

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With

71 Buy a Gift and Get a Mall!

Lin Fan looked at their funny faces and laughed.

“What are you guys doing?”

“First, it was the twin sisters, then, it was Teacher Tiantian... Now, even the ice beauty Song Jiaxin has taken the initiative to invite you. Brother Lin Fan, are you the reincarnation of the Saint of Love?” Song Yi shouted.

“Brother Lin Fan, have you ever thought about the feelings of single men like us?” Zheng Jinbao asked.

Ma Zhong nodded his head.

Lin Fan burst out laughing once more.

...

Lin Fan did not go back to his dormitory. He drove his Lamborghini directly to KM mall.

After all, he had to prepare a present for Song Jiaxin’s birthday party.

Chanel’s jewelry store.

The female sales assistant of medium build smiled and said, “Welcome to Chanel! How can I help you?”

Lin Fan did not reply. Instead, he quickly scanned the glass cabinet.

Not long after, he pointed to a purple bracelet in the middle of the counter and said, “Let me see this bracelet.”

“This is Chanel’s latest bracelet,” the saleswoman said. “It’s called the Heart of Secrets. It was made by a famous designer from Nasthan, Lawrence Dori.

“The main body of this bracelet is made of five diamonds and amethyst gems.

“Look, these five diamonds are surrounding each other like a leaf.”

“The four-leaf clover represents luck, while the five-leaf clover represents mystery. Coupled with the equally mysterious purple color, the entire bracelet is even more mysterious. It’s deep and dazzling, making people yearn for it, but it’s also hard to grasp.”

Lin Fan listened to the sales assistant’s introduction and looked at the bracelet carefully. He asked, “How much is this bracelet?”

“The Heart of Secrets is being sold for 588,888 yuan. If you’re sure you want it, I can apply for a 10% discount from the store manager,” the female sales assistant said.

Lin Fan knew that Song Jiaxin’s family definitely did not lack money.

The bracelet looked good and had a good meaning.

The price was 588,888 yuan, not too expensive nor too cheap. It was just right!

“Alright.” Lin Fan nodded. “Help me wrap it up. As for the discount, I’ll give it to you as a tip.”

After all, the female shop assistant’s introduction was quite good.

As for the discount, Lin Fan did not really care about it.

The saleswoman’s heart was beating wildly with joy when she heard this. She quickly said, “Thank you, Sir.”

After all, 10% of 588,888 yuan was a total of 5,888 yuan! This was not a small sum of money.

In addition, she could also get a commission if she sold the bracelet.

These two added together were already equivalent to one or two months of her salary!

Soon, the saleswoman placed the Heart of Secrets in an extremely beautiful box and gave him some small gifts to express her gratitude.

Lin Fan returned to his Lamborghini and looked at his phone screen.

[You've spent 580,000 yuan and received 58 red packets. Do you want to collect all of them?]

Obviously, these were the red packets that he had just received from buying the bracelet.

Lin Fan tapped to receive it.

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 20,000 yuan.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 1 KM Mall in Jiangbei.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 5,000 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 800 yuan.]

...

From the 58 red packets, Lin Fan received a total of 102,020 yuan and one KM Mall.

One KM Mall?

Lin Fan's face turned extremely weird.

Was his current location not KM Mall?

In other words, he bought a bracelet and got a mall?

KM Mall was located in the city center of Jiangbei. It was the most high-end shopping center in the whole of Jiangbei.

Its market value was probably above one billion.

It became his just like that?

When Lin Fan raised his head, a stack of title deeds appeared in front of him.

“KM Mall... Property owner, Lin Fan.”

When Lin Fan saw this, his lips curled up.

....

Song Jiaxin's house was located at No. 6, Stars Villa, which was not far from KM Mall.

Stars Villa was full of flowers and trees, like a big park with pleasant scenery.

Villa No. 6 was located inside Stars Villa, close to the most famous lake in Jiangbei—Tianhu.

Villa No. 6...

Sitting in the 500-square-meter front yard, one could enjoy the peace and fragrance of the trees and flowers.

When one opened the window, one could see the sparkling surface of the lake, which was very enjoyable.

When Lin Fan arrived at Villa No. 6, Sun Luguo, Liu Yuhang, and the others were already chatting in the backyard.

When they saw Lin Fan, they all came over and greeted him.

“Lin Fan, long time no see,” Sun Luguo said with a smile.

“Brother Lin Fan, you’ve finally come!” Liu Yuhang put his arm around Lin Fan’s shoulder.

Some of the people who did not know who Lin Fan was had suspicious looks on their faces as they asked the people around them in low voices.

They were very clear on Sun Luguo’s and Liu Yuhang’s identities.

For Sun Luguo to take the initiative to greet him and for Liu Yuhang to affectionately call him ‘Brother Lin Fan,’ it was clear that he had a big background.

However, Jiangbei was only so big. By right, they should know such a person.

However, they seemed to have never seen him before, which was very strange.

In fact, when Sun Luguo heard Liu Yuhang call him ‘Brother Lin Fan,’ he was also surprised.

Liu Yuhang was a big shot, and he was actually a very proud person.

Even though Lin Fan had indeed beaten the two of them in the previous race...

Liu Yuhang would not call him ‘Brother Lin Fan’ just because of that.

Liu Yuhang naturally would not explain that Lin Fan had a close relationship with the old man from the Zhou family. He had even saved his life.

Calling him ‘Brother Lin Fan’ was a sign of sincere admiration!

Lin Fan also smiled and greeted them, “I didn’t expect you guys to come so early.”

Liu Yuhang waved his hand. “Not at all. We’ve only been here for a short while.”

After a pause, he pointed to a few people and introduced, “That’s Zhu Chongliang, Lin Zhengfei...”

Then, he said in an extremely solemn tone, “This is Lin Fan, Brother Lin Fan!”

The few people who were introduced did not dare to show any neglect. They extended their hands and said, “Brother Lin Fan, how are you?”

“Hello,” Lin Fan said.

At this time, a series of crisp footsteps came from not far away.

Today’s main character, Song Jiaxin, had finally appeared.

It was different from usual...

At this moment, Song Jiaxin’s hair was tied up high, and on her fair face, there was an exquisite touch of makeup, making her look more dignified.

A white dress with diamond embellishments wrapped around her body like clouds. With the star-like gems on her neck, she looked like a fairy walking in the sky. She was beautiful and mesmerizing.

At this moment, everyone could not help but think that she was so beautiful!

72 Let’s Have a Round; Lin Fan’s Secrets

Looking at Song Jiaxin, who was walking over slowly, even Lin Fan was a little stunned.

It was as if this was the first time a fairy had descended to the mortal world.

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

[Face value: 97]

[Favorability: 75]

Lin Fan clearly remembered that the first time he met Song Jiaxin, her face value was 95, and her favorability was 60.

Now, after dressing up, her face value had directly increased to 97.

One could not be fooled by a mere two points.

However, that was an additional two points on top of her 95 points in good looks, which was very rare.

Also, when did her favorability increase so much?

At this moment, Song Jiaxin had already walked in front of everyone.

“Happy birthday, Big Sis Jiaxin,” a young man said. At the same time, he handed over a beautifully wrapped gift.

“Thank you,” she said. Song Jiaxin smiled and accepted it.

After someone took the lead, everyone present also handed out their gifts.

“Happy birthday,” Lin Fan said.

“Thank you,” she said. Song Jiaxin maintained her smile.

Then, three grills were carried up.

Top-grade beef, meat skewers, Australian lobsters, sea cucumbers, abalones, and other ingredients were also served.

The place was filled with a group of young people. They were chatting and barbecuing at the same time. They were all having a great time, and the atmosphere was very relaxed.

Liu Yuhang saw the chessboard in the backyard and said, "Brother Lin Fan, how about we play a game of chess?"

The constant barbecue was starting to bore Lin Fan out.

"Sure," he replied.

The two of them quickly sat opposite each other and set up the chessboard.

Liu Yuhang chuckled and said, "Brother Lin Fan, I lost to you in the race last time. Today, I'm going to use chess to get back at you. I'll let you go first. What do you think?"

"You want me to go first?" Lin Fan asked curiously.

After all, he now had Professional Chess Skills.

Liu Yuhang wanted to compete with him?

Was this not courting death?

"Brother Lin Fan, I'm not looking down on you," Liu Yuhang said. "It's just that my skills are too good!"

After he finished speaking, he fired the cannon.

Lin Fan followed.

The two of them continued to move the chess pieces on the board.

Liu Yuhang's chess skills were quite good. He had the ability to predict every move Lin Fan made.

Ordinary people might not be his match.

However, the person he was facing now was Lin Fan.

Not long after, Liu Yuhang's brows furrowed deeply.

“I lose,” he said helplessly.

“Liu Yuhang lost in chess?” someone said.

“No way? Didn’t he win an award before?” the person beside him said.

Sun Luguo’s face revealed a hint of surprise.

In the past, Liu Yuhang’s chess skills were famous in the circle.

In fact, he could be said to be invincible!

There was a time when Liu Yuhang would often show off his chess skills in front of him.

Just like this... he lost?

Liu Yuhang said, “Brother Lin Fan, your skills really surprised me! It seems like I really can’t let this slide. Let’s play another round.”

Lin Fan nodded his head.

The people around them had a look of realization on their faces.

It turned out that Liu Yuhang had just given up.

No wonder he lost.

At this moment, the crowd was also a little interested. Some were holding their food and some were drinking red wine, but they stood aside quietly watching the two play chess.

“General!”

“General!”

“General, eat the carriage!”

Lin Fan attacked a few times, and in the end, he ate Liu Yuhang’s chess piece.

Everyone was secretly amazed.

As today's main character, Song Jiaxin's beautiful eyes also slightly wavered.

As everyone's attention was focused on the chess game, a white-haired old man slowly walked over.

Lin Fan continued to move the carriage, horse, and cannon. Very quickly, he said, "General!"

"I lost," Liu Yuhang said, sighing.

The old man could not help but say, "Young man, your skills are not bad!"

"Grandpa, when did you come over?" Song Jiaxin smiled as she held onto the old man's arm.

"Hello, Grandpa Song," the crowd greeted.

Song Wenming smiled and nodded at everyone as a form of greeting.

"I've only been here for a while," he said.

Then, he smiled at Lin Fan, "I rarely see a young man like you who has such skills in chess."

"Grandpa Song, you're overpraising me. I only know a little bit," Lin Fan said.

"Young man, you're too humble," Song Wenming said. "Are you interested in playing a game with me?"

Liu Yuhang quickly stood up and gave up his seat.

"Grandpa Song, please," Lin Fan said.

After the player was changed to Song Wenming, everyone paid even more attention.

They almost surrounded the entire chessboard.

“Eat the soldiers!”

“Fire the cannons!”

“Vault!”

“General!”

In the courtyard, sounds could be heard from time to time.

However, not long after, the sounds stopped.

This time, Song Wenming paused for a long time.

“I lost,” he finally said.

“Grandpa Song, thanks for going easy on me,” Lin Fan said.

Song Wenming smiled and shook his head. “You’re very careful with your moves. Your layout is also very clever. You should know how to play Go, right?”

“I know a little,” Lin Fan said.

“Is that so?” Song Wenming was a little surprised and said, “Then let’s play a game of Go.”

As he spoke, Song Wenming turned the chessboard around. It was a Go board.

“Young man, you first.”

“Alright,” Lin Fan said.

He did not hesitate. He picked up a black piece and placed it in the center.

“Huh? You’re starting with Sky Origin?” Song Wenming was surprised.

He thought for a moment and placed the white piece in the star position.

Thud!

Thud!

Thud!

The two of them went back and forth, continuously placing pieces, causing a rhythmic knocking sound to ring out in the backyard.

Most ordinary people might have only seen Go on TV.

In reality, they did not know the rules of go at all. In fact, they had never even touched Go before.

However, everyone present belonged to the upper class circle of Jiangbei.

They had received all kinds of training since they were young.

Go was one of them.

They might not be good at Go, but they still knew the basic rules.

At the start, they could still follow the thought process of Lin Fan and Song Wenming.

However, it did not take long for everyone's eyes to blur, and their minds gradually became a little dazed.

This was a result of the huge difference in their Go skills.

Thud!

At this moment, Lin Fan placed another piece down.

Song Wenming, on the other hand, did not make another move.

After a long time, he sighed and said, "I've lost."

When everyone heard that, they looked at Lin Fan with even more surprise.

Old Master Song was a famous Go expert!

Song Jiaxin, on the other hand, was staring at Lin Fan with her beautiful eyes.

She looked at Lin Fan's actions of holding and placing a piece. His focused expression made her a little stunned.

When Lin Fan finally won, Song Jiaxin's heart started to beat even faster.

He had good grades in mathematics and was good at driving.

Now... he was even so skilled at chess and Go.

'Lin Fan, just how many more secrets do you have?'

73 The Winners of the Mathematical Modeling Competition Are Announced; National Award!

"Thank you, Grandpa Song," Lin Fan said.

When Song Wenming heard that, he could not help but reevaluate Lin Fan.

At such a young age, it was already very good to have such superb chess skills.

Moreover, he was so humble.

It was really rare!

"Lil Lin, shall we play another round?" Song Wenming asked.

From 'young man,' he became 'Lil Lin.'

It was obvious that Song Wenming had already placed Lin Fan in a very high position in his heart.

“Why are you still playing Go? It’s Jiaxin’s birthday today. Why is everyone standing here and watching a game of Go?”

A hoarse voice came from behind.

Then, a white-haired old lady slowly walked out.

“Grandma!” Song Jiaxin stepped forward to help her up.

“My good granddaughter!” Huang Chunlan smiled.

“Grandma, it’s still early. Let Grandpa play a few more rounds. It’ll be fine...” Song Jiaxin said.

Huang Chunlan said, “What do you mean? If he wants to play Go, he can play it later.”

Song Wenming also stood up and smiled. “Yes, it’s your birthday today. Lil Lin and I will play next time.”

“Mom, Dad, you’re here too?”

In the distance, a middle-aged couple walked over.

They... They were Song Jiaxin’s parents.

Everyone at the scene greeted them.

“Hello, Uncle!”

“Hello, Aunt!”

The middle-aged couple also responded politely.

“Thank you for coming to Jiaxin’s birthday party. I hope you guys have a good time.”

With the addition of Song Jiaxin's parents and grandparents, the crowd became a little more restrained.

They also felt this, so they did not stay for long. After finding an excuse, they left together.

As expected, after Song Jiaxin's elders left, the atmosphere in the backyard became lively again.

"Brother Lin Fan, it's fine that you're good at racing, but I didn't expect you to be so good at chess and Go as well! I feel like kneeling down in front of you," Liu Yuhang said.

"Really?" Lin Fan smiled. "Then kneel down. I won't mind."

When the surrounding people heard this, they broke into laughter, and the atmosphere was extremely joyous.

After eating the cake, Lin Fan sat on the deck chair, facing the breeze and looking up at the bright stars.

"This villa is quite comfortable to live in."

Song Jiaxin walked over and said, "With your ability, it should be easy for you to buy a villa here, right?"

Lin Fan said, "A villa here should be around 100 to 200 million, right? That figure still makes me a little nervous."

Although Lin Fan owned Qiankun, 51% of Yinshan Group's shares, a building in Washing Palace, KM Mall, and many other assets...

However, these were all from the system and could only be used for dividends and rent collection. They could not be sold.

Lin Fan's true capital was only a mere 140 million.

With 140 million, it was barely enough to buy a villa here.

Lin Fan did not want to spend all his money so quickly.

Song Jiaxin laughed. "I didn't expect you to be short on money."

One had to know that Lin Fan had casually rejected a sports car worth 28 million yuan.

Lin Fan smiled and touched his nose.

The birthday party lasted until 11 PM.

At this time, the school dormitory was already closed.

Thus, Lin Fan came to Yi Ke City.

It was nighttime.

Lin Fan and Qiu Ziqian did not get any sleep.

Huang Ling, who was in the room next door, was also sleepless.

...

The next day.

After Lin Fan had his breakfast, he drove to Jiangbei University as usual.

When Lin Fan arrived at the classroom, the counselor, Sun Yaodong, was already standing on the podium.

After the bell rang, Sun Yaodong smiled and said, "I've always thought that you were the best students in the school. It turns out that I have good taste!"

"Next, I'll announce the provincial-level winners of the National Mathematical Modeling Competition!"

"Zhao Yin, third prize of the provincial level."

...

"Song Yi, third prize of the provincial level."

“Ma Zhong, second prize of the provincial level.”

...

When everyone heard their names, they all revealed a look of joy that was difficult to hide.

Especially Song Yi, who almost jumped up in joy.

Very quickly, Sun Yaodong finished reading out the names.

“Brother Lin Fan, both of us have tough lives.” Zheng Jinbao sighed.

Sun Yaodong said, “Next, I’ll announce the list of winners of the National Mathematical Modeling Competition.

“Lin Fan!”

Zheng Jinbao was speechless.

It turned out that he was the only one with a bitter life.

Sun Yaodong continued, “Lin Fan is the only National Award winner in our class and also the only National Award winner in the entire Jiangbei University! Please give him a round of applause!”

Sun Yaodong took the lead and started clapping.

Immediately after, the entire classroom burst into lively applause.

Song Jiaxin, who was sitting not too far away, could not help but look at Lin Fan with her bright eyes.

As the two of them were sitting in the same row, she could only see Lin Fan’s side when she turned her head.

However, it was this one look that made Song Jiaxin’s heart beat faster.

Naturally, Lin Fan had no way of knowing this.

At this moment, he felt a touch of joy in his heart.

That was because a crisp notification rang out in Lin Fan's mind.

[Ding! Complete the task and win a National Award in the National Mathematical Modeling Competition. You've received five silver packets.]

The mission was completed!

Sun Yaodong continued, "Lin Fan, you should get ready. You'll need to go to Jingbei in two days. You'll have to answer your oral defense on the spot to determine the level of the national award. Perform well and strive to bring back a Higher Education Cup! Hahaha!"

Speaking up to this point, Sun Yaodong could not help but burst out laughing.

It was as if he could already see the scene of Lin Fan bringing back the Higher Education Cup.

However, he did not know that Lin Fan was not planning on going to Jingbei to defend his dissertation.

Lin Fan had no interest in the National Award or the Higher Education Cup.

Now that he had completed the mission, why make another trip to the capital?

'I'm sorry!

'But I would rather sleep on my desk!'

74 Opening Ten Silver Packets; A Big Harvest!

After Sun Yaodong left, Song Yi could not help but feel proud.

"Teacher Sun's judgment isn't bad. You can tell that my ability is outstanding with a single glance!"

He paused and deliberately sighed. "It's a pity that I didn't perform well and only won the provincial third prize. Unlike Ma Zhong and Brother Lin Fan, who won the provincial second prize and the National Award."

"I didn't win any awards," Zheng Jinbao pouted and said.

Song Yi patted Zheng Jinbao's shoulder and said with a heavy heart, "You're not bad yourself. You have two roommates who won provincial awards and one roommate who won a National Award."

Zheng Jinbao was speechless.

...

School ended earlier that day. After having lunch, Lin Fan lay down on his bed.

Ding! Ding!

The phone in his pocket vibrated slightly.

12:00 PM!

The red packets were here!

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 99 yuan.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 2,000 yuan.]

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

This time, Lin Fan received a total of 30,225 yuan.

Then, he turned his attention to the silver packets.

He mumbled in his heart, ' With the five silver packets I got for Yu Xuan's birthday, I have ten silver packets in total. Let's see what I can get from them.'

"Open!"

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received a Double Skill Card.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 500,000 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained Coiling Dragon Villa Complex.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained an energy shield.]

...

Lin Fan received 1.2 million yuan from the ten silver packets.

Lin Fan was not too concerned about this small amount of money. He immediately set his sights on the Double Skill Card, the energy shield, and the Coiling Dragon Villa Complex.

[Double Skill Card: able to double the ability of a specific skill within an hour. Possess more powerful skills and displays more charm.]

Lin Fan nodded his head slightly.

It could double the ability of a skill, which was undoubtedly a very good thing.

The only pity was that he only had one hour.

[Energy shield: it'll continuously absorb the energy in the world. When the host encounters danger, it'll automatically form a transparent protective shield to protect the host's safety.]

Lin Fan's eyes lit up.

Even though Lin Fan had Violent Aesthetics and could fight against a hundred people at once, this world was still in the era of firearms and explosives.

If by any chance he was ambushed one day, he would not be able to escape.

Now, there was a certain guarantee.

[Coiling Dragon Villa Complex: a villa complex located by Tianhu Lake in the center of Jiangbei city. The scenery is beautiful and suitable for living.]

The moment Lin Fan saw this, he let out a weird expression.

A villa area by the lake?

He clearly remembered that there were two villa clusters by the lake. One was the cluster of Stars Villa where Song Jiabin's family lived, and the other was the newly developed Coiling Dragon Villa cluster.

Now, he had become the owner of the Coiling Dragon Villa Complex?

When Lin Fan raised his head, he saw a bunch of keys and a stack of property certificates.

Lin Fan slowly opened the title deed.

[Coiling Dragon Villa No. 1, 3,200 square meters in area. Property owner: Lin Fan.]

[Coiling Dragon Villa No. 2, 3,300 square meters in area. Property owner: Lin Fan.]

...

[Coiling Dragon Villa No. 10, 3,300 square meters in area. Property owner: Lin Fan.]

Ten villas, a total of ten villas, all of which belonged to Lin Fan!

Lin Fan owned many properties such as Qiankun, Washington Palace, KM Mall, and so on.

However, after seeing the stack of title deeds, he could not help but smile.

“The silver packets are really great,” he praised.

...

After school in the afternoon, Lin Fan walked straight to the parking lot.

Since he had nothing to do at night, he planned to go to the Coiling Dragon Villa Complex to take a look at the houses he had just obtained.

If it were a long-distance trip, Lin Fan would drive the Mercedes-Benz G-Class.

That was because G-size cars were more waist-friendly.

The Coiling Dragon Villa Complex was only 20 kilometers away from Jiangbei University.

Therefore, Lin Fan chose to drive the Lamborghini. It was strong and fast.

He stepped on the accelerator, and the car shot forward.

...

At this time, Han Tian had already arrived at the entrance of the Coiling Dragon Villa Complex.

Han Tian smiled and said, "Hello, I'm the manager of Lianjia. I have a client who wants to buy villa No. 8, but the client is busy, so she asked me to take a few photos and send them to her. May I come in?"

Some people thought that a real estate agent could get a large commission by just talking and signing a few contracts.

In fact, they still needed to make a lot of preparations.

Things like taking photos were just one of them.

"All the houses in our Coiling Dragon Villa Complex have been sold," the security guard said apologetically. "They're now private property. So, I can't let you take photos. I'm sorry."

"All sold?" Han Tian was slightly taken aback.

As the manager of Lianjia, she knew about all the properties in Jiangbei.

The Coiling Dragon Villa Complex was a newly built super-luxury villa cluster, and each villa was worth at least 150 million yuan.

In such a short time, they were all sold?

"Why didn't I hear about it?" Han Tian asked, confused.

"We were informed by our leader," the security guard said.

In fact, not only was Han Tian confused, but the security guard was also confused.

In the past, some real estate companies would come to visit and take photos every day. As long as they had enough qualifications, the security guards would agree to let them in.

However, this afternoon, the leader suddenly informed them that all the villas had been sold and that real estate agents and other people were prohibited from entering the villas.

This shocked all the security guards.

For Han Tian, it was not easy to meet a customer who was interested in buying a unit at Coiling Dragon Villa Complex.

However, the villas had already been sold, and she had no other choice.

She had no choice but to turn around.

At this moment, light footsteps were heard from behind.

Then, a familiar figure appeared in front of her.

It was Lin Fan.

Han Tian looked at Lin Fan's tall figure, his well-defined facial features, and his bright eyes. Her heart could not help but beat faster.

Han Tian seemed to feel that she had been staring at Lin Fan for too long. Like a thief who had been discovered, she slowly lowered her head.

Obviously, Lin Fan had also noticed Han Tian. He smiled and said, "Manager Han, we meet again."

At this time, Han Tian also calmed down and smiled. "Yup."

After a pause, she continued, "Mr. Lin, do you want to buy a house in the Coiling Dragon Villa Complex? Unfortunately, the security guard said that all the houses here have already been sold. Of course, whether it's true or not, we'll have to investigate further to know."

After all, it was common for people to deliberately cover things up in the real estate industry.

"That's not it. I'm just here to take a look at my houses," Lin Fan said.

As he spoke, he handed a stack of property ownership certificates to the security guard and said, "Can I go in?"

The security guard took a quick look, bowed, and showed the most respectful smile, saying, "Welcome home, Mr. Lin."

Han Tian was completely stunned.

What did she just see?

It turned out that Coiling Dragon Villa Complex had really been sold!

The buyer was Lin Fan!

“Manager Han, do you want to come in and take a look?” Lin Fan asked.

75 Bought Ten Villas; Embarrassing!

Han Tian knew that Lin Fan was super rich.

The last time she took him to see the flat in Yi Ke City, he paid the full amount on the spot.

However, this was Coiling Dragon Villa Complex!

Moreover, it was the entire Coiling Dragon Villa Complex!

How much would that cost?

One billion?

Two billion?

Lin Fan saw that Han Tian was still standing there in a daze, so he could not help but say, “Manager Han, do you want to come in and take a look?”

At this moment, Han Tian finally came back to her senses and stammered, “Ah... Ah... Alright, alright.”

After entering the gate, they could see colorful flowers, green trees, and clear water.

When a cool breeze blew from afar, they felt refreshed and comfortable.

Lin Fan could not help but nod his head. It was obvious that he was quite satisfied with the environment.

Then, Lin Fan walked toward Villa No. 10, which was the outermost villa.

The front yard was about 600 square meters in size. There was a green grass field, some fruit trees, and a wide swimming pool.

The overall decoration style of Villa No. 10 leaned toward European and American styles, making people feel like they were in a fairy tale castle.

Lin Fan walked around each villa before heading out.

Overall, the environment of the villas was very good. There were various styles of decoration, and Lin Fan was quite satisfied.

...

The boss of Qiao Shiya's company had organized a group of employees to go to Tianhu to play and take photos in order to promote their corporate culture.

The employees were only allowed to move around freely after taking a few photos.

Qiao Shiya strolled along Tianhu Lake. When she arrived at the entrance of Coiling Dragon Villa Complex, she exclaimed in admiration, "The villas here are so beautiful!"

A colleague who was on good terms with her said, "Of course! Any one of the villas in Coiling Dragon Villa is worth hundreds of millions!"

"Hiss!"

Qiao Shiya could not help but gasp when she heard that.

A villa worth hundreds of millions?

"If I can have a house like this in my lifetime, I'll die with no regrets," Qiao Shiya could not help but say.

Her colleague laughed and said, "Have a house here? I don't dare to think about it. I'll be satisfied if I can go in and take a look."

At this moment, Lin Fan finally finished looking at the villas and walked out.

When the security guard saw this, he stood at the side respectfully from a distance.

"Goodbye, Mr. Lin."

Lin Fan nodded his head as a form of greeting.

Qiao Shiya happened to see this scene.

She glanced at the bunch of keys and the property ownership certificates in Lin Fan's hands. A look of disdain appeared on her face.

Last time, he said that he owned an entire building in Washington Palace. Why did he bring so many keys and property ownership certificates to Coiling Dragon Villa Complex now?

He was clearly just a real estate agent!

He was just bragging!

Qiao Shiya saw Lin Fan slowly walking toward her. She asked coldly, "What are you doing here?"

Lin Fan could not help but frown.

He was disgusted by Qiao Shiya's arrogant attitude. He said indifferently, "This road doesn't seem to belong to your family, right?"

When the colleague beside Qiao Shiya saw that Qiao Shiya knew Lin Fan, she could not help but be interested and said, "You're probably a salesman for Coiling Dragon Villa, right? Can you take us in to have a look?"

"I'm not a salesman." Lin Fan shook his head.

“Then how did you get in just now?” the colleague asked.

“Because I own Coiling Dragon Villa,” Lin Fan said.

The colleague was stunned for a moment.

Qiao Shiya’s pretty face flushed red.

How embarrassing!

It was too embarrassing!

She had just greeted Lin Fan but he said such big words.

He said that he owned Coiling Dragon Villa?

How did she get to know such a big bragger?

How would her colleague view her now?

When Qiao Shiya thought of this, she said angrily, “Lin Fan, can’t you be more honest?”

“You’re clearly a property agent!

“First, you rented a car for a blind date, then you said that you have a house in Washington Palace, and now you’re saying that Coiling Dragon Villa is all yours... Do you think anyone will believe you?”

“Don’t you know that this will only make you more embarrassed?”

After she finished speaking, she held her colleague’s hand and quickly walked away.

When she passed by the parking lot, she vaguely saw a supercar.

However, at this time, she was in a fit of anger and was not in the mood to look carefully.

“What’s wrong with her?” Lin Fan pouted.

Han Tian, who was beside him, asked, "You rented a car for a blind date? Mr. Lin, did you go on blind dates with her before?"

"Yes," Lin Fan replied. "She probably thinks that I'm a poor loser and that my Lamborghini is rented."

When Han Tian heard this, she was both jealous and angry.

She was jealous that Qiao Shiya had the chance to go on a blind date with Lin Fan. Why could it not be her?

She was furious that Qiao Shiya had rejected Lin Fan! Lin Fan was so perfect!

No wonder back at Lianjia, she kept on mocking Lin Fan. How despicable!

"She'll regret it!" Han Tian said seriously.

Lin Fan shook his head and did not take this matter to heart.

She was just a self-righteous woman. It would only be a waste of his energy to take her too seriously.

...

After Lin Fan and Han Tian parted ways, he went to the furniture store in KM Mall.

Although Coiling Dragon Villa had been renovated and the villas were furnished, it did not suit Lin Fan's taste.

After spending three million to buy some sofas and beds, he drove the Lamborghini and headed straight back to Coiling Dragon Villa.

At this moment, Song Jiixin was driving her Ferrari home.

At that moment, she saw a Lamborghini driving over from a distance.

"LF666? Huh, isn't that Lin Fan's car?"

Song Jiaxin was a little surprised. In her mind, Lin Fan's handsome face appeared, and her heart could not help but beat faster.

Almost instinctively, she turned around and headed toward Lin Fan.

The two of them quickly arrived at the front door of Coiling Dragon Villa.

Song Jiaxin asked, "Lin Fan, what are you doing here? Are you planning to buy a house here?"

"I've already bought it," Lin Fan said.

"Oh? Which one? We're considered neighbors now, so we can see each other more often in the future," Song Jiaxin said happily.

"I haven't decided which one to live in yet," Lin Fan said.

Lin Fan was not lying.

Today, he visited all ten villas.

Villa No. 1, Villa No. 6, and Villa No. 8 were all very close to Tianhu Lake. He could see the beautiful lake when he opened the windows.

Villa No. 1 was decorated in an ancient style, Villa No. 6 was decorated in a modern style, and Villa No. 8 was decorated in European and American styles.

Lin Fan really had not thought about which villa to stay in.

However, these words made Song Jiaxin even more suspicious.

Did Lin Fan not just say that he had already bought a villa?

Why did he say that he did not know which one he was staying in?

It was obvious that Lin Fan had noticed the change in Song Jiaxin's expression.

He explained, "I bought the entire Coiling Dragon Villa Complex, so I have a total of ten... Right now, I'm choosing between Villa No. 1, Villa No. 6, or Villa No. 8 to stay in."

Song Jiaxin was speechless.

76 The Happy Professor Zhang; Aren't You Guys Going to Persuade Him?

Even though the Song family was a powerful family in Jiangbei... and they were ranked at the top even in the Jiang Province...

However, even for the Song family, it would be difficult to buy the entire Coiling Dragon Villa Complex.

After all, this involved one to two billion yuan.

"This is what you meant by a little tight on funds?" Song Jiaxin asked curiously.

Who would spend one or two billion to buy houses?

Lin Fan could only laugh it off.

What could he say?

Could he possibly tell her that he got the houses from a silver packet?

She would not believe it even if he said it!

After Lin Fan asked the furniture company to place the sofas and beds in the villa, he did not move in immediately.

It was too empty and lonely for a person to live in such a villa alone.

After Lin Fan and Song Jiaxin parted ways, he went to Yi Ke City.

Huang Ling had flown to another city and would only be back the day after tomorrow.

Only Lin Fan and Qiu Ziqian were in the entire house, so they were even more unscrupulous.

One had to admit that Lin Fan was very capable. Even though he had done it for two nights straight, he was still full of energy.

That night, the big bed was like a music box that sang the whole night.

...

The next day.

Jiangbei University.

The counselor, Sun Yaodong, was humming a tune in the corridor, swaying as he walked.

He was obviously in a good mood.

When Sun Yaodong met a middle-aged professor, he said proudly, "Old Fang, what did I say? Didn't my students get a few provincial awards?"

"One even got the National Award!"

"In two days, Lin Fan will go to Jingbei for his dissertation. He might even be able to win the Higher Education Cup!"

Since yesterday, Sun Yaodong had been saying similar things.

The middle-aged professor had no way of refuting that.

It was because a student really did win the National Award.

At that moment, Lin Fan walked over.

Sun Yaodong's eyes lit up.

No matter how he looked at Lin Fan, he found him pleasing to the eye.

“Lin Fan, are you going to the Mathematics Department’s office?” Sun Yaodong asked.

“Yes, Professor Zhang asked me to go over,” Lin Fan said.

Sun Yaodong nodded and said, “He’ll probably discuss the Jingbei oral defense with you. Your ability is outstanding, so make good use of this opportunity. Our class’ honor depends on you!”

Lin Fan’s lips twitched when he heard this.

He clearly remembered that Counselor Sun had said almost the same thing to him the last time.

Then, he convinced him to sign up for the National Mathematical Modeling Competition.

He was saying such things again?

Unfortunately, he was going to be disappointed this time.

Lin Fan laughed noncommittally.

Then, he walked to the Mathematics Department’s office.

At this time, Zhang Yong was sitting in his office, drinking tea and reading newspapers.

The moment he caught sight of Lin Fan, his murky eyes lit up with a bright light.

“Lin Fan, come and sit down. Have some tea first.”

Even though Zhang Yong had not given Lin Fan any training, no matter what, Lin Fan won the National Mathematical Modeling Competition.

This was also beneficial to him.

“Thank you, Professor Zhang,” Lin Fan said.

After drinking a mouthful of tea, there was a hint of sweetness in the bitterness, just like the taste of life.

Zhang Yong said, "Generally speaking, the list of winners for the National Award and even the Higher Education Cup has already been announced. They chose the model and thesis you submitted.

"The reason why I'm letting you guys go to Jingbei to defend your dissertation is to check if you guys completed it on your own.

"So, when you go to Jingbei tomorrow, don't be nervous. Just answer according to the model."

"Professor Zhang, I'm not planning to go to Jingbei," Lin Fan said.

"Oh."

Zhang Yong nodded with a smile, but the next moment, his whole body froze.

"You... What did you just say? You're not going to the capital?" Zhang Yong's eyes widened.

"Yes, I'm not," Lin Fan said.

"Why? You're very talented. If you win the first prize in the country or even the Higher Education Cup, the school will give you a large scholarship.

"Also, this will be very beneficial for your research and even your work in the future!" Zhang Yong said.

High scholarship?

Was it even one million?

Even with a one million yuan scholarship, it was only Lin Fan's income for a day's sleep.

Postgraduate recommendation?

He had come to Jiangbei University to experience college life.

As for work?

Lin Fan did not care about that at all.

“Those are useless to me. I still don’t want to go to Jingbei,” Lin Fan said.

“What...” Zhang Yong was a little anxious and paced back and forth in the office.

“Lin Fan, this is a really good opportunity. The school will pay for all your travel expenses. Just treat it as a two-day trip to Jingbei. Isn’t that great?”

“If you don’t go now, you’ll definitely regret it in the future!”

However, no matter what, Lin Fan remained unmoved.

At this moment, Zhang Yong suddenly thought of the first time they met. It was the scene of Lin Fan hugging Xia Bing and Xia Xue.

He continued, “The National Mathematical Modeling Competition is a team competition. Even if you don’t want to go to Jingbei and even if you don’t care about the honor and trophies, you have to consider your teammates, Xia Bing and Xia Xue.

“They really need these!”

The moment he said that, Lin Fan could not help but hesitate.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue were only ordinary students, but their computer skills were outstanding.

Moreover, they even signed up for the National Mathematical Modeling Competition.

Perhaps, they really needed the certificate and trophy?

Zhang Yong was delighted to see that his words seemed to have worked.

He was prepared to be a little more ruthless with his methods.

Thus, he picked up his phone and dialed the phone number of a lecturer from the School of Computer Science.

After a while, Xia Bing and Xia Xue slowly walked in.

When they saw Lin Fan, their pretty faces immediately revealed sweet smiles.

Zhang Yong cleared his throat and said, "Lin Fan just said that he doesn't want to go to Jingbei to participate in the oral defense. Xia Bing, Xia Xue, you guys should quickly persuade him."

After he finished speaking, his face was like Xia Bing and Xia Xue's, revealing a smile.

"Then we won't go either," Xia Bing and Xia Xue said in unison.

Their answers were so decisive without the slightest hesitation.

"Huh?" Zhang Yong was stunned again.

What was going on?

This situation was completely different from what he had imagined.

"You guys won't go? Aren't you going to persuade him?"

Zhang Yong hurriedly said, "Xia Bing, Xia Xue, you might not know this yet. If you go to Jingbei to do your oral defense, you might win the second or first prize of the country or even the Higher Education Cup!

"But if you don't go, you can only win the third prize."

Xia Bing and Xia Xue said, "Okay. We won't go."

Okay?

They would not go?

Was this reasonable?

Zhang Yong was speechless.

He did not know how important Lin Fan was to Xia Bing and Xia Xue.

There was no need to talk about the national second prize and first prize or even the Higher Education Cup.

Even the entire world could not compare to Lin Fan!