

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 471 - 471 Punishment; Call Back!



471 Punishment; Call Back!

Ma Hongtao did not say anything. He did not even stop and continued walking forward.

The two men behind him pushed the man to the ground.

Then, they grabbed his neck and continued to follow Ma Hongtao.

Brother Zhao, the round-faced man, the tattooed man, and the others who were playing cards inside seemed to have noticed that something was wrong. They came to the entrance of the dilapidated factory.

When they saw the dense crowd, their mouths were wide open, and they were completely stunned.

Without waiting for them to speak, a large group of people went forward and knocked them all to the ground.

Luo Zhonghao, who was wearing a suit, ignored them and walked in quickly.

When he saw Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin tied to the ground and covered in bruises, his expression changed slightly.

At the same time, he hurriedly went forward to untie their ropes.

When Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin were released from their ropes for the first time, they only wanted to leave as soon as possible.

In the end, in the blink of an eye, it was said that they had stepped on a top-grade bracelet.

Then, they were beaten up again.

Now, after the ropes were undone, they did not dare to get up and escape. They continued to lie on the ground and tremble.

“Are you Mr. Huang Yipeng and Mr. Huang Zhimin?” Luo Zhonghao asked softly. “I’m here on Mr. Lin Fan’s orders. I’m here to save you. Don’t worry, you’re safe.”

Lin Fan?

After Huang Yipeng heard this name, his heart relaxed a little.

He stammered, “You... Are you really Lin Fan’s people who came to save us?”

“Yes, look. I received a call from him.” As Luo Zhonghao spoke, he took out his phone and pulled up the call records.

Seeing this...

Huang Yipeng heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, Luo Zhonghao personally helped Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin up and slowly walked forward.

When they arrived in front of Brother Zhao, the round-faced man, the tattooed man, and the others who had been knocked over, they could not help but stop.

When Luo Zhonghao was facing Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin, he looked very refined.

However, when he saw this group of people, Luo Zhonghao’s face turned cold.

Dian Nation was his territory!

In the end, Lin Fan's girlfriend's father was kidnapped here.

Moreover, he was beaten up.

This was definitely... It was unforgivable!

Ma Hongtao also saw the change in Luo Zhonghao's expression, and his heart skipped a beat.

Many people called him the boss of the north.

However, only he understood that in the eyes of the rich and powerful people in Dian Nation, he was just a dog with sharp claws.

Today, if this matter was not handled well, he would definitely not have a good ending.

Ma Hongtao shouted at Brother Zhao, the round-faced man, and the others who were lying on the ground, "Speak! Who hit the two Mr. Huangs?"

Brother Zhao, the round-faced man, and the others trembled, but they did not dare to speak.

"Very well. You're not going to talk, huh?" Ma Hongtao said coldly. "Then don't speak! Cut off all their arms!"

When Brother Zhao, the round-faced man, and the others heard this, their expressions changed drastically. Someone wanted to say something.

However...

It was too late!

A bearded man picked up his broadsword and slashed at the tattooed man closest to him.

His arm was sliced off, and blood spurted out.

“Ah!”

Painful screams resounded throughout the entire dilapidated factory.

The bearded man’s expression did not change.

He raised his saber and slashed down fiercely. nov**El**Next.cOM

The second arm was sliced off again, and blood continued to spurt out.

This scene shocked Brother Zhao and the others. Their faces were pale as they struggled crazily and shouted in fear, “It’s Li Xuan and Wang Feng!”

“Li Xuan and Wang Feng beat them up!”

However, the bearded man did not seem to hear them.

He continued to raise his hand and slash. He then retracted his saber...

One could only hear the continuous screams of pigs being slaughtered from the dilapidated factory.

Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin had never seen such a terrifying scene before. Their faces turned pale.

They even had the urge to retch.

After the arms of Brother Zhao and the others were all cut off, Luo Zhonghao slowly turned around and said, “Mr. Huang and Mr. Huang, I’ll take you to the hotel to have a good rest.”

At this moment, Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin only wanted to leave as quickly as possible. They kept nodding.

Ma Hongtao hurriedly said, “Mr. Huang and Mr. Huang, it’s my fault for not managing my subordinates well. This is a small token of my appreciation. I hope that you’ll forgive me.”

As he spoke, he handed over two gold-rimmed bank cards.

...

Da City, Hua Nation, Glory Supermarket.

Lin Fan was talking to his watch.

Then, the watch would respond.

Normally, this would definitely attract the curiosity of many people.

However, at this moment, everyone had no such thoughts.

Wang Hui could not help but say, "Lin... Lin Fan, is Lil Ling's father really alright?"

Even though she knew that Lin Fan was very rich, the men were in Dian Nation, after all.

Moreover, it was kidnapping and extortion. This was not something that could be solved with money.

Lin Fan said, "Aunt, don't worry. That friend of mine has some abilities in Dian Nation. They'll be fine."

Wang Hui nodded.

However, there was still a hint of worry on her face.

At this moment, Wang Hui's phone rang.

She looked at the caller ID and saw that it was Huang Yipeng.

Hence, she hurriedly pressed the answer button.

"Yipeng, Yipeng, is that you?"

A dull and familiar voice sounded on the phone.

"It's me."

When Wang Hui heard this voice, tears instantly rolled down her face. She hurriedly said, “Yipeng, how are you now? Did those people let you and Zhimin go?”

“They’ve already released Zhimin and me.” Huang Yipeng could not help but think of the scene of Brother Zhao and the others having their arms cut off. His face turned slightly pale.

Pausing, Huang Yipeng continued, “Lin Fan’s friend saved us.”

Speaking of this, he remembered the scene of hundreds of cars and three helicopters outside when he walked out of the dilapidated factory.

“So, you and Guihua don’t have to worry about us,” Huang Yipeng continued after a while.

“Alright, alright!” Wang Hui asked excitedly. “When are you guys coming back?”

“It should be within these two days...” Huang Yipeng said.

...

After Wang Hui hung up the phone, she said happily, “It’s alright now! Yipeng and Zhimin are fine!”

Liu Guihua cried tears of joy.

Huang Ling leaned into Lin Fan’s embrace and said softly, “Lin Fan, thank you.”

Although she did not hear the voice on the phone clearly just now, Huang Ling understood that this was all thanks to Lin Fan.

“Lin Fan, thank you.”

“Thank you,” Liu Guihua said.

Lin Fan said, “This is what I should do.”

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Chapter 472 Answer; Birth! (1)



Huang Ling planned to wait for her father to return before heading to Jiangbei.

After all...

This time, her father almost died in Dian Nation. As his daughter, she should wait for him to come back and accompany him.

Initially, Lin Fan wanted to wait for Huang Yipeng with Huang Ling.

However, Huang Ling rejected him.

It was not that she did not want to spend more time with Lin Fan.

Or rather, she could not wait to be with Lin Fan.

However...

Lin Fan was a mathematician and a great scientist.

Moreover, he owned many companies.

He must be very busy.

She did not want to delay Lin Fan's matters because of her.

Lin Fan thought about it and decided not to stay in Da City.

After all, Huang Ling had a lot to say to her parents.

It seemed inconvenient for him to stay here.

In addition, he received a message from Hu Tian saying that the report on Riemann's Hypothesis would be held at 9 AM tomorrow.

Therefore, after resting for a night in Da City, Lin Fan drove the Cullinan toward Jiangbei.

Compared to yesterday's rapid driving, Lin Fan was much more relaxed now.

When he returned to Jiangbei, it was already afternoon.

Lin Fan lay on the soft sofa and casually scrolled through his phone. He was very satisfied.

A day passed in the blink of an eye.

...

The next day.

The ground was a little wet.

The tree branches also became greener.

Apparently, it had rained last night.

The bugs crawled out of the holes and drank a few mouthfuls of the sweet rainwater.

A few birds shot over like sharp arrows and pecked them into their mouths.

"This is my third!"

"This is my fourth!"

"Let's go on!"

"I want to eat my fill today!"

"The morning after the rain is wonderful!"

The birds jumped from one branch to another, chirping happily.

When Lin Fan heard these voices, he opened his eyes slowly.

He picked up his phone out of habit. As usual, a text message appeared on the screen.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 37,890,300 yuan was deposited into your account.]

Then, Lin Fan casually said, "Sign in!"

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

Lin Fan pursed his lips and said, "10 million yuan again. When am I going to get something else?"

Then, he played with his phone on the bed for a while before getting up slowly. I think you should take a look at

After Lin Fan had his breakfast, he headed straight for Jiangbei University.

...

Jiangbei University was obviously livelier than usual today.

The school gate was filled with brilliant flowers.

Banners were hung all around. [Congratulations to Professor Lin Fan for hosting the Riemann Hypothesis report.]

[Welcome to Jiangbei University!]

Men and women with gray hair, thick glasses, and briefcases walked in with big strides.

Soon, they were all gathered in Hall 1.

Among them, there were obviously many people who were familiar with each other. They kept greeting each other and constantly let out a series of discussions.

"Professor Hall, do you think Lin Fan's answer is correct?" a man with a white beard asked.

"I'm afraid we'll have to listen to his report first," Professor Hall said.

Not far away, Taro Yamamoto, who had a mustache, said loudly, "What do you mean by that?"

"I admit that Professor Lin Fan has done a lot of research in the field of functions.

"He even solved Zhou's Conjecture, the Twin Prime Number Conjecture, and other difficult problems.

"However, his solution to Riemann's Hypothesis is obviously wrong!

"Professor Tanaka Noon from Japan has already solved Riemann's Hypothesis!"

Everyone only glanced at him indifferently and did not say anything.

In fact...

Not only him, but most of the mathematicians in Japan had the same opinion.

However, many mathematicians had proven that Tanaka's solution was problematic.

Even so...

The Japanese mathematicians still stubbornly believed that Tanaka Noon's answer was correct, and that there was a problem with the other mathematicians' proof.

In the beginning, there were still people who argued with the Japanese mathematicians.

However, gradually, the number of people arguing decreased.

In the end, they completely stopped fighting.

They all understood one thing. They could never convince someone who refused to stay blind.

"Professor Barnington, you really came!" Professor Lancelot said with a smile.

Barnington pushed up his thick glasses and said, "How could I not come to witness the greatest mathematician of this century?"

"Oh? Professor Barnington, have you finished testing Professor Lin Fan's solution to Riemann's Hypothesis?"

"I don't have that kind of ability," Barnington said with a smile.

After pausing, he continued, "But he is Lin Fan!" novEINext.cOM

Lancelot was slightly stunned.

Then, his body turned solemn.

That was right!

He was Lin Fan, the person who had solved the Twin Prime Number Conjecture at the report for Zhou's Conjecture.

Not long after, he became a super genius who solved Hail's Conjecture and Hodge's Conjecture!

Whenever Lin Fan solved a difficult problem, the process was always smooth.

Riemann's Hypothesis was no exception!

"Professor Arthur Kelvin, you're an authority on Riemann's Hypothesis. Is Professor Lin Fan's answer correct?"

Arthur Kelvin pondered for a moment and said, "It's better to talk about it after this report."

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Chapter 473 - 473 Answer; Birth! (2)



473 Answer; Birth! (2)

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

A white-haired old man with a metal cane in his hand and a black tuxedo walked in side by side with an old man with messy hair and wrinkled clothes.

As soon as they arrived, a wave of exclamations immediately rang out in auditorium.

“Professor Michele and Professor Deligne!”

“Heavens!”

“These two big shots are actually here!”

“Ever since the great mathematician, Grothendieck, fell seriously ill eight years ago, as his students, they haven’t traveled far. I didn’t expect them to come to Hua Nation today!”

“Grothendieck’s biggest dream is to solve Riemann’s Hypothesis. Could it be that Professor Michele and Professor Deligne think that Lin Fan’s solution is correct?”

“I’m afraid that’s true!”

At this point, the anticipation on everyone’s faces became even stronger.

The reason they came to Jiangbei University was to witness history.

Professor Michele and Professor Deligne were here. This added to the possibility.

Everyone greeted them.

“Hello, Professor Michelle.”

“Hello, Professor Deligne.”

“Long time no see!”

The two old men nodded and responded.

The chancellor of Jiangbei University, Shen Liang, and the dean, Hu Chuan, could not help but smile when they saw so many world-class mathematicians gathered here.

They understood that if everything went smoothly, Jiangbei University and its Mathematics Department would be famous all over the world!

Amidst everyone’s discussion and anticipation.

Outside the corridor, there was the sound of brisk footsteps.

Then, a tall and handsome man strode in.

It was Lin Fan!

The moment he appeared, the people who were chatting or greeting each other all raised their heads and looked at Lin Fan.

At this moment, everyone’s anticipation reached its peak.

A faint light flashed in their turbid eyes.

Facing these gazes, Lin Fan did not react at all.

He touched his itchy nose and walked straight onto the stage under everyone’s gaze.

Everyone knew...

Perhaps, a historic moment was about to arrive!

For this reason, some people secretly took out their phones to record, and some even wanted to turn on the live broadcast...

However, they soon realized that when Lin Fan arrived at the auditorium, their cell phones and live broadcasting devices all lost signal.

Even so, they just started recording normally.

However, it would not be long before these people would discover that all that they recorded would disappear...

That was because Lin Fan had a super smart watch.

As long as it was something he did not want to circulate on the internet, there would not be any related images.

Lin Fan walked onto the stage and scanned the crowd.

Then, he picked up the microphone and said in Chinese, "The Riemann's Hypothesis report begins now."

He did not care whether or not everyone understood him. He picked up the electronic pen and quickly wrote on the touch screen.

$\sin 2\pi - \ln 3 + \cos 5\pi (r+n) ..$

$\ln 5 + \tan 3 - 8mn..$

$5s+m (\sin 7\pi + 2b) ..$

...

Compared to the steps to solve the Riemann's Hypothesis published in the academic forum and the Annual Mathematics paper...

Lin Fan's equations were clearly more detailed and easy to understand.

Even so...

Many people present could only follow Lin Fan's train of thought for the first ten minutes.

Ten minutes later, many people started to frown.

Gradually, sweat began to appear on their foreheads.

Some people even felt a splitting headache.

They had no choice but to give up watching.

There were also some people who were known as big bulls among them, and even they were having such a hard time. It was even more so for Hu Tian, who was just an ordinary mathematics professor.

In fact...

If Lin Fan had not written a quarter of Riemann's Hypothesis's detailed solution steps for her a few days ago, she would not have been able to catch up.

Even earlier, Hu Tian had already started to have a headache.

At this moment, Hu Tian could not understand Lin Fan's calculations at all.

However, she still raised her head and stared at the screen without blinking. She stared at the tall and handsome figure who was quickly writing on the stage.

In Hu Tian's eyes...

Lin Fan was not writing the solution to Riemann's Hypothesis. Instead, he had transformed into a towering being that shone with endless light.

With a wave of his hand, a tall mountain appeared within the chaotic space.

With another wave, a long river immediately formed on the dry soil.

He raised his hand and squeezed. In the lifeless wilderness, green grass, trees, and lively animals immediately grew out. There were even humans!

Creation!

That was right!

In Hu Tian's eyes, Lin Fan was like the God of Creation!

As Lin Fan kept waving his arms, Hu Tian's beautiful eyes became even more dazzling.

Her heart was beating violently with the rhythm of his writing. Her breathing became heavy, and her beautiful face was flushed with excitement and admiration.

At this moment, Lin Fan finally wrote the last number and turned around slowly.

The entire auditorium instantly fell silent.

Shen Liang, the chancellor of Jiangbei University, gulped and said to Hu Chuan, "Is he done? The answer is correct. Is there a problem?"

Hu Chuan said helplessly, "I... I'm not sure."

In fact...

He was not the only one who did not know. Most of the people present did not know what the outcome was.

Otherwise, the scene would not have been so quiet.

Many people began to look around, seeking the judgment of the top experts.

At this moment...

Professor Michele and Professor Deligne suddenly stood up and clapped.

This sound seemed to have thrown a stone into the quiet auditorium, causing ripples.

Then...

Arthur Kelvin also clapped.

Following that, Barnington, Dawens, Lancelot, and the rest of the big names in the mathematics world clapped their hands.

Soon, everyone present was clapping.

The entire auditorium was filled with applause that rippled like a tsunami.

The applause lasted for a long time, and everyone's faces were filled with excitement.

They understood that they had successfully witnessed history!

They had witnessed the birth of the greatest mathematician of the century!

Taro Yamamoto seemed to understand what everyone was thinking and shouted, "No, it can't be! This is not right!"

Arthur Kelvin shook his head and said, "Professor Yamamoto, you should accept the result."

It had to be said that Arthur was a good person.

When he made a big breakthrough in Riemann's Hypothesis, he knew that he had a chance of winning the Fields Medal.

Therefore, he spared no effort to fight for it.

After all, it was his dream.

However, when he found out that someone had really solved Riemann's Hypothesis, he would still choose to treat it objectively.

It was regretful that he was not able to win the Fields Medal.

However, if someone had solved Riemann's Hypothesis, he needed to confirm it.

"No!" Taro Yamamoto shouted. "You're wrong! Look carefully, there are problems with his 68th and 89th algorithms! novEINext.cOM

"Lin Fan's answer is wrong!

"Our Japanese Professor Tanaka Noon's answer process is perfect!"

Arthur Kelvin shook his head and did not say anything else.

He knew that it would not be of any use if he said anything more.

"Professor Tanaka Noon's answer is the correct one!"

"Mr. Yamamoto, my answer is wrong. Professor Lin Fan's answer is complete." A dull and familiar voice suddenly sounded behind him.

When Taro Yamamoto heard this, he slowly turned around like a mechanical puppet.

When he saw an old man wearing a white shirt with wrinkles all over his face, he said hysterically, "No!"

This old man... was Tanaka Noon!

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 474 - 474 Work Language; Came Back Safely!



474 Work Language; Came Back Safely!

Five minutes after the report ended...

On Weibo.

Nation Daily: [Congratulations to Professor Lin Fan for solving Riemann's Hypothesis!]

Soon, people started commenting.

Little Wen Zi: [My mentor said... Professor Lin is holding a report on Riemann's Hypothesis at Jiangbei University. Is it over?]

Lulu: [In the past, I told others that Professor Lin Fan was the best mathematician in the world, and some people argued with me. Now, I want to see who can still argue!]

Invincible King: [Congratulations, Professor Lin, for solving another unsolved math problem!]

Zhang Haobai: [Although I don't know what Riemann's Hypothesis is, I can say that Professor Lin is awesome!]

Five Elements Missing You: [Professor Lin is awesome!]

Murong Xiaoxiao: [Professor Lin is awesome!]

...

More and more people commented, and it did not take long for the news to reach the top of the trending searches.

...

Lin Fan did not care about the applause and the comments on the internet.

After he wrote the detailed solution to Riemann's Hypothesis, he was about to leave the auditorium.

However, Professor Michele and Professor Deligne stopped him and said in fluent English, "Professor Lin, congratulations on solving Riemann's Hypothesis."

“May I ask, how exactly did you write down all the steps of the solution without thinking?”

Many people also cast their questioning gazes.

Lin Fan was very quick in writing down the steps.

Perhaps it involved some technical calculations.

Lin Fan said, “It’s such a simple calculation. Do I still need to think about it?”

Professor Michele and Professor Deligne were stunned.

It was not that they were surprised.

It was because they could not understand.

Lin Fan replied in Chinese.

Lin Fan did not care about the stunned crowd and continued to walk out.

After a while, Professor Michele said, “Professor Lin... What did he say?”

Professor Barnington slowly walked over and said, “He spoke in Chinese. Perhaps we should consider using Chinese as our working language in the future.”

Everyone fell into deep thought.

If someone had said before that a certain person had changed the working language of the mathematics world, everyone would definitely treat this sentence as the funniest joke in the world.

Now, no one could laugh.

Professor Michele said in a hoarse voice, “Chinese is the most interesting and complicated language in the world. Deligne, let’s compete and see who can learn it first. We’ll bet 100 dollars. How about it?”

Deligne laughed. “This is a very interesting bet, but how will we learn?”

“Maybe we can do what Hua Nation does and take an eloquence test.”

“That’s not a bad idea,” Michelle said.

Deligne and Michele were two of the top mathematicians in the world.

Although they did not say that Chinese would become the working language of the mathematics world, they were already acting like it.

...

At this moment, Lin Fan was walking on the winding school road.

Suddenly, an alluring fragrance drifted over from behind him.

Lin Fan turned around.

It was Hu Tian.

“Teacher Tian Tian!” Lin Fan smiled.

Although it was just a simple shout, it made Hu Tian’s heartbeat speed up and her face flush red.

At this moment, she was simply like a pampered wife who had just met her husband.

After a while, Hu Tian said, “Lin Fan, congratulations on successfully holding the report on Riemann’s Hypothesis.”

Lin Fan did not mind. “It’s just a report...”

“What are you going to do now?” Hu Tian asked again.

“I’m going to go eat something first, then have a good sleep.” Lin Fan rubbed his stomach.

After all, writing a detailed solution to Riemann’s Hypothesis on stage was also very exhausting.

In addition, it was indeed lunchtime.

“Come to my house, then,” Hu Tian said.

Lin Fan said happily, “That’s great.”

Hence, the two of them went to Hu Tian’s house hand-in-hand.

However, Lin Fan did not let Hu Tian cook.

After all...

That would take too much time and trouble.

Instead, he asked a two-star Michelin restaurant to deliver lunch.

It had to be said that the Michelin restaurant was very efficient.

Lin Fan and Hu Tian had just arrived home when lunch was delivered.

They sat together and ate top-grade abalone, sea urchin, fresh chives, top-grade foie gras, M9 beef, Boston lobster, and other delicacies. They also drank a bottle of X0.

After eating and drinking their fill, their faces were filled with satisfaction.

Hu Tian slowly raised her head, her eyes focused on Lin Fan.

At this moment...

In her mind, she recalled Lin Fan standing on the stage of the auditorium, his back facing her as he quickly wrote lines of complicated calculations.

Hu Tian’s heartbeat began to accelerate...

Her entire body seemed to be attracted to him as she kept getting closer to Lin Fan.

In the end, it was as though she wanted to fuse into Lin Fan’s body.

...

Da City, Glory Supermarket.

A Maybach drove over from afar.

Huang Yipeng and Huang Zhimin slowly walked out.

When Wang Hui, Liu Guihua, and Huang Ling saw them, they hurriedly ran out.

“Yipeng!”

“Zhimin!”

“Dad!”

The three of them shouted excitedly. nov**EIN**ext.cOM

Wang Hui kept checking Huang Yipeng’s body.

When she saw the bruises on his body, she felt a lump in her throat, and tears started to roll down her face.

“Yipeng, are you alright?”

“I’m fine. I’m completely fine now.”

“Yes, we’re fine now.” Huang Zhimin also said.

“What exactly happened to you guys this time?” Wang Hui asked again.

Huang Yipeng sighed and said, “All in all, we encountered blackmailers.”

Then, he seemed to have thought of something and could not help but look at Huang Ling. “Lil Ling, Lin... who exactly is Lin Fan?”

“He runs some companies and is very knowledgeable,” Huang Ling said seriously. “He’s an amazing person.”

“Huang Yipeng said. “I also know these... but do you know that we were saved by Lin Fan?”

“We do,” said Wang Hui.

“We were rescued by three helicopters, hundreds of cars, and hundreds of thousands of people,” Huang Yipeng said.

When Huang Ling, Wang Hui, and the others heard this, they were slightly stunned.

They had seen with their own eyes that Lin Fan had only made a phone call.

A phone call had caused such a huge commotion in Dian Nation?

Huang Yipeng continued, “Moreover, they even cut off the arms of the blackmailers in front of us.”

Huang Ling’s and Wang Hui’s faces turned slightly pale.

Wang Hui said in a trembling voice, “Cut... Cut off their arms?”

She seemed to have seen the bloody sight.

“Yeah.” Huang Yipeng nodded. “In the end, they even compensated Zhimin and me with ten million yuan each!”

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 475 Delivery Rider; Leave!



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

After Hu Tian finished her breakfast, she headed to Jiangbei University.

Lin Fan was lying on the sofa, leisurely scrolling through his phone.

Yesterday, he had already sent a message to Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Hao Zhiwu, Liu Qianqian, and the others.

He told them to study on their own for the next few days. If they encountered any questions that they did not understand, they could ask the other professors. They could also wait for him to come back and ask him.

That was because Lin Fan understood... he had just proved a world-class problem. Many people would probably ask him questions or interview him.

These things were all very troublesome.

Lin Fan hated trouble.

In fact, it was just as Lin Fan had expected.

Yesterday, after Lin Fan left the auditorium, there were already many big shots who went to the school and his office, wanting to interact and discuss with him.

There were also some reporters who were strolling around the campus, wanting to have a chance encounter with Lin Fan.

Unfortunately...

All of this was destined to be a waste of effort.

...

After Lin Fan played with his phone for a while, he suddenly remembered that he had not signed in today.

"Sign in!" he whispered.

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained 51% of the shares of the Whitehorse Manor in Maldives.]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan's eyes lit up.

Although Lin Fan did not pay attention to travel news, he had also heard of the famous Maldives.

If the islands of the Maldives were said to be holy lands of coastal tourism, then the Whitehorse Manor was a wonderland in these holy lands. It was the top island in the Maldives!

The Whitehorse Manor had a luxurious restaurant, bar, villas, and so on.

It was said that in order to build the Whitehorse Manor, a total of tens of billions of yuan were spent.

Of course, money meant nothing to Lin Fan.

However...

He felt a little happy that he had suddenly obtained something else than ten million yuan.

Lin Fan raised his head, clearly in a good mood.

At this moment, he happened to see the intimate photo of Hu Tian and Chu Yunyue on the coffee table.

"It seems like I haven't seen Yunyue for a while. I'll go and see her."

As he spoke, Lin Fan stood up slowly and walked out.

Soon, he arrived at Feiyang Building.

A large group of people was standing at the elevator door.

When the elevator door opened, Lin Fan and the others walked in.

When the elevator door was about to close, a man in a suit rushed in.

It was also when he walked in that the alarm in the elevator sounded.

It was too heavy!

Everyone could not help but look at the man in the suit.

The man in the suit frowned and looked at the delivery rider beside him.

"You're an outsider. This is an office elevator!"

The delivery rider standing at the side could not help but feel a little anxious.

He said, "I'm about to exceed the time limit..."

He had an 80-year-old mother who was seriously ill and a newborn son.

Once he exceeded the time limit for delivering his order, five yuan in fees would be deducted.

Perhaps for many people, five yuan was nothing.

However, to him, it was food for an entire day.

"What does it have to do with me?" the man in the suit shouted. "Hurry up and get out! If you don't get out now, I'll call security!"

The rider had no choice but to slowly retreat.

At this moment, a petite woman standing beside him said, "I'll go out. I'm not in a hurry anyway."

After she finished speaking, she left the elevator.

The delivery rider quickly bent down and said, "Thank you, thank you." "I think you should take a look at

However, the woman was too light. [novelnext.com](http://www.novelnext.com)

Even after she walked out, the elevator kept ringing.

The man in the suit shouted at the delivery rider again, "Hurry up and get out."

The delivery man had no choice but to walk out again.

At this moment, Lin Fan said, "Hurry up and deliver the food."

After saying that, he walked out of the elevator.

"Thank you, thank you." The delivery man bowed again.

After Lin Fan and the petite woman stepped off, the elevator door finally stopped ringing and slowly closed.

About two minutes later, the elevator door opened again.

This time, the elevator seemed much emptier.

With a soft ring, Lin Fan and the petite woman walked down the elevator.

Lin Fan could not help but look at the woman.

This was because the entire building belonged to Flower Stem.

Was this kind-hearted woman an employee of Flower Stem?

The petite woman seemed to have realized something and asked, "Are you an employee of Flower Stem? Or are you here for the interview today like me?"

Lin Fan revealed a look of realization. Just as he was about to reply...

At this moment, the beautiful receptionist at Flower Stem stood up and greeted Lin Fan respectfully, "Mr. Lin, you're here."

Her voice seemed to have attracted the attention of the other people in Flower Stem.

Soon, others turned around as well.

When they saw Lin Fan, they said in a respectful tone, "Hello, Mr. Lin."

The greeting seemed to be contagious.

"Hello, Mr. Lin."

"Hello, Mr. Lin."

Soon, the entire Flower Stem office was filled with greetings.

...

In the Human Resources Department.

The man in a suit introduced himself in an orderly manner, "My name is Zhou Xuhui. I graduated from the University of Science and Technology. I used to work in the management of international brands such as Chanel and Dior. I obtained excellent results..."

The HR representative in front of him kept nodding. He was secretly delighted.

He would surely get the job!

One had to know...

Flower Stem was known for its special fragrances and magical beautifying effects.

It had even used perfume to treat the royalty of Eagle Country!

With the addition of a few types of cosmetics, Flower Stem had become one of the top cosmetics brand in the world.

Its products were in short supply.

The reason why the man in a suit came to Flower Stem was because the benefits were extremely good.

After joining Flower Stem, he also wanted to use his position to obtain some distribution rights in Flower Stem.

He was in it for the money!

The man in a suit looked at the HR representative who was nodding his head non-stop, as if he could already see money rolling toward him.

At this moment, a greeting suddenly rang out from outside.

The man in the suit was puzzled.

The HR representative, who was in front of him, hurriedly stood up and walked out quickly. He shouted, "Hello, Mr. Lin."

Without the interviewer, the man in a suit could only stop introducing himself. With a hint of doubt, he stuck his head out.

After all, there were so many employees in Flower Stem, so the person they were greeting must be very impressive.

He could take a look so that he could pay more attention after he started working.

In the next moment...

The man in the suit froze.

He realized that the person who everyone was greeting was actually the man who had taken the initiative to step out of the elevator just now!

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 476 Hiring; Sweet!



Just as the suited man was shocked and trying to guess Lin Fan's identity...

Not far away, there was a sudden burst of brisk footsteps.

A woman with a perfect figure and snow-white skin slowly walked over.

It was Chu Yunyue, the chairwoman of Flower Stem!

Chu Yunyue, who had always been serious in the media, had the appearance of an ice-cold chairwoman.

At this moment, however, she was like a shy little woman. She went forward and held Lin Fan's arm. Her beautiful face was filled with a sweet smile. "Lin Fan, you're here!"

Lin Fan smiled and nodded. "Yeah."

Seeing this...

Whether it was the man in the suit or the petite woman beside him, their mouths were wide open. They were completely stunned.

This...

What was going on?

This man was the boyfriend of the chairwoman of Flower Stem?

Her husband perhaps?

At this moment, Lin Fan happened to see the man in the suit poking his head out of the human resources office not far away. He frowned and pointed at him. "Is that person here for an interview? His character isn't good."

Chu Yunyue looked in the direction Lin Fan was pointing, and her face turned cold.

The man in the suit could not help but shiver and stammer, "I... I graduated from the University of Science and Technology. In addition, I've worked as a manager for Chanel, Dior, and other cosmetics..."

However, before he could finish listing his glorious experience, Chu Yunyue interrupted him, "Get out! Flower Stem doesn't welcome you!"

At this moment, the domineering and cold female chairwoman was back!

One had to know...

The reason why Flower Stem became a top international cosmetics company was because of Lin Fan.

Furthermore, Lin Fan was the person Chu Yunyue loved the most.

If Lin Fan hated someone, Chu Yunyue would not hesitate to fire the company's general manager or CEO, let alone an interviewee!

Chu Yunyue saw that the man in the suit was still not leaving and asked coldly, "What's wrong? Do you want me to get the security guards to kick you out?"

In fact, there was no need to call security at all.

Many of Flower Stem's employees had already surrounded the suited man.

It looked as if he would be thrown out if he did not leave immediately.

This scene... The man in the suit was so frightened that a thin layer of sweat appeared on his forehead. He did not dare to say anything more, nor did he dare to stay any longer. He lowered his head and ran out as if he was escaping.

After he left, the atmosphere in Flower Stem relaxed a little.

At this moment, Lin Fan thought of the petite woman and said, "Oh, right. She's here for an interview too. She's a good person." **NOVELnext.com**

Chu Yunyue regained her sweet and lovely appearance and smiled. "Hello there. I'm Chu Yunyue, the chairwoman of Flower Stem."

As she spoke, she took the initiative to extend her slender right hand.

The petite woman had long heard the staff of Flower Stem greeting Lin Fan. She also saw Chu Yunyue acting like a little girl holding Lin Fan's arm. Additionally, because of Lin Fan's words, Chu Yunyue lost her temper and chased away the man in the suit...

This caused her to be completely stunned on the spot.

At this moment, the petite woman suddenly saw Chu Yunyue's warm face. She was also getting a personal greeting and handshake...

One had to know...

Chu Yunyue was the chairwoman of the most popular and luxurious cosmetics company in the world.

This woman was now smiling at her!

She personally greeted her too!

She even took the initiative to shake her hand!?

This series of events made the petite woman feel like she was dreaming.

After a while, the petite woman reached out her hand and said excitedly, "Director Chu, hello, hello... My name is Li Rujing."

"Ms. Li, which department do you want to join?" asked Chu Yunyue. I think you should take a look at

Li Rujing quickly said, "I..." I graduated from Jiangbei Business University and majored in marketing... I'm quite interested in this field."

After a pause, she said, "If... If there are no vacancies, I can go to other departments."

Chu Yunyue smiled. "The marketing department of Flower Stem is a very large department. Don't worry, we have empty positions..."

Then, she turned to a man in his 30s with short hair and gold-rimmed glasses. She said, "Supervisor Yang, take care of her."

Many people in the marketing department heard this and cast envious looks at Li Rujing.

One had to know...

Yang Changlin was the most talented person in Flower Stem. Be it ability or connections, he was very good.

More importantly, he was deeply trusted by Chu Yunyue.

There were even rumors that he would be promoted to marketing director soon.

With Yang Changlin personally taking care of Li Rujing, would her future be any less bright?

Li Rujing understood that she had been accepted by Flower Pedicle.

"Thank you, Chairwoman Chu!" she said excitedly.

Then, Li Rujing seemed to have thought of something and bowed to Lin Fan.

"Thank you, Mr. Lin!"

In fact...

She came for the interview today without any hope of being accepted by Flower Stem.

Flower Stem was very famous now, and their benefits were very good.

As far as she knew, many graduates from key universities found it difficult to enter Flower Stem.

Jiangbei Business University, where she graduated, was just an ordinary university.

The chances of her being accepted were too low.

Now, she had been specially recruited by the chairwoman, Chu Yunyue, without even being interviewed.

Li Rujing understood that all of this... was because of Lin Fan.

Lin Fan said, "Work hard and continue to maintain your attitude. That's enough."

He did not stay for long. He held Chu Yunyue's hand and went to the chairwoman's office.

The door was gently locked.

The curtains closed automatically.

The lights in the office immediately dimmed.

Perhaps it was because the office had just experienced the sun's rays or perhaps it was because the office door was tightly shut...

The air... gradually became hot and dry.

Lin Fan's and Chu Yunyue's faces were flushed red.

...

In the chairwoman's office, the football match began to play.

Shouts and screams rose and fell one after another. It was very exciting!

Lin Fan and Chu Yunyue were also sweating profusely from excitement.

About two hours later...

The commentator finally shouted, "It's in!"

...

Chu Yunyue nestled in Lin Fan's arms, her face full of happiness as she chatted with him from time to time.

"You solved Riemann's Hypothesis yesterday?" Chu Yunyue asked.

Even though she did not stay with Lin Fan all the time, she had been paying attention to all the news about Lin Fan.

Every time Lin Fan invented a new high-tech product or solved a world problem, she would always be overjoyed.

She was happy for Lin Fan. She was happy that she could become his woman.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

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RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 477 Traveling; Confusion!



NOVELnext.com

Lin Fan gently caressed Chu Yunyue's pretty face and said, "Yes, I did."

"Don't you have to go to school?" Chu Yunyue asked.

"It's because I solved Riemann's Hypothesis that I'm not going to school." Lin Fan smiled.

"There'll be many professors coming to ask me questions, and many reporters wanting to surround me... That's too troublesome."

Chu Yunyue could not help but smile.

For most people, they would definitely put up with it.

Anyone would feel very proud.

If the reporters surrounded them, it would be even more exciting.

That was because they could become famous and become the idol of many people.

In order to become famous and become an idol, some people did things behind the scenes.

However, Lin Fan...

Completely avoiding these things.

However, it was precisely because of this that Lin Fan had the time to accompany her now, no?

The happiness on Chu Yunyue's pretty face became even stronger when she thought of this.

At this moment, she seemed to have thought of something and said, "By the way, I'm going to take the outstanding employees from last season on a trip to the Maldives. Do you want to go with me?"

The Maldives...?

Lin Fan blinked his eyes as a strange look appeared on his face.

Did he not just get 51% of the shares of the Whitehorse Manor in the Maldives today?

Go play in the Maldives?

It seemed pretty good!

Thinking of this, Lin Fan smiled and said, "Alright! When are you going?"

After hearing Lin Fan's answer, Chu Yunyue's face was filled with smiles.

"Tomorrow. We're preparing to go tomorrow!"

"Alright!" Lin Fan said.

In order to go to the Maldives tomorrow, Chu Yunyue needed to finish all her work, especially the important ones.

After spending some time with Lin Fan, she started to work seriously.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan was sitting on the sofa in his office, playing with his phone.

In the blink of an eye, the sky darkened.

They were going to the Maldives together tomorrow.

Therefore, Lin Fan stayed at Chu Yunyue's house.

The air was still a little hot in the early summer night.

Regarding this...

Lin Fan and Chu Yunyue had no choice but to wear cool clothes to relieve themselves from the heat.

"We're going to the Maldives tomorrow. Let's not sleep tonight."

"Then... let's sleep for half the night."

"Alright."

...

The next day, the weather was clear and the birds were singing.

Lin Fan and Chu Yunyue went straight to Jiangbei International Airport after breakfast.

At this moment, Flower Stem's outstanding employees were already waiting in the distance.

When they saw Lin Fan and Chu Yunyue, they waved and greeted them.

"Hello, Mr. Lin."

"Hello, Chairwoman Chu."

Lin Fan and Chu Yunyue also greeted them back, "Hello."

Chu Yunyue added, "We're not in the company now. Besides, we're going out to play. Everyone, there's no need to be so formal, and there's no need to call me by my title. Just call me Ms. Chu."

When everyone heard this, they all smiled.

Of course, there was also one person who still seemed a little uncomfortable.

That was Li Rujing.

Yesterday, she had just gained a little understanding of the office environment of Flower Stem. I think you should take a look at

Now, she was going on a trip to the Maldives with Chu Yunyue, Lin Fan, and a large group of outstanding employees and executives from Flower Stem.

This made her feel flattered.

It was obvious that Chu Yunyue was taking care of her.

After everyone gathered, they walked into the airport together.

When they arrived at the airport...

Five beautiful and tall air stewardesses were already waiting there.

They bowed slightly together and said respectfully, "Hello, Mr Lin."

"Mr. Lin, do you want to go to the VIP lounge to rest and eat some food, or do you want to board directly?" The air stewardess standing at the front asked.

Lin Fan looked at Chu Yunyue.

Meanwhile, Chu Yunyue asked the staff behind her, "Do you guys want to eat?"

The employees shook their heads.

"Let's board the plane, then," Chu Yunyue replied.

Lin Fan nodded his head.

The air stewardess said, "Alright. Mr. Lin and distinguished guests... this way please."

Then...

Lin Fan, Chu Yunyue, and a large group of employees from Flower Stem slowly walked forward under the lead of five flight attendants.

Li Rujing, who was walking at the back, could not help but whisper, "We haven't collected the tickets yet, right?"

"You don't need to check in if you're taking the plane with Mr. Lin," Yang Changlin said with a smile.

"N-No need to check tickets?" Li Rujing blinked her eyes, still a little puzzled.

However, she soon understood the reason.

After everyone took the Mercedes-Benz bus, a luxury passenger plane was already waiting there when they arrived.

On both sides of a bright red carpet stood two rows of pretty air stewardesses.

"Welcome aboard this flight, Mr. Lin. We'll serve you wholeheartedly."

This scene stunned Li Rujing.

She had also taken a few flights.

When had he ever seen such a scene?

Yang Changlin and the outstanding employees of Flower Stem looked calmer.

That was because some of them had been to Eagle Country with Lin Fan and had seen such a scene.

There were some of them who did not go to Eagle Country back then.

However, they had also heard of such things from those who had been there.

Two rows of air stewardesses welcomed Lin Fan, who held Chu Yunyue's slender hand. The two walked down the soft red carpet and slowly boarded the luxurious plane.

Even though there were more people going to the Maldives than the Eagle Country, they were sitting in the luxury plane, so it still looked very empty.

With a loud noise from the aircraft's engine, the entire aircraft finally left the ground and soared into the endless sky.

They passed through the white clouds that were like cotton candy and continued forward under the blue sky.

At this moment, Li Rujing's stomach growled.

In the morning, she did not eat breakfast at all in order to rush over.

However, she did not dare to say it just now.

Yang Changlin, who was beside him, asked, "Are you hungry? There'll be delicious food soon."

"Oh, okay!" Li Rujing nodded.

She did not doubt it too much.

After all, even if it was a domestic flight, food would be provided on the plane.

Moreover...

This time, it was an international flight.

As if to verify Yang Changlin's words, a sweet-looking air stewardess slowly walked over with a cart of food.

She smiled and said, "Today, we have Australian lobster, top-grade big abalone, M9 beef, top-grade caviar, golden fish, high-grade vegetables, shrimp fried rice, lotus seed porridge, bird's nest..."

The stewardess listed a lot of dishes in a row, and Li Rujing was dumbfounded.

Li Rujing even thought that she was hallucinating.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 478 Beauty; Let Me Drop You Off!



Food was indeed prepared on planes.

However, most were cheap foods such as bread, fried rice, and other things.

The stewardess, on the other hand, listed out a bunch of dishes that only appeared in high-end restaurants.

It was no wonder that Li Rujing would react like this.

Yang Changlin saw that Li Rujing had not ordered.

He was a little impatient as he said, "Please give me a serving of Australian lobster, big abalone, premium caviar, M9 beef, bird's nest... And a glass of Lafite."

"Yes, Sir. Please wait a moment."

Thus, under Li Rujing's shocked gaze...

Australian lobster, plump abalone, black pearl-like caviar, snowflake-like beef, crystal clear bird's nest... as well as a glass of gorgeous Lafite wine were all brought to Yang Changlin.

All the dishes were fragrant, whetting one's appetite.

Yang Changlin hurriedly picked up the abalone and put it into his mouth. After chewing on it for a while, he nodded repeatedly and said, "Delicious!"

Then, when he saw that Rujing did not seem to move, he could not help but ask, "Why aren't you eating? Don't worry, the food here is all free. You can eat as much as you want! So don't waste this chance!"

Li Rujing had long been intoxicated by the aroma of food in the air.

At this moment, after hearing Yang Changlin's words, she slowly came back to her senses and said, "Alright...Alright."

Then, she said to the air stewardess, "Then... Then I'll have Australian lobster, M9 beef, golden fish, caviar, bird's nest..."

She looked at the Lafite beside Yang Changlin and hesitated for a moment before saying, "And a glass of Lafite."

The name of Lafite was too famous.

In many TV shows, the female leads would gently sip on Lafite wine with elegant movements like princesses.

Li Rujing liked to watch TV shows. There were many times when she fantasized about tasting Lafite like the female leads.

However, Lafite was too expensive.

She had never been able to get her wish.

Now, she finally had a chance!

"Okay, please wait a moment," the air stewardess said with a smile.

Soon, a plate of delicious food and a glass of red Lafite wine were placed in front of Li Rujing.

After thanking the air stewardess, Li Rujing suppressed the excitement in her heart, picked up the wine glass, and slowly poured the Lafite into her mouth.

It tasted sweet and refreshing.

Li Rujing's face was filled with satisfaction.

This was the taste of Lafite!

Then, she picked up a piece of Australian lobster and put it in her mouth. The meat was bouncy, tender, and full of flavor.

"It's delicious!" Li Rujing said from the bottom of her heart."

...

Many people were on the plane.

In the beginning, looking at the marshmallow-like white clouds and the blue sky was very enjoyable.

As time passed, especially on a long-distance flight, they would begin to feel very bored.

However, this luxury plane was different.

There was top-notch food, wine, interesting books, good videos, and good music here...

Everyone was enjoying their time very much.

After another burst of loud noise from the engine, the luxury plane finally landed slowly.

They looked into the distance and saw rows of light-colored buildings.

Rows of signs in English, Chinese, Japanese, and other languages were displayed in front of them.

This place... It was the Maldives.

...

Just as Lin Fan's luxury plane landed, another plane landed as well. I think you should take a look at

A man named Huo Qilong was wearing sunglasses and said in Chinese, "Maldives, I'm coming!"

The Maldives was a very famous seaside tourist city.

Generally speaking, it was mostly men who brought women here to play together.

This was the only way to elevate the relationship between a man and a woman!

The Maldives was a combination of romance and money!

However... Huo Qilong did not bring any women with him.

He was rich!

He believed that as long as he liked a woman, there was nothing he could not get!

Since that was the case, why did he have to bring a woman here?

Hua Qilong looked around and soon his eyes fell on Chu Yunyue, who had just stepped off the plane.

Chu Yunyue's skin was very fair. In addition, she drank the Spirit Tea given by Lin Fan every day and used the first version of the beauty essence...

This made her skin look like a baby's, fair and tender.

Under the sunlight, her skin was smooth, beautiful, and delicate.

Coupled with her exquisite face and round, plump figure...

Hua Qilong had never seen such a beautiful woman before.

He was completely stunned.

As Chu Yunyue got closer and closer to him, a intoxicating fragrance entered his nose and mouth.

Hao Qilong was completely... intoxicated!

He gulped and pretended to just have noticed Chu Yunyue. "Pretty lady, if I'm not mistaken, you're also Chinese, right?"

He saw the Dahua phone in Chu Yunyue's hand.

This was a very popular mobile phone in Hua Nation.

Chu Yunyue nodded politely and said, "Yes."

Hua Qilong gave a smile that he thought made him look handsome. "I didn't expect to meet a compatriot overseas. What a coincidence!"

Then, he raised his arm and revealed the Vacheron Constantin diamond watch worth two million yuan on his wrist. "It should be about time. The driver should be here soon."

He looked as if he was looking at the time, but intentionally or unintentionally, he sent the sparkling dial into Chu Yunyue's field of vision.

Hua Qilong laughed in his heart, 'Which beauty won't come over to me when they see my Vacheron Constantin diamond watch?'

He had used this kind of casual action to capture the hearts of countless beautiful women before.

However...

This time, he was clearly going to be disappointed.

Chu Yunyue did not seem to have seen his diamond Vacheron Constantin watch. She was not even looking at him.

Hua Qilong could not help but wonder if she did not recognize his Vacheron Constantin watch.

At this moment, a multi-colored Maybach drove over from afar.

Seeing this...

The corner of Hua Qilong's mouth curled up slightly. "My driver is here!"

Sure enough, the Maybach finally stopped in front of him.

"Where are you going?" Hua Qilong opened the car door. "Pretty lady, seeing as we're compatriots, I can get the driver to drop you off."

After saying that, the corner of Hua Qilong's mouth curled up slightly.

He thought to himself, 'It's fine if she doesn't know Vacheron Constantin, but she can't possibly not know a Mercedes-Benz Maybach, right?'

'Pretty woman!

'Hurry up and get in the car!'

Hua Qilong could already see the sweet scene after Chu Yunyue got into the car.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 479 Arrival; Enjoy!



At this moment, another honk sounded not far away.

Then...

A Rolls-Royce limousine and five ordinary Rolls-Royce cars formed a fleet of top-class luxury cars that drove over from afar.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone at the airport, it steadily stopped in front of Chu Yunyue.

Then, a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes hurriedly walked over. He spoke in fluent Chinese and said respectfully, "Mr. Lin, welcome to the Maldives."

He was the chairman of Whitehorse Manor, Grians.

Yesterday, Grians had been feeling nervous and called Lin Fan. He wanted to use the opportunity to report to Lin Fan to get closer to him.

After all, Lin Fan was the biggest shareholder of Whitehorse Manor.

One sentence from him could even make him, the chairman, lose his job immediately.

Lin Fan was afraid of trouble and did not listen to Grians' report.

Instead, he directly said that he was going to bring people to the Whitehorse Manor for a vacation tomorrow.

This sentence... made Gries both happy and nervous.

He was happy that this allowed him to quickly get closer to his new boss.

What made him nervous was that if he did not treat his boss and the group well, he would be in danger.

After all, he still did not know what his new boss was like.

However, Grians agreed immediately and said that he would pick Lin Fan up at the airport.

...

Lin Fan looked at Grians and nodded.

Then, he said to Huo Qilong, "I don't need you to drop my girlfriend off."

After saying that, Lin Fan held Chu Yunyue's slender hand and slowly got into the extended Rolls-Royce at the front.

It was only then that Huo Qilong seemed to notice a tall and handsome man standing beside Chu Yunyue.

The fleet of top-notch luxury cars roared together, leaving behind a pungent exhaust that choked Huo Qilong and made him cough.

"Pfft, the woman is pretty but the man is trash."

Then, he got into the Maybach.

Obviously, he was not intimidated at all by the Rolls-Royce fleet.

That was because...

This was the Maldives!

That man must have just rented the luxury fleet. It was nothing at all.

...

Yang Changlin, Li Rujing, and the employees of Flower Stem were sitting in the Rolls-Royce. They felt the ultimate comfort brought by Rolls-Royce and looked at the novel buildings and people with different skin colors outside... They clicked their tongues in wonder.

Before long, they arrived in front of the blue sea.

Grians was like the most humble waiter as he personally opened the door of the Rolls-Royce for Lin Fan.

"This is the pier by the sea," he introduced as he walked. "The luxury seaplanes of the Whitehorse Manor are docked in front."

Everyone looked in the direction he was pointing.

As expected...

Yachts that looked like airplanes were docked by the sea.

Under Grians' arrangement... NOvELnext.com

Lin Fan and Chu Yunyue sat alone in the same plane, enjoying privacy throughout the journey.

The rest of the people were ferried over in four other luxury seaplanes.

It had to be said that these luxury seaplanes were really good.

The seats were all custom-made LV models. They were very comfortable.

Coupled with the beautiful scenery of the azure sea, the cool sea breeze, and the wine and delicacies that had been prepared in advance...

They were relaxed and happy. It was as if they had arrived in heaven.

Cheers and laughter rose and fell!

This... was just the beginning of their enjoyment!

About 40 minutes later, beautiful islands appeared in their sight.

This place... was the Whitehorse Manor!

When the five luxury seaplanes slowly docked, Yang Changlin, Li Rujing, and everyone else's mouths were wide open, their faces full of surprise.

They had seen many pictures and videos of the Maldives on the internet before they left and were deeply shocked by what they saw.

However, when they arrived at the scene, they were still shocked.

The exterior walls of each luxurious villa were light yellow in color, blending with the golden beach.

In front of the entrance was a large swimming pool that was hundreds of square meters in size. Ahead, there was a pool of clear water that could be seen with the naked eye.

Under the tall coconut trees, there were comfortable reclining chairs. There were also lush green trees and bright flowers around...

Paradise on earth!

Such words involuntarily appeared in everyone's minds.

"There are six islands in Whitehorse Manor," Grians introduced. "They're sports island, spa island, food island, two hotel islands, and a luxury island.

"Mr. Lin, the place you're at is the luxury island. This island can give you and your friends the perfect private space. There are a total of four villas for you to stay in...

"If you have any requests, such as food, wine, or others, you can tell me anytime through the server or phone..."

"Mr. Lin and distinguished guests, I wish you a happy holiday!"

After saying that, he hunched his body and slowly retreated outside.

It had to be said that Grians was a person who understood propriety and the human heart.

When some people wanted to get closer to others, they would be like mangy dogs, always following by their side.

However, Grians had given Lin Fan enough personal space after giving him a grand welcome.

It was because he understood...

Lin Fan definitely did not come here to listen to his nonsense.

Instead, he wanted to enjoy his alone time with the beauty beside him.

After Grians left, Lin Fan and Chu Yunyue moved into the easternmost villa.

Yang Changlin, Li Rujing, and the other outstanding employees were assigned to the remaining three villas.

These villas were very big, so there was definitely enough space for all of them.

When Yang Changlin, Li Rujing, and the others walked into the villa, they were immediately stunned by the decorations inside.

Everything in here, including towels, toothbrushes, toothpaste, shampoo, shower gel, slippers, bedsheets... They were all custom-made from LV, Guillain, Givenchy, and so on.

It could be said that the villas here were simply a large warehouse of luxury goods!

Thus, the crowd once again let out a wave of excited screams.

...

At this moment, Lin Fan and Chu Yunyue had already entered their villa.

The two of them held hands and looked at the blue sea and sky. They enjoyed the refreshing sea breeze that carried a hint of saltiness. It was very comfortable.

Chu Yunyue felt Lin Fan's strong shoulders, and her heart softened.

She slowly leaned her head against Lin Fan's chest.

Perhaps Lin Fan's chest was too hot.

Gradually, Chu Yunyue's pretty face blushed.

She slowly lifted her head...

Under the sunlight, their shadows completely merged together.

The raging waves kept hitting the shore, loud and passionate.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 480 I Want To Stay Here; Subcontract!



Gradually...

The setting sun dyed the sky and the sea red. It was very beautiful.

That was because they had been on the plane for almost the entire day and had been shouting for almost the entire day.

Therefore, none of them left the luxurious island.

Instead, they asked people to send delicious food to each of them.

NOvelNext.com

After eating and drinking their fill, Lin Fan and Chu Yunyue sat on the reclining chairs. The sea breeze blew away the fatigue on their bodies.

Looking up at the sky, they could see the crescent moon and bright stars. Everything was great.

...

In the blink of an eye, it was the next morning.

When a ray of bright sunlight shone through the gap in the curtains and into the bedroom, Lin Fan slowly opened his eyes.

He looked at Chu Yunyue, who was sleeping soundly like a kitten, and a faint smile appeared on his face.

When she was in Jiangbei, Chu Yunyue was extremely busy every day with Flower Stem.

Now, she had a rare break.

At this moment, Chu Yunyue's long eyelashes trembled slightly.

She slowly opened her eyes. When she saw Lin Fan, a blissful smile appeared on her face. "Lin Fan, when did you wake up?"

"I just woke up," Lin Fan said.

When lovers were together, it was as if they had endless things to say to each other.

The two of them leaned against each other and kept talking about love.

When Chu Yunyue's stomach growled, the two of them got out of bed.

After washing up, Lin Fan went to the beach first.

At this moment, a seaplane flew over from afar.

A middle-aged man with a beer belly and an oval-faced woman sat inside.

"Hubby, are we staying on the luxury island?"

Hubby?

Looking at their age, they could be father and daughter.

It had to be said that this was also one of the charms of the Maldives.

Age no longer mattered.

The man with the beer belly thought for a moment and said, "Look... There are already people staying there. Let's stay in a villa on the hotel island."

However, the oval-faced woman immediately refused.

"I don't care! I want to stay on the luxury island! Besides, hubby, I heard that Chairman Ma used to stay there.

"If we stay here, you can become like Chairman Ma in the future!"

The oval-faced woman continued in a delicate voice, "If we stay on the luxury island, you can call the shots at night..."

The beer-bellied man listened to the oval-faced woman's words, and he was convinced.

He gritted his teeth and finally said, "Alright, we'll stay on the luxury island."

Then, the man with the beer belly shouted at Lin Fan, who was standing on the beach, "Hey, friend!"

Lin Fan replied, "What's the matter?"

When the beer-bellied man heard Lin Fan's reply, his heart skipped a beat.

Chinese!

This was easy!

The beer-bellied man continued, "Friend, you and your friends must have all chipped in up to book the luxury island, right? How about you discuss it with your friends and give me the island? I'll give you 500,000 yuan."

As he spoke, he puffed out his huge beer belly and looked determined to win.

The man with the beer belly knew the price of booking the luxury island. It was 300,000 yuan per night.

Many people who came to visit the Whitehorse Manor would share the bill with others and book the luxury island.

He was ready to fork out 500,000 yuan, which was an increase of 200,000 yuan on top of the original rate!

In other words, if Lin Fan and his friends gave up the island for this sum of money...

Not only would they not have spent money on their trip to the Whitehorse Manor, but they would have also earned a sum of money.

The beer-bellied man believed that Lin Fan would make a wise choice.

"500,000 yuan!" The oval-faced woman beside him shouted excitedly. "Hubby, you really love me!"

After saying that, she leaned her head over.

The man with the beer belly felt the softness on his face and smiled.

Then, he shouted at Lin Fan, "What do you think?"

Lin Fan looked at the man like he was a fool and said, "No thanks."

After saying that, he turned around and prepared to leave.

Seeing this...

The oval-faced woman could not help but say coquettishly, "Hubby..."

"600,000 yuan!" The man with the beer belly hurriedly said. "Subcontract the island to me!"

The original price was 300,000 yuan, but the subcontracted price became 600,000 yuan!

It directly doubled!

However, why would Lin Fan care about such a small amount of money?

He did not stop at all and continued walking forward.

The man with the beer belly shouted again, "800,000 yuan!"

"One million yuan!"

Unfortunately, Lin Fan still did not reply.

The oval-faced woman pouted and said coquettishly, "Honey, I want to stay on the luxury island!"

The man with the beer belly heard the words of the oval-faced woman. At the same time, because Lin Fan was ignoring him, he was furious. "Brat, don't be so shameless!"

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Lin Fan turned around and said coldly, "Dog, what did you say?"

Lin Fan finally realized...

Sometimes, being too friendly would make people trample all over one.

"What are you scolding me for?!" The beer-bellied man shouted angrily.

Then, he turned to the pilot and said, "Bring me over!"

The pilot hesitated.

He was an employee of the Whitehorse Manor.

If something bad happened on the island, he would have to take responsibility.

The man with the beer belly seemed to understand his thoughts.

"I know your chairman. I'll take responsibility for everything!"

At this moment, another seaplane flew over from afar.

There was only a white man in a suit sitting in it.

It was Grians, the chairman of the Whitehorse Manor.

The beer-bellied man's expression changed slightly as he shouted, "Mr. Grians!"

Grians could not help but turn to look, only to find that it was an unfamiliar middle-aged man.

However, he still maintained the courtesy of a service worker and smiled.

"Hello, may I know who you are?"

The man with the beer belly had just lied. He did know Grians, the chairman of the Whitehorse Manor.

However, they had only met once and were not familiar with each other at all.

That day, the beer-bellied man attended a banquet with a man named Yuan Ping'an.

Yuan Ping'an had a collaboration with the Whitehorse Manor. Later, he introduced Grians, who was also at the banquet, to the beer-bellied man.

At that time, the two of them only chatted casually and drank a glass of wine.

Then, they exchanged business cards.

Now, from Grians' tone, it was not difficult to tell that he did not remember the beer-bellied man.

The beer-bellied man could not help but feel a little embarrassed. He said, "Hello, Mr. Grians. I'm Qin Changcun. We met at the banquet last time. It was Yuan Ping'an who introduced us."

Grians thought for a moment, but he still could not remember who Qin Changcun was.

"I see."