

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With

chapter 51 Complete Recovery; A 500 Million Dollar House Gift

Lin Fan slowly walked out of the ward.

The people from the Zhou family all looked at him.

Everyone was extremely nervous.

They did not expect Lin Fan to be able to cure Old Master Zhou.

They were afraid of receiving news of Old Master Zhou's death.

"How's the old man?" asked Zhou Zhen.

As he spoke, he pretended to lead Wan Qingyun into the ward.

He did not want to waste any more time.

"Cough, cough!"

At this moment, a light cough came from the ward.

Then, an old face that everyone was extremely familiar with appeared in their vision.

Everyone was stunned at first!

What followed was endless surprise!

The old master was fine!

"Dad, why did you get out of bed?" Zhou Zhen asked. How's your body?"

As he spoke, he quickly stepped forward to help him up.

"I'm fine now, thanks to this kid," Zhou Guotao said, full of vitality.

Although Zhou Zhen and the rest of the Zhou family had already guessed this outcome, they were still surprised when they heard it.

Lin Fan, this young man who looked like he was in his 20s, had actually saved the old man!

In contrast to the Zhou family's shock, Liu Yuhang was relieved.

At that moment, he realized that his clothes were soaked in a cold sweat.

He was afraid!

He was really afraid!

If anything were to happen to Old Master Zhou in Lin Fan's hands, the consequences would be way too terrifying.

Everything was alright now...

"Kid, thank you," Zhou Zhen bowed and said in an extremely solemn manner.

Lin Fan supported Zhou Zhen and said, "Uncle Zhou, you're too polite. It's just a small matter. Moreover, Old Master Zhou had helped me before."

Zhou Guotao laughed and said, "What kind of help was that? Lin Fan, you didn't just save my life, you saved the entire Zhou family. You deserve his respect."

Then, he turned to Wan Qingyun beside him and said, "Old friend, sorry to trouble you to rush over from another place."

Wan Qingyun waved his hand. "There's no need to talk about trouble between us. Let me help you check your body again."

"Alright," he said. Zhou Guotao nodded.

Wan Qingyun first put his hand on Zhou Guotao's wrist.

A moment later, Wan Qingyun retracted his finger, and a look of confusion appeared on his face.

"Elder Wan, how's my dad's condition?" asked Zhou Zhen.

"Let's go for a blood test and a CT scan first," Wan Qingyun said after some thought.

"Alright," Zhou Zhen said.

The old man got his blood drawn and underwent a CT scan by the people from the hospital.

In just a few minutes, all the results were in Wan Qingyun's hands.

After flipping through them for a while, Wan Qingyun said with certainty, "Old friend, your body has completely recovered."

"Good, haha!" Zhou Guotao was overjoyed.

The entire Zhou family was jubilant!

...

The Zhou family.

The dining table in the hall was filled with sumptuous dishes.

After Zhou Guotao's invitation, Lin Fan sat at the main seat while Zhou Guotao and Zhou Zhen sat on his two sides.

Zhou Guotao said, "I didn't expect that the wine I accidentally smelled today would save my life. Wine is indeed a good thing!"

"Lin Fan, come and try this wine."

As Zhou Guotao spoke, he personally poured Lin Fan a glass of wine.

Lin Fan first sniffed it, then slowly poured it into his mouth.

"It's smooth in the mouth, and it's like a fire in the stomach, leaving an endless aftertaste! It's a top-grade maotai," Lin Fan said.

"That's right, haha!" Zhou Guotao said happily.

Zhou Zhen raised his glass and said, "Lin Fan, thank you again for saving my dad."

Following that, Zhou Zishan, Zhou Shihong, and the rest also gave Lin Fan a toast.

Lin Fan did not reject anything and ate to his heart's content.

After eating and drinking, Lin Fan looked at the beautiful scenery outside the window and praised, "It's hard to imagine that there's such a beautiful house on Second Ring Road in Jingbei where every inch of land is worth an inch of gold."

"Oh? Lin Fan, do you like this kind of house? Our Zhou family has a house that's about the same size on Second Ring Road. I'll give it to you," Zhou Zhen said.

Lin Fan was stunned for a moment. He had never expected Zhou Zhen to say such words.

One had to know... that the Zhou family's house was more like a manor than a house. It took up more than 5,000 square meters.

The price of a house on Second Ring Road was at least 100,000 yuan per square meter.

In other words, the price of a similar house would probably exceed 500 million!

They wanted to give it to him directly?

"That's too expensive," Lin Fan said. "Besides, I'm based in Jiangbei. I don't come to Jingbei often."

"Kid, you're too kind. It's just a house. What is it compared to my life?" Zhou Guotao said.

"Although you won't be coming to Jingbei often for the time being, I believe that you'll definitely come here often in the future. It'll be more convenient with that house."

Lin Fan thought about it. If he continued to reject it, it would make him seem a little pretentious.

"Then I won't be polite," he replied.

Originally, Zhou Guotao wanted Lin Fan to stay at the Zhou family's residence for a while longer.

However, Lin Fan said that he still had things to deal with and had already bought a plane ticket back to Jiangbei.

Therefore, he directly rejected Zhou Guotao's good intentions.

As for Zhou Zhen, he personally drove the Rolls-Royce and sent Lin Fan to the airport.

Sitting in the VIP lounge, Liu Yuhang could no longer hide his excitement. He jumped up and down in excitement.

"Brother Lin Fan, you're too awesome!

"You're actually skilled in medicine and you even saved Old Master Zhou!

"Oh my God, that's Old Master Zhou!

“Do you know that when you said you were going to save Old Master Zhou, I almost peed my pants!”

“Brother Lin Fan, quickly tell me, what else do you know? No! Is there anything you can’t do?” Liu Yuhang said.

Lin Fan looked at Liu Yuhang’s excited expression and shook his head with a smile.

Liu Yuhang went back to rambling, and he shouted excitedly, “Hehe, I actually had a meal with Old Master Zhou and the others today. If my dad knows about this, he’ll probably be so envious that he’ll start drooling!”

He was not exaggerating.

It was because even Liu Yuhang’s father had no right to have dinner with Zhou Guotao.

“Brother Lin Fan, thank you!” Liu Yuhang said.

Thank you?

He did have to say thank you.

It was because Liu Yuhang had managed to establish a connection with the Zhou family through today’s incident.

This would be a great benefit to Liu Yuhang and even the entire Liu family.

Lin Fan understood what Liu Yuhang meant. He waved his hand and said, “You’re too polite.”

...

The Zhou family.

Zhou Guotao stood in front of the window, looking at the flowing water in the distance. His face was full of relaxation and enjoyment.

At this moment, Zhou Zhen slowly walked in with a stack of documents.

“Father, this is some information regarding Lin Fan,” Zhou Zhen said.

Zhou Guotao flipped through it.

The next moment, a look of realization appeared on his old face.

“So, he’s the captain of Dragon Division’s Team 10... No wonder he’s so mystical.”

After a moment of silence, Zhou Guotao said, "From now on, do your best to build the best relationship with Lin Fan!"

"Yes!" Zhou Zhen said.

52 Open 1,002 Red Packets

On the plane back to Jiangbei, Liu Yuhang was still talking excitedly.

By the time the plane landed, Liu Yuhang's voice had become hoarse.

Lin Fan could not help but laugh. This was the first time he had seen someone so happy over something.

It was only 7:30 at night.

It was only an hour's drive from Jiangbei to Qing City. Therefore, Lin Fan did not go back to his dormitory to rest.

After returning to Jiangbei University, he got into the car.

However, Lin Fan did not start the G-Class immediately. Instead, he took out his phone and looked at the red packets that were flashing on the screen.

"1,002 red packets. Let's see what I can get," Lin Fan said.

1,002 red packets. This was Lin Fan's income from having spent ten million on the hundred-year-old ginseng and 20,000 for a meal.

Obviously, he would not be able to get back the ten million he spent to purchase Medical Water from the system through this batch of red packets.

However, Lin Fan was not too bothered by it.

"Receive all!"

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

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

...

[Ding! Congratulations, the chance of triggering a flash of inspiration has increased.]

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

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've gained Professor-Level Physics Experience.]

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

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received Heavenly Boice.]

...

Out of the 1,002 red packets, Lin Fan received a total of two million yuan.

At that moment, Lin Fan had a total of 73 million yuan.

[Absolute Focus: a stronger focus and the ability to easily solve difficult questions. There's a 10% chance of triggering a flash of inspiration. A focused and serious man is the most handsome!]

The probability of triggering a flash of inspiration had increased from 5% to 10%.

After triggering a flash of inspiration a few times, Lin Fan was very clear about how rare it was.

[Professor-Level Physics Experience: use excellent physics knowledge to solve difficult problems and display a special charm.]

He had Professor-Level Mathematics Experience.

Now, he had Professor-Level Physics Experience too?

Was he going to be an invincible top student?

[Heavenly Voice: your heavenly voice can make more people fascinated by you.]

He could sing well now. That was not bad.

Lin Fan nodded silently. Then, he put down his phone, stepped on the accelerator, and sped forward.

At night, there were more cars on the road in Jiangbei than during the day.

It was originally an hour's drive, but Lin Fan only returned home at around nine o'clock.

At that moment, Lin Tao and Dai Weixue were watching TV in the living room.

After they saw Lin Fan, they were shocked, "Lil' Fan, why didn't you tell us you were coming back?"

"I'm just coming back home. What's there to talk about?" Lin Fan smiled.

"Lil' Fan, have you had dinner? I'll go cook some dumplings for you," Dai Weixue said.

Lin Fan said, "Mom, it's okay. I've already eaten. I'm full."

"Then drink some water first." Dai Weixue poured a cup of hot water.

Even though it was just a simple cup of hot water, Lin Fan felt some warmth in his heart when he drank it.

They were his parents, and this was his home.

He... He must protect them well!

Lin Tao asked, "Lil' Fan, why did you suddenly come back today? Is there something wrong?"

"Dad, didn't you have surgery last time? I was worried that it won't be easy for your body to recover, so I got you some medicine to speed up your recovery," Lin Fan said.

As he spoke, he directly spent ten million to buy a bottle of Medical Water from the system.

Then, he pretended to take it out of his pocket and handed it to Lin Tao.

"I've already recovered. Why would I need medicine?" Lin Tao asked. "This must be very expensive, right? You're wasting money!"

He was smart.

Even though the bottle looked small, since Lin Fan had rushed back for this, it must be very valuable.

"What's so expensive about it?" Lin Fan asked. "It's just a small bottle of medicine.

"And I've already bought it. Dad, you should drink it."

Just as Lin Fan said, he had already bought it. What else could Lin Tao do?

Lin Tao did not hesitate and poured the medicine into his mouth.

Gulp.

Lin Tao smacked his lips and said, "There doesn't seem to be any taste to it."

Lin Fan saw that his father had drunk the medicine and his entire body relaxed.

He had seen this medicine work with his own eyes, so he knew how magical it was.

"Cough, cough!"

At this moment, Dai Weixue could not help but cough.

"Mom, what's wrong?" Lin Fan asked.

"I'm fine. I caught a cold these past two days. I'll be fine after taking some medicine," Dai Weixue said.

Lin Fan spent another ten million to buy another bottle of Medical Water from the system.

All these years, his mother had worked hard for the family.

She had gotten lots of illnesses.

This bottle of Medical Water should be able to improve the situation.

"Mom, you should drink a bottle too," Lin Fan said.

"Isn't this for your dad?" Dai Weixue asked, puzzled. "Why should I drink it?"

Lin Fan said, "Actually, this isn't really medicine... It can be considered a tonic to strengthen one's constitution. When your constitution is good, your injuries and illnesses will naturally heal faster."

"Is that so? Then I'll have one too," Dai Weixue said.

Lin Fan saw that his parents had both drunk the Medical Water, and his mood became much better. He chatted with his parents for a while, then took a shower and went to bed.

At night, a gust of cold wind blew and the branches outside swayed left and right.

Then, heavy rain fell.

"What's with the weather?" Dai Weixue asked. "It's raining again. Hubby, does your stomach hurt? I'll help you prepare a hot water bag."

Ever since the surgery, whenever there was a storm, Lin Tao would toss and turn in discomfort, unable to fall asleep.

Lin Tao, who was about to fall asleep, asked doubtfully, "Is it raining? Why don't I feel any pain?"

"It doesn't hurt? You're not lying to me, are you?" Dai Weixue said.

"It really doesn't hurt. Huh? What's going on?" Lin Tao exclaimed in surprise.

"What now?" Dai Weixue was confused.

"The scar from the surgery on my stomach is gone!" Lin Tao shouted.

"Gone? Let me touch it." Dai Weixue was shocked. "I don't feel anything! I'll turn on the lights and see."

Soon, the two of them were dumbfounded with their mouths half open.

It had disappeared!

It really disappeared!

He had the surgery a while ago, and a long incision was made on his stomach.

How long had it been? It had completely healed and disappeared so soon?

This was impossible!

After a while, Dai Weixue seemed to have sensed something and said, "My eyes... I don't seem to have presbyopia anymore!"

"It must be that bottle of medicine that Lil' Fan just gave us!" Lin Tao said.

"A bottle of medicine cured your surgical wound and my presbyopia? What kind of medicine is it? Isn't it too magical?" Dai Weixue said.

"Let's go and ask Lil' Fan!" Lin Tao said.

"He just fell asleep. It won't be too late to ask him tomorrow." Dai Weixue pulled him back.

"Alright." Lin Tao nodded and chuckled. "Actually, the medicine not only cured my surgical wound, but it also helped me get erect again."

When Dai Weixue heard this, she could not help but give him a sidelong glance and chided him jokingly, "Old hooligan!"

It was nighttime... and the bed groaned the entire time.

53 You Have to Come; So It's You

It had rained the night before, and the tree branches outside had become green. It was a very beautiful sight.

Lin Fan opened the window, and a light breeze blew in. He felt really refreshed.

Scallion pancakes and delicious-smelling noodles were already placed in the living room.

When Dai Weixue saw Lin Fan, she said, "Lil' Fan, go wash up. The noodles are going to get cold."

"Alright," Lin Fan replied.

The sound of running water was heard, then Lin Fan walked out of the washroom a moment later.

He directly stuffed a big portion of noodles into his mouth, his face full of satisfaction.

At this time, Lin Tao finally could not help but ask, "Lil' Fan, what kind of medicine did you give us yesterday?"

"Your mother and I seem to have recovered from our injuries... And, it feels like... we've become ten years younger."

When Dai Weixue heard this, her old face revealed a rare blush.

Then, she secretly looked at Lin Fan with a curious gaze.

"Uhh..." Lin Fan said. "It's a newly developed supplement, and it's still very rare."

Lin Tao and Dai Weixue nodded thoughtfully and did not pursue the matter further.

After breakfast, Dai Weixue originally wanted to go buy some groceries.

However, Lin Fan told her to rest at home while he walked toward the market.

At this time, the market was very lively and full of people.

Lin Fan bought quite a lot of meat, vegetables, and fish. He carried bags of various sizes and was about to head back.

At this moment, a familiar figure appeared in front of him.

“Are you... Wang Xiaodong?” Lin Fan asked.

“Lin Fan?” The young man opposite him said in surprise.

“Hahaha! It really is you! I didn’t expect to meet you here,” Lin Fan said happily.

Wang Xiaodong was Lin Fan’s deskmate in junior high. The two of them had a good relationship.

It was a pity that neither one of them had a cell phone number, QQ, or WeChat back then.

Therefore, they had never been able to contact each other.

“Yeah, I’m surprised too.” Wang Xiaodong laughed.

The woman of medium build standing next to him asked, “Xiaodong, who is this?”

“Oh, he’s Lin Fan, my deskmate in junior high... At that time, our relationship was especially good,” Wang Xiaodong introduced to the woman. “Lin Fan, this is my wife, Gong Siqin.”

“Oh, so you’re Xiaodong’s good friend?” Gong Siqin asked, suddenly enlightened. “It’s a pleasure to meet you!”

After a pause, she added, “By the way, Xiaodong and I are having our wedding next Sunday. You must come and attend it.”

Wang Xiaodong’s face turned pale.

His relationship with Lin Fan was indeed really good.

However, they had not contacted each other for so many years.

Now, the moment they met, his wife was asking him to attend their wedding and present gifts.

It made it seem as though Wang Xiaodong was greedy for Lin Fan’s ‘gift money’.

He did not like this feeling.

Lin Fan also noticed the change in Wang Xiaodong's expression.

He thought about it for a while and roughly guessed the reason.

Lin Fan did not really care about the money.

However, he was not sure if he would be free next Sunday.

He did not know if the National Mathematical Modeling Competition would be held next week.

"If I'm free next Sunday, I'll come over," Lin Fan said.

"Alright, then it's a deal! By the way, Xiaodong, do you have his contact information?"

Wang Xiaodong did not want to, but he had no choice but to give Lin Fan his contact information under these circumstances.

This would make things even worse.

After exchanging contact information, Lin Fan returned home.

At that moment, Lin Xiaoyao was sitting on the sofa and playing with her phone.

When she saw Lin Fan, she pounced on him excitedly and shouted, "Brother, why didn't you tell me you were coming back? If I had known, I would have come back directly after my evening self-study session!"

Qing City No. 1 Middle School was very strict with the students' studies.

Apart from weekends, they had to study at night every day.

The evening self-study session lasted until 10 o'clock in the evening. Therefore, most students chose to stay in the dormitory from Monday to Saturday and only go home on the weekends.

Lin Xiaoyao was one of the students.

Lin Fan pinched Lin Xiaoyao's face and said, "You've lost weight again. Lil' Yao, you really have to eat more. It's too painful to see you like this now."

"Brother! This is called an oval-shaped face!" Lin Xiaoyao protested.

In the afternoon, the whole family cooked together while chatting and laughing. It was extremely heartwarming.

When Lin Fan placed the freshly stir-fried green pepper shredded pork on the table in the living room, the time was exactly 12:00 PM. The phone in his pocket vibrated slightly.

The red packets had appeared!

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 2000 yuan.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 10,000 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 10 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 1,000 yuan.]

Today, he had received a total of 30,507 yuan.

About this... Lin Fan did not pay it any attention and put his phone back into his pocket.

Soon, a large table of delicious food was prepared.

The family sat around the table and ate happily.

Lin Fan wanted to stay at home for a while longer.

However, Lin Tao and Dai Weixue were worried that it would be unsafe to drive too late at night, so they asked Lin Fan to head to Jiangbei early.

...

Jiangbei University.

When Lin Fan walked into Room 104, Ma Zhong was packing his books.

Zheng Jinbao said happily, "Brother Lin Fan, you came back just in time. I asked my cousin out for a meal today. I'm preparing to go over with Ma Zhong and Song Yi."

"Then it seems... I really did return early. I should've returned at the right timing instead." Lin Fan smiled.

Song Yi said, "Brother Lin Fan, Jinbao's cousin is an internet celebrity!"

"Is that so?" Lin Fan was a little surprised.

After all, Zheng Jinbao was full of fat.

His cousin was probably not any better, right?

If that were the case... could his cousin really become an internet celebrity?

Zheng Jinbao seemed to understand Lin Fan's thoughts and said, "Don't think that because I'm fat my cousin would be too. My cousin has a great figure. Let's go. You'll know soon!"

After he finished speaking, he took the lead and walked outside.

Originally, Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, and Ma Zhong were prepared to take a taxi over.

Now that they had Lin Fan, however, they naturally did not have to go through so much trouble.

Lin Fan immediately drove the Mercedes-Benz G-Class and headed to the location that Zheng Jinbao had told him about.

This was a Hunan cuisine restaurant with a relatively large storefront.

Zheng Jinbao rolled down the car window and looked at the young woman in a pink t-shirt who was playing with her mobile phone as she walked. He called out, "Lisi, Zheng Lisi!"

The woman turned around when she heard that.

In the next moment, her face, which was caked with a lot of foundation, revealed a look of surprise that was difficult to hide.

She jogged over and said, "Heavens! A G-Class! Cousin, why did you come here in a Mercedes-Benz G-Class?"

Zheng Jinbao got out of the car and said proudly, "This is my roommate, Lin Fan's, car."

At that moment, Lin Fan also got out of the car.

Zheng Lisi's face showed a hint of doubt.

The next moment, her eyes widened as she shouted, "So it's you!"

54 Live Broadcast; Shocking Appearance of the God of Tycoons!

Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, and Ma Zhong all looked at Lin Fan in confusion.

They were obviously asking, "Do you know her?"

Meanwhile, Lin Fan looked at Zheng Lisi in confusion and asked, "Uhh... Do you know me?"

"I didn't expect you to forget so quickly! We met at the entrance of Qingfeng restaurant a while ago. You were driving a Lamborghini at that time!" Zheng Lisi shouted excitedly.

Lin Fan looked at her thick foundation and quickly thought of the internet celebrity girl who had stood in front of his car that day.

"Were you... the woman standing in front of my car?" Lin Fan said with uncertainty.

"That's right, it's me!" Zheng Lisi was very happy that Lin Fan remembered her.

Zheng Jinbao, who was standing at the side, asked, "How did you guys meet? I'm so confused."

Ma Zhong and Song Yi were also curious.

"I saw a cool Lamborghini the other day," Zheng Lisi explained. "So, I went up to take photos and do a live broadcast."

"In the end, I only managed to take a few photos before he came.

"He's handsome and drives a luxury car, so I wanted his WeChat account. But he didn't say anything and drove away."

Zheng Lisi's face was full of resentment.

"I just didn't hear you clearly," Lin Fan said, a little embarrassed.

Zheng Lisi asked again, "By the way, weren't you driving a Lamborghini last time? How did it become a G-Class?"

Without waiting for Lin Fan to reply, Song Yi said, "Brother Lin Fan said that his waist would be ruined, so in three minutes, he bought a G-Class! Tsk, tsk, even I can't buy clothes that fast."

"Buying a G-Class in three minutes?!" Zheng Lisi's mouth was wide open, and her face was full of shock.

Although she did not know much about cars, she knew that a Mercedes-Benz G-Class would cost at least millions of yuan.

Three minutes to spend millions?

Was he that generous with his money?

Zheng Jinbao said, "Alright, alright. Why are you standing outside? Let's go in. We'll talk while we eat." As he spoke, he took the lead and walked inside.

Hunan cuisine was on the spicy side, which was very suitable for young people seeking excitement.

The few of them ate and chatted happily.

The meal only ended at eight in the evening.

Lin Fan and the rest came back to the G-Class. Zheng Lisi said, "Wait, don't get into the car first. I'm going to start a live broadcast!"

Zheng Lisi usually live-streamed at night because the traffic was the highest at this time.

Now that she had a chance to get into a Mercedes-Benz G-Class, she naturally did not want to miss it.

Zheng Lisi first opened the fanny pack at her waist and took out a mirror, lipstick, foundation, and so on. She quickly touched up her makeup.

"I didn't expect you to bring so many things with you," Lin Fan said.

"Of course. We're all people making a living," Zheng Lisi said proudly.

Then, she logged into her live stream account and held her phone up with her selfie stick.

Zheng Lisi's facial features were not bad to begin with. Now, with a filter, she looked even more youthful and beautiful.

Not long after the live stream started, there were already comments.

The Real Me: [Why is Lil' Lisi streaming so late today? I've been waiting for a long time.]

Madness: [My saber is getting impatient!]

Spring Water Ding Dong: [Lil' Lisi seems to have moved to another location to stream today? Is she outdoors? In a car...? Wait?!]

Little White: [There's a Mercedes-Benz G-Class next to Lil' Lisi? Has some big tycoon wooed her?]

...

“Welcome to my live broadcast room, everyone,” Zheng Lisi said with a smile. “I’m sorry to have kept you waiting.

“I’m late today because I was having dinner with my cousin, who’s in college, and his classmates.”

As she spoke, Zheng Lisi slowly moved the camera to Zheng Jinbao.

“This is my cousin,” Zheng Lisi introduced.

“Hello.” Zheng Jinbao faced the camera and greeted.

This was his first time on a live broadcast, so he could not help but feel excited and nervous.

The live broadcast room was once again filled with comments.

Madness: [Lil’ Lisi’s cousin is so fat. He’s so different from Lil’ Lisi.]

Liushui Renjia: [At first, I was a little worried that my sister would be ugly in the future, but now, I’m a little relieved.]

...

Zheng Jinbao looked at these comments, and he was perplexed.

What did these words mean?

Was he ugly?

Zheng Lisi slowly moved the camera toward Ma Zhong and Song Yi.

“They’re my cousin’s classmates,” she introduced.

“Hello,” Ma Zhong and Song Yi both greeted the camera.

When Zheng Lisi was about to shift the camera to Lin Fan, Lin Fan said in a low voice, “Don’t make me show my face.”

Zheng Lisi pressed her wrist down slightly and only recorded Lin Fan’s lower body.

“He’s my cousin’s classmate too. The Mercedes-Benz G-Class next to me is his car!”

This time, there were obviously more comments in the live broadcast room.

People From Small Cities: [Oh my God, Lil' Lisi's classmate is too rich! He drives a G-Class in school?]

Poor Boy: [He's a scumbag driving a G-Class. Lil' Lisi, don't let him win.]

Sage: [If he bought a G-Class, it means that he's lacking something big!]

Song Moumou said: [Lil' Lisi, let me see what this rich guy looks like.]

...

Zheng Lisi looked at the messages on the screen. Sometimes she replied with a few words, and sometimes she chatted with them. She was extremely relaxed.

"I still have some Sharkstream coins in my account, " Song Yi said. "I'll boost Lisi's popularity."

As he spoke, Song Yi took out his phone and entered Lil' Lisi's live broadcast room.

Zheng Jinbao and Ma Zhong also took out their mobile phones. They either sent some small gifts or scrolled through the screen. They did their best to help increase Zheng Lisi's popularity.

Lin Fan looked at the three of them. Then, he took out his phone and entered Lil' Lisi's live broadcast room as well.

Thus, a dazzling golden notification appeared in Lil' Lisi's live broadcast room.
[Welcome to the live stream room.]

Whoosh!

As soon as the news came out, the entire live broadcast room immediately boiled over.

Hypocritical Gentleness: [An emperor has come to the live broadcast room!]

Kind-Hearted Like Fire: [And it's that God of Tycoons!]

Incomplete Memories: [Work Slayer is above the masses! Brothers, quickly welcome him]

Prodigal Son, Young Master Yu: [!!!]

Cold-Blooded Dark Night: [!!!]

...

Instantly, the entire screen of the live stream room was filled with countless exclamations.

Originally, there were only a hundred or so people in the live broadcast room, but the number of online viewers immediately increased exponentially.

A Few Glasses of Wine: [F*ck, he's really targeting workers!]

Handsome Guy in the Wind: [I'm spectating the fight with Work Slayer.]

Take a Look: [I'm an onlooker.]

...

In just a short minute, the number of people in Lil' Lisi's live broadcast room had reached thousands!

One person's name was like a large tree that overlooked all.

This was despite Work Slayer not sending any news or giving any rewards!

As long as he appeared, he would be the focus of attention!

He... He was the God of Workers!

55 You're Actually the God of Tycoons, Work Slayer? I'm Kneeling Down to Brother Lin Fan

Zheng Lisi was completely dumbfounded as she looked at the rapidly moving comments in the live broadcast room and the constantly rising numbers.

Her live stream had never been so popular before.

This... It was only the beginning!

Zheng Jinbao, who was standing next to her, reminded her, "Lisi, what are you doing? Aren't you going to welcome the God of Tycoons?"

He had personally witnessed the God of Tycoons and how heroic he was.

As long as one could please this God of Tycoons, why would one have to worry about not getting any rewards?

As someone in the live broadcast industry, Zheng Lisi knew better than Zheng Jinbao how much power Work Slayer had.

A few days ago, the super tycoon gave away 3,000 rockets in just ten minutes. It could be said to have completely stirred up the entire live-streaming industry.

It also made the originally unknown Xiang Xiang become one of the most popular streamers on Sharkstream.

These days, Zheng Lisi often dreamed of that tycoon entering her live broadcast room.

Now, it actually came true!

She felt that it was very unreal!

That was why Zheng Lisi was so excited that she was in a daze.

At this time, after she heard Zheng Jinbao's reminder, she finally reacted and said in a slightly trembling voice, "W-Welcome to my live stream, Work Slayer!"

Lin Fan looked at the excited Zheng Lisi and could not help but laugh.

After a while, he clicked on the screen.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

One rocket.

Ten.

30.

50 rockets.

...

A dense array of rockets flew across the screen.

The rain of rockets baptized the entire live broadcast room!

Countless comments flooded the live-stream room.

Extremely Handsome: [It's starting, it's starting again! After a few days, Work Slayer has become inhumanely rich again!]

The Prince Frog: [Spectacular!]

Finding a Beauty on a Motorcycle: [Work Slayer is awesome!]

Most of the comments were exclamations.

...

When the rain of rockets appeared, the popularity of Zheng Lisi's live stream soared again. The number of online viewers exceeded tens of thousands, going into hundreds of thousands...

At this moment, someone discovered several popular live streamers and rushed over.

Moonlit Branches: [It's Xiang Xiang! Xiang Xiang is here!]

Wintermelon: [Xiao Ai is here!]

Everyone's Attention: [Momo! Momo is here too!]

...

Momo: [God of Tycoons, I've learned a few good songs recently. When will you come to my live broadcast room? I'll sing them for you.]

Xiao Ai: [I've also learned a few good songs. You can come listen to them anytime.]

Xiang Xiang: [God of Tycoons! Long time no see!]

A Few Balls in Life: [Ahhh! Momo, Xiao Ai, and Xiang Xiang appeared in the same live stream room at the same time! They're all my favorite streamers! This is too awesome!]

Eunuch: [I can't believe this is happening in my lifetime!]

I have New Year's Money: [They're all here for Work Slayer. The God of Tycoons is awesome!]

...

There were a lot of comments, but there were also a lot of rockets.

Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao, and Zheng Lisi were all staring at their phone screens without blinking.

They could not help but sigh.

400 rockets!

410 rockets!

420 rockets!

...

Shocking, this was too shocking!

Ma Zhong looked at the screen, and the rockets that kept flying. He started to feel dizzy. He shook his neck and saw Lin Fan tapping on the screen.

On the screen, the words 'successfully gifted one rocket' were constantly displayed.

In the next moment, Ma Zhong finally saw Lin Fan's ID clearly... Work Slayer.

"Brother Lin Fan, you're the God of Tycoons?" he asked in surprise.

As soon as he said that, Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, and Zheng Lisi all raised their heads and focused their eyes on Lin Fan and his phone.

Very quickly, their pupils shrank as they cried out in surprise.

"Brother Lin Fan, you're actually the God of Tycoons!"

"F*ck! Brother Lin Fan, what's the situation?"

Lin Fan touched his nose and smiled, "I've always been Work Slayer."

Silence!

The entire venue suddenly fell silent!

Zheng Jinbao and Song Yi could not help but recall the first appearance of Work Slayer. It seemed to be when they were watching Xiang Xiang's live broadcast in the dormitory.

So that was how it is...

So that was how it was!

They were quiet, but the live broadcast room was even more heated. Countless comments were gushing out like a rapid river.

Ice Shrimp: [What did I just hear? Work Slayer is actually next to Lil' Lisi now?]

Mo Wu: [Lil' Lisi, quickly let us see the God of Tycoons!]

Legend of the Night Shift: [Live stream your meeting with the God of Tycoons!]

...

At this time, Zheng Lisi was not even looking at the comments in the live broadcast room.

Her mouth was half-open, and she was completely stunned.

The God of Tycoons that she had been thinking about was actually her cousin's classmate?

Now, he had appeared directly beside her?

Zheng Lisi suddenly remembered that Song Yi had just said that Lin Fan had only spent three minutes buying a Mercedes-Benz G-Class.

At that time, Zheng Lisi thought it was a little exaggerated.

Looking at it now, it was not an exaggeration at all.

That was because he was the God of Tycoons!

Zheng Jinbao looked at Lin Fan as if he had seen his idol and said excitedly, "Brother Lin Fan, why didn't you tell us that you're the God of Tycoons."

"It's not a big matter, right?" Lin Fan said. "And you guys didn't ask."

This was nothing?

He was the God of Tycoons who had caused a sensation on the entire Sharkstream!

At this time, Zheng Lisi finally reacted and said, "You don't have to give me so many gifts. It's such a waste."

If she did not know the God of Tycoons, it would not have mattered...

She would have felt that the more gifts the better.

However, Lin Fan was her cousin's classmate. That made her feel a little guilty.

Lin Fan laughed. "A while ago, I accidentally topped up one billion Sharkstream coins. It doesn't matter who I give them to. It's fine."

He accidentally topped up one billion Sharkstream coins? Was that okay?

Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, Ma Zhong, and Zheng Lisi all had their mouths wide open, not knowing what to say.

The comments in the live stream room were like a river that had burst through the dam, surging wildly.

Brother Zhi: [F*ck, he accidentally topped up one billion Sharkstream coins?!]

Procrastinate: [I wish to be as careless as this too, but my capabilities don't allow it!]

I'm Zha Zhahui: [As expected of the God of Tycoons. He's simply not human!]

Memories are Always Sad: [Mom asked me why I'm kneeling while I'm on my phone.]

Chengdong: [Lil' Lisi, quickly let us see the God of Tycoons!]

In the comments section, there were still more exclamations.

...

At this time, Zheng Lisi also remembered that she was still live-streaming, so she quickly aimed at the camera and said, "I still have something on today, so I'll end the live broadcast here. Thank you for your support, everyone. Goodbye!"

After that, Zheng Lisi ignored the hundreds of thousands of people who were online and closed the live broadcast room.

However, even though she had turned off the live broadcast, the comments still continued to roll in.

God of Space: [Why did you turn off the live stream?]

The Dream of Billions of Girls: [Where's the God of Tycoons?]

Dumbfounded: [Lil' Lisi, quickly let us see the God of Tycoons!]

...

"Why are you all looking at me like that?" Lin Fan asked.

The next moment, Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, and Ma Zhong said in unison, "I'm going to kneel in front of Brother Lin Fan!" After they finished speaking, they even looked like they were going to kneel on one knee.

Lin Fan could not help but laugh.

56 Surprise; Because He's Worth It!

It was another clear and bright day.

Monday's schedule was very full.

Song Yi, Ma Zhong, and Zheng Jinbao went to class early in the morning.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan sent a request for leave to counselor Sun Yaodong. Then, he took a plane to Modu City.

That was because today was his girlfriend Qin Yuxuan's birthday. Lin Fan wanted to give her a surprise.

....

Modu University, Department of Finance's research room.

A female professor in her 40s pointed at the complicated diagrams and cases on the projector and explained in detail.

Qin Yuxuan was calculating and thinking very carefully. She was very serious.

When she encountered a problem that she did not understand, Qin Yuxuan would either ask her classmates or raise her hand...

Qin Yuxuan was not particularly talented in learning, but she was very hardworking and motivated.

It was also because of this that she was able to get into a famous university and was now guaranteed a postgraduate degree.

Qin Yuxuan was one of the best students here.

When studying, time would always pass quickly.

In the blink of an eye, the sky gradually darkened.

Qin Yuxuan held her books and dragged her tired body back to her dormitory. She sat on her bed and fell into a daze.

Her roommate, Huang Moli, asked, "Yuxuan, isn't it your birthday today? Why are you still sitting there? Isn't your boyfriend here yet?"

When Zhang Jing heard this, she immediately perked up. She put down her phone and said, "When is he coming over? I'd like to see if he's as perfect as you say!"

The last time Lin Fan had come to Modu, Zhang Jing was forced to work overtime at the laboratory by her teacher. Therefore, she had never seen Lin Fan before.

During this period of time, the person that her roommates talked about the most was Qin Yuxuan's boyfriend, Lin Fan.

In their words, Lin Fan was like a god. Zhang Jing had long wanted to meet him.

Now, she finally had a chance. Of course, she was happy.

"Lin Fan is participating in the National Mathematical Modeling Competition. Recently, his school has been forcing him to undergo training, so he won't be able to come to Modu today."

Zhang Jing, Huang Moli, and Wan Yuerou could immediately tell that she was unhappy.

No wonder...

After all, this was Qin Yuxuan's first birthday as Lin Fan's girlfriend, but Lin Fan was absent.

"National Mathematical Modeling Competition? That's one of the largest-scale competitions in the mathematics department! He's already rich and handsome, and now, he's a top student! Oh my God, isn't he too perfect? I admire him!" Zhang Jing said.

The three of them did not want Qin Yuxuan to be too unhappy, so they started to liven up the atmosphere.

Wan Yuerou looked at her phone and said, "No wonder there's training. The competition is going to be in a few days."

"The school organized the training program independently. If they win the award, that'll be great!"

"If you ask me, it'd be better if Yuxuan's boyfriend didn't come," Huang Moli said.

"It's only this year that the four of us can celebrate our birthdays together. In the future, after we do our internships, graduate, get married, and have children, where will we get the chance?"

"We should cherish the time we have left."

“That’s right!” Zhang Jing agreed. “Let’s go celebrate. How about hotpot?”

“Yes, yes, let’s eat hotpot!” Huang Moli nodded repeatedly.

Wan Yuerou said, “Speaking of hotpot, I can already smell it! I can’t take it anymore. I’m drooling.” After saying that, she even swallowed her saliva.

How could Qin Yuxuan not know that the three of them were deliberately trying to enlighten her?

However, she was still amused by them. She laughed and said, “Alright, let’s go and eat hotpot!”

The four of them left immediately. After packing up a little, they headed outside.

Just as they arrived downstairs, a young man wearing black-rimmed glasses jogged over from a distance.

Then, he handed a bouquet of roses to Qin Yuxuan and said, “Yuxuan, happy birthday!”

Qin Yuxuan was extremely beautiful. She could be said to be the campus belle of the entire Modu University.

She had experienced similar things many times.

Therefore, Qin Yuxuan was not too surprised. She said calmly, “Thank you for your blessing. But I already have a boyfriend, so I won’t accept your flowers.”

Qin Yuxuan then walked past the young man.

The group of four continued to move forward. They went through a shady path, walked past the rippling lake, and arrived at a wide sports field.

They would be able to leave the school gate soon and go outside to eat hotpot.

At this time, a loud noise suddenly appeared in the air.

Then, a gust of wind blew over for no reason. The trees swayed and their clothes rustled.

Under everyone’s confused gaze, bright red rose petals slowly fell from the sky like raindrops.

The entire field was raining roses!

At the same time, a dazzling light suddenly fell on Qin Yuxuan.

Then, a helicopter appeared in the sky above the field.

The next moment, a piano as white as snow and Lin Fan in a white suit slowly landed in front of Qin Yuxuan.

Lin Fan's long and slender hands were placed on the piano, and they started to jump quickly on the black and white keys.

The song 'The Wedding in a Dream' resounded throughout the entire field.

Everyone's hearts started to shake along with the music.

At that moment, time seemed to have stopped.

On the field, everyone's eyes were on Lin Fan and Qin Yuxuan.

In the eyes of the crowd, Lin Fan and Qin Yuxuan were like a celestial couple standing above the clouds with birds forming a bridge and stars surrounding them!

The sight was resplendent and gorgeous, making people look up and exclaim!

In Qin Yuxuan's eyes, the whole world seemed to have turned dark!

Only Lin Fan was like the sun, giving off a scorching glow!

She listened to the melodious music and was completely lost and intoxicated!

Her vision was hazy!

She was touched and filled with happiness!

Ding! Ding!

When the last note of the tune ended, Lin Fan started playing 'Happy Birthday'.

Then, Lin Fan stood up slowly. He held 99 beautiful red roses in his hands and said affectionately, "Yuxuan, happy birthday!"

Thud!

Qin Yuxuan could no longer hold back her tears, and they rolled down her face like pearls.

Then, she pounced into Lin Fan's arms and pressed her fiery lips against his.

o(?e?*)

(*?3)(e?*)

(*?3)(e?*)

...

Clap, clap, clap!

Instantly, the entire field was filled with a round of enthusiastic applause.

Qin Yuxuan was a famous beauty at Modu University, a goddess in the hearts of countless people.

In fact, there were many people who admired her at the scene.

However, at this moment, none of them felt any jealousy toward Lin Fan.

There were only blessings and praises!

It was because he was worthy!

57 Return; Silver-Red Packets

After a long time, their lips separated.

Lin Fan held Qin Yuxuan's waist with one hand and pulled the rope ladder of the helicopter with the other. They flew into the sky.

Qin Yuxuan looked at the beautiful field that was almost covered with roses from the sky. She was about to melt into Lin Fan's arms. Her lips once again landed on Lin Fan's face.

Under the envious gazes of countless people, they flew into the sky.

Zhang Jin raised her head and said in a daze, "I finally understand why all of you have been calling Lin Fan a god-like boyfriend! I'm afraid he's really an immortal!"

"If I had such a boyfriend, I'd be willing to cut ten years off my life," Wan Yuerou said.

Huang Moli looked at the helicopter that had completely disappeared from her sight. Then, she looked around and said, "So many roses. How much did it cost him?"

"Each square meter is about one rose. Each rose is five yuan, and our school's sports field is about 20,000 square meters," Wan Yuerou said.

“five yuan, 20,000... He used 100,000 yuan just like that?” Huang Moli’s eyes widened.

“In addition, there’s also the helicopter, manpower, and so on. That scene just now cost at least 200,000 yuan,” Wan Yuerou said.

Hiss!

Huang Moli sucked in a breath of cold air and was stunned once again.

...

Naturally, Lin Fan had no way of knowing the reactions of Huang Moli and the others.

At that moment, he and Qin Yuxuan had arrived at the only three-star Michelin restaurant in Modu.

In the past, this three-star Michelin restaurant had always been extremely popular and deserted.

Today, there was only one table in the spacious hall.

On the table, a dim yellow light was lit, and many delicious dishes were served.

That was because Lin Fan had booked the entire three-star Michelin restaurant.

Lin Fan slowly poured the 1982 Lafite into the glass.

Then, he touched Qin Yuxuan’s hand and said, “Happy birthday, Yuxuan.”

Then, he handed over the keys to a Mini Cooper.

“I think this car suits you. I hope you like it,” Lin Fan said.

This was the truth.

To the current Lin Fan, even if he had to give away a sports car that was worth millions, he would definitely not feel the pinch.

However, ever since he had sat in Teacher Tiantian’s Mini Cooper, Lin Fan felt that Qin Yuxuan would be very suitable to drive this car.

That was why he chose this birthday present.

“I like it. I really like Mini Coopers. Lin Fan, thank you, thank you!” Qin Yuxuan said happily as tears rolled down her face again.

“Silly, why are you crying?” Lin Fan said.

“I’m not crying. I’m just too happy and blissful,” Qin Yuxuan said.

At this moment, a crisp notification rang out in Lin Fan’s mind.

[Ding! A hidden mission has been completed: host a perfect birthday party and receive five silver-red packets.]

Lin Fan’s face could not help but reveal a strange look.

After purchasing the hundred-year-old ginseng, the system reached Level 5.

At Level 5, in addition to the daily income from breathing, walking, and sleeping, which was double the rate of Level 4, the mission system was also activated.

However, Lin Fan had not been able to trigger any missions in the past two days.

Today, he completed a hidden mission while holding a birthday party for Qin Yuxuan.

Five silver-red packets?

What did that mean?

At this moment, a waiter carried a very beautiful cake and slowly walked over.

“Yuxuan, make a wish,” Lin Fan said.

“Yes, yes!” Qin Yuxuan put her hands together and made a wish.

That night, in the presidential suite of the Hilton Hotel.

Two Oriole birds chirped, and a row of egrets soared into the sky.

o(?e?*)

(*?3)(e?*)

? (^ ? ^ ?)

...

That night, in the presidential suite of the Hilton Hotel, there was no sleep!

...

The next day.

A ray of dazzling sunlight shone through the window and landed on the bedside. Qin Yuxuan slowly opened her beautiful eyes.

“You’re awake?” Lin Fan smiled.

Qin Yuxuan let out a soft ‘mhm’ through her nose.

Then, she struggled a few times, but she could not get out of bed.

Last night was too intense, and her weak body could not bear it.

“I’ll help you up,” Lin Fan said.

Last time, Qin Yuxuan was extremely shy.

This time, she did not reject him.

Ding dong!

At this moment, the doorbell rang.

“It’s probably the service staff. You must be hungry, right?” Lin Fan said. “Let’s wash up first.”

“Yes, yes!” Qin Yuxuan was like an obedient little rabbit, nodding her head lightly.

Hilton’s breakfast was sumptuous.

Australian lobster cheese pasta, bird’s nest porridge, milk, crab roe soup dumplings, sweet potatoes, colorful fruit plates, and so on. All of them were exquisite.

Lin Fan and Qin Yuxuan ate to their hearts’ content. They leaned lazily against each other, looking extremely happy.

Ring, ring!

Suddenly, Qin Yuxuan’s phone rang.

“But Professor... Alright then.”

Qin Yuxuan answered and hung up the phone.

“The professor asked you to do a project?” Lin Fan asked.

“Yes,” Qin Yuxuan said, lowering her head.

“It’s okay, you can go there directly. I have to go back to Jiangbei later to attend the National Mathematical modeling Competition training,” Lin Fan said.

“Then I’ll send you to the airport,” Qin Yuxuan said.

“Alright,” Lin fan said.

Then, the two of them walked to the airport hand in hand.

As a major international city, Modu’s airport was always bustling with people.

Lin Fan and Qin Yuxuan spent some time outside before heading to the VIP lounge.

The VIP lounge was empty and quiet.

Lin Fan poured himself a glass of red wine, then sat on the leather sofa and took out his phone.

[You’ve received 100 red packets. Do you want to collect all of them!]

100 red packets!

In other words, the birthday party cost a total of one million yuan.

However, Lin Fan did not care about it at all. He just clicked to receive the red packets.

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you’ve received 10,000 yuan.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you’ve received a 10x Return card.]

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

...

Out of the 100 red packets, Lin Fan received a total of 220,310 yuan and a 10x Return card.

Lin Fan shook his head helplessly and thought to himself, ‘Why are they all so useless?’

Useless?

220,000 yuan plus a 10x Return card that could bring in who knew how much money was useless?

Then, Lin Fan turned his attention to the silver-red packets.

[Do you want to activate the five silver-red packets?]

Lin Fan was filled with curiosity about the silver-red packets that he received from completing a hidden mission.

Without any hesitation, he chose to activate them.

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 200,000 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 300,000 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've gained Professional Guitar-Playing experience. Play a good guitar song to add more charm.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 100,000 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 700,000 yuan.]

Lin Fan received a total of 1.3 million yuan and Professional Guitar-Playing Experience from the five silver-red packets.

Lin Fan had a guess in his heart.

In the past, the amount of money he received from opening the red packets was less than 100,000 yuan each.

On the other hand, all of the silver-red packets were worth more than 100,000 yuan.

Furthermore, he had received a skill from just five silver-red packets.

According to this calculation, the value of a silver-red packet was probably one grade higher than a normal red packet, and it was easier to get good things from it.

Hidden missions... It seemed that it was necessary to complete them.

Just as Lin Fan was deep in thought, an air stewardess slowly walked to his side and said with an extremely sweet voice, "Sir, you can board the flight you're on now."

When Lin Fan heard the voice, his heart skipped a beat. He could not help but turn around.

With this turn... he almost crashed into the flight attendant's perfect body.

In fact, Lin Fan could even feel a slight heat and a faint fragrance from her body.

Lin Fan's heart could not help but beat faster as he quickly moved back.

At this moment, he realized that the air stewardess in front of him was about 168cm tall. Her facial features were very delicate and exquisite. Her eyes were clear, and her skin was as white as snow.

Beautiful!

A top-grade beauty!

Lin Fan could not help but use his Eyes of Truth to observe her.

[Face Value: 96]

[Favorability: 70]

Lin Fan was not surprised by the 96 points.

However, a favorable impression of 70?

What was going on?

He had almost touched her just now, but why did she have such a highly favorable impression of him?

After a while, Lin Fan came back to his senses and said, "I'm sorry, I was a little distracted and didn't hear what you said."

"You're in first class, so you can board half an hour earlier. You can board now." The beautiful air stewardess' voice was very sweet from the beginning to the end. She did not show any displeasure at repeating herself.

"Alright," Lin Fan replied.

Then, under the guidance of the beautiful air stewardess, Lin Fan strolled across the VIP passage.

Even during Lin Fan's flight, the beautiful air stewardess was always by his side, asking about his well-being from time to time. She was in the best state to provide the most perfect service.

That feeling was as if she was Lin Fan's private flight attendant.

...

While Lin Fan was on the plane, Qin Yuxuan arrived at Modu University on her white Mini Cooper.

Then, she strolled back to the dormitory with the certificate of conformity, the contract, and other documents.

Huang Moli, Zhang Jing, and Wan Yuerou immediately swarmed over.

Among them, Zhang Jing was the most excited. She hugged Qin Yuxuan's arm and said, "Yuxuan, just how do I find a god-like boyfriend like Lin Fan?"

"Yuxuan, I'm so envious of you for having such a god-like boyfriend!" Wan Yuerou said.

Huang Moli asked, "Yuxuan, did he give you any gifts yesterday? By the way, what's that you're holding?"

Qin Yuxuan looked at the three people's eager and envious expressions, and her heart was filled with happiness again.

"You girls don't have to be jealous of me. When the time comes, you'll find suitable partners too," she said happily.

Then, Qin Yuxuan showed the documents and keys in her hands. She said, "This is Lin Fan's birthday present to me."

"Oh my God, it's a car!" Huang Moli cried out in surprise.

"What? A Mini Cooper? Let me see, let me see!" Zhang Jing was excited. "Wow!"

Wan Yuerou added, "And it's the top-tier Mini Cooper!"

"What? Let me see, let me see!" Zhang Jing was excited. "Wow! It's my favorite white color! Isn't this design way too beautiful?"

It was obvious that Wan Yuerou had done some research on cars.

As for Zhang Jing... she was only interested in the car's color and its good looks.

Huang Moli could not help but ask, "How much does the top-end Mini Cooper cost?"

"Including the specs, it's estimated to be about 400,000 yuan," Wan Yuerou said.

"What?" Huang Moli cried out in surprise. "My God! With the helicopter and roses, wouldn't this birthday cost 600,000 to 700,000 yuan?"

“Yuxuan, where did he take you to eat?” Huang Moli asked again.

“A three-star Michelin restaurant,” Qin Yuxuan said.

“Wouldn’t that cost a few thousand more?” Huang Moli praised.

Qin Yuxuan opened her mouth and hesitated for a moment, but she still said honestly, “He booked the entire restaurant.”

Silence!

The entire dormitory was silent!

Huang Moli, Zhang Jing, and Wan Yuerou’s mouths were wide open as they stared at Qin Yuxuan. There was only envy on their faces.

“God, he’s definitely a god-like boyfriend!” Zhang Jing mumbled.

...

At that moment, Lin Fan had successfully arrived in Jiangbei City under the meticulous care of the beautiful flight attendant.

After getting off the plane, Lin Fan went straight to the parking lot.

Soon, he arrived at the Lamborghini and sat in it.

His phone vibrated slightly.

It was 12 PM.

The red packets appeared.

[Ding! Congratulations, you’ve received one yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you’ve received 5000 Yuan.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you’ve received 2000 Yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you’ve received 10,000 yuan.]

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

Lin Fan received a total of 30,304 yuan from today’s red packets.

He casually put his phone down and was about to start the Lamborghini.

At this moment, the beautiful air stewardess' figure appeared beside him.

Her perfect figure leaned against the window as she said sweetly, "We meet again. I live a few kilometers away. Can you please give me a ride?"

Lin Fan hesitated for a moment before nodding. "Sure."

"Thank you!" the beautiful air stewardess said.

Then, she sat in the passenger's seat happily.

Lin Fan did not start the car immediately. Instead, he said, "Actually, I have a girlfriend."

This beautiful air stewardess had been taking special care of him from the VIP lounge to the plane.

Now, she even took the initiative to ask him to send her home.

Lin Fan was not a fool. How could he not see through her thoughts?

The beautiful air stewardess' face was as usual, and she even smiled. "I know."

She knew?

However, she still...

Lin Fan was stunned.

Then, he used his Eyes of Truth to observe the beautiful flight attendant again.

[Face Value: 96]

[Favorability: 80]

Lin Fan was stunned once more.

The beautiful air stewardess knew that he had a girlfriend, but her impression of him had increased rapidly?

At this moment...

Not far away, a well-proportioned air stewardess kissed a middle-aged man with a big belly.

Then, the two of them got into a black Mercedes.

Seeing this...

“A lot of people are envious of flight attendants like us. All we do every day is fly around and have fun.” The beautiful air stewardess sighed.

“However, what they don’t know is that we work very hard every day, but we only earn 10,000 yuan.

“Due to the nature of our work, we often meet people who have quite a lot of assets.

“Under the temptation of money and benefits, many people have gradually fallen.”

The beautiful air stewardess lowered her head and said, “Actually, I’m not afraid of you laughing at me, but there was once a boss in his 50s who offered me 50,000 yuan a month and asked me to work for him for two years.

“At that time, I was almost tempted.”

Then, the beautiful air stewardess looked at Lin Fan with a nervous look and asked, “Do you really look down on people like me?”

Lin Fan shook his head. “The reason why most people work so hard is just to have a better life.

“But it’s rare to see someone as honest as you.”

As Lin Fan drove, he chatted with the beautiful air stewardess. The atmosphere was very relaxed.

During this time, the two of them introduced themselves to each other.

Lin Fan knew that the beautiful air stewardess was called Qiu Ziqian.

Just as Qiu Ziqian had said, she lived a few kilometers away.

Ten minutes later, Lin Fan arrived at a slightly old neighborhood.

The environment of the neighborhood was not good, but Qiu Ziqian’s place was clean and tidy, giving off the warm feeling of home.

“This is the apartment unit I’m sharing with another flight attendant,” Qiu Ziqian explained. “She flew overseas today and should be back in a few days.”

Just then, she saw the red wine on the table and asked, “Do you want to drink some wine?”

Lin Fan nodded his head indifferently.

With a soft sound, a stream of red wine flowed into the wine glass.

Lin Fan picked up the wine glass and gently swirled it. Then, he put it to his nose and sniffed it.

Finally, he poured it into his mouth.

His movements were gentle and elegant.

He was like a noble prince, looking extremely charming.

The Drinking Gentleman had infinite charm!

Originally, Qiu Ziqian had wanted to use the wine to boost her courage.

However, at this moment, she had completely fallen for him.

[Ding! Charming aura triggered.]

Qiu Ziqian finally could not control her emotions and threw herself into Lin Fan’s arms.

The sun was high up in the sky, the birds spread their wings, and the grass rustled.

...

In the blink of an eye, it was dusk.

Qiu Ziqian wiped the tears of happiness from the corner of her eyes and climbed out of bed with some difficulty.

“Are you alright?” Lin Fan asked. “Don’t you need to rest for a while?”

“I’m fine,” Qiu Ziqian said softly. “You must be hungry. I’ll let you taste my cooking.”

“You can cook?” Lin Fan was shocked.

It should be known that young people nowadays, especially girls, almost never went into the kitchen.

As for beautiful girls like Qiu Ziqian, they generally did not know how to cook.

“A meal outside can’t compare to a meal at home,” Qiu Ziqian said. “In addition, to conquer a man’s heart, you should first conquer his stomach. Of course, I have to practice it well.”

When Lin Fan heard that, he could not help but smile.

A wave of smoke and oil rose.

In just half an hour, a number of sumptuous dishes were served to Lin Fan.

“It tastes really good!” Lin Fan praised.

After Qiu Ziqian heard this, she was also very happy. “If you like it, eat more.”

“Alright, then I won’t stand on ceremony,” Lin Fan said.

Lin Fan ate two full bowls of rice and finished all five dishes. His face was full of satisfaction.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At this moment, there was a loud noise outside the community.

Lin Fan walked out of the window and looked at the excavator in the distance. He frowned.

“The roads have been under construction recently, so it’s a little noisy,” Qiu Ziqian replied.

“The environment here is too bad. Let me help you move to another place,” Lin Fan said.

“You’re not thinking of letting me stay at your place, are you?” Qiu Ziqian laughed.

“I’m studying at Jiangbei University. I’m staying in a dormitory now...” Lin Fan said.

Qiu Ziqian’s face was filled with surprise.

She had never expected that the top tycoon, who was dressed in branded clothes, wore a Vacheron Constantin Tour de L’Ile, and drove a Lamborghini, would be a student.

“Doesn’t that mean I’m ripping you off?” Qiu Ziqian asked, puzzled.

Lin Fan smiled and touched his nose, feeling helpless.

Then, Lin Fan took out his phone and dialed Manager Han Tian’s number.

...

In the meeting room of Lianjia.

Han Tian sat in the head seat, took out a stack of documents, and explained the company's policies and market situation in detail.

The staff all listened very carefully and took notes from time to time.

Ring, ring, ring!

At this moment, Han Tian's phone rang.

When she saw the caller ID, her expression trembled for a moment, which was a rare sight.

Han Tian almost reflexively answered the phone.

"Hello, Mr. Lin," Han Tian said softly.

"Hello, Manager Han. I'm calling to ask if you have any recommendations for a house with a better environment," Lin Fan said directly.

Han Tian only thought for a moment before saying, "If you don't have specific areas in mind, I recommend Yi Ke City and Qiaohu City.

"These two residential areas have the best greenery and property management in Jiangbei.

"They're both in excellent locations. Within a ten-kilometer radius, there are parks, large businesses, hospitals, and everything you can think of. Transportation is also very convenient.

"In addition, Yi Ke city and Qiaohu city both have large flats that are more than 150 square meters. It's very comfortable to live in."

If it was an ordinary person asking, Han Tian naturally would not recommend Yi Ke City or Qiaohu City, let alone a unit that was 150 square meters.

One had to know... that the environment and location of Yi Ke City and Qiaohu City were indeed impeccable.

However, the price was also very high.

It was just that Lin Fan was different.

He owned an entire building in Washington Palace, so he naturally would not care about the price.

Obviously, it was just as Han Tian had expected.

Lin Fan nodded his head calmly and said, "Do you have any houses for sale in these two districts?"

"Yes, I do," Han Tian said with certainty.

"You should be busy, right? Why don't you send someone over to show me the house?" Lin Fan said.

Han Tian was the sales manager, but it was most suitable for her to show the house.

However, Lin Fan did not want to waste other people's time.

Han Tian replied, "No, no. I'm not busy. I've been idle for half a day. We'll meet in Yi Ke City later. What do you think?"

"Alright," Lin Fan said.

Han Tian hung up the phone and got up. "You guys can summarize it first."

After he finished speaking, he quickly walked out of the meeting room.

Only the employees were left in the meeting room, dumbfounded.

'Manager Han, didn't you just say that this meeting is very important? Is it really fine for you to put down all your work now?

'As for concluding and summarizing on our own?

'We don't even know what a policy document is. How are we supposed to summarize it?'

...

Han Tian had no idea what the employees were thinking.

After she left the store, she drove a red BMW 530i and headed straight to Yi Ke City.

When Han Tian arrived at her destination, Lin Fan had not yet arrived.

She took the opportunity to take out her makeup mirror, lipstick, and foundation to touch up her makeup in the car.

When the sound of an engine came from a distance, Han Tian noticed a cool Lamborghini driving over.

Hence, she quickly got out of the car.

After the Lamborghini stopped, Lin Fan opened the car door and said, "Manager Han, did you wait for a long time?"

Han Tian shook her head and smiled. "No, I just got here."

The next moment, Han Tian's entire body froze.

A beautiful woman walked out of the Lamborghini's passenger seat.

Furthermore, this beauty even walked up and held Lin Fan's arm in an extremely intimate manner.

Lin Fan looked at the grand entrance of Yi Ke City and nodded his head slightly.

He had a good first impression of it.

"Manager Han, can you bring us in to take a look?" Lin Fan asked.

"Oh... Oh, okay!" Han Tian said.

One had to admit that Yi Ke City was indeed one of the best residential areas in Jiangbei.

When the security guard saw them from afar, he took the initiative to walk over and asked in a very humble tone.

Then, someone stood next to Lin Fan's Lamborghini.

Obviously, it was to prevent people from touching it.

Yi Ke City implemented a strict human-vehicle separation system, so no car could be seen in the community.

After Lin Fan and the others walked into Yi Ke City, they looked around. There was not a single piece of trash. The ground was extremely clean.

There was... There were only trees, grass, and fresh flowers that emitted a fragrant scent. This was a very good environment.

Not long after, Lin Fan and the rest arrived at the house on the 25th floor.

It was a 178-square-meter flat with a modern and luxurious interior.

Standing in front of the tall floor-to-ceiling window, not only could one have a panoramic view of the community's beautiful scenery, but one could also feel the afterglow of the evening... It was extremely pleasant.

"Do you like this house?" Lin Fan asked.

Qiu Ziqian nodded lightly.

In fact, when she walked into the house, her beautiful eyes immediately lit up.

In her eyes, this was not a house at all but a castle—a castle that belonged to her dream.

Lin Fan said, "That's good. I'll take this, then."

After saying that, Lin Fan took out his bank card.

Even though Han Tian had already experienced Lin Fan's straightforward personality, she could not help but be stunned at this moment.

It was a 178-square-meter house, and he had only taken a casual look around.

He was going to pay for it directly?

This...

Was he not too forthright?

After a long time, Han Tian took the bank card in a daze and said, "This house is 178 square meters, and the unit price is 46,000 yuan per square meter. Mr. Lin, are you prepared to pay in full or..."

"The full amount," Lin Fan said directly.

Han Tian was not too surprised by this result.

She took out the contract from her bag and said, "Mr. Lin, you can take a look at the sales contract first before signing it."

Obviously, when Han Tian left Lianjia, she was fully prepared.

"Ziqian, come and sign it," Lin Fan said.

"Huh? Me?" Qiu Ziqian could not help but be stunned.

Qiu Ziqian knew that Lin Fan owned a Lamborghini and a Vacheron Constantin Tour de L'Ile. He was definitely a super tycoon.

She thought that when Lin Fan said that he was going to move her to a new house, he meant that he would rent one for her.

She was surprised enough that he was buying a new house.

Qiu Ziqian never thought that Lin Fan would just give her the house!

She heard it very clearly just now.

The house was 178 square meters in total, with each square meter costing 46,000 yuan.

In other words, this was a house worth more than eight million yuan.

He was giving it to her... just like that?

Even though Qiu Ziqian had been a flight attendant for two years and had seen a lot of things, she was extremely shocked at this moment.

"Yes, this house is for you." Lin Fan nodded.

Qiu Ziqian looked at Lin Fan quietly. He did not seem to be joking or hesitating at all.

She took a deep breath and said seriously, "Thank you."

She picked up the pen and signed her name on the contract.

Han Tian, who was at the side, looked at the contract, and her face was full of envy.

She muttered in her heart, "When will I be able to meet someone who treats me so well?"

After that, Han Tian picked up Lin Fan's bank card and swiped it on the card reader that she had prepared.

Beep!

At the same time, a crisp notification rang out in Lin Fan's mind.

[Ding! You've spent 8.188 million yuan. Would you like to use the 10x Return Card?]

'Yes!' Lin Fan thought to himself.

[You've successfully used the 10x Return Card and received 81.88 million yuan.]

Lin Fan's phone vibrated.

[Merchant Bank would like to remind you to deposit 8,188,000 yuan.]

At this point, Lin Fan's funds had reached 156 million yuan.

His assets had exceeded 100 million for the first time!

Even though Lin Fan could earn 1.4 million yuan a day by breathing, walking, and sleeping, now that he suddenly received so much money, he could not help but smile.

[Ding! You've completed a hidden mission and earned over a hundred million yuan. You've received five silver-red packets.]

When Lin Fan heard this, the joy on his face grew.

He had completed a hidden mission before, so he knew how hard it was to get a silver-red packet.

Han Tian explained a few more things about the procedures and passed the keys to Lin Fan. She left after that.

Lin Fan passed the keys to Qiu Ziqian and smiled, "Ziqian, from now on, you're the owner of this house."

Qiu Ziqian looked at the keys in front of her, her delicate body trembling.

Her wish was to own a house of her own in Jiangbei.

Now, it had come true!

Moreover, she had such a perfect house!

"I never thought that I'd get such a good house. Thank you, darling."

After Qiu Ziqian finished speaking, she immediately hugged Lin Fan and kissed him with her sexy lips.

After a long time, the two of them slowly separated.

Lin Fan looked at the time. "I won't be accompanying you today. I need to go back to school tonight."

"Alright," Qiu Ziqian responded.

“Are you staying here today, or are you going back to your rented place?” Lin Fan asked.

“I still have to pack up, so I’ll go back for today,” Qiu Ziqian said.

“Then I’ll drop you off,” Lin Fan said.

The two of them walked out hand in hand.

Lin Fan dropped Qiu Ziqian off at the entrance of the community and headed toward Jiangbei University.

Just as Qiu Ziqian turned around, a sweet-looking woman who was also wearing an air stewardess uniform appeared before her.

“Huang Ling, weren’t you supposed to fly overseas today?” Qiu Ziqian asked in surprise. “Why did you come back so early?”

Obviously, this air stewardess was Qiu Ziqian’s roommate.

“The weather is too bad, so the flight was canceled,” Huang Ling said.

After a pause, she continued, “Let’s not talk about this for now. Did you just get out of a Lamborghini? Ziqian, don’t tell me you...”

Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling had a very good relationship. Otherwise, they would not have rented a place together.

They would talk about some private topics together.

Huang Ling knew that Qiu Ziqian had never been against certain things.

“Yes.” Qiu Ziqian nodded.

“How much does he pay you every month?” Huang Ling asked with a sigh.

“He didn’t give me any money,” Qiu Ziqian replied.

“What? He didn’t give you any money, but you...” Huang Ling called out.

“He gave me a house,” Qiu Ziqian said. “It’s 178 square meters, and it’s in Yi Ke City.”

“Huh?” Huang Ling’s mouth turned into an ‘O’ shape.

When she was bored, Huang Ling often looked at houses and knew how expensive the houses in Yi Ke City were.

A 178-square-meter house in Yi Ke City... It would cost at least five to six million, right?

He gave it to Qiu Ziqian just like that?

“Did he write your name?” Huang Ling asked hurriedly.

“The contract is in my hand,” Qiu Ziqian said with a nod.

Ring, ring!

At that moment, Qiu Ziqian’s phone vibrated.

It was a message from Lin Fan.

Lin Fan said: [If you don’t want to be a flight attendant, then quit. I’ll transfer some money to you. Let me know if it’s not enough.]

Then, Qiu Ziqian received a message stating that she had received a million dollars.

Qiu Ziqian: [Thank you, darling.]

After Qiu Ziqian replied to the message, she waved her phone and said, “He’s giving me money now.”

“What? A million?” Huang Ling’s mouth was wide open again.

She had never heard of anyone giving a house that was worth millions and a million bucks in cash.

“Ziqian, is he lacking another woman?” Huang Ling asked desperately.

Qiu Ziqian looked at her pitiful appearance and laughed so hard that her delicate body trembled.

After Lin Fan returned to Jiangbei University, he went straight to Room 305 of the training building.

At this moment, the twins, Xia Bing and Xia Xue, were seriously designing a model in front of the computers.

When they caught sight of Lin Fan, their eyes glowed with excitement.

Then, they each took out a bottle of energy drink from their backpacks and handed them to Lin Fan.

“Thank you,” Lin Fan said.

He casually opened the two bottles of energy drinks and took a sip from both.

When Xia Bing and Xia Xue saw this, the joy on their faces intensified, and a pair of cute little dimples appeared indistinctly.

At this moment, Professor Zhang Yong walked in.

When he saw Lin Fan, he immediately shouted, "Lin fan, you're finally here!"

When Lin Fan heard this, he could not help but rub his nose.

Last Saturday, Zhang Yong had been sending him messages, asking him to come early for the training.

However, on Saturday, Xinyue Hotel auctioned off a hundred-year-old ginseng.

The hundred-year-old ginseng could help Lin Tao's illness.

Of course, Lin Fan had to go.

Lin Fan did not return to Jiangbei until Sunday night.

On Monday, it was his girlfriend Qin Yuxuan's birthday. Naturally, Lin Fan had to go to Modu to celebrate.

After all that, Lin Fan finally had the time to come to the training room.

Zhang Yong said helplessly, "Originally, I wanted to use these few days to train you. However, the competition is tomorrow. If I train you now, it'll affect your mental state for tomorrow's competition.

Zhang Yong sighed and said, "I'll talk about the rules again. The competition will last for 72 hours. The difficulty and intensity are very high!

"Especially for Lin Fan. He needs to calculate, write his thesis, and defend his thesis. It's a heavy task!

"But you must not panic or be nervous. Just be steady."

When Zhang Yong first saw the mathematical models of Lin Fan, Xia Bing, and Xia Xue, he was extremely excited.

He immediately felt that Jiangbei University had a chance to win the national prize or even the Higher Education Cup this year!

However, now, Zhang Yong had no confidence at all.

As a professor, Zhang Yong knew very well that students who were busy with other things would have their results affected.

He just hoped that Lin Fan and the rest could get the provincial award.

...

The next day, the weather was clear. The bright morning sun rose into the sky like a giant dragon.

Many students from the mathematics and computer science departments of Jiangbei University were walking toward the spacious lecture theater.

Today... No, for the next three days, they would be participating in the difficult National Mathematical Modeling Competition.

Counselor Sun Yaodong stood in the corridor far away and silently watched this scene.

At this time, a middle-aged teacher in his 30s or 40s said, "Teacher Sun, you got so many students to sign up for the competition. But it's useless if you only have quantity but not quality."

"That's not necessarily true," Sun Yaodong said. "Maybe a few of them will win the provincial prize."

The middle-aged teacher shook his head with a smile. Clearly, he did not take these words to heart.

...

In the lecture hall.

Zheng Jinbao looked at the tables that were two meters away from each other. He sighed and said, "It's over now. I can't copy even if I want to."

On the side, the students from the computer science and mathematics departments were speechless.

'So, you're participating in the National Mathematical Modeling Competition with the intention of plagiarism?'

Zheng Jinbao looked at Song Yi, who was sitting not far away, and muttered, "There's someone to keep me company anyway, so it's fine."

After he finished speaking, Zheng Jinbao opened the bottle of Coke and took a big gulp, his face full of enjoyment.

At this time, Song Yi also looked around.

When he saw Zheng Jinbao, he was obviously relieved.

The poor students could accompany together and would also rank bottom together...

Lin Fan sat on the chair calmly, looking extremely relaxed.

It was like he was not here to participate in the National Mathematical Modeling Competition but to drink tea.

"Xia Bing, Xia Xue, don't be nervous. It's just a competition. Relax," Lin Fan said.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue nodded repeatedly.

If they were participating in the competition with someone else, they would be as relaxed as Lin Fan.

However, they were on the same team as Lin Fan for the competition. They could not help but feel nervous.

That was because Xia Bing and Xia Xue had decided in their hearts that they would definitely do their best for Lin Fan and not drag him down.

Ding! Ding!

At this moment, a crisp bell sound rang throughout the lecture hall.

Then, three professors, all over the age of 40, slowly walked in.

Among them, the professor with white sideburns said, "Other than team members who are allowed to discuss in low voices, no one else is allowed to whisper to each other. Violators will be disqualified!"

"The National Mathematical Modeling Competition begins now!"

"Everyone, please look in front of you!"

As the old professor finished speaking, three questions appeared on the projector in the lecture hall and on the computers in front of everyone.

[1. Design a house.]

[2. Design a drainage system.]

[3. Design a parking lot.]

“Please choose one of the three questions to answer.”

After seeing these three questions, the students were all dumbfounded.

Design a house? A drainage system? A parking lot?

Should these not be things that the architectural department should do?

This required drawing, designing, and so on, which was indeed a little complicated.

However, what did this have to do with the National Mathematical Modeling Competition?

Was the competition not about mathematical calculations?

Which part of this involved mathematics?

The students were stunned for a moment, and after a while, they began to discuss in low voices.

“Which question should we choose?” A short student from the Computer Science Department asked.

“The parking lot... It seems to be simpler?” a mathematics student of medium build said hesitantly.

Zheng Jinbao denied it and said, “Of course, it’s the drainage system. We can just draw a few ditches.”

The few of them looked at each other for a while before hesitantly saying, “Then let’s design the drainage system.”

...

Lin Fan casually glanced at the three questions and immediately had an idea in his mind.

“Xia Bing, Xia Xue, which question do you want to do?” Lin Fan asked.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue did not say anything. They just looked at Lin Fan quietly.

It was obvious that they were asking him to choose the question.

“Alright, I’ll choose then.” Lin Fan nodded.

He touched his chin and muttered, "Many cities are prone to water accumulation during heavy rain. It's troublesome to design a drainage system. However, it's indeed useful..."

"Let's choose the second question, which is to design a drainage system."

Xia Bing and Xia Xue did not have any reaction at all and just nodded repeatedly.

At this moment, a crisp notification rang out in Lin Fan's mind.

[Ding! You've triggered a hidden mission: win the national prize in the National Mathematical Modeling Competition. Reward: five silver-red packets.]

Lin Fan's lips curled up.

Originally, Lin Fan had only planned to answer the question casually.

At this moment, he decided to do it well.

Lin Fan's pen flew as he quickly wrote down a series of complicated calculations on the white sheet of paper.

Then, he told the requirements and data to Xia Bing and Xia Xue.

Instantly, Lin Fan's team began to make a series of rhythmic clicking sounds.

As time passed, the prototype of a drainage system gradually appeared on Xia Bing's and Xia Xue's computers.

Soon, it was noon.

Many people directly bought their meals to eat at the entrance of the lecture hall.

After they finished eating in a hurry, they continued to solve the questions and compete.

It could not be helped. The mathematical modeling workload was too heavy.

If they did not hurry, they might not be able to complete the task within three days.

However, it was completely different with Lin Fan. After eating lunch with Xia Bing and Xia Xue, he leisurely returned to the empty dormitory and prepared to take an afternoon nap.

At this moment, his phone vibrated slightly.

12 PM.

The red packets appeared!

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you have received 20 yuan.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 10,000 yuan.]

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

Today, Lin Fan received a total of 25,009 yuan.

Then, he looked at the 818 red packets on the screen.

These were the red packets he received after spending 8.188 million yuan on a house in Yi Ke City yesterday.

Initially, Lin Fan had planned to collect 1,000 red packets and open them all at once.

Now, he was hesitating.

"Forget it, let's open them," he muttered.

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 3,000 yuan.]

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

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've gained Professional Swimming Experience. With excellent swimming skills, you can display extraordinary charm in the water!]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 10,000 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained Professional-Level Aircraft Piloting Skills. Even if it's a plane, you can fly it easily. You'll be bursting with charm!]

...

From the 818 red packets, Lin Fan received a total of 780,922 yuan, Professional Swimming Experience, and Professor-Level Aircraft Piloting Skills.

He did not mind the 780,000 in cash, but he was very satisfied with the two new skills he had obtained.

He mumbled, "And the five silver-red packets... Forget it, I'll wait for the National Mathematical Modeling Competition mission to be completed before opening all of them together."

Lin Fan slept until two o'clock, then he slowly walked toward the lecture hall.

At this moment, everyone in the lecture hall was doing their best to calculate and design.

Lin Fan returned to his seat and sipped some tea. Then, he bent over his desk and started writing.

In the blink of an eye, the sky gradually darkened.

The lecture hall was still brightly lit.

The typing sounds were endless.

It was obvious that many of them did not plan to go back to rest at night and would stay in the lecture hall all night.

Lin Fan, on the other hand, went back to the dormitory with Xia Bing and Xia Xue to rest when it was time.

The second day was similar to the first day.

When Lin Fan was about to go back to his dormitory to rest, the white-haired professor finally could not help but walk over and say, "Student, tomorrow is the last day of the competition. Aren't you going to hurry up and answer the question?"

"Yeah." Lin Fan nodded.

Then, he walked out of the lecture hall.

The old professor was speechless.

Yeah?

But he left just like that?

...

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

The National Mathematical Modeling Competition was an open exam. As long as the students were not noisy in the classroom, did not talk to each other, and did not disturb the order of the competition, they could do anything.

Hence, the invigilators and professors' work was very simple.

At this time, only one professor was sitting in the lecture hall, reading the newspaper out of boredom.

The other two professors stood in the corridor, drinking tea and taking a breather.

One of the younger professors asked, "Professor Zhao, do you know which student is the Lin Fan that Zhang Yong was talking about?"

The old professor next to him pointed at Lin Fan, who was sitting in the middle of the lecture hall, and said, "There. That's Lin Fan."

"It's him?" The young professor said in surprise, "I noticed that he hasn't been in a hurry to answer the question these few days..."

"Not in a hurry? He eats and sleeps on time. He doesn't act like he's participating in the National Mathematical Modeling Competition at all. It's more like he's just taking a look at things here. He doesn't have the willingness to suffer at all," the old professor said in a disappointed tone.

The old professor continued, "Even a normal professor wouldn't be able to solve these mathematical modeling problems in such a short time.

"After today's competition, I think he might not even be done with his thesis."

The young professor nodded in agreement and said, "It's a pity,"

As the sun set, the competition finally came to an end.

Ding! Ding!

After an urgent ringing of the bell...

The old professor stood on the podium and said, "Everyone, please rise! Stop answering the questions! Otherwise, you'll be disqualified!"

Some people wanted to modify their model and polish their thesis.

However, after hearing the old professor's words, they could only stand up reluctantly.

Lin Fan saw that Xia Bing and Xia Xue were still staring at the computer screens as if they were worried about the model.

“Don’t worry, it’s already perfect,” Lin Fan said.

After Xia Bing and Xia Xue heard this, it was as if they had received the best reward. Their two pretty faces were filled with joy and looked extremely sweet.

Lin Fan looked at the two of them who were so happy that they could not even make a sound. His heart skipped a beat. He spent 20 million and bought two bottles of Medical Water from the system.

“When you guys go back to the dormitory later, drink this.”

Xia Bing and Xia Xue did not ask what it was. They hugged the Medical Water tightly in their arms like it was a treasure.

Just like that, they returned to Room 502 of the girls’ dormitory with the Medical Water.

After that, Xia Bing and Xia Xue did not hesitate at all and directly opened the bottle of Medical Water and poured the contents into their mouths.

In their hearts, as long as Lin Fan asked them to do something, they would definitely listen to him.

At this moment, light footsteps could be heard from outside.

An oval-faced roommate strolled in.

After she saw Xia Bing and Xia Xue, she asked, “You guys are back? How did the mathematical modeling competition go?”

Then, without waiting for a reply, she sat on the bed and put on her headphones to listen to music.

That was because she knew that Xia Bing and Xia Xue could not speak at all. She had just asked casually.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue still insisted on gesturing, indicating that they had done well in the competition.

After a while, the oval-faced girl seemed to find it a little stuffy in the dormitory, so she got up and opened the window.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a strong gust of wind mixed with pollen whistled in.

“Ah-choo!”

Xia Bing and Xia Xue could not help but sneeze at the same time.

Then, they seemed to realize something and slowly opened their mouths.

“Ah...”

Instantly, incomparably clear sounds came out from their throats.

The two of them looked at each other, their faces filled with disbelief.

Then, as if they had thought of something, their eyes fell on the Medical Water in their hands.

Jiangbei University, Room 104 of the male dormitory.

Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao, and Ma Zhong’s eyes were all bloodshot, and they lay on the bed with tired faces.

When they were in the lecture hall and saw the mathematical modeling competition questions, they were dumbfounded.

If this were an individual competition, Song Yi and Zheng Jinbao would definitely have handed in blank papers.

It was too difficult!

Hence, it would be an easy choice for them. They would just choose not to do it.

However, the mathematical modeling competition had them compete in groups of three.

Their teammates would not be allowed to hand in blank papers.

Helplessly, Song Yi and Zheng Jinbao had to work with their teammates to complete the task.

After spending a lot of time looking up information, they finally had a slight idea.

For the past three days, almost all of them had not slept or rested. They had been calculating and designing madly, and they had almost collapsed from exhaustion.

“Which question did your team choose?” Song Yi asked.

“The third question, design a parking lot,” Ma Zhong replied.

“We also chose this question. My teammate said that this question was the easiest, but it was still so complicated,” Song Yi said.

As he said this, Song Yi seemed to think of the three days of crazy research and calculation. He could not help but sigh.

Zheng Jinbao picked his nose and said, “The third question is the easiest? Shouldn’t the second question about designing a drainage system be the easiest?”

“The second question is the most difficult one. The drainage system involves many aspects such as terrain, pressure, soil quality, materials, and so on,” said Ma Zhong.

“If it’s simple, there wouldn’t be so many cities in our country that face issues with flooding. Once it rains, the roads in the cities will all be flooded.”

Zheng Jinbao blinked his small eyes and suddenly felt that it seemed to make some sense.

In addition, Ma Zhong was one of the top students in the class. Generally speaking, he would not make a mistake.

Zheng Jinbo could not help but think of his two teammates’ performance over the past three days. They kept saying that the question was very difficult. Moreover, they had even asked several times whether they should change the question.

However, he rejected them by saying that the other questions were more difficult.

If they found out that designing the drainage system was really the most difficult question out of them all... Would he hit himself?

When Zheng Jinbao thought of this, he could not help but wrap his small quilt tightly around him.

“Brother Lin Fan, which question did you choose?” Ma Zhong asked.

“I chose the same as Jinbao, the second question,” Lin Fan said.

Originally, Ma Zhong wanted to ask if Lin Fan did not really work on any questions for the past three days. After all, he ate and slept normally.

However, after hearing Lin Fan’s words, Ma Zhong did not ask any further.

In his opinion, the reason why Lin Fan did not try to solve the questions was that he thought that the questions were too difficult, so he chose to give up.

When Zheng Jinbao heard Lin Fan's reply, he wrapped his blanket even tighter around himself. The second question was indeed very difficult!

Obviously, Zheng Jinbao's thoughts were similar to Ma Zhong's.

Ring, ring, ring!

At that moment, the phone in Lin Fan's pocket rang.

He looked at the screen and was surprised.

That was because he realized that it was a call from Xia Bing via WeChat.

Lin Fan's heart skipped a beat as he pressed the answer button.

The phone was very quiet.

In fact, Lin Fan could faintly hear two hurried breathing sounds.

After a while, Lin Fan took the initiative to speak, "Xia Bing, Xia Xue, you two should be able to speak now, right?"

"Yes, yes!"

Two very clear and sweet voices came from the phone. They sounded like the sound of spring water flowing and were extremely pleasant to the ear.

Lin Fan's face revealed a look of enjoyment as he praised, "What nice voices!"

After a while, weak voices came from the phone. "Thank... Thank you..."

"You're welcome. You must be tired from the competition, right?" Lin Fan smiled. "Have a good rest."

"No, we're not tired..."

Pleasant voices quickly came from the phone again. "You... You too... Have a good rest."

After hanging up the phone, Xia Bing and Xia Xue were still hugging the phone tightly. Their entire faces were like ripe tomatoes—red.

After a long time, they made another WeChat call.

Not long after, there was a light-hearted voice on the phone.

“Girls, why did you call me? Are you going to do Morse code?” the beautiful young lady Yan said with a smile.

When Yan saw the incoming call, she was a little surprised.

She could not understand why Xia Bing and Xia Xue would call her.

In the past, there had never been such a situation.

Therefore, she made a casual joke.

“Mom... Mom,” Xia Bing and Xia Xue said.

“F*ck! F*ck! The f*ck?!”

The person on the phone was stunned for a moment.

After that, extremely shocked yells were heard.

Then, the person on the phone shouted again, “You guys can talk now?!”

“T-That’s right,” Xia Bing and Xia Xue said.

“Good!” Yan exclaimed happily. “Hahaha! Your voices are very nice. As expected of my daughters... No, little sisters!

“Remember to call me ‘Sister’. Don’t call me ‘Mom’!

“My sisters are so sensible. They called me the moment they could speak. Not bad!” said Yan, pleased.

“We called Lin Fan first,” Xia Bing and Xia Xue said.

The beautiful young lady Yan was speechless.

...

Fengshang District, Qing City.

The middle-aged woman looked at her daughter’s carefully dressed appearance and nodded repeatedly.

“Siqin is so beautiful,” she continued. “We can’t let that Wang Xiaodong marry her so easily!”

The middle-aged man beside her nodded in agreement. "Don't worry, I've already talked to Third Brother, Big Ming, and the others. They'll block the gate."

"Third Brother is now the security captain of Yinshan Mall, and Big Ming is a detective... With them blocking the door, Wang Xiaodong won't be able to marry Siqin so easily!"

The middle-aged woman thought for a moment and said, "Third brother and the others aren't enough. Siqin, don't you have a few best friends? Call all of them over. The more people blocking the door, the better!"

"Do we have to call so many people over?" Gong Siqin said hesitantly.

"Of course!" The middle-aged woman immediately replied. "Wang Xiaodong has no money and no power! If he marries you so easily, won't he think you're cheap?"

"Actually, Xiaodong's not bad. He's quite motivated," Gong Siqin said.

Although Gong Siqin often reprimanded Wang Xiaodong, he was the husband she had chosen, and she did not want to be belittled too much.

The middle-aged woman sighed and said, "Silly daughter, this isn't anything difficult. We're just letting Wang Xiaodong understand how hard it is to marry you! That way, in the future, he'll cherish you even more!"

"In addition, we're only arranging for some people to block the gate! If Wang Xiaodong is really capable, he can just ask some powerful people to open the gate and fetch the bride. If he can't do that, then he should spend more time to self-reflect!"

Hearing her mother's words, Gong Siqin pondered for a moment before nodding.

The next day, the sun was shining brightly.

Since it was Saturday, there were no classes.

In addition, the mathematical modeling competition ended yesterday. Therefore, Ma Zhong, Zheng Jinbao, and Song Yi were still lying in bed without any movement. They did not have any intention of getting up.

As for Lin Fan, he picked up the phone beside his pillow and took a look.

An eye-catching text message notification had already appeared on the screen.

[Notice from China Merchant Bank: 141,200 yuan was deposited into your account at 12PM.]

For the past three days, the red packets that Lin Fan opened at noon were all cash.

In addition to the cash earned from breathing, walking, and sleeping, Lin Fan earned a total of 4.4 million in three days.

Even though the purchase of two bottles of Medical Water cost 20 million...

Lin Fan still had 142.6 million yuan.

After Lin Fan had his breakfast, he drove the Mercedes-Benz G-Class and headed straight to Qing City.

Last week, he had promised Wang Xiaodong that he would attend the wedding if he had time.

Wang Xiaodong was Lin Fan's deskmate in junior high.

Back then, Lin Fan's family was poor, and he could not even afford an exercise book or a ballpoint pen.

Wang Xiaodong often gave Lin Fan some, and Lin Fan remembered this.

Now, Wang Xiaodong was getting married.

Lin Fan did not have much to do this weekend. Furthermore, he could visit his parents and sister when he returned to Qing City. It was killing two birds with one stone.

After about an hour, Lin Fan arrived home.

Ever since Lin Tao and Dai Weixue had taken the Medical Water, their physical conditions had improved significantly. It was as if they had become ten years younger and were full of energy.

At noon, they even ate two big bowls of rice each.

In the afternoon, Lin Fan accompanied them to watch television and chat. He would laugh from time to time. He was extremely relaxed.

Creak! Creak!

At this moment, the door was pushed open.

Lin Xiaoyao walked in with her school bag.

"She looked at Lin Fan and was surprised. Brother, when did you come back?"

After she finished speaking, she immediately pounced into Lin Fan's embrace.

"I've only been back for a while." Lin Fan pinched Lin Xiaoyao's face. "You've slimmed down. Hurry up and eat more."

Lin Xiaoyao shouted, "Dad, Mom! Look, he's teasing me again!"

"Your brother is right. You need to eat more," Dai Weixue said.

Lin Fan looked at Lin Xiaoyao's defeated expression and could not help but want to laugh. "Why are you so early today? Don't you have to go to the evening self-study session?"

Lin Fan understood the situation at Qing City's No. 1 High School.

Generally speaking, there was no need for evening self-study sessions on Sundays.

"It's the monthly test today," Lin Xiaoyao said. "So I won't be attending the evening self-study session."

Lin Fan nodded his head.

"Brother, take me out again today!" Lin Xiaoyao said excitedly.

"Sure, where do you want to go?" Lin Fan asked.

"Yin Mountain shopping center!" Lin Xiaoyao said directly.

Ever since Lin Xiaoyao found out that Lin Fan was the biggest shareholder of Yinshan Mall, she had been looking forward to shopping with him again.

That was because, in her eyes, she was not shopping at all but shopping at her own home!

Unfortunately, Lin Fan had not returned for the past few days.

He did come back last week but left after lunch.

This time, he had finally returned, so Lin Xiaoyao naturally had to seize the opportunity.

Lin Fan pinched Lin Xiaoyao's face and smiled. "Alright, let's go to Yinshan Mall, then."

When Lin Xiaoyao got into the Mercedes-Benz G-Class, her bright eyes could not help but look around.

She had seen this Mercedes-Benz G-Class last time, but she did not have the chance to ride in it.

This time, she was going to enjoy it.

At the traffic light.

Lin Xiaoyao looked at the car waiting at the side and said excitedly, "Brother, our car is so tall."

Lin Fan just smiled and nodded.

Boom!

When the green light came on, Lin Fan stepped on the accelerator and sped forward.

Soon, they arrived at Yinshan Mall.

Nothing unexpected happened during this shopping trip, and Lin Xiaoyao quickly bought a few pieces of clothing.

At that moment, Lin Fan stopped in his tracks and looked at a store not far away.

Lin Fan's heart skipped a beat as he walked over.

"Big Brother, why are we going to a jewelry store?" Lin Xiaoyao asked.

"Let's see if there's anything suitable for you and our parents. I also need to buy a wedding gift for my classmate tomorrow," Lin Fan said.

"Alright!" Lin Xiaoyao's beautiful eyes immediately lit up when she heard that he was going to buy her something.

However, when she leaned against the glass counter and saw the shocking prices, she shouted again, "Brother, the things here are so expensive. Let's go to another store."

Lin Xiaoyao had shopped in jewelry stores with her friends before, so she had some understanding of the prices.

However, the price of the jewelry in front of her was several times higher than that of other shops, maybe even ten times higher!

Lin Xiaoyao knew that her brother had a sports car and a Mercedes-Benz and was very rich. He had also said that he could let her spend his money.

However, Lin Xiaoyao was definitely not someone who would spend money recklessly.

At this moment, a shop assistant of medium build smiled and said, "Every piece of jewelry from Bulgari is made from the best materials and then designed by a famous designer."

"So, the price is indeed more expensive than the average jewelry."

"But our style is fashionable, cutting edge, and the quality is excellent. In this aspect, we're far superior to ordinary jewelry."

Lin Fan pointed at a necklace in a glass cabinet not far away and said, "Lil Yao, what do you think of this necklace?"

Lin Xiaoyao looked in the direction he was pointing.

She only saw...

The necklace was exquisite and novel, especially the crescent-shaped pendant that was blooming with a brilliant light. It made her eyes light up.

The shop assistant took out the necklace and introduced it, "This necklace is called Moon Princess. It's the work of famous designer John Ryan from Japan."

"The chain is made of 99 Platinum. It's dynamic, fashionable, and extremely strong. It doesn't break easily."

"The pendant of the necklace looks like a beautiful princess sitting on the moon from a distance. This piece is full of dreamy colors."

"At the same time, the princess is surrounded by four diamonds, which symbolize the lucky four-leaf clover, meaning that it'll bring the princess endless good luck."

As the sales assistant introduced the item to them and Lin Xiaoyao observed the pendant up close, her eyes shone even brighter.

Whether it was the shape, the symbol, or the meaning...

She loved this necklace so much.

It could almost be said to be perfect!

Naturally, Lin Fan saw everything.

He smiled and nodded. "Okay, then wrap this necklace up."

Then, Lin Fan asked the shop assistant to take out a jade bracelet, a lighter embedded with gems, and a pair of pure gold lovebirds.

He took out a bank card.

Beep!

With a soft sound, the payment was successful.

Lin Fan saw that Lin Xiaoyao was still staring at the necklace and could not help but smile. "Put it on and let me see."

"Alright!" Lin Xiaoyao said excitedly.

She looked at Moon Princess, which she was wearing around her neck, and her eyes lit up. Her pretty face was full of excitement.

Lin Xiaoyao took a selfie with her phone and asked, "How much is this necklace?"

"188,888 yuan," the sales assistant said.

Crash!

Lin Xiaoyao did not hold her phone properly, and it fell to the ground.