RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH



Zhang Shiwei's expression changed...

After a long while, he said, "Ms. Haiyan, right? I'm afraid we'll have to discuss the cost."

Li Haiyan's face turned cold as she snorted, "A discussion? What was there to discuss? This is the market price!

"Although I did a live broadcast and ate a lot of food, I haven't taken a summary video yet!

"If my stomach hurts or something later... I'll mention it in the summary video too!

"When the time comes, all my three million plus fans will be able to see it!"

A threat!

A blatant threat!

Zhang Shiwei's face instantly turned very ugly.

The current world was an age of the internet.

If a restaurant did not do a good job, the news would spread.

Then, the restaurant would definitely suffer a serious blow.

It was even possible for it to close down because of this!

Zhang Shiwei was the general manager of Time Restaurant.

This morning, he had just received news that Time Restaurant had a new owner.

Now was the time for him to focus on his performance and satisfy his new boss.

If this kind of news was exposed, what would happen to the restaurant's business?

At that time, how would the new boss view him?

However, 200,000 yuan for a visit?

This...

Zhang Shiwei was in a dilemma.

The oval-faced waitress standing at the side was completely angered by Li Haiyan's ugly face.

"Manager, we don't have to care about her!" she said angrily. "I don't believe that she can twist the truth!"

"Really?" Li Haiyan sneered. "Are you sure? Have you considered it?"

At this moment, a loud voice sounded not far away.

"There's no need to consider!"

Then, a tall and handsome young man slowly walked over.

It was Lin Fan!

When Li Haiyan saw Lin Fan, her eyes could not help but shimmer. He was so handsome! *NOve*ℓn*E*xt.*co*m

Manager Zhang Shiwei's heart skipped a beat.

Was this not the new owner of Time Restaurant?

Zhang Shiwei took a few quick steps and hurriedly went up to Lin Fan. He bowed and said in an extremely respectful tone, "Mr. Lin, good day."

Lin Fan nodded casually.

Then, he said indifferently to Li Haiyan, "First, you have to pay for your meal. Secondly, Time Restaurant won't give you a single cent for visiting the restaurant."

Li Haiyan first broadcasted live in the restaurant, noisily making exclamations while ignoring the others who were eating here.

After that, she wasted the food as she pleased.

In the end, she even asked for a high fee for visiting the restaurant.

This made Lin Fan hate Li Haiyan.

Therefore, he did not hold back.

...

Li Haiyan's face darkened slightly.

She did not expect a young man to suddenly jump out and say such words to her.

She did not answer Lin Fan and turned to Zhang Shiwei. "Manager Zhang, what's your attitude?"

"Mr. Lin's attitude is the same as Time Restaurant's attitude," said Zhang Shiwei immediately.

His tone was clear.

Previously, Zhang Shiwei had found it difficult to deal with this matter.

Now, Lin Fan was here. He was the boss!

It was fine as long as he listened to the boss.

Li Haiyan was not angry. "Then let's see who'll be the unlucky one in the end!"

Then, she suddenly bent down and sat on the ground, wailing, "Ahh, my stomach..."

As she spoke, she did not forget to take out her phone and record herself.

Li Haiyan pretended to be in great pain and said, "I just ate 18 Delicacies, steak, and lobster from Time Restaurant. Why does it suddenly hurt so much..."

As she spoke, she did not forget to adjust the color of the video, making her entire face look pale as if she was really in pain.

It had to be said that Li Haiyan had some skills.

Lin Fan said disdainfully, "Stop pretending."

However, Li Haiyan did not seem to understand and said, "Pretend... Why should I pretend?"

She seemed to be in even more pain. She lay on the ground and said, "You... You seem to be the manager and employees of the restaurant, right? Yes... Could you please call an ambulance for me?

"Please, I beg of you, please!"

Then, her phone started shaking violently.

Only then did she put away her phone and slowly get up.

After all, they were in the restaurant. She did not want too many people to watch, so she just stopped there.

What she had just done was enough.

Li Haiyan believed that the people in front of her would make the best choice.

"What do you think will happen if I upload this footage to my account?"

After saying that, she slowly raised her neck like a proud white swan waiting for others to look up to her.

Lin Fan said, "Really? Then upload it. I really want to know what the result is."

Li Haiyan raised her eyebrows and turned to Zhang Shiwei. "Manager Zhang, do you have the same opinion?"

Zhang Shiwei glanced at Lin Fan and said, "We'll listen to Mr. Lin."

"Fine! Don't regret it!" Li Haiyan said sternly.

Then, she edited and edited the video and uploaded it directly to her account.

Lin Fan took out his phone and found the number of Alphabet's chairman, Zhang Daming. He called him directly.

A long time ago, Lin Fan signed in and obtained 5% of Alphabet Jump's shares.

Although 5% did not seem like much, it made Lin Fan the third largest shareholder.

Alphabet was the parent company of Douyin.

Back when he held Ling Rou's concert, Douyin had helped a lot.

After a while, the call was connected, and Zhang Daming's very respectful voice came from the other end.

"Mr. Lin, good afternoon! In the morning, I suddenly heard a magpie chirping. I was wondering what sort of good news was going to bestow me today. It turns out to be a call from you!"

This was obviously a joke.

He even flattered him inadvertently. At the same time, it could also help to close the relationship between the two of them.

It had to be said that since Zhang Daming was able to establish a big company like Alphabet, his techniques and abilities were strong.

On the other hand, he was also good at dealing with interpersonal relationships!

Of course, if it were an ordinary person, Zhang Daming would definitely not be so ingratiating.

Firstly, Lin Fan was the third largest shareholder of Alphabet.

Secondly, he knew that Lin Fan had been increasing his shares and acquiring Penguin Group and Little Tanuki Group. His shares in those companies amounted to 80%

Penguin Group and Little Tanuki Group could be acquired with 80% of the shares.

What about Alphabet?

Zhang Daming understood that Lin Fan had terrifying strength. He was someone he could not afford to offend.

Lin Fan did not care about Zhang Daming's flattery and said directly, "Mr. Zhang, can you do me a favor?"

Zhang Daming's heart skipped a beat, and he quickly said, "Mr. Lin, please go ahead."

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 532 - 532 Take Charge; Punishment! (1)



532 Take Charge; Punishment! (1)

Zhang Daming was both excited and nervous.

He was excited that Lin Fan was asking for his help. This was definitely a good time to get closer to him.

What made him nervous was that for a big shot like Lin Fan to personally call for help, it was definitely not a small matter!

What if he could not solve it?

Then what should we do?

Lin Fan said, "There's a food streamer called Haiyan on your Douyin. She made a fake video to slander my Time Restaurant. Help me ban her video and account."

Zhang Daming was slightly stunned.

Banning a food streamer?

Was it that simple?

After a while, Zhang Daming saw that Lin Fan did not continue to speak. He immediately promised, "A food streamer actually dared to shoot a video to frame your restaurant!

"I'll ban her now!"

"Alright," said Lin Fan.

"Also, I'll send you a video later. Help me promote it."

"Yes, Mr. Lin!" Zhang Daming said.

Li Haiyan, who was standing at the side, heard all of it.

However, she did not care at all.

Instead, she sneered and said, "Ban me? Alright, then I suggest you hurry up...

"Otherwise, my video is going to be spread all over the internet by my three million fans. Hahaha!"

At this moment, Li Haiyan's phone vibrated slightly.

She picked up her phone and glanced at it casually.

In the next moment...

*noVeL*next.com

Li Haiyan's pupils constricted.

That was because a message had popped up on her app: [Your account has been permanently banned for violating the relevant regulations. All videos will be removed.]

Then, she quickly entered her account.

Everything... was blank.

Immediately after, a prompt box popped up. [Sorry, your account has been frozen and can't be used. Please exit.]

There was nothing else.

Her account was gone!

Li Haiyan had invested a lot of money to promote this account and attract popularity.

It was not easy to accumulate three million fans, and now there were none?

The money invested in the early stage had not been earned back yet and the account was gone?!

No!

No!

She would file a complaint!

She did not violate the rules.

She hurriedly dialed Douyin's official number.

"Hello, Douyin at your service. May I help you?"

The call went through, and a very pleasant voice sounded from the other end.

Li Haiyan said, "I'm Li Haiyan. My Douyin ID is Haiyan. Why is my account frozen? The videos were all taken down! Do you know how much loss this will bring me? Hurry up and recover them!"

As soon as she opened her mouth, it was like a barrage of cannonballs that bombarded wildly.

The female customer service officer frowned slightly.

She really disliked people like her who had no manners.

The female customer service officer took a deep breath and suppressed the unhappiness in her heart.

Then, her hands moved quickly on the keyboard.

Soon, she found information about Haiyan.

There was only a single line of comments on it: [Violated relevant regulations, permanently frozen— Zhang Daming.]

Seeing this...

The female customer service officer's pupils constricted.

Who was Zhang Daming?

The chairman of Douyin!

He had personally banned this account. Let alone a small streamer with three million fans, even those big streamers with tens of millions of fans would definitely remain banned!

In addition, the other party was personally banned by the chairman. It was very likely that she had offended the chairman.

At the thought of this, the female customer service officer's voice became much colder.

"Sorry, your account has violated the relevant regulations and has been permanently frozen. Goodbye."

After saying that, she hung up.

"Hey, hey, hey!"

Li Haiyan did not expect the customer service officer to hang up the phone directly. After a while, all she got was a hurried busy tone.

"How dare you hang up on me?!"

Then, she dialed Douyin's official number again.

This time, it was a male customer service officer.

When he saw Haiyan's account, his attitude was not much different from the female customer service officer's.

He only said that she had gone against the rules and hung up.

Li Haiyan was even angrier after being hung up several times in a row.

"Aren't you going to unban me?" she asked sternly. "Fine! I'll register a new account and post all these things!"

Hence, she quickly registered.

However, when she logged in, a video popped up.

If it was a normal video, it would have been fine.

Li Haiyan would definitely choose to close it.

However...

This video was of her.

"Miss, you seem to have forgotten to pay the bill just now."

"The bill?

"Are you blind?!

"Do you know who I am? I'm the food streamer, Haiyan! I have more than three million fans on Douyin!

"I ate in your restaurant and live-streamed it. How much traffic will this bring you?

"I haven't even asked you for money yet. How dare you ask me to pay?"

. . .

"Now, everything has to be settled according to the normal rules!

"I charge 200,000 yuan for a restaurant visit! You just need to pay me 200,000 yuan."

. . .

"Ah, my stomach...

"I just ate 18 Delicacies, steak, and lobster from Time Restaurant. Why does it suddenly hurt so much..."

Below the video, there were already close to 100,000 comments.

Cherrim: [I think she's very suitable to play the villain.]

FIL: [This is Haiyan? This flat-faced woman... Heavens! She looks very different in her own videos!]

Ordinary Person: [She didn't pay for the meal and even demanded a visit fee.

200,000? Pah!]

Dragon King: [Yeah.]

Jun Zhi ZN: [She's too good at acting.]

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 533 Take Charge; Punishment! (2)



Masked Man: [No wonder she was banned. She deserved it!]

. . .

Seeing this, Li Haiyan's eyes widened completely, and thin beads of sweat covered her forehead.

Someone had actually taken a video of her.

Moreover, so many people had seen it.

So many comments...

It was over, it was over...

Then, Li Haiyan seemed to have thought of something.

Her gaze landed on Lin Fan.

Just now... it seemed like Lin Fan had made a phone call and said that he wanted to ban her and promote a video.

Then, she was banned. In the blink of an eye, this video was commented on by tens of thousands of people.

It was him!

It was him!

It was him!

Li Haiyan's heart trembled.

Just a phone call was enough to do this...

Who exactly was he?

Li Haiyan cried, "M-Mr. Lin, I'm sorry. It was my fault just now..."

As she spoke, she seemed to want to hug Lin Fan's arm.

However, Lin Fan glared at her and said, "Don't come near me!"

This glance scared Li Haiyan so much that her heart trembled again, and she immediately stopped in her tracks.

Lin Fan continued, "You should pay the price for your actions."

"Mr. Lin, I was really wrong. Please, spare me..." Li Haiyan hurriedly said.

Lin Fan seemed to be annoyed by her voice and said coldly, "Leave now. Otherwise, I guarantee that the punishment just now is only the beginning."

When Li Haiyan heard this, her heart inexplicably tightened. She opened her mouth but did not dare to say anything else.

She was afraid.

She was afraid that if she continued to say anything, there would be terrible consequences.

The other party definitely had the ability to do make things hard for her!

At this moment, there was the sound of footsteps at the door.

Two women of medium build were on their phones as they walked in.

When one of the women saw Li Haiyan, she could not help but say in surprise, "Look, is that Haiyan?"

The woman next to her said, "This flat-faced woman... Yes, it's Haiyan!"

"After doing such a shameless thing, why is she still in Time Restaurant?"

"Yeah!"

As they talked, they turned on their cameras one after another.

While they were talking, another person walked in. They said similar things and pointed at Li Haiyang.

Li Haiyan's face turned red when she heard what everyone said.

She lowered her head, no longer in the mood to stay.

. . .

To Lin Fan, Li Haiyan's matter was just a small matter.

He wanted to be left alone.

Under the arrangement of the manager, Zhang Shiwei, Lin Fan went to a luxurious private room and had a sumptuous lunch.

Originally, Zhang Shiwei wanted to report the situation at Time Restaurant.

However, Lin Fan stopped him. He said that things would be the same as before and that the restaurant would just operate normally.

After eating his fill, Lin Fan drove the Cullinan on the wide road.

In front of a red light, Lin Fan's phone vibrated.

12:00 PM!

The red packets were here!

Taking advantage of his free time, Lin Fan quickly clicked on them.

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 9,999 yuan.]

. . .

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 88 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received one billion Sharkstream coins.] ραndαsnovεl.com ...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained 10% of the shares of Starbucks Coffee.]

This time, Lin Fan received a total of 48,991 yuan, one billion Sharkstream coins, and 10% of the shares of Starbucks Coffee.

The market value of Starbucks Coffee was close to 800 billion yuan.

10% of the shares meant that Lin Fan had received 80 billion yuan!

To Lin Fan, money was just a string of numbers.

However, he still nodded in satisfaction and said, "Finally, it's not all cash."

As he spoke, he was about to put down his phone.

But at that moment, Lin Fan accidentally tapped the DiDi app.

In almost a second, he had accepted an order.

Just as Lin Fan was about to cancel the order...

The Cullinan's car door was opened.

A woman in a white short skirt with a voluptuous figure and an exquisite face slowly got in.

"This car is so big," the woman praised.

Obviously, she was the passenger who had placed the order.

Lin Fan looked at the destination. It was not far, only about 10 kilometers away.

In addition, he had nothing to do now, so he would just treat it as a casual drive.

Hence, Lin Fan did not cancel the order and did not ask the woman to go down.

He stepped on the accelerator, and the car sped forward like a beast.

The woman looked out the window at the rapidly disappearing buildings and praised again, "So fast!"

Then, she did not forget to look around the car.

"What kind of car is this? A BMW?" the woman asked.

Before Lin Fan could reply, the woman exclaimed, "The starry sky! This is a Rolls-Royce?"

Then, her beautiful eyes which were as bright as the stars looked at Lin Fan.

With one look...

The woman's beautiful eyes lit up even more.

He had well-defined facial features and strong arms!

He was so handsome!

Perhaps it was because she was in the car, but the woman's face turned red and her heart beat faster.

After a while, the woman said, "Hey, uh... What do you think of me?"

As she spoke, she deliberately straightened her body as if she wanted to free her chest from the shackles of her clothes.

Then, the woman introduced herself, "My name is Su Wen. I'm 20 years old this year. I'm 165 centimeters tall, I weigh 45 kg, and my measurements are 88, 61, and 89.

"Can I add you on WeChat?"

Sitting in the driver's seat, Lin Fan almost choked on his own saliva.

What the hell?

Did women have to introduce themselves like this before asking to be added on WeChat? This woman even reported her measurements?

Lin Fan stepped on the brakes and stopped the car. NOvelnExt.com

"We're here. Also, I have a girlfriend."

When Su Wen heard this, she lowered her head and slowly walked out.

As soon as she got out of the car, a determined look appeared on her face.

"We can still add each other on WeChat first..."

However, what responded to her was the roar of the engine, which sounded like a beast.

The Cullinan galloped off into the distance.

Seeing this...

Su Wen looked at the tail lights of the car from afar and said regretfully, "I should've said that earlier."

. . .

That was just a small interlude.

Lin Fan drove the Cullinan to Feiyang Building, ready to hang out with Chu Yunyue.

Unfortunately, Chu Yunyue was out of town today.

Hence, Lin Fan quickly returned downstairs.

He accidentally saw Starbucks on the first floor and muttered, "I'll go in and rest for a while. I'll try the taste of the coffee too."

After all, he was now one of the owners of Starbucks.

As soon as he walked in, Lin Fan nodded his head in approval even though he had not drunk his coffee yet.

Not to mention the taste of the coffee, just the decorations and the atmosphere inside were enough to attract people.

After drinking a mouthful of coffee, Lin Fan muttered, "The taste is rather ordinary..."

He looked at the endless stream of people in the shop and said, "Is it mostly because of the interior?"

There were people reading books, people using computers to study, and people whispering...

Lin Fan did not bring his books or laptop and did not have any acquaintances to chat with.

Therefore, he took out his phone and prepared to play with it.

At this moment, he happened to see the Sharkstream app. Without much hesitation, he clicked on it.

After all, he had just obtained one billion Sharkstream coins not too long ago. He could just leave someone a tip.

Lin Fan's gaze quickly landed on Xiang Xiang's live stream.

At that time, his roommate Zheng Jinbao liked Xiang Xiang very much. Later on, he tipped her a few times.

At this moment, Xiang Xiang was singing 'Encounter' in the live broadcast room.

"I think, I wait, I look forward to it, but the future can't be arranged because of this..."

Coincidentally, Lin Fan still remembered the first time he watched Xiang Xiang's live broadcast. She was also singing this song.

However, at that time, the live broadcast room was not popular at all.

Now, Xiang Xiang had become a big streamer who had defeated the top three streamers of Sharkstream.

However, this did not make her arrogant.

Her singing was still as serious and pleasant as ever.

Lin Fan could not help but nod his head.

At this moment, Xiang Xiang, who was originally singing seriously, suddenly opened her mouth wide.

That was because a dazzling golden notification had appeared in the live broadcast room: [Welcome to the live broadcast room, Work Slayer!]

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Chapter 534 Education; Meeting The Real Person!



In fact...

Xiang Xiang was not the only one who noticed the notification in the live broadcast room.

Many of the audience also noticed it.

Click here: [F*ck! Am I seeing things? I actually saw the appearance of Work Slayer!]

Unique: [Work Slayer has finally appeared!]

Words Said in the Wind: [I love him!]

Song: [Worki Slayer? Is he famous? Why are there so many people flooding the screen?]

Fahai Doesn't Understand Love: [The person above seems to be a newcomer! He doesn't even know Work Slayer.]

Yu Haitang: [Do you guys have to be so excited?]

One, Two, Three Wooden Figures: [Work Slayer is superior! Let's welcome Work Slayer!]

Love You: [Work Slayer is superior! Let's welcome Work Slayer!]

Motherf*cker: [Work Slayer is superior! Let's welcome Work Slayer!]

. . .

Even though Lin Fan had not come to the live-streaming room for a long time, there were always legends about him being spread.

Lin Fan rubbed his nose and tapped on the tip.

One.

10.

100.

500.

. . .

In just the blink of an eye, the entire live broadcast room was filled with dense rockets.

Little Treasure: [Rocket! So many rockets! Heavens!]

Erli: [Work Slayer is starting to tip again!]

Zhang Xiaoguang: [Who was the one who questioned who he was just now?

Tell me now!]

Duoduo's Falcon: [Work Slayer, you're awesome!]

Beigu Laughter: [Awesome!]

Mao Zhixin: [Awesome!]

. . .

It was also at this moment that Xiang Xiang snapped back to her senses from Lin Fan's sudden appearance.

She said happily, "Thank you, Work Slayer.]

Work Slayer: [You're welcome. Please sing 'Those Years' for me.]

Lin Fan remembered that the first song he requested from Xiang Xiang was Those Years.

Xiang Xiang replied, "Alright, alright."

The music started.

When Lin Fan first heard Xiang Xiang sing, he could hear the liveliness and serenity in her voice.

Now, there was a different kind of longing.

The song ended. Work Slayer: [You sang very well.] Hence, he started to tip again. 10! 100! 300! 500! There were dense rockets again, covering the entire live broadcast room. Lamp: [Ahhhh! I love you!] Yuwen: [Awesome!] Love You Forever: [Awesome!] Silence: [99,999!] The commotion in Xiang Xiang's live broadcast room quickly attracted the attention of the other streamers. Momo: [Wow! Work Slayer is here!] Xiao Ai: [I'm so happy to see Work Slayer again!] If it were anyone else, they would not be so excited. However, they had seen Lin Fan in real life and knew how handsome he was. They also knew how terrifying his strength was. *NOvelnExt.com*

Lin Fan entered Momo's and Xiao Ai's streams and gave them 1,000 rockets each.

After all, they were friends.

"Thank you, Work Slayer!"

"Thank you!"

Momo and Xiao Ai shouted excitedly.

Just as Lin Fan was done tipping, a middle-aged man wearing silver-rimmed glasses looked over.

He saw Lin Fan at the top of the donation list and the streamers thanking him. His eyes moved slightly.

The man with silver-rimmed glasses said in a very mature tone, "Young man, how much did you tip this streamer?"

Lin Fan raised his eyes and said, "One million."

The man with silver-rimmed glasses shook his head. "You gave her a million just just to get a word of thanks?

"You should add her as a friend, no?"

Lin Fan nodded.

He had indeed added these streamers as friends.

The silver-rimmed glasses man revealed an expression as if he had expected it and said, "She should take the initiative to chat with you and call you some sweet nicknames in a very pleasant voice, right?

"Just like that, you tipped her one million?

"You know what? You shouldn't assume that her voice is nice and her appearance is good just from the live broadcast. Have you ever seen her in person? Maybe she's not even a woman."

The silver-rimmed glasses man liked to talk to people in such an educational tone.

Because if he did that, the other party would quickly lower their head and admit their mistake.

He enjoyed this feeling very much.

It was a feeling of being pretentious.

Lin Fan said calmly, "I've seen her in person."

This sentence made the silver-rimmed glasses man feel as if he had punched cotton. He went limp.

He could not help but clear his throat. "I won't ask you where you got the money. However, you should calculate how long it would take you to earn one million yuan and see if you should tip that much."

Lin Fan thought for a moment and said, "If it's one million... Well, we've talked for so long, so I should have earned it back."

Lin Fan was not exaggerating when he said that.

One had to know...

Now, Lin Fan owned 80% of Penguin Group and Little Tanuki Group's shares. In addition, he also owned the patents for carbon-based chips and two types of super batteries. In addition, he also had dividends from other large companies... In a month, earning tens of billions was probably not a problem.

They had been chatting for a minute, and he had really profited.

The silver-framed man almost laughed out loud when he heard this.

He was about to speak.

At this moment, Lin Fan's phone vibrated.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 5,218,000,000 yuan was deposited into your account. Note: Dahua Group's May profit dividends.]

Seeing this...

The silver-rimmed glasses man's body stiffened slightly.

This was a text message from the official website of Merchant Bank. It was not fake news!

5.2 billion!

Dahua Group's May profit dividends!

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 1,200,900,000 yuan was deposited into your account. Note: Yadi Group's May profit dividends.]

The silver-rimmed glasses man's body stiffened again.

1.2 billion!

Yadi Group's May profit dividends!

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 2,091,100,000 yuan was deposited into your account. Note: Flower Stem's May profit dividends.]

The silver-rimmed glasses man's body froze.

Two billion!

Flower Stem's May profit dividends!

Heavens!

What was the identity of this young man in front of him?

What kind of existence was he trying to show off in front of?

At this moment, Lin Fan's face broke into a smile as he slowly raised his head.

The silver-rimmed glasses man's face instantly turned red.

To him, this was pure mockery!

However, the other party did have the right to mock him.

Without waiting for Lin Fan to speak, the man with silver-rimmed glasses lowered his head and ran outside.

Embarrassing!

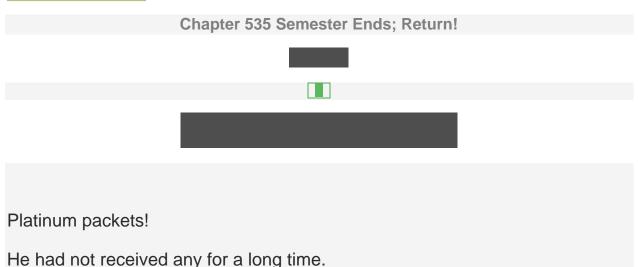
It was too embarrassing!

However, the silver-rimmed glasses man did not know that Lin Fan didn't mean to mock him.

The reason why he smiled was because a clear notification sounded in his mind.

[Ding! You've completed the hidden mission—have funds exceeding 100 billion yuan. You've received five platinum packets.]

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH



Lin Fan did not stay in Starbucks for long. He drove the Cullinan, which was parked outside, straight toward the Coiling Dragon Villa.

He could not wait to open the five platinum packets and see what he could get.

Lin Fan sat on the soft sofa and placed his attention on the platinum packets.

"Open them!"

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

"I haven't opened a platinum packet for so long. Why did I get such trash?" Lin Fan pursed his lips.

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received a double shares coupon.]

"It's barely okay," Lin Fan mumbled.

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

"Money again?" Lin Fan said helplessly.

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained a one yuan critical hit card.]

"Spending one yuan to get 100 million? It's trash again," Lin Fan said.

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

Seeing this...

Lin Fan said, "It seems like my luck hasn't been too good recently. Out of five platinum packets, only one is barely passable."

As he spoke, he turned his attention to the double shares coupon.

"Alphabet seems pretty good."

[Ding! Congratulations, you've successfully used the double shares coupon on Alphabet Group. You now own 10% of Alphabet Group's shares.]

. . .

At this moment, Zhang Daming was holding a high-level meeting.

A secretary with a good figure whispered into Zhang Daming's ear.

In the next moment...

Zhang Daming opened his eyes wide and said, "What?"

He suddenly stood up, his face full of anxiety.

His secretary told him... Lin Fan bought a large amount of Alphabet's shares until his shares reached 10%!

10%!

At this moment, Lin Fan had already become the second-largest shareholder of Alphabet!

Zhang Daming was very clear about how terrifying Lin Fan's strength was. He was a terrifying existence who completely controlled Penguin Group and Little Tanukie Corporation!

The other party had done such a thing. How had he offended him?

Zhang Daming's mind spun for a while, and soon, his thoughts fell on the streamer, Haiyan, who had been banned not long ago.

Could it be that Lin Fan felt that he had not tried his best to punish her?

Was he warning him?

That was right!

That must be the case!

When Zhang Daming thought of this, he said in a hurry, "Increase the traffic of those who criticize the streamer, Haiyan!"

Although the secretary did not know why the chairman suddenly made such a decision, she responded hurriedly, "Yes."

Poor Li Haiyan once again rushed to the trending list.

No matter where she went, she would become the object of ridicule.

. . .

Lin Fan did not care about any of this at all.

Just like what he said, one had to pay the price of their consequences.

. . .

In the blink of an eye, a few days had passed.

Today, Lin Fan headed straight to Jiangbei University after breakfast.

ραΠdαsNovel.com After all, it was not good for a teacher to let their students study on their own for a long time. I think you should take a look at

Moreover, today was the last day of the semester.

On the last day, he should help the students solve the problems of the semester.

At that moment, several bright banners were hung in front of the gate of Jiangbei University.

[Congratulations to Professor Lin Fan for winning the Nobel Prize in chemistry!]

[Congratulations to Professor Lin Fan for winning the Nobel Prize in physics!]

[Congratulations to Professor Lin for winning the Nobel Prize in medicine!]

[Congratulations to Professor Lin Fan for winning the Nobel Peace Prize!]

Many students who were coming in and out of the school stopped and took pictures of the banners and the school gates with their phones.

Four Nobel Prizes. It was a very prestigious matter worthy of sending it to their friends.

Lin Fan was already used to his name hanging on the banners, so he did not care at all.

Just as he walked into the office, Hao Zhiwu, who was pouring tea, noticed him and said excitedly, "Professor Lin, you're a great man!"

Jiang Chaoqun, Nie Zhenjiang, Liu Qianqian, and the others turned around and looked at him.

Their eyes were filled with admiration.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue took out a bottle of energy drink each and handed them out.

Lin Fan took them and took a sip out of each. "Are there any questions that you can't answer recently?"

"Professor Lin, I wrote a thesis. What do you think?" Hao Zhiwu said.*NOve***?n***E*xt.*co*m

As he spoke, he handed over a stack of documents.

Lin Fan did not wait any longer and started flipping through the pages.

In just a few seconds, he had finished reading the thesis.

Hao Zhiwu usually looked like a boisterous person who loved to play games, but he was still a good student.

Lin Fan said, "You have a good understanding of the nervous system. However, there are still some flaws. Send me the electronic version. I'll edit it and then I'll help you try submitting it to Science."

Hao Zhiwu's heart skipped a beat, and he said excitedly, "Yes, Professor Lin!"

Science was the top journal of almost all scientific research categories. Only Nature could compare to it.

If he could publish a paper in Science, it would definitely be a big deal.

When the others heard this, they all cast envious gazes at Hao Zhiwu.

At this moment, Liu Qianqian said, "Professor Lin, I've also written a thesis..."

"Send me the electronic version," said Lin Fan.

After a pause, he said, "The same for the others too. Just send it to me when you're done."

Lin Fan had just sat down when several emails popped up. They were papers from Hao Zhiwu, Liu Qianqian, Jiang Chaoqun, and Nie Zhenjiang.

Liu Qianqian and the others were already the top existences among the many students. In addition to the hard work they had put in during this period of time, everyone had improved greatly.

Everyone's thesis was very good.

With Lin Fan's editing and polishing, these theses had the possibility of being published in top journals.

. . .

Like most teachers, Lin Fan did not have a full day of classes on the last day before summer break.

They knew that the students' minds were no longer on school.

In addition, there were many students who needed to take the train home.

However, Lin Fan decided not to have a full day of class for another reason.

He wanted to go home for lunch.

As it was noon, it was not the peak hour for work, so there were not many cars on the road.

Lin Fan drove the Cullinan across several roads and drove straight onto the highway.

Then, like a ferocious beast, he sped toward Qing City.

About an hour later, the familiar four streets appeared in his vision.

Just as he parked his car and walked out, a familiar figure ran over from afar.

"Brother, you're back!"

It was Lin Xiaoyao.

Lin Xiaoyao shouted from afar and then threw herself into Lin Fan's arms.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 536 - 536 Obtained; Game!

536 Obtained; Game!

"How old are you?" Lin Fan scolded.

"Why are you still pouncing on me like this?" $\mathcal{NOVE}|\mathcal{N}ext.\mathcal{CO}m$

Then, he reached out and pinched Lin Xiaoyao's fair face. "You've lost weight again. Hurry up and eat more. It's more comfortable to pinch you when you have some meat in your cheeks."

Lin Xiaoyao pouted her lips and turned around. "Mom! Look, Brother is saying the same thing again!"

Dai Weixue walked over from afar and said, "Lil Fan, why didn't you say you were coming back? I didn't buy any groceries. You haven't had lunch yet, right?"

Lin Fan's family had a habit. Whenever Lin Fan and Lin Xiaoyao returned home from school or other places, they would prepare a large table of sumptuous dishes for them.

Lin Fan naturally knew about this habit. He smiled and said, "I'm not picky. I'll just eat a little."

"I think there's some meat in the fridge," Dai Weixue said.

Smoke rose up, and a fragrance that only came from home-cooked food quickly filled the entire house.

Not long after, green pepper shredded pork, dried pork, mushroom lean meat soup, fried beef with onions, scrambled eggs with tomatoes, and other very ordinary dishes were served on the table.

At this moment, Lin Tao also returned.

He casually turned on the TV and picked up the bowl and chopsticks, saying, "Lil Fan, you guys should be on summer vacation, right?"

"Yes," Lin Fan said.

As he spoke, Lin Fan picked up a large piece of meat and put it into his mouth, enjoying it very much.

When he was in Jiangbei, Lin Fan had abalone and lobsters almost every day. It was extremely luxurious.

However, luxurious dishes could never compare to the food made by his mother.

"Eat slowly. Don't choke," Dai Weixue said.

Lin Fan said, "I can't help it. Your dishes are too delicious."

Dai Weixue smiled. "Child, you've become a sweet-talker after going to university."

"I'm telling the truth," Lin Fan said.

"How was the final exam? You didn't fail, right?" Lin Tao asked.

In the eyes of parents, children were forever children.

As for the children who were still studying, the topic of studies could never be ignored...

Even though Lin Fan had already displayed his extraordinary side, it was still the same.

"Oh, I forgot to tell you. I'm no longer a student at Jiangbei University," Lin Fan said.

Lin Tao and Dai Weixue could not help but look up.

Lin Fan cleared his throat and said, "I'm a professor at Jiangbei University now, so I don't have to take exams."

"Professor?!"

"Really?"

Lin Tao's and Dai Weixue's voices were raised.

A professor was definitely a high and mighty intellectual.

It was rare for them to even meet one.

Lin Fan nodded his head. "Yes."

At this moment, the news report was playing on the television.

"Congratulations to Professor Lin Fan of Jiangbei University for winning the Nobel Prize in physics, chemistry, medicine, and peace..."

Lin Tao opened his mouth and said in a trembling voice, "The one they're talking about is..."

Lin Fan nodded and said, "I'm the Lin Fan the news is talking about."

Silence!

The entire living room suddenly fell silent!

Even though Lin Tao and Dai Weixue had only attended junior high school, they had heard of the Nobel Prize.

That was the highest academic award in the world!

In the end, their son obtained four!

In fact...

This news had been broadcasted many times.

At that time, they even said that this Nobel Prize winner had the same name as their son.

However, Lin Tao and Dai Weixue did not think too much about it.

After all, their son was only a student at Jiangbei University.

In addition, they also felt that their son would not be able to obtain such awards.

In the end, it was true!

How could this not surprise them?

Lin Xiaoyao was the first to react. She shouted, "F*ck, this is awesome!"

If it were in the past, Lin Xiaoyao would have been reprimanded for cursing.

Today, however, Dai Weixue and Lin Tao did not have such thoughts.

"Lil Fan, how did you win so many Nobel Prizes?" Dai Weixue asked.

Lin Fan said, "I invented some things and won the prizes out of nowhere."

If this was heard by some big shots, who knew what they would think?

The meal slowly came to an end as Lin Fan enjoyed the delicious food and Lin Tao and Dai Weixue were shocked.

After eating and drinking his fill, Lin Fan sat on the sofa and sipped on Spirit Tea, feeling extremely satisfied.

Lin Xiaoyao, on the other hand, was holding her tablet and watching a TV show seriously. An hour passed, and she had not changed her posture.

Lin Fan could not help but ask, "What show are you watching? Are you that obsessed?"

As he spoke, he even moved his head closer.

He saw many people wearing green clothes. They were either running or fighting. It was very intense.

"Tentacle World!" Lin Xiaoyao said. "It's been very popular recently. It's a very good TV show!"

In fact, this was also the reason why Lin Xiaoyao did not know that Lin Fan had won the Nobel Prize.

For the past few days, she was completely immersed in the TV show called Tentacle World and could not extricate herself.

She did not pay attention to any news at all.

"Are Corean shows that good?" Lin Fan asked.

"I don't like Corean people either, but this show is indeed very good!" Lin Xiaoyao said. "There are all kinds of levels in the game, and they're very exciting!

"I heard that Jiangbei already has the script to remake Tentacle World!"

Lin Xiaoyao's eyes sparkled as she spoke.

Clearly, she was very passionate about this.

Then, Lin Xiaoyao seemed to have thought of something and said, "Brother, I got into Jiangbei University!"

Lin Fan said happily, "Really? Not bad, not bad!"

After all, Jiangbei University was the best university in Jiang Province. At the same time, it was also one of the top ten universities in the country.

However, with Lin Fan's current strength, a diploma or something like that was useless.

Even so, it was a good thing for his sister to be able to get in and experience the good atmosphere of Jiangbei University.

Lin Xiaoyao blinked her big eyes and said, "Brother, do you remember what you said last time? If I get into Jiangbei University, you'll promise me one thing."

"What do you want?" Lin Fan asked.

"Brother, I want to play Tentacle World!" Lin Xiaoyao said with a smile.

Lin Fan was stunned.

It was not that her request was difficult.

After all, Lin Xiaoyao had just mentioned that Jiangbei had come up with a script to produce it.

The reason he was stunned was that a clear voice sounded in his mind.

[Ding! Mission triggered—host a large-scale Tentacle World event with more than 500 people and receive more than 80% of positive comments from the participants. Reward: Five golden packets.]

After a while, Lin Fan came back to his senses and smiled. "Don't worry, I'll definitely bring you to have the most fun at Tentacle World."

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 537 - 537 Reporting; Registration!

537 Reporting; Registration!

The next day.

By the time Lin Fan got up from his bed, the sun was already hanging above the treetops, emitting an incomparably dazzling light.

Even though the bed at home was not as soft, spacious, and luxurious as the one in the Coiling Dragon Villa, it gave Lin Fan an indescribable sense of comfort and warmth.

Lin Fan looked at his phone.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 75,449,000 yuan was deposited into your account.]

Then, he placed his attention on the sign-in system.

"Sign-in!"

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 10% of the shares of Naifei Corporation.]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan's lips curled up.

One had to know...

Naifei Corporation was a world-renowned film and television company with a market value of nearly two trillion yuan.

In other words, he had earned 200 billion from today's check-in!

Of course, money was still a small matter.

The most important thing was that this proved that his good luck had come again!

In addition, after triggering the mission yesterday, Lin Fan had specially checked that Tentacle World was filmed by Naifei Corporation.

He was about to hold the Tentacle World event, so he had to prepare some necessary authorization in advance. Otherwise, it might cause some trouble.

Lin Fan hated trouble.

Yesterday, he was still thinking of looking for the other party's contact information.

Now, it seemed that he no longer needed to.

At this moment, Lin Fan's phone rang.

He looked at the caller ID and saw that it was an unknown number from overseas.

"Hello, is this Mr. Lin?" As soon as the call connected, fluent English sounded.

Lin Fan said in Chinese, "It's me."

The voice on the phone stopped abruptly.

After a while, a magnetic voice sounded.

"Hello, Mr. Lin. I'm the translator for Mr. Gert, the chairman of Naifei Corporation. Mr. Gert said that he would like to thank you for your trust in Naifei Corporation and for buying a large number of shares in the company and becoming the second-largest shareholder of the company!"

The magnetic voice became even more respectful when saying this.

The second-largest shareholder of the company, he was definitely a big shot!

"Mr. Gert says that if you're free, he'll give you a detailed report on the future work and financial information of the company..."

Lin Fan said, "There's no need to report. I believe in his ability. Just continue to develop according to the original path. I'll only take the dividends."

"Mr. Gert thanks you for your trust in him. He won't let you down and will definitely build the Naifei Corporation into the world's top audio and video company..."

Lin Fan said, "Oh, right. Tell Gert that I'm going to hold a Tentacle Worldthemed event. Ask him what kind of authorization documents I need."

"Mr. Gert said that he would like to thank you for your interest in Tentacle World and that Naifei Corporation will directly release the authorization to you and will strongly support your activities..."

Lin Fan nodded in satisfaction. "Alright."

. . .

In the blink of an eye, a week had passed.

On this day, similar news appeared on Weibo, Douyin, UA Browser, Penguin News, and other major communication platforms.

[1 Billion Yuan, Please Come Play Tentacle World!]

[Shocking: Top Rich Young Master Spends 1 Billion Yuan to Recreate the Set of Tentacle World!]

[Let's Play Tentacle World Together; 1 Billion Yuan Prize Money!]

[Play Games And Bring Home 1 Billion Yuan!]

[Let's Play Tentacle World!]

[You Can't Spend It All in One Lifetime! Tentacle World!]

. . .

Countless people were curious and excited. They checked the news and joined the comments.

Iceland: [Participating in Tentacle World? One billion yuan? Really?]

Cockroach: [Is there any analysis done on this? It's one billion!]

Fanxing: [I think it's true. This event is jointly sponsored by Little Tanuki Group, Penguin Group, and Alphabet Group. In addition, Naifei Corporation is also helping to promote this. Let me explain, Naifei Corporation is the producer of Tentacle World in our country!]

Brother Hua: [It's a billion-yuan reward for this game. Is this like the TV show where you have to be the last one standing while others are killed off?]

Flower in the Wind: [How is that possible? If that's the case, even if Little Tanuki, Penguin, and Alphabet were given the greatest courage, they wouldn't dare to publicize it.]

Love Me, Love You: [It's impossible for them to kill! Forget it, I'll sign up first. What if I really get the reward? That's one billion!]

Farming: [That's right! I'll sign up for it!]

Booming Fire: [Register!]

. . .

As the news continued to spread, the popularity continued to rise.

Some people started mentioning it during celebrity interviews.

"Hero, have you ever heard of Tentacle World?" The sweet-looking host, who was wearing a suit, asked with a smile.

"Of course!" The man sitting opposite him said. "This is a very thrilling and exciting TV show. To be honest, I even deliberately skipped two days of work to watch it."

As he said this, the man's face revealed a hint of reminiscence.

"Really? I didn't expect that you would have such a mysterious side to you," the host said in surprise.

"In fact, I'm not usually fascinated by other TV shows. Tentacle World is just too good! I couldn't help but finish watching it in one go!

"You know what? When I was watching it, I even forgot to eat and drink."

When the man said this, he could not help but become excited, as if he had entered the plot of Tentacle World.

"I understand this feeling very well!"

After a pause, the host continued, "Speaking of the TV show Tentacle World, I recently saw the game event for Tentacle World online. According to the publicity, a total of one billion yuan will be used as prize money for this event!"

The man said, "Yes, I also saw this event. Moreover, I've already signed up to participate in the game... Perhaps the one billion yuan prize is a bit exaggerated, but I think this is definitely a very interesting game."

 $\mathcal{N}OVE | \mathcal{N}ext.\mathcal{C}Om$

The host said, "Heavens! Even you are participating? It seems that the people who sign up for the event this time not only have the chance to get the prize, but they can also play games with their idol, Hero!"

The man said, "I also hope to play with everyone. However, the number of people who have signed up has already exceeded a million. However, only

500 people will be selected to participate. Therefore, I don't know if I'll be selected in the end."

When he said this, there was a hint of helplessness and anticipation in his tone.

. . .

This interview received a lot of attention.

As a result, some celebrities joined in similar interviews.

There were also some celebrities who posted articles and pictures that they liked about Tentacle World on Weibo.

In an instant, Tentacle World became popular all over the Internet.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 538 - 538 Discussion; Game Begins!



538 Discussion; Game Begins!

Lin Fan did not care about what was happening on the internet.

With regards to Wang Fengyi's abilities, Lin Fan was still rather assured.

He was the one in charge of Ling Rou's concert last time, and it was a great success.

Li Wannian owned Qingkun Hotel, Qingkun Real Estate, Qingkun Supermarket, and others. He had a lot of people and land in Qing City.

Lin Fan believed that if the two of them worked together, there would not be any problems.

He did not have to worry about it.

Every day, he ate, drank tea, and strolled around the familiar streets. He was extremely relaxed.

Today, as usual, Lin Fan got up very comfortably.

He was satisfied... Many people were extremely excited.

Among them was Lin Xiaoyao.

She had been lying by Lin Fan's window early in the morning.

"Brother, you're up? If we go over so late... will the Tentacle World event already start?"

Lin Fan looked at her anxious expression and could not help but laugh. "The event starts at 10 o'clock. It's still early. Besides, I'm the boss. If the boss doesn't go, who would dare to start the event?"

Lin Xiaoyao nodded and said, "That's true. Did you really get the one billion yuan in prize money?"

At this point, she could not help but feel a little heartache.

She had been to the Coiling Dragon Villa the last time she went to Jiangbei and knew that Lin Fan had a lot of money.

However, this was a game event with prize money amounting to one billion.

She could not bear to see the money spent.

Lin Fan smiled. "Don't worry, I've already earned it back after spending it."

Lin Fan was definitely not spouting nonsense.

As a result, the share price of the company that produced Tentacle World, Naifei Corporation, rose by 1%!

Lin Fan owned 10% of the shares of the company, which meant that the value had increased by two billion!

In addition, Penguin Group took advantage of the popularity of Tentacle World to announce that they were going to develop a game, which increased their share price by 1%.

Penguin Group's market value was close to five trillion yuan! novelnext.coM

1% was 50 billion!

Lin Fan owned 80% of Penguin Group's shares!

In other words, his assets had increased by 40 billion!

Of course, even if there was not any increase in value, Lin Fan would not care about it.

After all, it was only one billion yuan.

Lin Fan saw that Lin Xiaoyao was still worried about the one billion yuan and said, "The final winner will receive at least 500 million yuan. Work hard and earn it back."

Lin Xiaoyao nodded vigorously and said, "Yes! Brother, I'll work hard. If both of us earn 500 million, we'll earn it all back!"

A look of struggle appeared on her face.

Work hard together?

Obviously, Lin Fan was going to participate in the Tentacle World event.

Originally, he did not plan to participate.

However, he could not convince Lin Xiaoyao. Besides, he was fine.

He thought of it as playing games with his sister, so he agreed in the end.

. . .

After the two of them had breakfast, they got into the Cullinan and headed to Qing City Stadium.

The road today was extremely congested. Looking up into the distance, it was densely packed with vehicles.

Some people had been stuck on the road for a long time, so they began to use clever methods to seize the opportunity.

However, sometimes, this kind of cleverness made the traffic even worse.

Some people were bored and began to discuss and complain.

"You still don't know? Today, Qing City Stadium is going to hold an event with prize money amounting to one billion, so many tourists rushed over."

"An event with prize money amounting to one billion? Really? What kind of event is it?"

"It's Tentacle World, the TV show! On TV, one can get money by clearing the checkpoints, and in the end, one can get a lot of money! I don't know what this event is like. As for whether it's real or fake, many people on the internet said it's real."

"No wonder it attracted so many people."

"Isn't that so?"

. . .

Although these conversations were not loud and they were even separated by the car window, none of them could escape Lin Fan's ears.

After all, he had already drunk the Hearing Enhancement Potion.

Lin Xiaoyao, who was sitting in the Cullinan, could not help but worry. "Brother, will we be late?"

Before Lin Fan could reply, the car behind him honked several times.

The driver of the car next to Lin Fan's stuck his head out and shouted, "What are you honking for? Can't you see that we're all stuck here? Do you think you can fly over?"

Fly over?

Lin Fan's expression changed slightly, and he said to Lin Xiaoyao, "Don't worry, we'll definitely be able to get to the stadium before 10 o'clock."

Then, he picked up his phone and made a call.

After a while, there was a roar above their heads.

Many people raised their heads curiously.

Soon, someone exclaimed, "It's a private jet!"

"Heavens!"

"What a cool plane!"

"There's actually a private jet in Qing City..."

As the crowd shouted, the luxurious private jet lowered its altitude and lowered a rope ladder.

A young man climbed down the rope ladder and came to the Cullinan's side. He said respectfully, "Mr. Lin, good day."

Lin Fan nodded. "I'll leave the car to you."

"Mr. Lin, don't worry," the young man said.

Lin Xiaoyao, who was standing at the side, said somewhat stiffly, "Brother, this plane..."

"Don't we have to arrive before 10 o'clock? Let's go," Lin Fan said.

After saying that, under the gazes of countless people in the traffic jam, he led Lin Xiaoyao up the rope ladder and kept climbing.

Lin Xiaoyao only seemed to come back to her senses after entering the private jet.

She looked down through the window of the private jet, and her heart was beating wildly. Her entire face was flushed with excitement as she shouted excitedly, "Brother, I love you!"

After saying that, she threw herself into Lin Fan's embrace.

Lin Fan corrected her, "We're siblings!"

. . .

As the luxurious private jet rumbled, an incomparably huge red hot air balloon appeared in their field of vision. It looked very festive.

This place... was Qing City Stadium!

At this moment, there were already many people around the stadium. Looking down from above, the place was densely packed. It was a different scene.

Some people with cameras on their shoulders kept squeezing in, trying their best to capture the scene.

Some people who were qualified to participate in the event lined up with the QR code and kept moving forward.

Lin Xiaoyao leaned against the window and said excitedly, "So many people!"

After a loud roar, the luxurious private jet finally landed in the stadium.

Soon, a staff member walked over.

Lin Fan said, "Let's go and play the games."

Lin Xiaoyao nodded vigorously.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 538 - 538 Discussion; Game Begins!

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After saying that, under the gazes of countless people in the traffic jam, he led Lin Xiaoyao up the rope ladder and kept climbing.

Lin Xiaoyao only seemed to come back to her senses after entering the private jet.

She looked down through the window of the private jet, and her heart was beating wildly. Her entire face was flushed with excitement as she shouted excitedly, "Brother, I love you!"

After saying that, she threw herself into Lin Fan's embrace.

Lin Fan corrected her, "We're siblings!"

. . .

As the luxurious private jet rumbled, an incomparably huge red hot air balloon appeared in their field of vision. It looked very festive.

This place... was Qing City Stadium!

At this moment, there were already many people around the stadium. Looking down from above, the place was densely packed. It was a different scene.

Some people with cameras on their shoulders kept squeezing in, trying their best to capture the scene.

Some people who were qualified to participate in the event lined up with the QR code and kept moving forward.

Lin Xiaoyao leaned against the window and said excitedly, "So many people!"

After a loud roar, the luxurious private jet finally landed in the stadium.

Soon, a staff member walked over.

Lin Fan said, "Let's go and play the games."

Lin Xiaoyao nodded vigorously.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 539 - 539 Shocked; Lin Xiaoyao Regrets!



539 Shocked; Lin Xiaoyao Regrets!

Amidst the discussion and noise, the 500 selected game participants put on their green sportswear and came to the spacious stadium.

They looked at the flashy lights around the stadium and could not help but let out a burst of discussion.

"The clothes are exactly the same as in the TV show!"

"But why don't I see that big wooden figure?"

"What is that hot air balloon above us? It's so big!"

"I wonder if there'll be police officers with guns."

"Do you guys think that one billion is real?"

"It's probably just a gimmick."

"But it's already very good."

. . .

Everyone was discussing non-stop, their faces full of smiles.

Obviously, they were all fans of Tentacle World.

At this moment, a loud and clear voice sounded from the stadium's broadcast.

"Welcome to Tentacle World!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the red cloth on the huge hot air balloon was slowly removed.

In the next moment, a transparent glass cover appeared in everyone's vision.

Inside the glass cover was a mountain of hundred-dollar bills.

"Wow!"

Everyone who participated in the game, the reporters, and the audience outside the stadium exclaimed in unison.

"Heavens!"

"So much money!"

"How much money is inside?"

"Could it be that the final winner will really get at least 500 million yuan like the news said?"

"Is that how much is inside?"

Everyone was so excited that they could not control themselves.

Originally, most people thought that the news promotion of the one billion yuan prize was just a gimmick.

Now that they saw so much cash, they understood that perhaps... it was all true!

Therefore, those who were not selected came to the staff outside the stadium and shouted.

"Hi, can I still register now?"

"Can I still participate in the Tentacle World event?"

"May I register?"

. . .

Even if there was still a chance, they wanted to try.

After all, this was an event with a total prize of one billion.

If they won, they would get at least 500 million!

500 million!

It could completely change a person's life!

However, they did not have the slightest chance.

The staff members looked at the money in the hot air balloon and felt their throats go dry.

They gulped and said, "Sorry, it's already past the event registration time."

. . .

The originally excited participants became even more excited when they saw the money in the hot air balloon.

They kept shouting and clenching their fists. They were even more serious about this game.

Lin Xiaoyao, who was in the crowd, looked at the mountain of money above her head and said in a daze, "Brother."

"What's wrong?" Lin Fan asked.

"Can we cancel the event? It's so much money!" Lin Xiaoyao said. As she spoke, tears seemed to flash in her eyes.

Although she already knew about the one billion yuan prize money beforehand, it was just a number then.

Now that she could see it with her own eyes, it was an incomparably shocking pile of money!

If there was no event, the money would be Lin Fan's.

Lin Fan was her brother. Was a brother's money not for his sister to spend?

This money could have all been hers!

Therefore, Lin Xiaoyao regretted it. $\mathcal{N}OVEl\mathcal{N}ext.\mathcal{CO}m$

Lin Fan looked at Lin Xiaoyao's pitiful face and could not help but smile as he patted her head. "Play hard and earn back the money."

Lin Xiaoyao nodded vigorously as if she had been reinvigorated. "Yes!"

. . .

At this moment, a loud voice sounded from the broadcast again.

"Everyone should have seen it already. There's 500 million yuan above your heads! It's also the guaranteed prize money for the winner of this Tentacle World event!"

As soon as he said that, the scene became even noisier.

They had already guessed this outcome.

However, after it was confirmed, it was still difficult to calm down. They were extremely excited.

Regarding this...

The host did not pay much attention to it.

"Now, I will introduce the rules of the first game."

In an instant, the entire scene fell silent.

The game participants in the stadium all pricked up their ears, afraid that they would miss out a word.

After all, this was an important event that determined whether or not they could get 500 million yuan in prize money!

In fact, it was not just the participants who quieted down. The reporters and spectators standing around the stadium also stopped talking.

This was definitely a hot topic for the reporters.

The audience, on the other hand, was looking forward to a similar event in the future.

In that case, they might have a chance to get a 500 million bonus.

. . .

"The name of the first round is called 1,2,3, Wooden Figure. When the wooden figure turns around, the participants can't move their bodies. Otherwise, they'll be eliminated!

"Anyone who successfully arrives at the destination from the starting position within the specified time will be considered to have cleared the stage! Those who clear the stage will receive a reward of 200,000 yuan. The losers will receive a reward of 100,000 yuan!"

The entire place was in an uproar again.

If they failed, they would still receive a reward of 100,000 yuan!

In other words, anyone who participated in the game could get at least 100,000 yuan!

For some people, 100,000 yuan was nothing. Perhaps it was just the price of a bottle of wine.

However, for many of these players, it was equivalent to a year's salary!

If they cleared the first round, they could get 200,000 yuan!

This was money that the average person would have to work hard for two years to earn!

Previously, when many people saw the 500 million in cash above their heads, although they were excited, they still felt that it was just a gimmick and that they would not get the money at all.

At this moment, they completely threw this thought to the back of their minds now.

This was a game where one could get a lot of bonuses!

Thus, they were serious and excited about playing the games.

Outside the stadium, those who did not manage to participate were filled with envy.

At this moment, the curtain at the front of the stadium fell, and a tall and cutelooking figure appeared in front of them.

At the same time, two horizontal lines appeared on the stadium.

One was in front of the figure, and the other was in front of the participants.

"Game duration, three minutes!"

As soon as the host finished speaking, a large group of people in red clothes, masks, and weapons walked out from behind the stage.

They stared ahead, giving off an invisible sense of oppression.

Someone said in a low voice, "These people... Don't tell me they're holding real guns?"

"No, no, no. I don't know."

"It shouldn't be possible, right?"

. . .

When they signed up, they definitely did not believe that firearms would be used.

However, they were a little hesitant now.

That was because there was too much money on the line!

"Countdown, begin!"

The host's voice was getting louder and louder.

10!

9!

8!

. . .

Everyone stared unblinkingly at the screen on the stage. The numbers kept jumping, and their heartbeats began to accelerate along with these jumping numbers!

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 540 - 540 The First Round, Cleared!



540 The First Round, Cleared!

3!

2!

1!

As the clock struck zero, the broadcast started to play a very cheerful tune.

"One, two, three... Wooden figure..."

All the competitors ran forward without any hesitation.

As long as they ran to the finish line, they would receive 200,000!

It had to be said that 500 people in uniform running together made a pretty good scene.

At this moment, the music suddenly sped up.

"One, two, three... Wooden figure!"

In the next moment, the figure that was originally facing away from everyone suddenly turned its head.

When some people watched the TV show, Tentacle World, they felt that the first stage was very simple.

As long as they did not move their body before the figure turned around, they would be able to clear the stage easily.

Actually, that was not the case...

When the figure turned around, most people could indeed stabilize their bodies.

However, there were still a small number of people who were too excited or found it hard because of their physique or stumbled because of inertia... Their bodies shook uncontrollably and they even fell to the ground.

If they were to sway and fall to the ground, the people around them would suffer.

One person influenced two others, two people influenced four others.

Under the wooden figure's gaze, the dozens of people began to sway.

In the distance, men wearing red clothes and masks raised their guns at these people.

Immediately, red paint appeared on the bodies of these participants.

Eliminated!

They looked at the red paint on their bodies and could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, they were not real guns.

However, they sighed again.

They could not get the 500 million bonus.

The game continued!

The wooden figure turned around and continued to face the crowd.

"One, two, three... Wooden figure!"

"One, two, three... Wooden figure!"

The wooden figure turned around again.

With too many people, it was easy to cause chaos.

This time, dozens of people shook their bodies.

Lin Xiaoyao almost fell to the ground.

Lin Fan's reaction was extremely fast, and he had immense strength. He grabbed Lin Xiaoyao and saved her.

She had dodged it, but those dozens of people were not so lucky.

The masked men in red shot at them without hesitation, causing a smear of red paint to appear on their green clothes.

Eliminated!

The game continued.

Although the rules of the game were very simple and the music was light and pleasant, due to the running, guns, prize money, and other conditions, it brought a great sense of excitement.

Finally, the first batch of people arrived at their destination.

As if they had just survived a calamity, they all shouted excitedly.

Soon, the second batch of people arrived at their destination.

. . .

Those who passed were naturally happy.

Those who did not pass were a little anxious.

Since many people were focused on stability, they took very small steps.

They were still far from the finish line.

However, more than half of the time had passed.

This made them anxious.

The more anxious they were, the more mistakes they would make!

"One, two, three... Wooden figure!"

This time, when the figure turned around, dozens of people moved again.

The game continued.

Time continued to move.

When there were only 30 seconds left in the game, the remaining participants all panicked.

"Brother, what should we do now?" Lin Xiaoyao asked anxiously.

After all, she still wanted to win with Lin Fan.

Were they going to be eliminated in the first round?

They would be noobs!

This one billion was Lin Fan's own money!

Lin Fan said, "We'll clear it!"

At this moment, the figure turned around again.

"One, two, three... Wooden figure!"

Lin Fan picked up Lin Xiaoyao and rushed forward. Before the figure could turn around, he had reached the finish line.

The other participants seemed to have been influenced by Lin Fan's actions... They all rushed forward.

This round had turned into a 100-meter sprint.

Some people were fast and could succeed.

Some were destined to fail.

At this moment, the figure suddenly turned around.

Those who were still running felt their hearts turn cold.

Immediately after, the masked men in red started shooting wildly.

The first game officially ended!

Those who had passed the first round all shouted excitedly. Their faces were full of smiles, as if they had survived a great disaster.

"I passed!"

"That's great!"

Lin Xiaoyao threw herself into Lin Fan's arms and shouted excitedly, "Brother, we passed the first stage! Thank goodness I have you!"

. . .

The first round was spectated by the audience outside the stadium. They all started discussing.

"This game is really interesting!"

"This is what I call 100% replica."

"At the end, a guy seemed to have hugged a woman and directly rushed over. He was so fast, right?"

"Yeah!"

. . .

While everyone was discussing, those who had lost the first round walked out dejectedly.

When they arrived at the entrance, many spectators rushed over.

"How is it? Is the game fun?"

"Didn't they say that even if you fail, you'll still be given 100,000 yuan?"

"Did they pay?"

One of the losers seemed to have just thought of this. He was about to ask the staff.

At this moment, the phone in his pocket suddenly vibrated slightly.

[Notice from Construction Bank: 100,000 yuan was deposited into your account.]

"It's here... 100,000 yuan has been transferred to my account..." he muttered.

In fact, it was not just his phone that vibrated.

The phones of all the losers and those who had just finished the game vibrated at the same time.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 200,000 yuan was deposited into your account.]

[Notice from Tiantian Bank: 100,000 yuan was deposited into your account.]

In the next moment...

Everyone shouted excitedly.

"It's in my account!" novelnext.coM

"The bonus has arrived!"

They were really paid!

The audience outside cast envious gazes at the participants.

Those who had failed cast envious gazes at the people who had cleared the stage.

However, when they saw the text message notification on their phones, a hint of unconcealable joy appeared on their faces.

It was not bad to earn 100,000 yuan by playing a game for a few minutes!

. . .

In the stadium, the people who passed the first stage hugged their phones and looked at the text notifications. Their faces almost bloomed with laughter.

At this moment, a loud voice sounded from the broadcast again.

"The number of people who passed the first game is 349. Congratulations!

"Next, let me introduce the second game!"

Instantly, the entire scene fell silent again.

Everyone stopped looking at their phones and perked up their ears.

They had cleared the first round and received 200,000 yuan.

What if they passed the second round? How much money could they get?

What if they became the final winner? That was a guaranteed 500 million bonus!

Just thinking about it made everyone's heart beat faster again, and they listened more carefully to the broadcast.