

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With

Chapter 5: Class Reunion: What's Your Monthly Salary?

Silence!

Everyone from Lianjia was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Qiao Shiya's mouth was half-open, and she was completely stunned.

What did she just hear?

Lin Fan entrusted an entire building in Washington Palace to Lianjia to rent out?

He owned an entire building?

And it was in Washington Palace?

The average price of a house in Washington Palace was 50,000 yuan per square meter. A house would cost about five million yuan. How much would an entire building cost?

Immediately after, Qiao Shiya once again thought of the great Lamborghini that Lin Fan had driven yesterday.

It turned out that he was really a rich man-a super-rich man!

However, she... actually rejected him yesterday!

If she got together with him, she would not even have the need to break a single sweat today!

The realization hurt.

Qiao Shiya felt an endless ache in her chest.

Lin Fan glanced at Qiao Shiya indifferently before walking out.

He did not have a good impression of this woman who looked down on others.

Qiao Shiya hurriedly called out, "Lin Fan... I mean, Mr. Lin..."

However, his tall back was the only response she received.

"Miss, do you still wish to rent a house in Washington Palace?" Han Tian asked.

“Yeah, I want to rent a house,” Qiao Shiya said.

At this moment, she came back to her senses.

No matter what, she had to rent a house today.

“Unit 104 in Building A is the only place available for rent,” Han Tian said. “The rent is 30,000 a month.”

Earlier, Han Tian had seen all the changes in Lin Fan’s expression. She knew that Lin Fan hated the woman in front of her.

Lin Fan was a big client of hers. He was a very handsome client who trusted her!

Lin Fan hated the woman in front of her, so she naturally had to teach her a lesson.

“30,000? How could it be so expensive? There’s another luxury neighborhood not far from here and the rental is only 3,000 a month!” Qiao Shiya exclaimed.

“Also, just now, your salesperson said that there are many units to choose from. Why is it that you only have Unit 104 left?”

“He’s not the only salesperson in our agency. How much could he possibly know?” Han Tian said unhurriedly. “Many of the units have already been booked by other clients.”

“And since you said the rental in the other luxury neighborhood nearby is cheap, you can go and rent there.”

After she finished speaking, she turned around and left.

“You’re being unreasonable!”

Qiao Shiya was furious.

At this moment, the phone in her pocket rang.

“Shiya, you have to help your brother rent a house in Washington Palace! If this drags on, he won’t be able to graduate from Jiangbei First Middle School.” Chen Minfen’s anxious voice was heard from the other end of the phone.

“Mom, I’ve found a house,” Qiao Shiya said hesitantly.

“Really? Alright, then hurry up and rent it. Don’t let others snatch it away!” Chen Minfen shouted excitedly.

“But, the price of the house...”

“What’s the price? We have to rent it no matter how expensive it is! What’s more important than your brother’s school?” Chen Minfen shouted.

“Alright, I’ll rent it now,” Qiao Shiya sighed.

“Mom, you said yesterday that Lin Fan comes from an average family?”

“Yeah, they just run a small clothing store. What’s wrong?” Chen Minfen said.

“Nothing…” Qiao Shiya sighed.

She thought to herself, ‘A small clothing store? They’re probably keeping a low profile. In reality, they must be running a large fashion company.’

After hanging up, Qiao Shiya had no choice but to walk forward again. She gritted her teeth and said, “I’ll rent Unit 104!”

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After Lin Fan had lunch at Hilton Hotel, he went to the presidential suite to take a nap.

Now that he had taken out all his personal belongings from his rented apartment, he naturally would not return there.

Lin Fan closed his eyes and slowly entered dreamland.

When he opened his eyes, it was already five in the afternoon.

Lin Fan casually scrolled through his phone and realized that his high school group chat, which had been silent for a long time, was very active today.

It turned out that they would be holding a class reunion at Fenglai Hotel in Jiangbei at seven o’clock tonight. Everyone who was free would be there.

Lin Fan could not help but think back to his high school days. He remembered the laughter and the faces of his few good friends.

At the same time, he thought that since he had nothing to do that night, he would attend the class reunion.

Lin Fan felt that it would be peak hours on the streets. There would definitely be a lot of cars on the road, and it would be very congested.

Therefore, he left Hilton Hotel earlier.

Just as Lin Fan had expected, there were many cars on the road.

However, he did not count the fact that he was driving a Lamborghini, so the cars around him would take the initiative to distance themselves from him.

Coupled with Lin Fan's professional driving skills, he was unimpeded the entire way.

At 6:40 p.m., Lin Fan arrived at Room 666 of Fenglai Hotel.

"Huh, Lin Fan?" a round-faced man said with uncertainty.

"Shen Liang, you've really changed a lot!" Lin Fan chuckled and nodded.

In high school, Shen Liang was tall and thin. He was nicknamed 'bamboo'.

Now, he was wrapped up with meat. Time was really like a butcher's knife.

"So it really is you! I haven't seen you for a few years, and you've become more and more handsome. I almost couldn't recognize you!" Shen Liang said.

The young man named Wang Haoqi said, "Lin Fan, this is the first time we've seen each other since graduation, right? I heard that you started working after graduating from high school. What's your monthly salary?"

"A few thousand," Lin Fan said casually.

"A few thousand? You'll have to eat more later. After all, the meal we're having today is probably worth a month's worth of your salary." Wang Haoqi laughed at him with a look of disdain on his face.

So what if Lin Fan was handsome?

He was only earning a few thousand bucks a month.

Lin Fan furrowed his brows.

How could he not hear the mockery in Wang Haoqi's words?

However, today was the class reunion, after all. It was not appropriate to make things look bad.

Therefore, Lin Fan did not say much.

Yang Wenshu, who was dressed in famous brands, walked in with a middle-aged man with a big beer belly.

When the crowd saw her, they all started to greet her.

“Woah! Isn’t she Yang Wenshu, the beautiful girl from our class?”

“I haven’t seen you for a few years. You’ve become younger and more beautiful!”

“Beauty Yang, aren’t you going to introduce us to the person next to you?”

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Yang Wenshu was so pleased to hear her classmates’ praises that she laughed until her body trembled. Powdery wisps from the foundation on her face descended and landed on the table.

“Thank you for your compliments. This is my husband, Du Lei.” Yang Wenshu said.

Lin Fan also looked at Yang Wenshu and her husband. Lin Fan heaved a sigh of relief.

Back in high school, a few girls in his class had expressed their love for him.

Yang Wenshu was the most direct and boldest one.

However, Lin Fan’s focus back then was on his studies. Hence, he rejected Yang Wenshu and the other girls.

Looking at Yang Wenshu now, Lin Fan could not help but feel glad that he had made the decision.

Click, click.

At this moment, Qin Yuxuan, with her fair skin and jet-black hair that hung down naturally like a waterfall, walked in slowly.

Qin Yuxuan was dressed in a casual outfit, but her delicate features and perfect figure made her look extraordinary.

With her arrival, it was as if the entire private room had lit up.

Even Lin Fan’s eyes lit up.

“Qin Yuxuan! I didn’t expect that a top student like you would come!”

“What a rare day!”

“By the way, weren’t there rumors in high school that Qin Yuxuan and Yang Wenshu were interested in Lin Fan? What’s their situation now?”

“What’s the situation? Yang Wenshu is married to that big shot! I heard that Qin Yuxuan is studying in Modu City!”

“Yang Wenshu is a rich madam while Qin Yuxuan remains to be a goddess! Lin Fan entered society after graduating from high school. Now, he only earns a few thousand yuan a month. He’s a pauper. What kind of situation are you expecting?”

COMMENT