

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 511 Seen Through; Respectfully! (1)



Lin Zihao and Zhong Jieyu froze.

They knew that this was not a 20 million contract from Xiao Wu Wholesale City.

It was probably just a pile of messy documents.

This was all an act.

Once they saw the contract, the lie would be instantly exposed.

A thin layer of sweat slowly seeped out of Lin Zihao's forehead.

The man wearing black-rimmed glasses was stunned for a moment.

Then, he smiled and said, "Normally, outsiders are not allowed to see the contract. However, you're all Director Lin's family and friends. Of course, there's no problem."

As he spoke, he was about to hand over the contract in his hand.

Then, he continued, "However, this contract involves company secrets. Once the contents are leaked, everyone who has seen the contract may be investigated or even sued. After all, this involves an order worth 20 million."

Zheng Jing was originally prepared to take a good look at the contract.

However, after hearing this, she retracted her hands and said, "Since it's a confidential document, I won't read it. I can't understand it anyway."

As she said, she would not be able to understand the contract at all.

However, if there was a problem and she was investigated or sued, would she not be causing trouble for no reason?

The man with black-rimmed glasses smiled and said, "Alright."

It had to be said that he had some acting skills and the ability to improvise.

With just a few words, the crisis in front of him was easily resolved.

Lin Zihao secretly gave him a thumbs-up and said, "Let's go in and sit first."

His colleagues were all very supportive.

When they saw Lin Zihao, they greeted him one after another, "Hello, Director Lin."

Lin Zihao smiled and nodded in response. He then said, "Jieyu, Aunt, Liu Wei, you guys sit for a while, I'll give you some tea."

At this moment, Liu Wei, who had not spoken for a long time, suddenly clapped lightly.

"Not bad, not bad at all!"

"What's not bad?" Lin Zihao asked.

"I mean, you and your colleagues are working well together," Liu Wei said.

Lin Zihao's heart tightened for some reason. He said, "I don't know what you're talking about."

"You don't understand?" Liu Wei sneered. "Stop acting! I've already learned from my uncle that you're an ordinary employee of the company."

"Oh right, my uncle's name is Liu Liang."

Lin Zihao froze completely when he heard this.

Of course, he knew Liu Liang. He was the general manager of the company!

Liu Wei was actually Liu Liang's nephew.

It was over.

He had been completely exposed. I think you should take a look at

What would Zhong Jieyu's mother think of him?

What should he do later?

Liu Wei saw Lin Zihao's ugly expression, and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly. He continued, "An order of 20 million yuan from Xiao Wu Wholesale City? You made it sound like it was true. I almost laughed out loud just now..." *nOvelnExt.COM*

Zheng Jing said in a deep voice, "Jieyu, is this really the boyfriend you found?!"

Zhong Jieyu did not expect the lie to be exposed so easily.

As a result, she did not explain at the first moment.

After a while, Zhong Jieyu finally replied, "Mom, Zihao just wishes to satisfy you."

"Satisfy? He lied to me to satisfy me?" Zheng Jing shouted, "I don't care what his job is or how much money he has, but he should at least be honest!"

"Now that he's lying to me about being a senior executive of the company, he might treat you like a fool and lie to you in the future too!"

"I don't approve of your relationship!" Zheng Jing shouted.

On the surface, she seemed to have a point when she said that...

In reality, however, it was just an excuse she came up with.

Zheng Jing despised the poor and loved the rich. She just did not want her daughter to marry an ordinary worker who had no money.

Zhong Jieyu immediately panicked and said, "Mom, I was the one who thought of this today. If you want to blame someone, blame me... Zihao didn't mean to lie to you."

Zheng Jing was just looking for an excuse to separate her daughter from Lin Zihao. Why would she listen to her explanation?

"You don't have to defend Lin Zihao anymore. I've lived in this world longer than you and have more experience!

"I can tell at a glance that he's the kind of person who doesn't have any ability and likes to lie. You're being deceived by him now, and you definitely won't be happy in the future."

Zhong Jieyu wanted to say something...

Outside the corridor, a series of dull footsteps suddenly sounded.

Liu Wei habitually looked in the direction of the voice.

The next moment, his face was filled with smiles.

That was because the middle-aged man walking in front was his uncle, Liu Liang.

"My uncle is here!" he said happily.

"Uncle, you're here!"

When Liu Liang heard this, he could not help but frown slightly and say, "Liu Wei, why are you here?"

After saying that, he secretly glanced at the few people standing beside him. Seeing that they did not seem to have much reaction, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Liu Wei did not notice Liu Liang's actions at all. He smiled and said, "Uncle, didn't I ask about an employee named Lin Zihao in your company two days ago?"

"Today, he actually teamed up with other employees to trick us into saying that he's the company's director. Some employees even said that they signed a 20 million contract with Xiao Wu Wholesale City and wanted him to review it. I was nearly dying of laughter..."

Liu Wei seemed to have recalled the previous scene, and his entire person laughed until he was swaying back and forth.

Liu Liang frowned.

He pointed at the middle-aged man in a suit next to him named Chi Shilei. "Liu Wei, this is the chairman of our company..."

Obviously, he was reminding Liu Wei not to make any noise.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 512 Seen Through; Respectfully! (2)



Liu Wei was also a smart person. He quickly realized this and stopped laughing.

Chi Shilei and the man with gold-rimmed glasses standing beside him glanced at Liu Wei, Zhong Jieyu, Zheng Jing, and Lin Zihao.

Chi Shilei remained the same.

However, the golden-rimmed glasses man's expression suddenly turned solemn.

Him!

It was him!

Yesterday, the man with gold-rimmed glasses and the other company presidents had spent a lot of effort to organize a meeting and invite Zhang Zhou, the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City, to have a meal together.

In the end, he met two young men with the surname Lin at the Jiangbei Hotel.

Zhang Zhou hurriedly went up to the two young men surnamed Lin.

The man with gold-rimmed glasses could still clearly remember Zhang Zhou's servant-like appearance at that time.

He knew that these two young men surnamed Lin were definitely extraordinary.

He had always wanted to find an opportunity to get to know them.

However, there were too many people at the table yesterday.

He simply could not find a suitable opportunity.

He did not expect to meet one of them today!

"Mr. Lin, I didn't expect you to be here. What a coincidence!" the man with gold-rimmed glasses called out respectfully."

Chi Shilei, Liu Liang, and the others were stunned.

They all knew the identity of the man with gold-rimmed eyes.

He was Pan Liebin, the chairman of Yu Feng Company.

Yu Feng Company was a huge company with hundreds of millions of assets!

Chi Shilei often tried to curry favor with Pan Liebin because he wanted him to give him some orders.

In the end, the dignified chairman of Yu Feng Company actually took the initiative to greet his employee.

There was even a hint of respect in his tone?

Respect?

What was going on?

Compared to Chi Shilei, Liu Liang, and the others, Lin Zihao was even more surprised.

"Are you Mr. Pan?"

"Yes, yes, yes! It's me, it's me!" Pan Liebin said excitedly when he saw that Lin Zihao still remembered him.

After all, he was someone that even the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City, Zhang Zhou, had to curry favor with.

At this moment, Zheng Jing, who was standing at the side, shouted, "Jieyu, as you can see, the real leader has returned. The matter of Lin Zihao impersonating the director has been completely exposed. Let's go!"

She wanted to end the matter quickly and make Lin Zihao embarrassed. He would be punished by the company or even fired directly!

This would make Lin Zihao hate her and Zhong Jieyu!

In the end, the couple would definitely break it off for good!

Sometimes, a single thing or a single thought could really cause the corresponding result.

As expected, Lin Zihao's expression instantly turned ugly.

Zhong Jieyu called out, "Mom!"

Meanwhile, Chi Shilei, who had been silent all this while, suddenly had a change in expression.

Pretending to be the director?

"Who said that Lin Zihao is pretending to be the director? He is the director of our company!"

Chi Shilei's thoughts were simple.

If even Pan Liebin took the initiative to greet the man and even treated him respectfully, he must have a very high status.

Even if he did not, he could just give the man the position of director just to please Pan Liebin.

Liu Wei, Zheng Jing, Zhong Jieyu, and the others were all stunned.

One had to know...

Liu Wei's uncle, Liu Liang, had just introduced Chi Shilei as the chairman of the company!

Even the chairman said that Lin Zihao was the director. How could this be wrong?

This was definitely not an act!

In fact, Lin Zihao was a little stunned.

He... He became a director just like that?

Chi Shilei ignored everyone's surprise. He took two steps forward and smiled. "Zihao, well done!"

Only then did Lin Zihao come back to his senses and said excitedly, "Thank you, Chairman!"

Pan Liebin looked at Chi Shilei with envy.

Envy?

That was right!

He was envious!

If someone of Lin Zihao's status was working at Chi Shilei's company, there was no longer a need to worry about the company's future. I think you should take a look at

At the thought of this, Pan Liebin's expression changed slightly. "Chairman Chi, I think our Yu Feng Company can definitely cooperate with you. It would be best if we could sign a strategic cooperation agreement."

Chi Shilei's heart thumped wildly.

He could not believe his ears.

In the past few months, he had spent a lot of effort to strike a friendship with Pan Liebin.

However, Pan Liebin had always refused to cooperate with him, even if it was a small cooperation.

What was the situation now?

Strategic cooperation!

This was the highest level of cooperation agreement!

Did that not mean that he was going to have a full cooperation with Yu Feng Company?

Good news!

This was definitely great news for his company!

Pan Liebin saw that Chi Shilei had not said anything, so he could not help but say, "If you have any other concerns, you can bring them up."

"No, no, let's cooperate!" Chi Shilei hurriedly replied. "Let's sign a strategic cooperation agreement!"

When Pan Liebin heard this, he heaved a sigh of relief.

His thoughts were simple.

Since Lin Zihao was now working in Chi Shilei's company and had become the director of the company...

Then, as long as he reached a cooperation agreement with Chi Shilei's company, would he not indirectly have a relationship with Lin Zihao?

This was definitely something worth doing.

At this moment, the phone in Pan Liebin's pocket rang.

He looked at the caller ID and saw that it was Zhang Zhou, the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City.

Pan Liebin answered the call excitedly.

"Hello, Mr. Zhang."

"Liebin, our contract is about to expire..." Zhang Zhou said.

"In addition, our Xiao Wu Wholesale City has made a unified change to the contract. When the time comes, I'm afraid you won't be able to get 20%. You can come over for the details..."

Pan Liebin had heard about this before and had some expectations.

Therefore, he only looked a little helpless.

However, he was not that much surprised.

In fact, the reason why their group of CEOs invited Zhang Zhou to dinner yesterday was also because of the contract.

However, it turned out that the man was treating Lin Fan and Lin Zihao to a meal, so he could only put this matter aside for now.

"Okay, I'll go over when the time comes..."

Zhang Zhou nodded in satisfaction.

Pan Liebin seemed to have thought of something and quickly said, "Mr. Zhang, please wait a moment."

Zhang Zhou asked in confusion, "Is there anything else?"

"Mr. Lin from yesterday is beside me now," Pan Liebin said.

Zhang Zhou stood up abruptly and said solemnly, "Chairman Pan, can I have a word with Mr. Lin?"

His tone was no longer high and mighty. Instead, it became one of discussion.

Although Pan Liebin had already seen Zhang Zhou's respectful attitude toward the two Mr. Lins, when he heard the changes in his tone before and after, he could not help but be surprised.

"Alright," Pan Liebin said.

Then, he handed the phone to Lin Zihao.

After Zhang Zhou and Lin Zihao exchanged a few words, the phone returned to Pan Liebin's hands.

Zhang Zhou said, "Chairman Pan, I've thought about the contract. I think it's better to sign it at 20%."

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"Thank you, Chairman Zhang!" Pan Liebin said excitedly.

"Help me take good care of Mr. Lin. I'll be there soon."

"Yes, Mr. Zhang. Don't worry!" Pan Liebin promised.

After hanging up the phone, Pan Liebin looked at Lin Zihao with respect.

He understood that the reason why Zhang Zhou agreed to sign the contract at 20% was entirely because of Lin Zihao.

Lin Zihao's identity was definitely extraordinary!

Then, Pan Liebin felt extremely glad that he had decided to start a strategic partnership with Chi Shilei.

Pan Liebin quickly said respectfully, "Mr. Lin, please take a seat. Are you thirsty? I'll go make tea for you now."

"Chairman Chi, where are the best tea leaves in your company?"

Chi Shilei had also noticed... Pan Liebin seemed to be respectful to Lin Zihao.

However, he did not expect Pan Liebin to personally serve tea like a waiter.

After a while, Chi Shilei said, "I'll get my secretary to pour it for us."

Pan Liebin waved his hand and said, "I should be the one to brew the tea."

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 513 When Are You Getting Married; The Problem! (1)



Pan Liebin ignored the stunned Chi Shilei and the others. He brewed a cup of green tea very seriously and brought it to Lin Zihao.

This was the first time Lin Zihao had enjoyed such a service, and he was at a loss for words.

He took the green tea and said softly, "Thank you."

Then, under everyone's gaze, he slowly took a sip of green tea.

At this moment, a delivery man walked in quickly with a big bag of snacks from a two-star Michelin restaurant.

"Mr. Lin, you must be hungry, right?" Pan Liebin asked. "Eat something first..."

Lin Zihao could not resist the other party's enthusiasm. He picked up a piece of snack and put it in his mouth.

In the next moment...

Lin Zihao's eyes instantly lit up as he praised sincerely, "It's delicious!"

"Jieyu, try it too..."

Zhong Jieyu had long been attracted by the exquisite snacks.

At this moment, after hearing Lin Zihao's words, she could not help but pick up a piece of pastry and put it in her mouth.

After eating the pastries, Zhong Jieyu's face was filled with satisfaction.

While everyone was eating the pastries, hurried footsteps sounded from outside.

A man in a suit and leather shoes walked in quickly.

It was Zhang Zhou, the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City!

When everyone saw him, their bodies all turned solemn.

Pan Liebin went up to him excitedly and said, "Chairman Zhang, you're here!"

Zhang Zhou only nodded casually. When he saw Lin Zihao, he could not help but quicken his pace.

Then, in an extremely respectful tone, he said, "Mr. Lin, good day."

As soon as he said that, the scene fell silent.

Chi Shilei was the chairman of a company, so he naturally knew Zhang Zhou.

He was a celebrity entrepreneur in Jiangbei, the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City!

He was actually so respectful to Lin Zihao?

Who exactly was Lin Zihao?

Chi Shilei was both glad and nervous.

Fortunately, he had just decisively given Lin Zihao the position of director.

In this way, he could be considered to have established a good relationship with him.

What made him nervous was that Lin Zihao used to be his employee. If he had accidentally offended him in some way...

It would definitely be a disaster!

"Hello, Mr. Zhang..." Lin Zihao hurriedly said.

"Mr. Lin, you don't have to be so polite."

He had always wanted to please Lin Fan.

However, Lin Fan had always been elusive.

Zhang Zhou did not dare to disturb Lin Fan.

Ever since he met Lin Zihao yesterday, Zhang Zhou's mind had become active.

Lin Zihao was Lin Fan's older cousin. If he pleased him, he was indirectly pleasing Lin Fan!

He had always been thinking of ways to befriend Lin Zihao...

He did not expect that he would have a chance so soon.

"Oh right, why are you here today?" Zhang Zhou asked. I think you should take a look at

"I work here."

"Mr. Lin is the director of our Xuanyuan Trading Company," Chi Shilei added.

Zhang Zhou only noticed Chi Shilei after hearing that. He said, "Have we met somewhere before..."

"Yes, I toasted you at the Jiangbei Enterprise Conference last month," Chi Shilei said excitedly.

Zhang Zhou nodded and said in realization, "So that's how it is... Xuanyuan Trading Company? We still have 50 million yuan worth of Flower Stem's cosmetics in Xiao Wu Wholesale City. Chairman Chi, are you willing to cooperate?"

50 million?

Flower Stem's cosmetics?

One had to know...

Once Flower Stem's cosmetics entered the market, they would immediately be snatched up.

This was simply... handing him money!

Chi Shilei felt his heart beating violently like a drum.

"Yes, yes!" he said hurriedly. "Thank you, Mr. Zhang, for your trust in our Xuanyuan Trading Company!"

Then, he quickly stretched out his right hand, wanting to shake Zhang Zhou's hand!

However, Zhang Zhou did not seem to see it or hear it. He did not seem to have any intention of extending his right hand.

Seeing this...

Chi Shilei immediately realized something and said, "Director Lin is the backbone of our Xuanyuan Trading Company. He's especially capable in all aspects."

It had to be said that Chi Shilei's reflexes were not bad.

Soon, he figured out the key to the cooperation.

As expected, when Zhang Zhou heard this, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly. He turned to Lin Zihao and stretched out his hand. "Mr. Lin, I'll have to trouble you in the future."

Lin Zihao was still in a daze.

He stretched out his hand and said, "Alright... Alright."

After Zhang Zhou, Chi Shilei, and the others left, Zheng Jing, who had been in a daze, finally opened her mouth and said, "Zihao, when are you going to marry Jieyu?"

Zhong Jieyu, who was standing at the side, blushed.

"Mom, what are you talking about?"

Zheng Jing had changed too quickly.

Not long ago, she was still trying to separate the couple.

Now, she was asking him directly when he was going to marry her?

Which mother would ask a guy like that?

It made her seem so fake.

Lin Zihao was also slightly stunned.

He did not expect Zheng Jing to suddenly say this.

Zheng Jing did not pay much attention to it and continued, "Zihao, you're sincere and capable... I'm very relieved to leave my daughter in your hands."

Lin Zihao's lips twitched slightly.

Sincere?

He had the ability? *nOVelNext.com*

Just now, she said that he did not have the ability and that he liked to lie.

When Liu Wei heard this, he could not help but feel a little anxious.

"Aunt Zheng, you'd better think about it carefully. There might be some misunderstanding... Sometimes, what one sees might not be true... After all, this has to do with Jieyu's marriage."

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 514 When Are You Getting Married; A Problem! (2)



Liu Wei had been interested in Zhong Jieyu since a long time ago.

Now, seeing Zheng Jing trying to matchmake her daughter and Lin Zihao...

He was naturally anxious.

Liu Wei also knew that Zheng Jing despised the poor and loved the rich.

She must have seen Lin Zihao become a director and get another contract worth 50 million, which was why she could not wait to marry her daughter to him.

However, he was unwilling!

He had to think of a way to stop it!

Zheng Jing glanced at Liu Wei indifferently and said, "Of course, I've considered my daughter's marriage carefully. You don't have to say anything else."

She naturally understood what Liu Wei meant.

Did he not just want to say that Lin Zihao might have been acting just now?

Acting?

Then did he get his company's chairman to act alongside him?

He even asked the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City to come and put on a show?

How was that possible?

That was right!

Zheng Jing knew the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City!

Rather, she had seen Zhang Zhou before.

Not long ago, Zheng Jing happened to see a news interview with Zhang Zhou.

If it was someone else who was interviewed, perhaps she would not have had such a deep impression.

However, Zhang Zhou was the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City!

Zheng Jing loved to buy things from Xiao Wu Wholesale City. Especially after Xiao Wu Wholesale City became a big dealer of Flower Stem this year, Zheng Jing paid more attention to it.

Under such circumstances, how could she not pay attention to Zhang Zhou's interview?

One had to know...

Xiao Wu Wholesale City was a super large enterprise with a market value of tens of billions!

How could its chairman come and put on an act?

That was absolutely impossible!

Lin Zihao was really the director, and he really held a contract worth 50 million!

Lin Zihao might even have a very impressive identity!

Perhaps this was the chance for her daughter to join a rich family!

Thinking of this, Zheng Jing's heart was burning with passion.

She smiled. "The 2nd of next month is a very good date. Zihao, you and Jieyu can get married on that day. What do you think?"

Lin Zihao coughed dryly and said, "This... Isn't it too rushed?"

"Not at all!" Zheng Jing said. "Then it's settled!"

Then, she took Zhong Jieyu's hand and placed it on Lin Zihao's hand.

Lin Zihao felt Zhong Jieyu's soft hand, and his heart was filled with gratitude toward Lin Fan.

He understood the reason why he was able to become the director of Xuanyuan Trading Company, the reason why he was able to be in charge of

the contract with Xiao Wu Wholesale City that was worth 50 million, and the reason why he was able to marry Zhong Jieyu so quickly... was all thanks to Lin Fan!

...

Lin Fan was completely oblivious to all of this.

He did not expect that his casual meal with Lin Zihao would kick up such a fuss.

Of course, even if he knew, he would not care.

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

When a ray of sunlight shone through the curtains and onto the windowsill, Lin Fan slowly opened his eyes.

He glanced at his phone out of habit, and a message appeared on the screen.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 36,890,010 yuan was deposited into your account.]

"Let's see what I can get by signing in today," Lin Fan muttered to himself.
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"Sign in!"

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

"Money again?" Lin Fan asked.

He yawned and played with his phone for a while before slowly getting up.

Lin Fan looked at the clear sky outside and muttered, "It seems like it hasn't rained for a long time..."

Speaking of rain, Lin Fan could not help but think of his girlfriend, Qin Yuxuan.

"It seems like I haven't seen her for a long time. Anyway, I have nothing to do today. I'll just go to Modu."

He did as he said.

After Lin Fan had his breakfast, he drove the Cullinan straight to the airport.

As it was a last-minute idea, he did not get Xia Airlines to prepare a luxury jet for him.

Instead, he simply bought a first-class ticket.

About two hours later, Lin Fan arrived in Modu. He called a taxi and went straight to the Global Financial Tower.

Compared to a while ago, Fan Yu Investment Company had expanded a little.

In the office, it was obvious that there was an additional batch of employees. I think you should take a look at

Moreover, they seemed to be very busy.

Clearly, Fan Yu Investment Company was doing very well.

Not long after Lin Fan walked in, a medium-sized female employee hurriedly walked over and said respectfully, "Hello, Mr. Lin."

She could be considered an old employee of the company.

Last time, she had seen how intimate Qin Yuxuan and Lin Fan were.

There were even rumors in the company that Fan Yu Investment Company belonged to Mr. Lin.

How could she be disrespectful?

"Hello, is Chairwoman Qin in?" Lin Fan asked.

"Chairwoman Qin, President Lu, and President Fan went to the Shangri-La Hotel to attend an economics conference today. They might come in the afternoon," the employee said.

The three of them were all economics majors, so it was reasonable for them to attend an economics conference.

Lin Fan nodded and said, "Alright, I'll leave first."

After saying that, he turned around and left.

That was because Lin Fan had come to Modu to look for Qin Yuxuan.

Now, Qin Yuxuan was not in the company.

Even Senior Lu and Senior Fan were not around.

Lin Fan did not have a single acquaintance in the company. How could he stay?

He hailed a taxi and headed straight for the Shangri-La Hotel.

At this moment, a very eye-catching poster was erected in the lobby of Shangri-La Hotel—"International Economics Conference, Hall 1, 2nd Floor."

Lin Fan followed the sign and came to Hall 1.

This was indeed an international conference.

There were many men and women with different skin colors sitting inside.

Most of them were wearing glasses, and they all looked full of wisdom.

If it were an ordinary person, it would definitely be very difficult to find someone they were familiar with among this sea of people.

However, Lin Fan had the Eyes of True Sight and scanning ability.

He easily found the person he was looking for... Qin Yuxuan!

At this moment, Qin Yuxuan was sitting in the middle, closer to the front.

Sitting beside her were Senior Lu, Senior Fan, and Professor Feng.

There were no empty seats around them.

Therefore, Lin Fan could only find a random seat at the back and sit down.

At this moment, a fair-skinned woman with silver hair and wrinkles on her face was standing on the podium and explaining economics.

At this moment, she suddenly changed the topic and said, "Recently, many of my people have been interested in the third economic theorem. It can even be said that they admire it very much.

"However, I have to remind everyone that this is not a theorem. It can only be said to be an uncertainty or a formula under specific conditions.

"Because I can easily find many loopholes in this formula."

As soon as she said this, the scene was in an uproar.

As she said, many people respected the third economic theorem.

Her words could be said to directly deny this theorem.

How could they not be surprised?

Qin Yuxuan, who was sitting below, said in a deep voice, "Professor Feng, she must be talking nonsense, right?"

This was because the third theorem of economics was written by Lin Fan.

Then, Qin Yuxuan compiled it and published it as a thesis.

Professor Feng frowned. "Kaufman is a very capable mathematician. She said this in front of so many people... I'm afraid..."

"No!" Qin Yuxuan said firmly. "Lin Fan wouldn't have made a mistake!"

In her eyes, Lin Fan was an omnipotent existence.

...

Kaufman, who was on stage, seemed to have expected the situation, so she was not surprised.

She picked up the electronic pen and quickly wrote on the touch screen.

$\sin^3 a - 5\pi..$

$\ln 11 - 5mn + 7\sin^3..$

...

"If you substitute these equations into the recently popular third theorem of economics, what will happen?"

"In the end, you'll realize that the two sides are not equal!"

As Kaufman spoke, she wrote the third theorem of economics and substituted the specific data into it.

When everyone saw this, they were completely stunned.

It was true!

It was not equal!

As a result, the third theorem of economics...

No!

The economic formula was questionable, or there were specific conditions!

[RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH](#)

Chapter 515 - 515 Unification; Wedding! (1)



515 Unification; Wedding! (1)

Kaufman enjoyed everyone's surprise and disbelief.

Especially when she saw Professor Feng sitting in the front seat with a frown, a smile slowly appeared on her wrinkled old face.

Kaufman continued, "Professor Lin Fan has great achievements in mathematics.

"However, economics isn't real mathematics. It's inevitable that there will be some problems."

At this moment, Qin Yuxuan stood up and shouted, "Lin Fan didn't make a mistake."

In an instant...

In the entire hall, everyone's gaze fell on Qin Yuxuan in unison.

When everyone saw Qin Yuxuan's young and unfamiliar face, they could not help but whisper.

"Who is this person?"

"I don't know."

"How dare she publicly refute Professor Kaufman? What great courage."

"If she doesn't have enough evidence, I'm afraid she'll bring some trouble to her mentor."

...

In fact, when Qin Yuxuan suddenly stood up, she felt a little regretful.

She did not have enough evidence.

She did not even know how to refute Kaufman.

However, when Qin Yuxuan heard Kaufman directly deny Lin Fan, she could not control herself.

Kaufman did not expect anyone to refute her in public.

She first sized up Qin Yuxuan a few times before saying, “Lady, do you have a different opinion?”

Qin Yuxuan was at a loss for words as she faced everyone’s gazes and Kaufman’s question.

“I... I...”

At this moment, Lin Fan, who was sitting at the back, stood up.

“It’s because there’s a problem with your algorithm,” he said in Chinese. “Besides, the third theorem of economics doesn’t say to use it this way.”

Lin Fan did not really care about other people’s calculations or how his calculations were used.

However, if the other party made things difficult for Qin Yuxuan, that would not do!

Kaufman saw that someone else had stood up and frowned.

After all, she was an internationally renowned mathematician.

To be denied in public consecutively and by two young people... it was really not a pretty sight.

Kaufman asked in English, “Mister, what’s your name?”

“Lin Fan!” Lin Fan said.

After this name was said...

The originally quiet scene was in an uproar.

The name Lin Fan represented too many things in the academic world.*nOVelNext.com*

Especially since most of the people at the economics conference were here to discuss the third theorem of economics.

Lin Fan was the person who proposed this theorem!

When Qin Yuxuan saw Lin Fan, her eyes flashed with excitement.

Lin Fan nodded at Qin Yuxuan.

Then, he ignored the shocked crowd and walked straight to the stage.

Lin Fan did not say anything else. He picked up the pen on the table and quickly wrote on the electronic board.

Soon, lines of complicated calculations appeared on the screen.

$\sin^3 a - 5\pi..$

$\ln 11 - 5mn + 7\sin 3..$

...

After these calculations appeared, Kaufman's pupils constricted slightly.

The crowd started discussing.

"It's equal!"

"The calculations are actually equal!"

"The third theorem of economics is true again!"

"He hasn't stopped yet. He's... It's as if he's perfecting the third theorem of economics!"

...

Just as everyone said, Lin Fan was indeed perfecting the third theorem of economics.

When he proposed this theorem, his mathematical ability was still relatively limited.

Now, Lin Fan had Great Mathematics Experience!

Even if he did not know much about economics, it was enough to improve the theorem he wrote back then.

Soon, a clearer and clearer theorem appeared on the screen.

“He succeeded!”

“This is the new third theorem of economics!”

“If you use this theorem, economics will become very simple!”

...

Everyone was very excited.

However, soon, some people were puzzled.

“Didn’t he already write the new third theorem of economics? Why is he still writing?”

“Yeah...”

“He... The things he wrote seemed to have become a little complicated.”

Some people frowned, while others were puzzled.

Some people’s pupils constricted.

“He... It’s as if he’s writing the Grand Unification Theorems of Economics!”

Hearing this, everyone’s hearts beat faster and their throats became dry.

Regardless of whether they could understand what Lin Fan was writing, they were all staring at the screen.

[Absolute Focus: You've triggered a flash of inspiration!]

Just like what everyone said, Lin Fan was indeed writing the Grand Unification Theorems of Economics.

Although he did not study economics, after listening to Kaufman's explanation and writing on the board, he had some knowledge about economics.

Now, Lin Fan had accidentally triggered a flash of inspiration.

He could not help but start the theory of the Grand Unification Theorems of Economics!

Professor Feng, who was sitting next to Qin Yuxuan, praised, "Lin Fan is indeed a genius!"

Qin Yuxuan nodded her head in agreement. Then, she focused her gaze on Lin Fan.


In Qin Yuxuan's eyes, Lin Fan was not writing an economic equation.

Instead, he was on a gorgeous stage, wearing a white suit and sitting in front of a black piano. He was playing a very beautiful piece of music, and the surroundings were slowly filled with starlight.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 516 - 516 Unification; Wedding! (2)





516 Unification; Wedding! (2)

Everything was so beautiful.

Lin Fan's writing speed became faster and faster. The music reached its climax, and the starlight became brighter and brighter.

Qin Yuxuan's heart could not help but beat faster and faster...

Finally, Lin Fan wrote down the last line and slowly put down his pen.

Instantly, in Qin Yuxuan's eyes, all the starlight... burst out with an incomparably dazzling light, making Lin Fan look as dazzling as the sun.

The entire conference hall fell silent.

Standing at the side, his mouth was half open...

She was completely dumbfounded.

At this moment, a middle-aged man whispered, "Professor Jeff, did he succeed?"

The old man did not answer. He just clapped first.

Seeing this...

The middle-aged man's pupils constricted slightly.

Applause... It represented his answer!

After the applause, the originally quiet conference hall was soon filled with enthusiastic, thunderous applause!

Everyone's faces were filled with unconcealable excitement.

They knew that they might have witnessed history.

From today onward, economics would take a huge step forward—a brand new step!

The Grand Unification Theorems of Economics were established!

While clapping, many people hurriedly took out their phones to take photos.

They wanted to commemorate this historic moment.

Unfortunately, what they did not know was that it was all for naught.

Soon, all the images of Lin Fan that they had captured would disappear without a trace.

That was because Lin Fan had the super smart watch.

The applause gradually died down, and many people quickly came forward to welcome them.

“Professor Lin, when did you start researching the Grand Unification Theorems of Economics?”

“Professor Lin, can you explain the last ten steps in detail?”

...

Lin Fan randomly picked a few questions to answer, and answered every question in Chinese.

Those who could understand Chinese were naturally fine.

However, those who did not understand were dumbfounded.

Regarding these...

Lin Fan did not care at all. He walked past the crowd and went down the stage. He came in front of Qin Yuxuan and held her hand as they walked out.

Senior Fan and Senior Lu looked at the backs of the two people as they left and sighed. “Yuxuan really found an outstanding boyfriend.”

Professor Feng sighed and said, “The more outstanding a man is, the harder it is to monopolize him...”

...

After Lin Fan and Qin Yuxuan walked out of the banquet hall, they did not leave the Shangri-La Hotel. Instead, they went straight to the presidential suite on the top floor.

Firstly, Lin Fan was the biggest shareholder of the Shangri-La Group, and he was staying in his own hotel. It was convenient.

Secondly, it was easier to avoid the people who wanted to surround him and ask him questions.

They would never have thought that Lin Fan had never left the Shangri-La Hotel.

At this moment, in the spacious and luxurious presidential suite...

Qin Yuxuan's watery eyes were looking at Lin Fan lovingly.

Maybe...

It was because the weather was too hot that her pretty face was blushing.

Then, as if she was attracted by something, she quickly leaned her head toward Lin Fan. novelnext.com

In the next moment, the originally clear sky suddenly rumbled with thunder. Bean-sized raindrops kept falling, smashing against the window, making a series of hurried sounds.

...

After Lin Fan and Qin Yuxuan enjoyed their time together for two days, he returned to Jiangbei.

After all, he was still a professor at Jiangbei University, and Qin Yuxuan had her own things to do.

In the next few days, Lin Fan was very relaxed.

Today, he drove the Cullinan back to Qing City.

That was because today was his cousin Lin Zihao's wedding day.

At this moment, in front of the Qingkun Hotel in Qing City, an arch made of colorful balloons was erected. There was a bright red carpet on the ground, and the whole scene looked extremely festive.

Today, Zheng Jing had put on heavy makeup and was wearing gorgeous clothes. She was chatting and laughing with her relatives and friends who had come from afar. She was very happy.

"Zheng Jing, this hotel is so grand!"

"That's right! Qingkun Hotel is the best hotel in Qing City!"

"The motorcade just now was all Benzes. The scene was too beautiful!"

"This wedding probably cost a lot of money!"

...

Zheng Jing listened to the praises of her relatives and friends, her entire face immediately full of smiles.

"It's a wedding. Everyone does it like this..."

...

"What does Jieyu's husband do?" someone could not help but ask.

"He seems to be the director of some company..." Zheng Jing said.

"By the way, do you guys know about Xiao Wu Wholesale City? It's the company that mainly sells Flower Stem's cosmetics. He just signed a contract with the other party for 50 million."

"A contract worth 50 million?"

Hiss!

The surrounding relatives and friends all cried out in surprise. The way they looked at Zheng Jing became even more different.

Zheng Jing enjoyed it very much.

At this moment, a hearty voice came from the door.

“Mr. Lin, Ms. Zhong, happy marriage. I wish you a hundred years of happiness and a child soon.”

When Zheng Jing heard the voice, she slowly turned to look and said excitedly, “Look! That’s the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City, Zhang Zhou. He’s also here to attend the wedding! The market value of Xiao Wu Wholesale City is now tens of billions of yuan!

“This is a distinguished guest. I’ll go and greet him first!”

As she spoke, Zheng Jing quickly walked up to her.

“Chairman Zhang, welcome! You’re so busy, yet you came to attend my daughter and son-in-law’s wedding. I’m really sorry for troubling you.”

Zhang Zhou had no impression of Zheng Jing at all.

However, after hearing what she said, he immediately burst out laughing.

“No matter how busy I am, I definitely have to attend Mr. Lin and Ms. Zhong’s wedding!” Zhang Zhou said.

He was absolutely not spouting nonsense.

He had always wanted to get closer to Lin Fan.

As Lin Fan’s cousin, Lin Zihao was undoubtedly the best candidate.

Then, Zhang Zhou took out an exquisite gift box and handed it to Zheng Jing.

“Congratulations!”

“Thank you, Chairman Zhang,” Zheng Jing said with a smile.”

After Zhang Zhou left, Zheng Jing returned to her friends and family.

Many people looked at the gift box curiously.

Someone could not help but ask, "I wonder what gift Chairman Zhang gave."

Zheng Jing said, "It doesn't seem right to open the guest's gift so quickly..."

However, since you guys are so curious, I'll let you guys take a look secretly."

She made it sound as if she was doing them a favor.

However, what was the truth?

Zheng Jing was also very curious about the gift Zhang Zhou had given her daughter and son-in-law.

Zhang Zhou was the chairman of a company with a market value of tens of billions. The gift must be very precious!

At that time, her relatives and friends would definitely praise her again.

Zheng Jing was filled with excitement as she slowly opened the exquisite gift box.

After a while, a dazzling diamond necklace appeared in everyone's sight.

"Wow! What a beautiful necklace!

"Such a big diamond! I'm afraid it's at least 100,000 yuan!"

"A hundred thousand? I think it's more than a few hundred thousand!"

...

Zheng Jing listened to the exclamations of her relatives and friends, and her entire face was filled with smiles again.

"Alright, you guys have seen it now. Don't tell others about it."

She understood that the more she did not allow it to be said, the easier it would be for it to spread.

When that time came, there would definitely be more people who envied her.

At this moment, a voice sounded not far away.

“Mr. Lin, Ms. Zhong, I wish you two a happy marriage.”

The woman standing beside Zheng Jing, who was still praising the diamond necklace, looked up and saw the middle-aged man walking over. She exclaimed, “Heavens! That’s Li Wannian!”

“Who is Li Wannian?” someone asked.

“Qingkun Hotel, Qingkun Shopping Mall, Qingkun Real Estate... They’re all his! He often appears in the news of Qing City. He’s the richest person in Qing City!” the woman shouted.

Everyone’s eyes widened when they heard this.

Zheng Jing, on the other hand, was full of smiles once again. She took three steps forward and hurriedly went forward to welcome him.

“Chairman Li, welcome! Thank you for coming to my daughter and son-in-law’s wedding despite your busy schedule...”

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 517 - 517 College Entrance Examination; Award! (1)



517 College Entrance Examination; Award! (1)

Li Wannian naturally did not know Zheng Jing.

However, after he heard Zheng Jing's words, his expression changed slightly.

"Mrs. Zheng, congratulations!"

Then, he handed over an exquisite gift box.

Obviously, Li Wannian had done his homework and knew Zheng Jing's name.

After all, Lin Fan had personally called him to help arrange the wedding banquet.

...

When Zheng Jing heard Li Wannian call out to her and hand over the gift, her face was full of smiles.

"Thank you. Thank you, Chairman Li."

"You're welcome..." Li Wannian said. "If you have any dissatisfaction regarding the banquet, decorations, wedding ceremony, and other aspects, you must tell me. I'll immediately ask them to make changes."

"I'm satisfied, very satisfied!" Zheng Jing said.

After the two of them exchanged a few more words, Li Wannian walked inside.

Zheng Jing, on the other hand, carried the gift and walked over to her family and friends.

All the relatives and friends immediately looked over curiously.

"What gift did Chairman Li give?"

"Open it and let us broaden our horizons!"

"Yes, yes..."

...

In fact...

Not only were her relatives and friends curious, but Zheng Jing was also itching to know.

After all, Li Wannian was the richest man in the city.

However, Zheng Jing still revealed a troubled expression on her face and said, "Is it alright to open a guest's gift so quickly?"

"Sigh, forget it, forget it. Let's just see what it is."

After opening the last gift, she believed that Li Wannian would not give her anything too bad.

If the gift was precious, would it not be a good opportunity for her relatives and friends to publicize it?

"Don't tell anyone!" Zheng Jing reminded them.

After all, the more she did not want the news of it to spread, the easier it would spread.

She wanted to have more people become envious of her.

"Don't worry!"

"We definitely won't tell!"

"Yes, yes!"

Zheng Jing nodded and slowly opened the gift box.

Soon, a pair of gold figurines appeared in everyone's sight.

"This... This can't be pure gold, right?"

"Of course! This is a gift from the chairman of Qing Kun Group!"

Hiss!

"How much gold is this?"

...

Zheng Jing looked at the figurines and listened to everyone's praises. Her entire face bloomed with smiles.

...

At this moment, another set of footsteps could be heard not far away.

A tall figure strode toward the middle-aged woman. *nOVelNext.com*

They were Lin Fan and his parents, Lin Tao and Dai Weixue.

"Happy wedding!"

Zheng Jing heard the voice and looked over.

However, they did not seem to be people from a great background.

Therefore, she did not go up to welcome them immediately.

Lin Zihao, on the other hand, hurriedly brought Zhong Jieyu to welcome them.

"Uncle, Aunt, Lin Fan, thank you."

Lin Zihao's words of thanks were very serious and solemn!

He understood the reason why he could hold such a grand wedding today, the reason why he was able to become a director, and the reason why he could get married at all was because of Lin Fan.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Cousin, you look very handsome today!"

As he spoke, he handed over an exquisite gift box.

"Thank you!" Lin Zihao said seriously again.

When Lin Fan walked into the banquet hall, Li Wannian, the chairman of Qing Kun Group, and Zhang Zhou, the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City, quickly noticed him.

The two of them walked over to Lin Fan at the same time, their faces red. They chatted and laughed from time to time.

Zheng Jing, who was not far away, saw this scene.

She came to Zhong Jieyu and asked, "Jieyu, who's that young man?"

From Zheng Jing's point of view, someone who could casually chat with the two chairmen must be a very impressive existence. If she knew his background, she could show off in the future.

"I think his name is Lin Fan. He's Zihao's cousin," Zhong Jieyu said.

"Cousin?" Zheng Jing murmured. "Then what gift did he give?"

"Here..." Zhong Jieyu said.

"Let me help you take a look," Zheng Jing said.

Then, without waiting for Zhong Jieyu's reply, she hurriedly tore open the packaging, revealing the Cartier logo.

Soon, an incomparably dazzling necklace appeared in their field of vision.

"Love of Dawn!" Zhong Jieyu cried out in surprise. Her eyes seemed to be illuminated by the necklace, and there was a faint glow in them.

"You recognize this necklace?" Zheng Jing asked. "Why are you so surprised?"

"This is Cartier's latest limited edition necklace, priced at 8.99 million yuan!" Zhong Jieyu said excitedly.

Most women liked jewelry.

Zhong Jieyu was no exception.

Moreover, she was working in a jewelry store, so she paid more attention to this aspect.

Not long ago, she saw Cartier's Love at Dawn in a magazine.

At that time, Zhong Jieyu was stunned by the gorgeous appearance of the new arrivals.

Zhong Jieyu's dream was to find an opportunity to see this necklace with her own eyes.

She never thought that she would have it one day!

"8.99 million?!" Zheng Jing's eyes widened in disbelief.

At this moment, Lin Zihao, who had gone to greet the other guests, walked over.

"What are you guys doing here?" Lin Zihao asked.

Zhong Jieyu stuttered, "Zihao, that Lin Fan... Who is he?"

When Lin Zihao heard this, he could not help but look at Lin Fan and say, "He's a very remarkable person! He's also our benefactor!"

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 518 - 518 College Entrance Examination, Award! (2)



518 College Entrance Examination, Award! (2)

This banquet was a great success. Regardless of whether it was the relatives or the guests, their faces were filled with smiles.

Amid the laughter, the wedding gradually came to an end.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan had returned to the Coiling Dragon Villa and Jiangbei University. He was back to his leisurely life.

A leisurely life would always pass very quickly.

A few days passed in the blink of an eye.

Today, Lin Fan returned to Qing City.

Today, there were many people on the streets of Qing City trying to maintain order.

All the taxis had motivational posters stuck on the windows.

Today was the day of the college entrance examination.

Lin Fan drove the Cullinan and Lin Xiaoyao through a few roads...

Finally, they arrived at the gate of Qing City No.1 Middle School.

Lin Fan said, "Just treat it as a normal exam. Don't be nervous."

"Brother, don't worry. I'm not nervous at all," Lin Xiaoyao said. "After all, I'm Professor Lin's sister!"

She paused for a moment before continuing, "By the way, Brother, if I get into Jiangbei University, can you promise me one thing?"

Lin Fan smiled. "No problem!"

"Yay!" Lin Xiaoyao said happily.

Then, she quickly ran into Qing City No. 1 Middle School.

Lin Fan looked at her back and shook his head. "She doesn't seem nervous at all."

At this moment, a series of crisp footsteps sounded not far away.

A slim and elegant girl walked over quickly.

"Brother Lin," the girl shouted happily.

When Lin Fan heard the voice, he turned around.

“Xinyue? Are you also in this examination hall?” Lin Fan was shocked.

This girl was the daughter of Lin Fan’s former form teacher, Li Yong.

Not long ago, Lin Fan had asked the associate hospital’s director, Li Quan, to help remove Li Yong’s tumor. The two of them had met a few times and were quite familiar with each other.

“Yes.” Li Xinyue nodded vigorously.

She looked at Lin Fan with her big, watery eyes.*nOVelNext.com*

Their eyes met.

Perhaps it was because the weather was too hot, but Li Xinyue’s pretty face immediately blushed.

“Brother Lin,” Li Xinyue said softly, “I want to apply to Jiangbei University.”

Lin Fan nodded and said, “Alright, good luck!”

“Yes, yes!” Li Xinyue nodded vigorously.

Then, as if she was worried that she would miss the exam, she turned around and ran quickly toward Qing City No. 1 Middle School.

“Brother Lin, wait for me at Jiangbei University!”

Lin Fan looked at her back and heard her voice. He replied, “Alright!”

After all, he liked the life of a university professor.

He was relaxed and at ease.

If everything went as planned, he would continue to stay at Jiangbei University.

Two days of exams passed in the blink of an eye.

Lin Xiaoyao sat in the Cullinan, pouting her lips in displeasure.

Lin Fan could not help but laugh. “What’s wrong? Were the questions too difficult and you didn’t do well?”

In fact, when Lin Xiaoyao came home yesterday, she was pouting.

However, Lin Fan did not want her performance in the exam the next day to be affected.

Therefore, he did not ask any questions about the exam.

Today, the exam was over.

He did not mind chatting casually.

Lin Xiaoyao said, “The questions at the front were fine, but, the last questions for mathematics, physics, biology, and chemistry were crazy! I couldn’t even understand them. No human will be able to solve them!”

At this moment, Lin Fan stopped his car in front of their house and asked, “Is it that exaggerated?”

“Exaggerated?” Lin Xiaoyao asked. “It’s not an exaggeration at all! Brother, look at what everyone is saying online.”

As she spoke, Lin Xiaoyao handed her phone over.

Chilly Butt: [So, did anyone solve those last questions?]

Luminous Bottle: [I won’t be able to solve them even if you give me a lifetime.]

Stone: [I can’t even understand them, let alone answer them.]

Sleepless: [Not to mention you high school students, even I don’t know how to answer them. Oh, I forgot to mention that I’m a sophomore at a top college.]

Fool: [So, which maniac came up with those last questions?]

Patrick Star: [I’m relieved to hear that you guys didn’t answer the last questions. That’s because I couldn’t either.]

...

After Lin Fan read the comments, he looked curiously at the last questions.

When he saw the questions, he could not help but be stunned.

These questions were actually set by him.

At this moment, Lin Fan suddenly remembered that the director of the Education Research Institute had indeed come to Jiangbei University not long ago and asked him to come up with a few college entrance examination questions.

However, based on their expressions at that time, they should not have chosen his questions.

In the end, they actually used them?

In addition, were these questions that difficult?!

Were they not very simple?

At this moment, Lin Xiaoyao said, "I wonder which maniac came up with these questions?!"

Lin Fan coughed lightly and said, "Perhaps he didn't expect high school students to not know how to solve them?"

"What? The questions he set were beyond the scope! Originally, I might have been able to get full marks for Mathematics!" Lin Xiaoyao shouted.

"Actually, there's nothing beyond the scope. You just need to change the calculations five times... In addition, it's not good to get full marks so easily... It's good for you to encounter some setbacks and flaws. From this point of view, the person who set the last questions did a good job," Lin Fan said.

"Brother, why do you keep putting in good words for the person who set the questions? You're not the one who set the questions." Lin Xiaoyao pouted.

Lin Fan said, "What... if I am the one who set the questions?"

Lin Xiaoyao was speechless.

...

After accompanying Lin Xiaoyao for her college entrance examination, Lin Fan returned to Jiangbei.

In the blink of an eye, another week passed.

On this day, Lin Fan came to his office leisurely as usual.

Usually, Xia Bing, Xia Xue, Hao Zhiwu, Jiang Chaoqun, Liu Qianqian, Nie Zhenjiang, and the others would be studying.

Today, they were sitting together and discussing something.

"The Nobel Prize selection is about to begin. Which Nobel Prize do you think Professor Lin will win?" Jiang Chaoqun asked.

"Professor Lin invented the human islet recovery drug, so there's no problem with the Nobel Prize in medicine! After all, diabetes is one of the top ten fatal diseases in the world!" Hao Zhiwu was the first to speak.

"But Professor Lin also invented the two super batteries!" Jiang Chaoqun said.
"They completely changed the mobile phone and car industry! I think he has a better chance of winning the Nobel Prize in chemistry.

"Look... Many people have similar thoughts! The super batteries can even be called the third industrial revolution!

"In the past few years, or in the past ten years, there has never been a better chemical result than Professor Lin's super batteries!"

"I think there's a high possibility that he'll win the Nobel Prize in physics!" Liu Qianqian said.

"Because Professor Lin invented the earthquake prediction device!

“This has taken a new step in the field of earthquake physics. Or rather, it has reached a new peak!

“Look, many people say that Professor Lin’s invention will not only make long-term progress in earthquake physics but also give physics the ability to save the world!

“Moreover, Professor Lin also invented the carbon-based photolithographic machine. In a sense, this also involves a lot of physics achievements.

“Two great achievements in two different directions in physics, and they both far surpass others!

“This is definitely worthy of the Nobel Prize in physics!”

As Liu Qianqian spoke, she could not help but become excited. She could not hold it in at all.

However, Jiang Chaoqun and Hao Zhiwu did not give up their views because of her excitement.

“Professor Lin has great achievements in physics, but his medical achievements are not bad either!”

“Chemistry too...”

At this time, Xia Bing and Xia Xue, who had always been quiet, suddenly said, “Professor Lin can win the Nobel Prize in chemistry, the Nobel Prize in physics, and the Nobel Prize in medicine all at the same time.”

The office suddenly fell silent.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH





519 Submit; Choose!

The Nobel Prize in physics, chemistry, and medicine?

Lin Fan shook his head and coughed. *nOVelNext.com*

When Hao Zhiwu, Nie Zhenjiang, and the others heard this, they knew that Lin Fan had come and quickly dispersed.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue took out the energy drinks and handed them to Lin Fan.

Lin Fan habitually took the energy drinks and drank a mouthful of each.

When Xia Bing and Xia Xue saw this, a faint smile appeared on their faces.

Lin Fan asked, "Has everyone made any progress recently?"

No one said anything.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue gently opened their mouths, but their mouths seemed to be stuck and could not be opened at all.

In the end, they could only slowly lower their heads.

Liu Qianqian, who was sitting at the side, shook her head slightly when she saw this. These two women were too shy.

"Xia Bing and Xia Xue wrote a paper on computer operations and programming."

"Oh? Is that so?" Lin Fan asked and turned his gaze back to Xia Bing and Xia Xue.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue nodded slightly, and then they hurriedly buried their heads.

Lin Fan said, "Can I take a look?"

Xia Bing and Xia Xue nodded again. They returned to their seats and sent a document to Lin Fan's mailbox.

Then, they looked at Lin Fan nervously. As time passed, their hearts started to beat faster and faster.

They looked like criminals waiting to be judged.

...

Lin Fan did not let them wait for too long.

He turned on his computer and quickly flipped through the paper.

Regardless of the format, content, or data... everything was handled very well.

Obviously, Xia Bing and Xia Xue had made a lot of preparations for this thesis.

The thesis had a total of 23 pages and involved a lot of complicated calculations and graphs.

Even a computer expert would probably take a long time to finish reading it.

However, Lin Fan had the ability to scan, Great Mathematics Experience, Academician-Level Computer Experience, Expert Hacking Skills, and so on. In just a few minutes, he completely understood the entire thesis.

"This is good!" Lin Fan said.

These three simple words seemed to fill Xia Bing's and Xia Xue's hearts with honey. Their pretty faces were full of smiles.

After a pause, Lin Fan continued, "Thoughts, composition, application... They're all ingenious. I'll help you adjust some of the wrong algorithms and the format. Then, you can try to submit it to CL."

As soon as he said that, the scene fell silent.

Except for Xia Xue and Xia Bing, none of them were computer science majors.

However, they also knew of CL.

That was one of the top computer science journals!

Submit a thesis directly to a top journal?

This was a huge challenge.

Once the challenge was successful, it would usher in endless glory.

One had to know... In some universities, one could even become a professor if one published a paper in a top journal!

Xia Bing and Xia Xue said happily, "Okay, Professor Lin!"

The reason why they were happy was not because of the possibility of being published in CL.

It was because this thesis would be completed by them and Lin Fan.

This made them feel like they were working together with Lin Fan to raise a child.

It had been a long time since they had this feeling.

Last time...

It was during the mathematical modeling competition.

...

With Xia Bing and Xia Xue's agreement, Lin Fan did not stay idle. His hands were flying, and without thinking, he quickly modified the abnormal data and content in the thesis.

Then, he asked the super smart watch to systematically type the thesis.

In fact...

This did not take Lin Fan much time.

However, Lin Fan still waited until the afternoon before sending the thesis with Xia Bing and Xia Xue as the first authors and himself as the corresponding author to the editorial department of CL.

...

It was not just the netizens and Hao Zhiwu and the others who were discussing the winner of this year's Nobel Prize.

The Nobel Prize committee was also having a heated discussion.

At this moment, in a meeting room...

"In the past few years, our chemistry field has made great progress, especially Professor Lin Fan's super batteries. They're amazing. Therefore, there's no problem with giving this year's Nobel Prize in chemistry to Professor Lin," a silver-haired elder said.

The man sitting opposite him said, "Professor Lin Fan is indeed very accomplished in battery chemistry.

"However, firstly, Professor Lin's chemical battery results have only been seen for a short period of time and have not been tested by the market.

"Secondly, Professor Lin is too young.

"If the Nobel Prize in chemistry is awarded to him, I'm afraid he'll directly create a record."

The blonde woman sitting next to him immediately agreed. "I think Professor Karl is right..."

"Professor Lin can definitely be given a second prize. As for the Nobel Prize, we can award it to Professor Hawes. He has made a great discovery in the field of high molecular materials and has a chance of winning a Nobel Prize."

“What are you talking about?” The silver-haired old man frowned. “First of all, how many discoveries have we made in the field of chemistry? Are scientists only awarded awards after market testing?”

“You have to understand Mr. Nobel’s purpose in setting up the award!

“His goal was to let those who worked hard for science get some rewards so that they wouldn’t be troubled by life.

“The things we research and invent only need to be recognized by the academic community. If they’re already fully recognized by the market, why would the winners still be troubled by their lives?”

“Secondly, Mr. Nobel never said that there was an age limit for the recipient of his inheritance.

“When the Fields Medal was awarded, the judges never had such concerns.”

It had to be said that this silver-haired old man had very clear logic.

Very quickly, he explained the problem clearly.

However, those who opposed it would not easily give up their views.

“Professor Hatton, we don’t deny Professor Lin Fan’s contribution, but we also can’t deny Professor Hawes’ contribution!” the blonde woman said.

“Professor Lin’s super batteries can be described as outstanding,” the silver-haired old man said. “Can the same be said about Professor Hawes’ discovery?”

“Why not?” retorted the woman.

The old man in silver-rimmed glasses sitting at the top felt a headache coming on when the argument got louder and louder.

He cleared his throat helplessly and said, “Everyone, stop arguing. This is just a discussion meeting, not a voting meeting.”

“There’s still some time. You can go back and think about it... The real vote will be held at the next voting session.”

When everyone heard this, they stopped arguing, and the entire meeting room fell silent.

It was like the silence after a war.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 520 - 520 Predictions; Internet Discussions!



520 Predictions; Internet Discussions!

Almost at the same time, similar arguments were happening in the conference room of the Nobel Committee for medicine and the conference room of the Nobel Committee for physics.

It was normal for such arguments to happen.

As long as there were people, there would be selfish ones.

They would more or less speak in a direction that was beneficial to them.

Of course, there were also other conference rooms.

At this moment, in the conference room of the Nobel Peace Committee.

“The current leader of the United States has only started a war once and is very peace-loving. Let’s give him the Peace Prize.”

“I agree!”

“Agreed!”

“Agreed!”

They all made their choices quickly.

The old man sitting at the top nodded and said, “Alright, let’s make the final vote during the next voting session...”

...

Time flowed like water.

The Nobel Prize voting was getting closer and closer.

At the same time, at the Earthquake Center of Hua Nation.

A round-faced staff member drank a cup of tea in satisfaction and hummed a few lyrics.

When he put down his teacup, he accidentally saw the tall and thin staff member who was staring at the screen intently. He could not help but smile.

“Yang Li, relax. There’s no need to be so nervous.”

“In the past, earthquakes were unpredictable, but it’s different now.

“Now, we have the earthquake prediction device invented by Professor Lin Fan.

“This is a divine artifact that can predict the tremors of the world in the next five days!

“Once an earthquake is coming, it’ll send out an alarm.

“Moreover, it has the ability to predict five days in advance!”

As soon as he finished speaking...

“Beep beep beep!”

Suddenly, a series of urgent alarms sounded in the empty Earthquake Center.

The round-faced worker said, “Look... This is the earthquake detected.”

Obviously, similar situations often occurred.

After all, the earth's crust was constantly moving.

However, most of the time, the magnitude of the earthquake was very low and would not cause too much of an impact.

Therefore, the round-faced staff member did not panic too much.

“Let me see where the earthquake is coming from.”

As he spoke, he held the thermos and slowly walked to the earthquake prediction device.

...

In the next moment...

The round-faced worker's thermos cup fell to the ground.

He widened his eyes in shock.

“9... Level 9...”

He had worked in the Earthquake Center for many years and knew very well what an earthquake of this magnitude meant.

Then, he hurriedly dialed his superior's number.

...

If it was detected that an earthquake was about to occur in a certain area of Hua Nation, they had to evacuate the area in the shortest time possible.

However, the earthquake forecast indicated that a magnitude 9 earthquake would occur in Bear Country.

This required a meeting to discuss.

After all, the magnitude 9 earthquake was too big.

If an emergency evacuation was carried out, the manpower and material resources involved would be too extensive.

What if the earthquake prediction device made a mistake?

This would be a blow to their credibility and reputation.

“In the past six months, the earthquake prediction device predicted 18 earthquakes, and all the predictions matched,” the man wearing silver-rimmed glasses said.

“Even if all 18 earthquakes match, it’s still very risky to directly inform Bear Country of the prediction results of the magnitude 9 earthquake. If there’s a mistake, our relationship with Bear Country will be affected,” the man in the white shirt said.

“If we don’t tell the Bear Country, won’t our relationship with Bear Country be affected?” someone quickly retorted.

“The main thing is that Bear Country’s area is not in the earthquake zone. Normally, there won’t be a major earthquake, let alone a magnitude 9 earthquake. Could it be a machine malfunction?” the man in the white shirt said.

“I think we should still be careful,” someone said.

...

The old professor sitting in the main seat listened to everyone’s argument and could not help but frown.

After a while, he asked, “Have you asked Professor Lin Fan?”

“Professor Lin Fan said that the earthquake prediction device won’t make a mistake,” the man with silver-rimmed glasses said.

...

On Weibo.

Earthquake Center: [According to the earthquake prediction device, a magnitude 9.1 earthquake will occur in Bear Country's Wuka City at 9:00 on June 20th. Please be careful.]

Every once in a while, the Earthquake Center would issue an earthquake forecast.

It often attracted the attention of some people.

Now, there were more people in the comment section.

Junzhi ZN: [Am I seeing things? A 9.1 magnitude earthquake?]

Fat Monkey: [Isn't this too scary?!]

Luminous Bottle: [Our country hasn't had such a big earthquake in nearly a hundred years!]

Hua Travel Northwest: [I have a relative who seems to be studying in Bear Country. I have to ask him to come back!]

Lin Pei: [A 9.1 magnitude earthquake will occur in Wuka City? That should be impossible, right?]

Stone Golem: [Impossible? Then you have to see who posted the news! It's the Earthquake Center! The earthquake prediction device was invented by Professor Lin Fan!]

Awesome: [Five days later, a magnitude 9.1 earthquake will happen! Even though it's Bear Country, I still hope that they can safely pass through this disaster.]

...

After Hua Nation's Earthquake Center sent out the news, other media outlets also reposted and reported on it.

BCD Daily: [Hua Nation's Earthquake Center has predicted that a magnitude 9.1 earthquake will occur in Wuka City in five days.]

WW: [How dare you publish such news? Aren't you afraid of conflict?]

JJCK: [Don't they have any brains? Don't they know that Wuka City isn't in the earthquake zone? If you had said it was Gus City, then I might have chosen to believe you.]

MAKE: [In the past, I thought that China's earthquake prediction ability had reached the world's advanced level. Now it seems that I came to that conclusion too early.]

JJJ: [This earthquake prediction device was invented by Professor Lin Fan, right? His reputation will soon be completely ruined!] *novelnext.Com*

...

Sakura News: [Hua Nation's Earthquake Center has predicted that a magnitude 9.1 earthquake will occur in Wuka City in five days!]

Mumengjun: [I'm dying of laughter. They actually said that there'll be a magnitude 9.1 earthquake in Bear Country's Wuka City. Does Hua Nation not have any common sense?]

Matsumoto: [Who's a fool to believe that?!]

Wind Demon: [If there's no earthquake in Bear Country in five days, I'll see what Hua Nation will say.]

One: [I think they'll say that there was an operation error or that a temporary worker accidentally moved something... Or, they could bow to Bear Country and apologize.]

Yamei's Father: [The person above is making it sound as if Bear Country would believe it.]

Coquettish Sister: [I can't say for sure. After all, the relationship between the two countries is not bad... Of course, that might not be the case in the future.]

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