua Nation, and there are many talents there.

[However, it's impossible for Aven Group to offer 1,000 jobs with a starting salary of one million yuan to the fresh graduates of Jiangbei University!

[How many positions that have a one million yuan salary does Aven Group have? Not to mention providing 1,000 of them to the fresh graduates of Jiangbei University! This is the biggest joke.]

Awakened From A Dream: [The biggest joke? I suggest you take a look at the announcement that Aven Group released an hour ago.]

Werewolf Kill: [Heavens! It's actually true! Aven Group is really going to offer 1,000 jobs with a salary of one million yuan to the fresh graduates of Jiangbei University!

[Moreover, it's not just Aven Group, but Datong Group, Nanguo Industry Group, Liwa Group, and so on. These companies are all in the top 500 companies in the world, and they each announced that they'll recruit at least 1,000 students at Jiangbei University with an annual salary of one million yuan!]

Why Not Eat Meat Paste: [1,000, 1,000, 1,000... How many job opportunities will the graduates of Jiangbei University have?]

Protect the Best You: [Crazy! They must be crazy!]

Reciprocity: [This... What's going on? Why do so many big companies suddenly want to hire so many employees at Jiangbei University and give them such high salaries?]

Dazed: [I heard it was because of Professor Lin Fan.]

Disappointed: [Yes, yes! It must be because of Professor Lin Fan! Other than him, who else could bring so many high-paying jobs to Jiangbei University?]

Loneliness: Heavens!: [You guys actually call him Professor Lin Fan. He's the God of Wealth!]

Dou: [Originally, I was still considering whether to apply for Huaqing University or Capital University this year. Now, there's no need to think about it. I want to go to Jiangbei University!]

Eggy's Sorrow: [I want to go to Jiangbei University too!]

Ge Ge: [Me too!]

...

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

Even though they were tired from last night, Lin Fan and Hu Tian did not look tired at all.

Perhaps it was because they had eaten the best bird's nest, M9 beef, caviar egg tart, abalone, truffle broth, and other delicacies from the two-star Michelin restaurant early in the morning.

Lin Fan's and Hu Tian's faces were glowing. They looked extremely healthy.

Then, the two of them arrived at Jiangbei University.

A few days ago, due to the matter of graduation, some of the students from Jiangbei University looked worried.

Today, everyone was full of smiles, excitement, and vitality.

When Lin Fan and Hu Tian came to a fork in the road, the two of them separated and went to their respective offices.

The cat, Lil White, who was lying on Hao Zhiwu's shoulder, quickly jumped down when it saw Lin Fan. It let out a very clear cry.

"Master, you're here."

Lin Fan patted Lil White's head and opened a bag of premium beef cat food.

"Thank you, Master. Master is so kind."

Lil White meowed happily as it ate.

Hao Zhiwu heard the sound and quickly raised his head.

Then, he walked up to Lin Fan excitedly and said, "Professor Lin, are Aven Group, Datong Group, Nanguo Industry Group, Liwa Group, and other companies really going to provide Jiangbei University with 1,000 jobs each with an annual salary of one million yuan?"

Liu Qianqian, Nie Zhenjiang, Jiang Chaoqun, Xia Bing, and Xia Xue also raised their heads.

Liu Qianqian, Nie Zhenjiang, and Jiang Chaoqun were all looking forward to these big companies and the annual salary of one million yuan.

That was because, even for them, they were not confident in being able to join those companies.

Not to mention, he would get an annual salary of one million yuan.

As for Xia Bing and Xia Xue, it was not because of work at all.

They only looked up because they had only heard Lin Fan's voice.

The two of them each took out a bottle of energy drink from their bags and handed them to Lin Fan.

As usual, Lin Fan drank a mouthful from the two bottles and said, “Yes.”

Yes!

It was actually true!

Hao Zhiwu, Liu Qianqian, Nie Zhenjiang, and Jiang Chaoqun were all surprised and excited.

“Why?” Lin Fan smiled. “Do you want to join those companies? If you want to, I’ll just give them a call.”

Everyone shook their heads.

What a joke!

It was said on the internet that the reason why these big companies suddenly offered so many high-paying jobs to Jiangbei University was all because of Lin Fan.

Lin Fan’s words just now had proven this point even more.

They were Lin Fan’s students.

If they really went to those companies, would they not be tossing away diamond for coal?

Moreover, they had learned a lot from Lin Fan and had grown a lot.

No matter how one looked at it, continuing to be Lin Fan’s student was the right choice. **ovelnext.com**

“How is that possible?” Hao Zhiwu said righteously. “My dream is to win the Nobel Prize in bioengineering. That’s why I chose bioengineering! Only by learning from you will I have a chance to realize it!”

Lin Fan smiled strangely. “Really? But I remember that a large part of the reason why you chose bioengineering is to study the human body more and

then think of a way to create a device that can enter the game world with one's consciousness?"

Hao Zhiwu's face turned red. He did not expect Lin Fan to remember that.

He could not help but cough dryly. "One's a reason and one's an ideal. They aren't in conflict."

"Is that so?" Lin Fan smiled.

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Chapter 462 Correct Answer; Go Play! (1)



Lin Fan paused for a moment before continuing, "But following me doesn't mean that you'll win the Nobel Prize in bioengineering. After all, even I didn't win the Nobel Prize."

"It's not the time for the Nobel Prize yet," Hao Zhiwu said immediately.

"Otherwise, you would've definitely won the Nobel Prize. Moreover, you can surely win more than one."

Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Liu Qianqian, Nie Zhenjiang, and Jiang Chaoqun all nodded.

In the eyes of Xia Bing and Xia Xue...

Lin Fan was an omnipotent existence. Not to mention winning a few Nobel Prizes, Lin Fan could even fly in the sky in the future.

They would choose to believe it without hesitation.

As for Liu Qianqian, Nie Zhenjiang, and Jiang Chaoqun, it was because of their recognition of Lin Fan's achievements.

After all...

Lin Fan had invented the earthquake predictor, super batteries, carbon-based engraving machines, advanced artificial limbs, and the human islet recovery drug...

Which of these things did not shock the world?

In their opinion, he could definitely win the Nobel Prize!

Hao Zhiwu seemed to be trying to increase his credibility. He said, "Oh right, the Fields Medal, which is known as the Nobel Prize in mathematics, is about to be awarded. I saw a lot of people on the internet saying that this year's Fields Medal belongs to you, Professor Lin!"

As he spoke, he quickly opened the academic forum and found the topic of the Fields Medal.

[The Candidate for the Fields Medal.]

Jack: [If nothing unexpected happens, the winner of this year's Fields Medal should be Professor Lin Fan from Hua Nation.]

MAK: [I think so too.]

ONE10: [It can't be helped. Professor Lin Fan's achievements are too outstanding.] **NOVELnext.Com**

Hao Zhiwu said, "Professor Lin, everyone is saying that you're going to win the Fields Medal!"

Lin Fan pointed at the bottom of the forum.

Ultimate Swordsman: [You haven't seen the latest Annual Mathematics, have you? Professor Arthur Kelvin of Princeton has taken a big step forward in Riemann's Hypothesis!

[Anderwin, Johnson, Alec, Gate, and other mathematics experts all gave Arthur Kelvin's thesis a very high evaluation!

[They even said that Professor Arthur Kelvin might be the person closest to solving Riemann's Hypothesis!

[You all know what Riemann's Hypothesis means, right?]

King: [Professor Arthur Kelvin is indeed amazing. However, even if he solves Riemann's Hypothesis, he still won't be as good as Professor Lin Fan. Professor Lin Fan has solved Zhou's Conjecture, the Twin Prime Number Conjecture, Hail Conjecture, and Hodge Conjecture!]

MJ: [No! The person above probably doesn't understand. Riemann's Hypothesis is known as the crown of the century! In other words, as long as one can solve Riemann's Hypothesis, one will be the greatest mathematician in the world!]

Man in the Wind: [If that's the case, then Professor Lin might not even win the Fields Medal. After all, there's another important factor in the Fields Medal, and that'd age! Professor Lin Fan is too young. He can wait for the next Fields Medal.]

...

After Hao Zhiwu read these comments, he could not help but freeze.

There was no such thing yesterday!

Otherwise, he would not have specially opened this forum. I think you should take a look at

However, Hao Zhiwu still said, "Uhh... Professor Arthur Kelvin only made progress on Riemann's Hypothesis. He hasn't solved it! Professor Lin, you'll definitely get the Fields Medal."

When Lin Fan heard this, he was stunned for a moment.

That was because a crisp notification suddenly sounded in his mind.

[Ding! You've triggered a mission: [Mission: Get your students to answer 12 mathematical function questions. Read Advanced Function, Real Variant Function, Spectral Function, Multivariate Function, and Introduction to Special Function. Reward: Complete proof of Riemann's Hypothesis, level up Professor-Level Mathematics Experience, and one platinum packet.]

Another mission!

Moreover, he could even get a platinum packet!

Not bad!

Hao Zhiwu saw that Lin Fan did not say anything and thought that he was worried about the Fields Medal.

"Professor Lin, don't worry. The Fields Medal will be yours."

Then, he turned around and said to Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Liu Qianqian, and the others, "Don't you think so?"

"Yes!" Everyone nodded in unison.

Hearing these voices, Lin Fan came back to his senses and said, "Hao Zhiwu, go to the library and help me borrow five books—Advanced Function, Real Variant Function, Spectral Function, Multivariate Function, and Introduction to Special Function."

"Huh?"

Hao Zhiwu was slightly stunned.

Were they not talking about Riemann's Hypothesis and the Fields Medal?

Why did he suddenly ask him to go and find books?

However, Hao Zhiwu replied, "Alright."

Then, he quickly walked out.

Lin Fan looked at Hao Zhiwu's back and rubbed his nose. He muttered in his heart, 'Being a teacher doesn't seem too bad.'

After all, whenever Lin Fan had a mission that required him to read books, he had to go to the library by himself.

Now, there were students who could help him get the books.

This saved a lot of energy.

Then, Lin Fan walked to his desk and quickly wrote down 12 function questions.

...

Hao Zhiwu was quite efficient.

Not long after, he walked in with five thick books.

"Professor, the book you wanted."

Lin Fan nodded. "Alright, put them down."

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Chapter 463 - 463 Correct Answer; Go Play! (2)



463 Correct Answer; Go Play! (2)

Then, he took out the questions he had just written and said, "Take a break from answering the questions you've been studying and answer these questions first."

As he spoke, Lin Fan handed out six pages.

There were two function questions written on each page.

These questions were of moderate difficulty.

They could not be answered directly.

After all, Lin Fan was a professor now. He had to be wary of his image.

Of course, he would give his students a chance to answer the questions.

Otherwise, how could he complete the mission?

After Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Liu Qianqian, Nie Zhenjiang, Jiang Chaoqun, and the others got the questions, they immediately thought about them seriously and answered them.

"Function questions?" Hao Zhiwu could not help but ask. "Professor Lin, why do you suddenly want us to do these questions?"

"Isn't Riemann Hypothesis a function problem?" Lin Fan asked.

Hao Zhiwu blinked his eyes and looked confused.

If he was not mistaken, these function questions were within the range of high-level functions.

Riemann's Hypothesis was a world-class super difficult problem.

These two... What was the connection?

Hao Zhiwu felt that he could not keep up with Lin Fan's thoughts. He could only stop thinking about it and focus on answering the questions.

Lin Fan casually picked up the first book, Advanced Function.

With almost every blink of an eye, he flipped a page.

Thus, the originally quiet office was filled with the sound of pages being flipped.

In just two minutes, he had finished reading the hundreds of pages of Advanced Function.

Then, Lin Fan picked up the second book, Real Variant Function.

At the same time, there was another round of pages being flipped.

This scene attracted the attention of Hao Zhiwu, Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Liu Qianqian, Nie Zhenjiang, and Jiang Chaoqun.

They raised their heads and looked over curiously.

“Professor Lin, are you looking for something?” Hao Zhiwu asked. “Do you want me to help?”

“Yeah, we can help too.” The others echoed.

It was no wonder that was what everyone thought.

Lin Fan’s flipping speed was simply too fast.

Who could read like that?

Even though Lin Fan was usually very fast when he flipped through the questions they answered, everyone just thought it was because he was very familiar with these questions.

Thus, he only needed to see the key points.

This situation was considered normal.

Lin Fan waved his hand. “I’m reading. Just answer the questions quickly.”

As he spoke, he continued to flip through the book without stopping.

When Xia Bing and Xia Xue heard this, they lowered their heads and focused on answering the questions again.

Since Lin Fan said that he was reading, then he was definitely reading!

They would always choose to believe Lin Fan's words unconditionally.

Liu Qianqian, Nie Zhenjiang, Jiang Chaoqun, and Hao Zhiwu looked at each other with confusion written all over their faces.

They looked at Xia Bing and Xia Xue, who were answering the questions seriously, and then lowered their heads.

...

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

Hence, he focused his attention on the system mission.

[Mission: Get your students to answer 12 mathematical function questions (0/12). Read Advanced Function, Real Variant Function, Spectral Function, Multivariate Function, and Introduction to Special Function (5/5). Reward: Complete proof of Riemann's Hypothesis, level up Professor-Level Mathematics Experience, and one platinum packet.]

Lin Fan looked at Xia Bing, Xia Xue, and the others who were writing the steps on the draft paper. He could not help but mutter in his heart, 'No one has solved a single question yet. Did I make the questions too difficult?'

He shook his head, sat on the soft executive chair, put on the gaming helmet, and entered the game world, where he galloped wantonly.

He rode a horse, stepped on the grassland, and slayed monsters!

He looked at the turbulent sea from afar and enjoyed the cool breeze blowing wantonly...

In the game world, time flowed like water.

When Lin Fan took off his gaming helmet, it was already two hours later.

He looked at the students and asked, "Have you solved the problem?"

Liu Qianqian looked at Xia Bing and Xia Xue beside her who were holding a draft book, wanting to speak but not being able to... She said, "Xia Bing and Xia Xue have already solved the two questions, but they saw that you were playing with the game helmet, so they didn't disturb you.

"I just finished answering them."

Lin Fan's eyes lit up slightly. He picked up Xia Bing's and Xia Xue's draft books and nodded repeatedly. "Good answers!"

Lin Fan...was praising them!

Xia Bing and Xia Xue were like children who had eaten honey. Their faces were full of joy and turned red. They were very beautiful. **NOVELNext.Com**

Then, Lin Fan picked up Liu Qianqian's draft book and said, "Your answers are correct."

"Professor, I've solved the questions as well," Nie Zhenjiang said.

Lin Fan was not surprised that he managed to solve the questions.

After all, he was a mathematics student.

He looked at the answers and said, "Correct."

Jiang Chaoqun, who was at the side, could not help but speed up the solving process.

After a while, he said, "I've answered them."

"Yes, the answers are correct," Lin Fan said.

Then, Lin Fan looked at Hao Zhiwu.

Hao Zhiwu suddenly felt pressured. "Professor, I've already solved one question. I'm almost done with the second one."

After all, everyone else had finished answering the questions.

He was the only one left.

There was indeed some pressure.

In fact, such a situation was very normal.

Firstly, Hao Zhiwu was a biology student and was not very good at math questions.

Secondly, Hao Zhiwu was very interested in gaming helmets.

Lin Fan was sitting in front and playing with the helmet. How could he focus on answering the questions?

"Alright. Good luck, then. After answering the questions, you can play with the gaming helmet," Lin Fan said.

Obviously, Lin Fan knew how to motivate Hao Zhiwu.

"Really?" Hao Zhiwu said excitedly.

Lin Fan nodded and said, "Yes. Those of you who have answered the questions can now play with the gaming helmet."

"That's great!" Liu Qianqian said happily.

Although she was not as obsessed with the gaming helmet as Hao Zhiwu was, she also liked it very much.

She was the first to pick up the gaming helmet and put it on.

Then, Nie Zhenjiang and Jiang Chaoqun also picked up their gaming helmets.

Lin Fan said to Xia Bing and Xia Xue, "You guys can play too. Work hard and rest enough."

Xia Bing and Xia Xue nodded repeatedly.

Hao Zhiwu saw that everyone was playing with the gaming helmet. He thought that as long as he answered the last question, he could play with them.

Filled with fighting spirit, he buried his head and worked hard to answer the last question.

The effect was very obvious.

In just 20 minutes, Hao Zhiwu held the draft paper and said, "Professor, I'm done!"

However, Lin Fan did not have any intention of reading the draft paper.

That was because a clear notification had already sounded in his mind.

[Ding! Mission completed: Get your students to answer 12 mathematical function questions (12/12). Read Advanced Function, Real Variant Function, Spectral Function, Multivariate Function, and Introduction to Special Function (5/5). Reward: Complete proof of Riemann's Hypothesis, level up Professor-Level Mathematics Experience, and one platinum packet.]

[Ding! Upgrade successful! Congratulations, you've received Holy-Level Mathematics Experience!]

Instantly, the entire process of solving Riemann's Hypothesis appeared in Lin Fan's mind, as well as countless complicated mathematical knowledge.

These things were like a tidal wave, rippling endlessly in Lin Fan's mind.

Hao Zhiwu saw that Lin Fan did not take his draft paper to check the answers and thought that he did not hear him.

"Professor, I've finished answering the questions."

After all, he was still waiting for Lin Fan to check the answers.

Then, he could play with the gaming helmet.

Lin Fan said, "Alright, you can go play with the gaming helmet too."

"Alright," said Hao Zhiwu excitedly.

After saying that, he threw the draft paper to the side, picked up the gaming helmet, and put it on his head.

As for why Lin Fan did not check if he had answered the questions correctly?

Hao Zhiwu was not bothered about this.

What could be more important than playing with the gaming helmet?

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Chapter 464 - 464 Answer; Riemann's Hypothesis! (1)



464 Answer; Riemann's Hypothesis! (1)

In the office, other than Lin Fan, everyone wore their gaming helmets and was completely immersed in the game world.

The entire office was very quiet.

Lin Fan had already played with the gaming helmet for two hours.

He had no intention of continuing to play.

Lin Fan returned to the soft chair and listened to the happy purring of Lil White, who had almost buried its head in the premium beef cat food.

"Delicious!

“It’s really delicious!”

Lin Fan smiled and shook his head. First, he played with his phone for a while.

Then, he turned his attention to the computer screen.

He muttered, “Since I have nothing to do, I’ll just write down the process of solving Riemann’s Hypothesis.”

Then, Lin Fan opened a Word document.

His hands flew as they quickly jumped on the keyboard.

$\varphi = (-3\pi)/4 + \sin 3 + \cos (-5\pi) / 8..$

$dx/dt = 3t^2/(1+t^3) dy/d..$

$c(x) + is(x) = \exp(ix)x/[1 - \exp(ix)x]..$

...

Lines after lines of extremely complicated calculations appeared on the screen.

Fortunately, Lin Fan had Expert Hacking Skills and Academician-Level Computer Skills.

Otherwise, he would not be able to solve Riemann’s Hypothesis on a computer.

These complicated calculations and symbols were probably difficult to write.

Lin Fan did not even think about it at all as he did all the calculations.

This was because these things seemed to have been engraved in his mind.

Very soon...

Page after page of the Word document was filled with densely packed characters.

About an hour later, the 42-page proof of Riemann's Hypothesis appeared in the Word document.

Lin Fan's physique was much stronger than normal people. Otherwise, he would have been exhausted from writing so much on the computer in an hour.

Lin Fan stretched his neck and said, "Lil White."

"Master, are you calling me?"

The super smart watch on Lin Fan's wrist let out a crisp sound. Its display screen also flickered.

Lin Fan said, "Who else could I be calling?"

A red arrow appeared on the display of the super smart watch, and the other end of the arrow pointed at Lil White, the cat.

Perhaps it was because Lin Fan had called Lil White.

At this moment, the cat also raised its head and looked over curiously.

Then, it let out a loud cry.

"Meow! Master, are you calling me?"

Lin Fan rubbed his nose.

He had almost forgotten that there was a cat named Lil White here.

Moreover, it could communicate with him too.

He turned to Lil White and said, "I'm not calling you. Continue eating."

"Meow! Yes, Master."

Lil White let out another loud cry before burying its head in the premium beef cat food again.

Then, Lin Fan said to the super smart watch, "Lil White, write the proof of Riemann's Hypothesis for me and send it to Annual Mathematics."

“Put my name for the first author.

“As for the second author...”

As Lin Fan said this, he looked at the six students who were wearing gaming helmets. **novelnext.com**

Then, he continued, “The second authors will be Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Liu Qianqian, Nie Zhenjiang, Jiang Chaoqun, and Hao Zhiwu.

“It’s still the same as before. Let them review it as soon as possible.”

“Leave it to me, Master!” said the super-smart watch.

At the same time as it made a crisp sound, a meme of someone working hard appeared.

Seeing this, Lin Fan could not help but want to laugh.

It had to be said that the efficiency of the super smart watch was amazing.

In less than a minute, the perfect Riemann’s Hypothesis thesis appeared on the screen.

Then, it sent the thesis to the editorial department of Annual Mathematics through Lin Fan’s email.

At this moment...

Lin Fan suddenly thought of the academic forum that Hao Zhiwu had shown him.

“Lil White, help me register an academic forum account and post the entire process of my Riemann’s Hypothesis. there”

Lin Fan looked at the memes on the super smart watch and wanted to laugh.

When did it become so weird?

Lin Fan shook his head and started playing with his phone.

...

Meanwhile, at Princeton University in the United States.

Arthur Kelvin took a briefcase and walked toward his office.

He ran into a professor named Funival with flowery hair who shouted, "Professor Arthur Kelvin, congratulations!"

"Congratulations for what?" Arthur Kelvin asked.

"Of course, it's for your progress on Riemann's Hypothesis!" Funival said.

Arthur Kelvin said, "This is just one point of progress, but it's not the solution to Riemann's Hypothesis. It's nothing."

"This isn't just a little progress," Funival said. "Now, you're known by mathematicians all over the world as the person closest to solving Riemann's Hypothesis!"

"Even if you can't solve Riemann's Hypothesis in a short period of time, with this great progress, you'll definitely win the Fields Medal this year!"

"It's hard to say." Arthur Kelvin waved his hand. "After all, Professor Lin Fan from Hua Nation is a math genius who solved Zhou's Conjecture, the Twin Prime Number Conjecture, Hail Conjecture, Hodge Conjecture, and many other difficult problems."

"Professor Lin Fan is indeed a rare genius," Funival said. "However, how could these problems compare to Riemann's Hypothesis? This year's Fields Medal is definitely yours."

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465 Answer; Riemann's Hypothesis! (2)

"I just made some progress on Riemann's Hypothesis." Arthur Kelvin waved his hand again. "Maybe Professor Lin Fan will solve Riemann's Hypothesis soon?"

"Therefore, his chances are still very high."

Although Arthur Kelvin said so, a faint smile appeared on his face.

Where there were people, there would naturally be competition.

The academic world was no exception.

Even though Lin Fan had solved difficult math problems, Arthur Kelvin had made progress on Riemann's Hypothesis. His chances of winning the Fields Medal were higher than Lin Fan's.

Arthur Kelvin was a professor at Princeton University.

Preston University was the holy land of the mathematics world. It had a very high say in various international awards.

The right to interpret the award was in their hands!

They only needed to come up with a reason, such as the importance of Riemann's Hypothesis, to shut everyone up.

In fact, not long after Arthur Kelvin published his thesis on Riemann's Hypothesis in Annual Mathematics, someone from the Fields Medal committee asked him to prepare his acceptance speech.

This matter also made Arthur so happy that he could not sleep well for several days.

Even now, whenever the Fields Medals were mentioned, he would get excited.

“Answer Riemann’s Hypothesis?” Funival asked. “Professor Lin would have to answer it within a month, but that’s impossible.”

Impossible?

In fact, Arthur Kelvin thought so too.

He was just casually saying that.

At this moment, Professor Jeffrey walked over in a hurry.

“Good morning, Professor Jeffrey,” Arthur Kelvin greeted.

Now, whenever he saw a mathematics professor, he wanted to greet them.

Then, he would listen to them praise his progress on Riemann’s Hypothesis.

This was something that made him very happy.

“Good morning,” Jeffrey replied casually.

After saying that, he was about to continue walking quickly into the distance.

“Professor Jeffrey, why are you in such a hurry?” Funival asked. “Did something happen?”

Professor Jeffrey looked back and seemed to notice that the person who greeted him was Arthur Kelvin. He said, “Professor Arthur Kelvin, why are you still here? Didn’t you see the academic forum?”

Arthur Kelvin was a little confused. “Academic forum?”

After all, it was just a place for rookie academicians to chat.

The real research and mathematics experts rarely went there.

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Arthur Kelvin did not understand why Jeffrey would suddenly ask about the academic forum.

“You really don’t know?” Jeffrey asked. “The complete solution to Riemann’s Hypothesis was published on the academic forum!”

After Arthur Kelvin heard this, his heart suddenly beat faster.

Beside him, Funival said in a relaxed manner, “The Riemann’s Hypothesis has been solved on the academic forum? What’s there to see?”

Arthur’s heart immediately calmed down.

That was right.

What was there to see?

He was really worried just now.

Every once in a while, someone would claim to have solved Riemann’s Hypothesis in some magazine or news article.

However, what was the truth?

The steps to answer the question were full of flaws and were simply pieced together haphazardly.

It was the same for magazines and news, let alone forums.

Was that not a place where one could say whatever one wanted?

Jeffree clearly understood what the two were thinking. He said seriously, “It’s different this time! This is because the ID for the complete Riemann’s Hypothesis is Lin Fan!”

This sentence was like a heavy hammer that hit Arthur’s head, making his ears buzz.

Lin Fan... This name represented too many things.

He was a publicly acknowledged genius in the mathematics world!

If it was him...

“His ID is Lin Fan? Could it be that someone else registered it? After all, Professor Lin Fan has never published anything on the forum or anywhere else. He always submits his papers to top journals like Nature, Science, and Annual Mathematics.”

Arthur Kelvin could not help but nod.

That was right!

That was right!

Someone else must have registered the account!

At the same time, his heart also calmed down.

“I think it should be him,” Jeffrey said. “Because the answer on the forum has already attracted the attention of Professor Adivan, Professor Kus, and many other big names...”

“To be able to write such a standard solution, I don’t think that person would impersonate someone else.”

Arthur Kelvin’s heart tightened again.

He knew that Jeffrey was right.

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

At this time, the phone in Arthur Kelvin’s pocket rang.

He looked at the caller ID. It was the chief editor of Annual Mathematics.

As soon as he pressed the answer button, the familiar voice of the managing editor sounded.

“Professor Arthur Kelvin, you’re a big name in Riemann’s Hypothesis. The editorial department of Annual Mathematics has received proof of Riemann’s Hypothesis from Professor Lin Fan. It involves very complicated calculations. Can you help us review it?”

Arthur Kelvin seemed to have been struck by a bolt of lightning. He was completely stunned on the spot.

He only caught the first sentence.

As for what was said after that, Arthur Kelvin did not hear it at all.

Princeton University had a very high status in mathematics. They could use the excuse of Riemann’s Hypothesis being the most important problem, which would allow them to gain more attention.

At the same time, Lin Fan, who had answered a few difficult questions before, could be downplayed.

In the end, it would be him, Arthur Kelvin, who won the Fields Medal.

Now?

Lin Fan had solved Riemann’s Hypothesis.

How could he get attention now?

One had to know...

All mathematicians agreed that whoever solved Riemann’s Hypothesis would be the greatest mathematician in the world.

Now, Lin Fan had solved Riemann’s Hypothesis.

In that case, he would be the greatest mathematician!

Who else could the Fields Medal be given to?

No one could stop it!

As for whether or not Lin Fan answered correctly, Arthur did not think about it. According to Lin Fan's past situations...

As long as he submitted a thesis to a journal, there would be no problem!

Furthermore, Lin Fan even uploaded the complete solution to Riemann's Hypothesis on the academic forum.

If a top expert like Lin Fan did not have 90% confidence, he definitely would not do something like this.

This was because once a problem was detected, it would have a huge impact on his reputation.

Even if there were some problems in the process of answering the question...

His steps would definitely be a huge step forward for Riemann's Hypothesis!

Arthur Kelvin knew...

It was over!

He would not be getting his Fields Medal anymore!

The chief editor of Annual Mathematics heard no response on the phone, so he said, "Professor Arthur Kelvin, can you hear me? Can you help me review Professor Lin Fan's Riemann's Hypothesis proof process?"

There was a hint of urgency in his tone.

After all, Riemann's Hypothesis was known as the brightest pearl in the mathematics world of this century.

Now, this pearl was very likely to be picked by someone in Annual Mathematics. This was definitely a moment to witness history.

Even though Annual Mathematics was a top journal, it was still an honor for them.

Arthur Kelvin came back to his senses and said, "Alright, please send the manuscript to my email."

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 466 Skill; Night Vision!



Arthur Kelvin's idea was very simple. Only by reviewing the thesis himself could he find the possible problems.

In this way, he might still have a glimmer of hope for the Fields Medal.

Even if it was just a trace of hope, he had to try!

...

News of what had happened on the academic forum quickly spread to Hua Nation.

On Weibo.

Ordinary Person: [Professor Lin Fan solved Riemann's Hypothesis!]

Mo Gonggui: [What? Did Professor Lin Fan do something big again? But what's Riemann's Hypothesis?]

Mitsukoshi Abundance: [No way? Who doesn't know about Riemann's Hypothesis? Let me explain it briefly. It's widely acknowledged in the mathematics community that whoever can solve Riemann's Hypothesis will be the greatest mathematician of this century!]

Your Ancestor: [F*ck! Does that mean that Professor Lin Fan has become the world's number one mathematician?]

Nine Heavens Essence: [The world's number one mathematician? Wasn't Professor Lin Fan already that? However, I still have to say, Professor Lin Fan is awesome!]

Illusory Realm: [Still calling him Professor Lin Fan? Please address him as God Lin! God Lin, please bless me so that I won't fail my final exam.]

Messy in the Wind: [I worship God Lin Fan! Bless me so that I can get into an undergraduate course.]

Beauty: [I worship God Lin Fan! Bless me so that I can pass the teaching qualification exam.]

I'm a Good Person: [I worship God Lin! Please bless me and let me pass the assessment.]

...

There was a good discussion on Weibo.

Then, everyone started saying similar things.

...

Lin Fan had no idea about all of this.

To him...

Writing the solution to Riemann's Hypothesis was a piece of cake.

After staying in his office for a day, Lin Fan came to the Coiling Dragon Villa.

He immediately turned his attention to the platinum packet.

"One platinum packet. Let's see what I can get.

"Open it!"

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained the skill—Night Vision.]

[Night Vision: Even in the darkness and fog, you can see everything as clearly as day. Better vision equals more charisma.]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan's eyes lit up. His vision would not be blocked by the darkness and fog. Night Vision? This seemed to be a very good skill.

Then, Lin Fan felt his eyes turn cold.

He looked outside.

It was nine o'clock at night, and the sky was pitch-black.

[Skill: Night Vision!]

If it was in the past, Lin Fan would only be able to see some trees and cars.

Now, it was as if it was daytime. Trees, cars, helicopters... He could see everything clearly.

Lin Fan's lips curled up as he muttered, "The things I can get from platinum packets are indeed not bad!"

Then, Lin Fan looked outside for a while as if he was admiring the beautiful scenery.**NOVELnext.Com**

After drinking a cup of Spirit Tea, he felt refreshed and fell into a deep sleep on the soft bed.

...

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

After Lin Fan had his breakfast, he drove the Cullinan toward Jiangbei University.

In the past, when Lin Fan walked into the office, Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Liu Qianqian, Nie Zhenjiang, Jiang Chaoqun, Hao Zhiwu, and the others would all be studying seriously.

However...

Today, they were gathered together and discussing something.

Moreover, they looked very excited.

"Meow! Master, you're here!"

Lil White, who was lying on Hao Zhiwu's body, let out a crisp cry. I think you should take a look at

Then, she jumped to Lin Fan's feet and rubbed against him.

This action quickly caught Hao Zhiwu's attention.

He rushed in front of Lin Fan and said excitedly, "Professor Lin, did you really solve Riemann's Hypothesis?"

Everyone's gaze landed on Lin Fan.

Lin Fan nodded. "Yeah."

His tone was so relaxed that there was no excitement at all.

It was as if he was answering a normal question about what he had eaten today.

However, this sentence sounded completely different in the ears of everyone in the office.

Liu Qianqian and Jiang Chaoqun were filled with surprise.

Nie Zhenjiang's expression was complicated.

He remembered that he and Lin Fan had participated in the National Mathematical Modeling Competition together.

Lin Fan won the Higher Education Cup and he won the first prize.

The difference was not too big.

Now, he had become Lin Fan's student.

Lin Fan even solved Riemann's Hypothesis this time.

Nie Zhenjiang had always thought of himself as a genius.

At this moment, his face turned red.

He felt that compared to Lin Fan, everything he was proud of was a joke.

Xia Bing's and Xia Xue's beautiful eyes were bright.

Their gazes toward Lin Fan were filled with admiration.

As expected of Professor Lin!

he was awesome!

"Professor Lin, you're too awesome!" Hao Zhiwu shouted directly.

Lin Fan almost choked.

After all, he had a teacher-student relationship with Hao Zhiwu.

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

At the same time, a faint fragrance filled the air.

Then, a woman with snow-white skin, beautiful facial features, and a graceful figure walked in slowly. She was wearing a long black dress, looking noble and elegant.

She... was Hu Tian.

"It seems very lively here." Hu Tian smiled lightly.

Her voice was like the plucking of a zither.

This smile made people feel like they were bathing in the spring breeze.

Everyone's hearts started beating faster.

"Yeah, they're asking me about Riemann's Hypothesis. Teacher Tiantian, why are you here today?" Lin Fan smiled.

"It's also because of Riemann's Hypothesis," Hu Tian said.

When she said this, Hu Tian looked at Lin Fan with a strange gaze.

As a mathematician, she knew what Riemann's Hypothesis meant.

Lin Fan had directly solved Riemann's Hypothesis.

To Hu Tian, Lin Fan was a god!

His entire body was emitting endless light!

Lin Fan asked, "Is there anything you don't understand? Do you need me to help explain?"

"Of course!" Hu Tian said. "However, there are too many things that I don't understand. I'm afraid you have to explain them all to me."

"No problem," Lin Fan said with a smile. "Let's meet up after school."

"That's great!" Hu Tian said happily. "By the way, the World Mathematics Organization just sent an email asking if you can hold a one-hour report on Riemann's Hypothesis at Jiangbei University."

In the past, if a mathematician solved an unsolved math problem or made a major breakthrough, the World Mathematics Organization would send invitations to the other party to hold a report.

Those who were invited would also feel honored.

Lin Fan was an exception.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH



That was because when Lin Fan solved Zhou's Conjecture and Hail's Conjecture...

The World Mathematics Organization had sent him an invitation.

Every time, Lin Fan would directly reject them and say that if they wanted to attend the report, they would have to come to Jiangbei.

After being rejected twice, it was obvious that the World Mathematics Organization had figured out Lin Fan's habits.

Lin Fan rubbed his nose and said indifferently, "Alright, let's hold it, then."

When Hu Tian heard this, a smile appeared on her pretty face.

It was as if she could already see Lin Fan standing on the stage and explaining the complicated calculations.

At that time, Lin Fan would shine with a dazzling light.

After a while, Hu Tian said, "That's it for now. I won't disturb your class anymore."

After saying that, she slowly walked out.

Even though Hu Tian had already left, the office was still filled with a faint fragrance.

Hao Zhiwu only retracted his gaze after Hu Tian's back disappeared completely. He could not help but ask, "P-Professor Lin, that was..."

"Ms. Tiantian. She's a teacher at the Mathematics Department of Jiangbei University. She's also my former teacher," Lin Fan replied. He then said, "You guys can continue reading and solving the questions. You guys still have one question that you haven't answered."

After all, only students who studied hard and continued to grow could have a shot at winning international awards.

If they won international awards, Lin Fan would be able to complete the mission and receive five golden packets.

Lin Fan was really looking forward to the gold, platinum, and other high-level packets.

Hao Zhiwu, Nie Zhenjiang, Jiang Chaoqun, and the others all responded and began to study seriously.

Liu Qianqian looked at Xia Bing and Xia Xue. She opened her mouth slightly, wanting to say something but hesitated.

...

Time flew by like flowing water.

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

The sparrows in the distance let out a cheerful cry. They flapped their wings and flew from one treetop to another.

Liu Qianqian, Xia Bing, and Xia Xue walked out of the office together and walked along the winding school road.

At this time, Liu Qianqian could not help but say, "Xia Bing, Xia Xue, you'd better pay more attention."

Xia Bing and Xia Xue showed a puzzled look.

"Just pay attention to that Teacher Tiantian!" Liu Qianqian said. "She's so pretty, and my sixth sense tells me that she must have a good relationship with Professor Lin."

In the past, Liu Qianqian had always advised Xia Bing and Xia Xue not to get too close to Lin Fan.

However, after persuading them many times, she saw that Xia Bing and Xia Xue still admired Lin Fan and were fascinated by him.

Hence, she decided not to persuade them anymore and instead thought of ways to matchmake them.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue said in unison, "She is Professor Lin's girlfriend. We don't have to pay attention to her."

"Huh?"

Liu Qianqian was stunned on the spot, completely at a loss for words.

She was Professor Lin's girlfriend.

Did these two women not like Professor Lin Fan to?

How could they say that so easily?

Moreover, they did not need to pay attention to her?

...

After school, Lin Fan went straight to Hu Tian's office.

At this moment, Hu Tian was the only one in the entire office.

She was sitting in front of the table, writing something.

The tip of the pen collided with the table. In the quiet office, a brisk melody was formed.

Hu Tian seemed to have sensed something. She raised her head and smiled.
"When did you arrive?"

"Just now," said Lin Fan.

"I'll make you a cup of tea," Hu Tian said.

As she spoke, she slowly got up and took out a box of beautifully packaged tea leaves from the drawer.

After a while, a refreshing fragrance wafted out.

It was the spirit tea that Lin Fan had given her. I think you should take a look at
Lin Fan took a sip and felt his mouth salivate.

Then, he looked at the densely packed calculations on the draft paper.

It was all about Riemann's Hypothesis.

With just a glance, Lin Fan could see the problem and said, "There are some problems with the 8th and 13th formulas.

"If you substitute the third algorithm into it, you should be able to discover it."

Hu Tian did as he said and picked up a pen and paper to substitute the formula into it.

As Lin Fan had said, the problem immediately appeared.

Lin Fan flipped through Hu Tian's other calculations and said, "I'll elaborate on the first quarter of the solution to Riemann's Hypothesis.

"You should take your time understanding the first part."

In the past, whenever Hu Tian encountered a problem, Lin Fan would write down all the detailed steps.

However, it was different this time.

This time, it was Riemann's Hypothesis!

It was known as the top mathematics problem!

It involved very complicated calculations. Even a mathematics academician would not be able to understand a quarter of it immediately.

Hu Tian also understood this and nodded. "Alright."

Lin Fan picked up a pen and paper and started writing on the blank draft paper.

His movements were light, and the tip of his pen was powerful.

Soon, lines of elegant calculations appeared on the paper.

Hu Tian stared unblinkingly at Lin Fan's focused actions as he wrote the calculations. She looked at the complicated and elegant calculations on the paper.

This was not the first time Hu Tian had seen Lin Fan answer questions.

However, at this moment, Hu Tian was still extremely fascinated.

In fact, her body seemed to be attracted by him as she kept getting closer and closer to Lin Fan...

$O(\varepsilon^*)$

$(3)(\varepsilon^*)$

...

The mahogany desk soon creaked as if it had been in need of repair for a long time.

It was late at night.

...

It took Lin Fan three hours to finish writing the solution to Riemann's Hypothesis.

Lin Fan had dinner with Hu Tian before bringing her home.

Tonight, there was no sleep.

...

For the next two days, Lin Fan came to school on time every day.

He seemed to be making up for not coming to the office for a while previously.

As soon as Lin Fan walked into his office, Hao Zhiwu would rush over excitedly and tell him about the heated discussion on the internet about his solution to Riemann's Hypothesis and how much he admired Lin Fan.

Regarding this...

Lin Fan only glanced at the discussions casually and replied casually. He did not take it to heart.

After all, he was not interested in these things at all.

Firstly, when Lin Fan solved those math problems and invented the earthquake prediction device, the human islet recovery drug, the carbon-based photolithographic machine, the super battery, the artificial limbs, and so on, there were always heated discussions on the internet. This also happened whenever he gifted rockets on live broadcasts.

He had gotten used to it.

As for the worshipping...

Lin Fan did not mind at all.

If Lin Fan wanted such admiration, he would have accepted interviews.

Then, with his handsome appearance...

Not to mention being worshipped on the internet, he would definitely attract enthusiastic screams no matter where he went.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 468 - 468 Transfer; 2.3 Million!



468 Transfer; 2.3 Million!

Today was Saturday.

The weather was clear.

After Lin Fan had breakfast, he sat on the sofa and played with his phone for a while. Then, he drove the Rolls-Royce south to Yi Ke City.

After all, he had not seen Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling for a while.

When the doorbell rang, Qiu Ziqian quickly opened the door.

Qiu Ziqian was wearing black tight-fitting sportswear, showing off her perfect figure and slender limbs.

On her pretty face, beads of sweat were flowing down her snow-white neck into her cleavage.

The air was filled with the pleasant smell of sweat.

When Qiu Ziqian saw that it was Lin Fan, she said happily, "You're here!"

Then, she turned around and shouted, "Huang Ling, look who's here!"

Lin Fan looked inside.

Huang Ling was on the yoga mat. She was lying on the floor like the instructor on TV, swaying her butt up and down.

Huang Ling slowly turned her head when she heard the voice.

When she saw that it was Lin Fan, she exclaimed excitedly, "Lin Fan!"

Then, she ran to the door excitedly.

Originally, Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling were prepared to give Lin Fan a passionate hug.

However, they felt that their bodies were a little sticky.

"Let's go take a shower first."

"Wait for us for a while."

Then, Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling rushed into the bathroom.

Soon, the sound of water could be heard coming from inside.

Lin Fan looked at the spacious living room. There was a treadmill, spinning bike, dumbbells, and other exercise equipment. He nodded slightly.

Then, he sat on the sofa and enjoyed watching the yoga scenes playing on TV.

Not long after, the bathroom door opened.

Hot mist gushed out from inside.

Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling were wrapped in white bath towels and surrounded by mist. They looked like fairies who had descended to the mortal world as they slowly walked out of the bathroom.

As they had not seen each other for a long time, they missed each other very much. Therefore, the two of them were in a hurry to take a shower.

As a result, there were still water droplets rolling down their beautiful faces and necks.

Then, as if they were attracted by something, they kept getting closer and closer to Lin Fan.

...

Outside the window, a small bird let out a cheerful cry.

...

In the blink of an eye, it was noon.

Lin Fan, Huang Ling, and Qiu Ziqian lay down on the sofa, exhausted.

In their current state, they naturally could not cook anymore.

Hence, Lin Fan dialed the number of the Michelin two-star restaurant.

Not long after, top-grade yellow croaker, high-quality flower gum, duck belly, eight-headed Middle Eastern abalone, Hoi An swallow, mantis shrimp, Australian lobster, and other delicacies were served on the table.

Huang Ling picked up a piece of top-grade yellow croaker and put it into her mouth. She praised, "Delicious! This fish tastes so good. How much is it?"

Lin Fan said, "I don't know either. However, this table of food only costs about 70,000 yuan. The fish shouldn't be that expensive. Eat more."

As he spoke, he picked up a piece of fish and placed it in Huang Ling's bowl.

"Yes, yes!" Huang Ling nodded.

The three of them were very satisfied with the meal, and their stomachs started to swell.

They sat on the sofa and watched a cheerful TV show. They were very happy and satisfied.

At this moment, Huang Ling's phone rang.

She looked at the caller ID and saw that it was her mother, Li Min.

“Lil Ling, do you have money on you?” Li Min’s anxious voice came from the other end of the line.

Huang Ling was very dedicated to her parents.

Hearing that her mother wanted money, she did not hesitate and said directly, “Yes, Mom. How much do you want?”

“2.3 million.” Wang Hui said.

“2.3 million?” Huang Ling exclaimed in surprise. “Why do you need so much money?”

One had to know...

In the past two years, Huang Ling had sent hundreds of thousands of yuan to her family.

With Lin Fan’s help, her family’s shop could get low-priced products from Xiao Wu Wholesale City. They could even get Flower Stalk’s perfume and beauty essence.

This made the shop’s business very prosperous.

The monthly profit was at least 100,000 yuan.

Now, her mother suddenly wanted 2.3 million!

This was absolutely a terrible number for ordinary families.

No wonder Huang Ling was so surprised.

Wang Hui did not explain much. She said in an anxious voice, “Do you have it or not?”

Huang Ling hesitated for a moment, not knowing how to answer.

Lin Fan, who was sitting at the side, heard the conversation clearly.

“Huang Ling, transfer the money to Aunt first.”

Although he also sensed that something was wrong with Wang Hui, it was only two million yuan. It was nothing.

It would be too late for regrets if some unnecessary trouble was caused.

“Alright, Mom,” Huang Ling nodded and said. “I’ll transfer you the money now.”

“Alright, alright! Hurry up,” Wang Hui said happily.

After Huang Ling hung up, Lin Fan said, “I’ll transfer the money to you, and you can transfer it to Aunt.” **NOVELnext.Com**

Huang Ling said, “No, it’s alright. I still have 9.5 million left from the ten million you gave me last time.”

As she spoke, she transferred 2.3 million yuan to Wang Hui.

After she saw that the transfer was successful, she frowned slightly, and her beautiful face was full of worry. She said, “I want to go back and take a look.”

Lin Fan nodded. “Aunt must have encountered something. I’ll go back with you.”

“Huh?” Huang Ling didn’t expect Lin Fan to make such a request.

Now, she and Qiu Ziqian knew that Lin Fan owned Xiao Wu Wholesale City and many other big companies.

Furthermore, Lin Fan had even solved many math problems and invented many high-tech products.

To Huang Ling, Lin Fan must be extremely busy every day.

Therefore, when Lin Fan suddenly came to Yi Ke City today, Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian were very surprised.

Huang Ling hesitated for a moment and said, “This... Will it take up your time?”

Lin Fan scratched her nose and said, “Silly, what’s the delay? Ziqian, do you want to go with us?”

Qiu Ziqian shook her head. “I’m a little too tired from the exercise just now. I think I’ll rest here for a while.”

When she said this, her pretty face blushed, as if she was thinking of the scene of their intense exercise just now.

Of course, this was only part of the reason.

Another reason was that they were going to meet Huang Ling’s parents.

If she followed them and accidentally exposed herself, the situation would be really bad.

“Be careful on the road,” Qiu Ziqian said.

Lin Fan nodded. “Alright. Huang Ling, let’s go.”

As he spoke, he held Huang Ling’s slender waist.

“Yes, yes!” Huang Ling nodded.

Initially, she was worried about her family.

However, when she felt Lin Fan’s strong arms and warm chest, she immediately felt at ease.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 469 Let Go; Greed!



In Huang Ling's heart, Lin Fan was already an omnipotent existence.

As long as he was around, all the difficulties and troubles would disappear.

Under Qiu Ziqian's gaze, Lin Fan and Huang Ling got into the Cullinan and sped off into the distance.

...

At this moment, in the city.

Glory Supermarket.

A woman named Liu Guihua, who was wearing a white shirt, saw Wang Hui hang up the phone and said in a trembling voice, "S-Sister Hui, how is it?"

"Lil Ling said that she'll transfer the money over later."

"That's great! Sister Hui, our family will definitely find a way to pay you back in the future," Liu Guihua said.

"Guihua, don't say that," Wang Hui said repeatedly. "At the end of the day, Zhimin got involved because of Yipeng."

"This matter is entirely due to our family."

"Besides, you've already taken out a large sum of money. There's no need to talk about the rest."

Many thought that poor people would complain and quarrel with each other whenever something happened.

However, in reality...

There were still many people who knew how to take responsibility in this world.

Liu Guihua was about to say something when Wang Hui's phone vibrated.

"Lil Ling has transferred the money over," she said happily."

"Including our previous 2.7 million, a total of five million will be transferred to them.

"Yipeng and Zhimin can come back now!"

When Wang Hui said this, both her and Liu Guihua's faces revealed a hint of joy.

They checked the number and finally transferred all five million yuan to a bank account.

Then, Wang Hui dialed an overseas number.

"I've already transferred five million. Can you let them go now?"

A hoarse voice sounded from the phone.

"Of course!"

After saying that, the call ended.

...

At this moment, in the country of Dian.

In a dimly lit room...

A tall and thin man hung up the phone and shouted excitedly, "Hahaha! They've transferred the five million!"

In the room, a few men covered in tattoos shouted excitedly.

"That's great!"

"Awesome!"

The tall and thin man pointed at Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin who were tied to the ground and said, "Let them go."

At this moment, a round-faced man with a bare upper body said, "Brother Zhao, wait a moment."

Brother Zhao could not help but look at him in confusion.

"Their families took out five million so quickly. They must have more money!" the round-faced man said in a low voice.

"It's rare to encounter such a big fish. Why don't we..."

When Brother Zhao heard this, a hint of greed flashed across his eyes. He said in a low voice, "You mean..."

The round-faced man knew that Brother Zhao had already agreed with his statement, so he smiled sinisterly and said, "Earlier, they broke a piece of our top-grade jade. After we let them go, they were so angry that they broke another top-grade bracelet worth ten million yuan!"

As he spoke, he took out a bracelet that had been broken in half.

"That's right!" Zhao grinned.

"Alright!" the round-faced man said.

Then, he strode to Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin's side and slowly undid the ropes that tied them. "Your family has already compensated you for the jade. You can leave now."

Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin did not dare to say anything. They prepared to run away as if they were running for their lives.

However...

They had just taken a step when they accidentally stepped on something. I think you should take a look at

The round-faced man was furious. "Bastards! How dare you deliberately step on my jade bracelet?!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he raised his leg and kicked Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin.

Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin had been tied up for a while and were both physically and mentally exhausted.

In addition, they were not prepared at all. With that kick, the two of them fell to the ground and could not get up.

The man with the tiger tattoo on his body also started yelling.

"Bastards! Are you guys trying to cause trouble for us because you're not convinced?"

The round-faced man and the man with the tiger tattoo kept kicking their legs, causing Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin to curl up on the ground in pain while screaming.

After a while, Brother Zhao, who was standing in front, grunted. "This jade bracelet is top-grade, and it's worth ten million. Compensate according to the price, or you can forget about leaving!

"Tie them up again!"

As a result, Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin, who had just been untied, were tied up again after many bruises appeared on their bodies.

Then, Brother Zhao took out his phone and made a call.

After a while, the call went through.

"Have you released them?" Wang Hui hurriedly asked.

"Release them?" Brother Zhao grunted. "Bullsh*t! The moment I let them go, they stomped on my ten million yuan top-grade jade bracelet!

"If you don't transfer another ten million, then you should get ready to collect their corpses!"

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

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Da City.

Glory Supermarket.

Wang Hui heard the busy tone on the phone and sat down in her chair dejectedly. Streams of hot tears flowed out of her eyes, and her heart was filled with endless sorrow.

"What's wrong, Sister Hui?" Liu Guihua asked hurriedly. "Did they let them go?"

Wang Hui could not hold it in anymore and cried, "He said that Yipeng and Zhimin stepped on another bracelet of theirs. If we don't send ten million over, then... we'll have to collect their corpses."

"What?"

When Liu Guihua heard this, she felt her vision go black. She kept retreating and almost fell to the ground.

"Ten million..."

"Ten million..."

She also burst into tears.

Previously, they had taken out all their savings, but they only had 2.7 million yuan.

Then, they asked Huang Ling for the money and managed to gather five million yuan.

How could they come up with ten million yuan now?

Even if they sold their houses, it would not be enough.

At this moment, Wang Hui's phone rang.

She picked up the phone shakily, still sobbing.

Huang Ling heard her crying and asked anxiously, "Mom, what's going on? Why are you crying?"

Wang Hui said. "I-I'm fine."

Wang Hui's voice was very hoarse and she was still sobbing.

She had just taken 2.3 million from her daughter.

She did not want to ask for another ten million.

She did not know if her daughter had that much money.

Besides, she did not want to make things difficult for her daughter.

"Mom, don't scare me," Huang Ling said. "What exactly happened?"

"No... I'm fine," Wang Hui said in a trembling voice.

"Mom, I'm already on my way back. Please wait for me for a while. I'll be home soon," Huang Ling said.

Lin Fan also realized that something was wrong with Huang Ling's family. He stepped hard on the accelerator.

The Cullinan immediately roared like a ferocious beast and sped into the distance.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 470 - 470 Arrive; Rescue



470 Arrive; Rescue

Da City was nearly 300 kilometers away from Jiangbei. Normally, it would take at least three hours to reach it.

However...

Lin Fan relied on his Professional Driving Skills and the Cullinan's 600 horsepower to drive at top speed.

In just two hours, they drove out of the highway and passed through many streets.

Finally, they arrived at Da City's Glory Supermarket.

Then, Lin Fan and Huang Ling walked in together.

At this moment, Wang Hui and Liu Guihua were sitting inside dejectedly, tears streaming down their faces.

When they saw Lin Fan and Huang Ling, they stood up with great difficulty.

Wang Hui said in a hoarse voice, "Lil... Lil Ling, you're back so soon?"

When she caught sight of Lin Fan, Wang Hui's face could not help but flash with excitement.

Lin Fan was here!

He was Huang Ling's boyfriend. If he was willing to help, then there would be no problem.

One had to know...

When Wang Hui and Huang Yipeng went to Jiangbei, they saw Lin Fan's super sports car and ten villas.

In addition, Lin Fan also owned 51% of the shares of Xiao Wu Wholesale City.

The market value of Xiao Wu Wholesale City was tens of billions!

In other words, Lin Fan's net worth was at least a few billion!

The reason why Glory Supermarket's business had been so good in the past few months was because of the fact that they had been in the market for a long time.

It was all because of Lin Fan.

"Mom, what happened?" Huang Ling asked. "Where's Dad?"

At the mention of Huang Yipeng, Wang Hui could not help but cry again.

Her voice trembled as she roughly recounted what had happened.

During this period of time, Glory Supermarket's business was indeed very good.

Every month, there would be a profit of more than 100,000 yuan.

Over the past few months, Huang Yipeng had accumulated a lot of money.

However, who would complain about having too much money?

Huang Yipeng had long heard that jade was very profitable.

Now, he had some capital.

Therefore, he went to Dian Nation with Huang Zhimin a while ago to buy some jade.

However...

Not long after, Wang Hui and Liu Guihua received a call saying that Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin had broken the best jade in the Dian Nation and were detained. They had to pay five million yuan before the two men could be released.

If they were in Hua Nation, Wang Hui and Liu Guihua would definitely have called the police without hesitation.

However, Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin were overseas!

Wang Hui and Liu Guihua spent some time gathering the money, but they only had a total of 2.7 million yuan.

Wang Hui had no choice but to call Huang Ling and ask for 2.3 million.

Then, Wang Hui transferred a total of five million yuan to the store owners.

They thought it was over.

Who would have thought that the other party would say that when Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin left, they deliberately stepped on an exquisite bracelet and broke it?

If they did not transfer ten million over, the women would have to collect the men's corpses.

...

Wang Hui and Liu Guihua cried as they spoke.

Huang Ling's pretty face turned pale after hearing this.

Some terrifying scenes kept playing in her mind.

She could already imagine what kind of torture her father was going through.

Lin Fan patted Huang Ling's shoulder lightly and said, "Don't worry, it'll be fine." **nOVELnExt.Com**

Huang Ling's delicate body trembled slightly before she nodded vigorously.

That was right.

She still had Lin Fan.

"Aunt, can I see the other party's phone number?" Lin Fan asked Wang Hui.

Wang Hui handed over her phone.

Then, Lin Fan looked at the super smart watch on his wrist and said, “Lil White, can you trace the location of this number, the owner, and all related information?”

The super smart watch made a clear sound and said, “Leave it to me, Master.”

It only took a few seconds.

All the information then appeared on the screen.

Lin Fan nodded slightly. He took out his phone and dialed a number.

After a while, the call went through.

A muffled voice sounded from the other end. “Hello, who are you?”

“It’s me, Lin Fan,” Lin Fan said.

The voice on the phone suddenly became extremely respectful.

“Hello, Sect Master.”

This person was one of the people who Ye Xiu had brought with him to Jiangbei to meet Lin Fan.

That day at the Imperial Hotel, everyone gave Lin Fan a toast and gave him their name cards.

At that time, Lin Fan had only casually glanced at the name cards.

However, with his scanning ability, he remembered all the information on the name cards clearly.

Lin Fan remembered that this person’s name was Luo Zhonghao. He was the chairman of Dian Nation’s MAT Group.

MAT Group owned the largest real estate company, security company, hotel, and airline company in Dian Nation.

Lin Fan did not waste any time and said directly, “My girlfriend’s father and his friend have been kidnapped in Dian Nation. I’ll send you the details later.”

The sect master’s girlfriend’s father was kidnapped in Dian Country!

Who did it?!

They were actually so bold!

What bastards!

Luo Zhonghao’s heart was beating wildly as he hurriedly said, “Yes, Sir!”

After hanging up the phone, Luo Zhonghao realized that his forehead was covered in a cold sweat.

At this moment, Luo Zhonghao’s cell phone showed the kidnapper’s phone number, identity, relevant personnel, address, and other information.

After Luo Zhonghao saw these messages, he quickly dialed a number.

Immediately after...

Several helicopters and hundreds of cars flew toward a dilapidated factory at the border of Dian Nation.

....

At this moment, in the dilapidated factory.

Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin were trembling on the ground.

Meanwhile, Brother Zhao, the round-faced man, and the tattooed men were drinking and playing cards while roaring.

A man with a buzz cut threw the cards to the ground and said, “I’m going out to piss.”

After saying that, he staggered out.

He had just pulled up his pants when he heard a roar in the air.

The buzz-cut man could not help but look up at the sky.

Soon, he saw three helicopters slowly land.

The helicopter's propellers created a strong wind, stirring up a cloud of smoke and dust. The man with the buzz cut could not help but cover his eyes with his hands.

Just as he was wondering why helicopters would appear here...

In the distance, hundreds of cars were speeding over like wild beasts.

Then, a dense crowd of people got out of the cars.

When the buzz-cut man saw this, he was stunned.

Very soon...

His gaze fell on the bald man in the crowd. His pupils suddenly constricted as he stuttered, "B-Boss Ma, why are you here?"

Ma Hongtao was the boss of the entire northern part of Dian Nation.

Brother Zhao, who was in the dilapidated factory, was just a small leader at the border.

The buzz-cut man had only seen Ma Hongtao once during a large gathering.

He had never thought that the other party would come to the dilapidated factory one day.

That was the emperor of Dian Nation!

Ma Hongtao did not say anything at all. He coldly glanced at the buzz-cut man.

This glance scared the buzz-cut man so much that his entire body trembled.