

## **Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 76 - 76 The Happy Professor Zhang; Aren't You Guys Going to Persuade Him? - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 76 - 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!

## **Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 77 - 77 If He Doesn't Want to Go, Then Forget It - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 77 - 77 If He Doesn't Want to Go, Then Forget It**

Zhang Yong tried to persuade them for a while, but it was useless.

In the end, he had no choice but to give up. He also told Lin Fan, Xia Bing, and Xia Xue to go back and think about it.

Zhang Yong thought for a while and walked toward the counselor's office.

He wanted Sun Yaodong to help persuade them.

!!

It was not easy for someone from Jiangbei University to win a National Award in the National Mathematical Modeling Competition.

Zhang Yong did not want to give up the opportunity to go further.

Sun Yaodong, who was drinking tea, stood up when he saw Zhang Yong.

"Professor Zhang, you're here because Lin Fan will be going to Jingbei, right? I'll definitely approve his leave!"

Now, as long as Sun Yaodong mentioned Lin Fan, his face would be filled with smiles.

He had really made a name for himself!

A National Award!

That was the only National Award of Jiangbei University!

“Lin Fan doesn’t want to go to Jingbei,” Zhang Yong said.

“Huh?”

As if a fishbone was stuck in Sun Yaodong’s throat, his voice suddenly stopped.

...

At this time, Zheng Jinbao was blocked by two people outside the corridor.

“Zheng Jinbao, didn’t you say that designing a drainage system is the simplest? What’s going on now? We didn’t even get the provincial third prize! I’ve asked a lot of people, and as long as they chose the drainage system, none of them won the award!” a man of medium build complained.

“My goal this year was to be second in the province!” the short man said.

The two of them were considered top students.

They placed great importance on this National Mathematical Modeling Competition.

However, the result was not what they had expected.

Zheng Jinbao could not help but feel a little guilty when he was interrogated by them.

He looked around and saw Lin Fan, who had just returned from Zhang Yong’s place.

His squinted eyes immediately widened as he said, “That’s because those who chose the drainage system aren’t good enough!”

Then, he walked in front of Lin Fan and said, “This is my roommate, Lin Fan! He won the National Mathematical Modeling Award! He’ll be going to Jingbei for an oral defense soon, and he might even come back with a Higher Education Cup!

“Do you know which question Brother Lin Fan chose?”

“The drainage system!” Zheng Jinbao answered his own question.

Of course, the medium build and short man knew that Lin Fan had won a National Award.

This matter had long been spread.

However, they had no idea which question Lin Fan had chosen.

Zheng Jinbao said in the tone of an elder, "Don't look for the reason in others whenever there's a problem. You should reflect more on yourselves."

The two of them could not help but lower their heads and walk away.

Zheng Jinbao placed his hand on Lin Fan's shoulder and smiled. "Brother Lin Fan, thank you for your help!"

"Oh right, Brother Lin Fan, when are you going to the capital?"

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

"Huh?" Zheng Jinbao squinted his eyes and blinked twice. He was a little stunned.

At this time, Sun Yaodong ran over in a hurry.

"Lin Fan, how can you not go to Jingbei to defend your dissertation? This is a very good opportunity! Your ability is outstanding. The honor of our class depends on you!" Sun Yaodong said.

These words again?

This time around, Lin Fan was not the only one who was speechless.

Zheng Jinbao was also speechless.

Sun Yaodong only knew how to spout such things to deceive people?

Sun Yaodong did not realize this and was about to say something.

At this moment, the bell rang in the school.

"Class is starting," Lin Fan said. "Counselor Sun, I'll go in first."

"Hey, you... You should think about it again," Sun Yaodong said.

In the back row.

"Brother Lin Fan, are you really not going to the capital to defend your dissertation?" Zheng Jinbao could not help but ask.

"You're not going to Jingbei for your oral defense?" Ma Zhong was surprised. "Why?"

Obviously, he knew the rules of the National Mathematical Modeling Competition.

Lin Fan yawned and said, “Do you guys have to be so excited? Why do I have to go to Jingbei?”

“Instead of going so far to answer some questions, why don’t I just sleep?”

What...

...

That was the selection for a National Award!

Countless people dreamed of going there.

Lin Fan... He actually said that it was better to sleep?

Ma Zhong opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but the old professor had already walked in with a textbook.

Lin Fan listened to the old professor’s lullaby-like lecture and quickly fell asleep.

When Lin Fan woke up, it was mealtime.

After having a leisurely lunch, he returned to the dormitory and prepared to sleep again.

At this moment, the phone in his pocket vibrated.

12:00 PM!

The red packets were here!

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

...

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

...

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

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

Lin Fan received a total of 40,500 yuan from the red packets today.

He glanced at the red packets that he had received after spending three million yuan on the furniture yesterday.

He muttered in his heart, '300 red packets? I'll wait a little longer. I'll gather 1,000 of them and open them together.'

Then, he put his phone aside and fell asleep again.

...

At the same time, in the big conference room of Jiangbei University.

The professors and deans of the Mathematics Department were all gathered together.

They discussed in low voices. They were all puzzled as to why they were suddenly informed of a meeting.

As time went by, it was not only the members of the Mathematics Department who came but the members of other departments too... Even the school leaders had arrived.

This made everyone even more confused.

It was rare for Jiangbei University to hold such a large-scale meeting, especially since the meeting was hosted by the Mathematics Department.

The dean of the School of Mathematics, Hu Chuan, was sitting at the head of the table. He took a sip of tea leisurely and looked at Zhang Yong, who was sitting not far away. He seemed to be a little worried and smiled. "Professor Zhang, why do you look like you have something on your mind?"

"Dean Hu." Zhang Yong sighed. "You should know that the students from Jiangbei University won a National Award in the National Mathematical Modeling Competition this year.

Hu Chuan nodded and said, "I know about that. It's Lin Fan's team, right? That's a good thing. Why do you look so unhappy?"

"Lin Fan doesn't want to go to Jingbei to take part in the oral defense for the National Award..."

"Huh? Why not? What a great opportunity this is!"

"Does that child not know what an oral defense means?"

"I have to persuade him!"

"Does he have any difficulties?"

The surrounding professors and leaders were all surprised and asked one after another.

Zhang Yong said, "I've said everything I needed to say, but ... Lin Fan doesn't seem to be interested at all."

Hu Chuan, who was sitting at the head, thought for a while and said, "Since he doesn't want to go, then let's forget it."

"Huh?" Zhang Yong's mouth was half-open, and his face was full of confusion.

Hu Chuan continued, "I was already very surprised that Lin Fan participated in the mathematical modeling competition. At that time, I thought that he was probably just playing around."

"If we let Lin Fan do the oral defense, it would be the same as letting him bully others. It's normal for Lin Fan to choose not to go."

"Huh?" Zhang Yong's mouth was wide open, and he was even more confused.

## **Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 78 Not Interested! - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 78 Not Interested!**

Lin Fan's participation in the mathematical modeling competition was a surprise?

He did it just for fun?

Lin Fan going to defend his thesis was bullying?

The dean of the School of Mathematics, Hu Chuan, said a few words in a row that completely confused Zhang Yong.

'This...'

What was going on?

However, Hu Chuan was not prepared to explain any further.

Shen Liang, the chancellor of Jiangbei University, walked over.

Hu Chuan quickly went up to welcome him and invited Shen Liang to sit at the main seat.

However, Shen Liang said, "Today is a big event for your Mathematics Department. You should be the one leading. So, it's most suitable for you to take the main seat."

After Hu Chuan gave way for a while, he still sat on the seat as instructed.

Then, he looked out of the door from time to time as if he was waiting for someone, but there was no trace of that person.

"Director Hu, when is the meeting starting?" a professor asked impatiently. "I still have a lot of things to deal with."

"Yeah, I'm still waiting to start a project."

...

Hu Chuan saw that more and more people were dissatisfied.

Finally, he cleared his throat and said, "Then let's talk about something first."

"Many people might not know this, but not long ago, someone from our school solved Zhou's Conjecture."

As soon as he said that, the professors who were still grumbling immediately stopped.

Then, the entire conference room was in an uproar.

Some of them might not be teachers or leaders of the mathematics major.

However, they knew what was Zhou's Conjecture.

If one could solve it, it would be a huge step forward for the entire mathematics world!

This big step was actually pushed by Jiangbei University!

How could they not be excited?

"Dean Hu, which professor solved Zhou's Conjecture?"

"May I ask if you were the one who solved it?"

"Has the answer passed the review?"

...

A series of questions shot out like cannonballs.

The professors, who had always been modest and gentlemanly, were now like believers who had suddenly heard the will of God and could not help shouting.

Hu Chuan said, "When Zhou's Conjecture was solved, a few professors and I jointly checked it. Then, we compiled it into a paper and submitted it to the Mathematics Journal.

"Today, the Mathematics Journal replied to the email. The answer is correct!

"At the same time, the World Mathematics Organization also sent us an invitation. They hope that the people who solved Zhou's Conjecture can go to Poston and hold a large-scale report!"

When Hu Chuan said this, there was a hint of unconcealable excitement in his tone.

Poston was undoubtedly one of the holy lands of mathematics.

Countless mathematicians would be proud to host a report in Poston.

The large-scale report was the most high-level report!

To anyone, this was an absolute honor, a supreme honor!

"A large-scale report in Poston?"

"Oh my God!"

"Dean Hu, quickly tell us, who's the person who solved Zhou's Conjecture?"

...

Hu Chuan said, "The person who solved Zhou's Conjecture is... Lin Fan!"

Whoosh!

The moment he said that, there was an uproar.

Zhang Yong's eyes were wide open, and he was completely stunned.

What did he just hear?

Lin Fan solved Zhou's Conjecture?

That young undergraduate student?

At this moment, Zhang Yong finally understood why Hu Chuan had said that Lin Fan's participation in the mathematical modeling competition was just for fun.

He finally understood how Lin Fan would be bullying others by participating in the oral defense.

For someone who solved Zhou's Conjecture to participate in the mathematical modeling competition was like a high school student taking a kindergarten exam!

If this was not bullying, what was?

Hu Chuan continued, "The main purpose of today's meeting is to make preparations for this report. It's to promote Zhou's Conjecture.

"It's best to wait for Lin Fan to come over and discuss all of this..."

He then looked at the time and said, "Lin Fan might have been delayed by something. Everyone, please wait a moment. I'll give him a call to ask."

After saying that, Hu Chuan walked to the side and made a call.

At that moment, Lin Fan was sleeping and was a little dazed. He picked up the call.

"Lin Fan, did you receive the news I sent you about the meeting this morning?" Hu Chuan said.

"A meeting? What kind of meeting?" Lin Fan said in a daze.

"You solved Zhou's Conjecture. The World Mathematics Organization has invited you to go to Poston and organize a large-scale report!" Hu Chuan said.

He had already said that earlier.

Even though he was just repeating it, he could not help but feel excited.

"Host a report at Poston? I'm not going." After Lin Fan finished speaking, he hung up the phone and went back to dreamland.

It was not because Lin Fan was still in a daze.

Even if he was awake, Lin Fan would still give the same answer.

Go to Poston to host a report?

In Lin Fan's heart, this could not even compare to going to Jingbei for the oral defense!

That was because Poston was farther away than the capital!

Moreover, he had to face a bunch of questions from foreigners.

He... He was not interested at all.

After the call was hung up, Hu Chuan was stunned for a few seconds.

It was obvious that he had not reacted to Lin Fan's answer.

After a while, Hu Chuan picked up his phone and dialed Lin Fan's number again. He was prepared to explain the situation.

However, the only response Hu Chuan got was that Lin Fan's phone was switched off.

Hu Chuan was at a loss as he walked toward his seat.

"Director Hu, is Lin Fan here?" a professor asked in a hurry. He could not wait to see the person who solved Zhou's Conjecture.

"He's not going to Poston for the report," Hu Chuan said, stunned.

Silence!

The entire conference room suddenly fell silent.

Everyone's face was filled with disbelief.

This was even more shocking than hearing that someone had solved Zhou's Conjecture!

## **Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 79 Come To Jiangbei If You Want To Listen To The Report - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 79 Come To Jiangbei If You Want To Listen To The Report**

Hosting a report at Poston was the dream stage for almost every mathematician.

However...

Lin Fan actually refused to go?

After a long while, someone stammered, "Lin... Lin Fan is still young. Maybe he doesn't even know the significance of hosting a report at Poston, which is why he rejected it."

Everyone in the meeting room nodded in agreement.

Chancellor Shen Liang said, "Dean Hu, you can explain to Lin Fan about the Poston report in detail later. If Lin Fan knows the meaning and benefits of the Poston report, I think... he'd agree to go."

Zhang Yong, who was sitting next to him, opened his mouth.

He really wanted to say that Lin Fan would not agree!

That was because not long ago, Zhang Yong had said something similar to Lin Fan.

It was just that the Jingbei oral defense was now changed to the Poston report.

Without the protagonist, the impromptu meeting was left unsettled.

Then, Hu Chuan personally rushed to dormitory 104.

When Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao, Ma Zhong, and the others saw Hu Chuan, their eyes all widened.

He was the dean of the Mathematics Department!

They could only see Hu Chuan during the opening ceremony and some important meetings.

At this moment, he had actually come to their dormitory!

Hu Chuan said, "Lin Fan, I might not have made myself clear just now. The World Mathematics Organization would like to invite you to Poston to host a large-scale report.

"A large-scale report, the highest level of all the reports!

"At that time, you'll show the detailed solution to Zhou's Conjecture to almost all famous mathematicians in the world!

"Currently, there are less than ten people from HUA Nation who have held large-scale reports in Poston!"

When Hu Chuan said this, he could not help but raise his voice.

He was excited!

That expression... It was as though he was the one going to Poston for a large-scale report.

However...

Lin Fan just yawned and said, "Oh, but I don't want to go to Poston."

These words were like a basin of cold water that was poured over Hu Chuan's head.

Ma Zhong, Song Yi, and Zheng Jinbao were also extremely surprised.

'Didn't you hear Hu Chuan say that less than ten people in Hua Nation have ever held such a report?'

This meant that the moment Lin Fan headed to Poston, he would become one of the 10!

He would be one of the top ten most awesome people!

However, Lin Fan actually rejected it?

Hu Chuan was extremely anxious and began to persuade him again.

Finally, Lin Fan said, "If they really want to listen to the report, then they should come to Jiangbei. I'll host it here. If they don't want to come, then forget it."

Hu Chuan felt helpless. He really wanted to continue persuading Lin Fan.

However, after he said this, Lin Fan walked out.

At this moment, Hu Chuan's phone rang with a light ringtone.

It was the chancellor, Shen Liang.

"Did Lin Fan agree to go to Poston for the report?" Shen Liang asked.

Clearly, he was also very concerned about this matter.

After all, it represented the honor of Jiangbei University.

"Lin Fan doesn't want to go." Hu Chuan sighed.

"But he said that if they want to listen to the report, they can come to Jiangbei."

There was a moment of silence on the phone.

After a while, Shen Liang said, "Let's reply to the World Mathematics Organization about Lin Fan's idea first. If they agree, it might not be a bad thing for us."

Hu Chuan naturally understood what Shen Liang meant.

However, how difficult would it be to get so many mathematicians to come to Jiangbei?

"I'll try to contact the World Mathematics Organization," Hu Chuan said.

...

Lin Fan seemed to be a little annoyed by Jiangbei University's aggressive persuasion. He got into his Lamborghini and headed toward Yi Ke City.

At this moment, in Yi Ke City, Room 2501.

Huang Ling's beautiful eyes were red, and tears kept falling.

Huang Ling was supposed to fly to Japan today.

However, in the VIP lounge, a Japanese man who was eating ice cream accidentally bumped into her.

This was not Huang Ling's responsibility.

As an air stewardess, she apologized profusely and carefully cleaned the other party's clothes.

At that time, the Japanese man was all smiles and expressed their understanding.

However, after Huang Ling left, the Japanese went to the airline's leader and complained about her.

The leader did not distinguish between right and wrong and severely criticized Huang Ling.

Then, in order to satisfy the Japanese, the leader canceled Huang Ling's flight work and deducted 10% of her bonus this month.

Qiu Ziqian gently patted Huang Ling's back and said, "That Japanese man is so sinister! Huang Ling, calm down first.

"Huang Ling, why don't you resign as well?" she added after a pause.

"Resign?" Huang Ling seemed to have thought of something, and her entire face blushed.

Qiu Ziqian nodded. "I can see that you have feelings for Lin Fan.

"Women want to get married in order to live a happy life.

"Perhaps in the future, you'll find someone who likes you very much and is very motivated.

"One day, he'll also have enough money to make you happy. However, before that time comes, I'm afraid we'll already be old and frail. Can you guarantee that the man won't look for anyone else..."

Qiu Ziqian held Huang Ling's hand and spoke for a long time.

"Huang Ling, what do you think?" she asked.

Huang Ling bit her lower lip.

After hesitating for a long time, she finally nodded her head.

Creak! Creak!

At this moment, the door was pushed open.

Lin Fan walked in.

Huang Ling, Qiu Ziqian, and Lin Fan looked at each other.

As if she had done something bad, Huang Ling's face instantly turned red.

Qiu Ziqian did not care about that. She pulled Huang Ling along and walked toward Lin Fan. She placed Huang Ling's hand into Lin Fan's.

It was nighttime.

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## RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

### Chapter 80 - 80 A Phone Call From Yan City; Qiu Ziqian Is Sobbing

80 A Phone Call From Yan City; Qiu Ziqian Is Sobbing

The next day.

On the white bed, there was a touch of red.

As usual, Qiu Ziqian got up early and prepared a sumptuous breakfast.

Just days ago, Huang Ling would wake up very early each time.

However, she often waited for Lin Fan to leave before coming out.

Today, Huang Ling came to the living room with Lin Fan.

Lin Fan placed an egg into Huang Ling's bowl and said, "You worked hard yesterday, so you should nourish yourself."

Huang Ling seemed to have thought of something, and her face blushed.

Then, she almost buried her entire head into her bowl.

Seeing this, Qiu Ziqian could not help but laugh.

After Lin Fan finished the entire bowl of noodles, he let out a burp.

He picked up his phone and started fiddling with it.

Immediately after, Huang Ling's phone rang with a crisp sound.

[WeChat transfer, one million yuan.]

Huang Ling's heart thumped wildly, and she was stunned.

She had personally seen Lin Fan transfer a million dollars to Qiu Ziqian.

When she decided to become Lin Fan's woman, she thought of receiving similar treatment.

However, now that she had actually obtained the money, she could not help but be extremely surprised.

Lin Fan smiled. "If you don't have enough, you can ask me for more."

"It's enough..." Huang Ling quickly replied. "It's enough..."

At that moment, Qiu ziqian's phone suddenly rang.

She glanced at the caller ID and picked up the call.

"Mom, you're calling so early? Have you had breakfast?" Qiu Ziqian asked.

On the phone, Wang Hui did not answer Qiu Ziqian's question. Instead, she asked directly, "Ziqian, do you have two million?"

"Mom, what do you need so much money for?" Qiu Ziqian asked, frowning.

"Your father has been captured, and one of his legs has been broken. If we don't pay the ransom, all his limbs will be broken." Wang Hui's voice gradually became hoarse as she spoke, and she could not help but sob.

"What? How did this happen?" Qiu Ziqian's heart ached, and she sniffled.

"Mom, I'll go back right away."

Children were the flesh and blood of their parents.

Were parents also not the people that their children cared about the most?

As Lin Fan was sitting beside her, he easily heard the entire conversation between the two.

He held Qiu Ziqian's slender waist and said, "I'll go home with you."

Qiu Ziqian nodded hesitantly.

She did not want to trouble Lin Fan.

However, Lin Fan was probably the only one who could solve her problem for her.

Huang Ling, who was sitting opposite him, did not hear what had happened clearly.

However, when she saw Qiu Ziqian's sad face, she knew that something big had happened.

"Lin Fan will definitely be able to help you solve it. Don't be sad..."

"Do you need me to go with you?" she asked after a pause.

“I drove a Lamborghini here yesterday. It can’t fit three people. You can rest at home today,” Lin Fan said.

“Alright,” Huang Ling said.

In fact, Huang Ling did not really want to follow them.

She did not know how to face Qiu Ziqian’s parents.

After Lin Fan and Qiu Ziqian got into the car, Lin Fan stepped on the gas and sped forward.

Qiu Ziqian’s hometown was located in Yan City of Jiang Province, about 300 kilometers north of Li River.

Two and a half hours later, a dilapidated old street gradually appeared in their field of vision.

Qiu Ziqian’s house was right there.

In a single-story house that was more than ten years old, a woman who looked somewhat similar to Qiu Ziqian but had gone through a lot was standing at the door and looking outside.

When she saw Qiu Ziqian come out of a cool supercar, her wrinkled old face showed a touch of excitement.

“Ziqian, you’re finally back!” Wang Hui shouted.

Then, she looked at Lin Fan and asked with uncertainty, “Is he your boyfriend?”

Qiu Ziqian was about to explain when Lin Fan answered, “Yes, Aunt. I’m Ziqian’s boyfriend, Lin Fan.”

Qiu Ziqian’s heart warmed when she heard that.

Wang Hui’s cloudy eyes lit up.

“Young man, how long have you known Ziqian?” she asked.

...

“Mom, this isn’t the time to ask questions,” Qiu Ziqian said with a frown. “Tell me quickly, why is Dad being detained? Why... is his leg broken?”

Wang Hui’s eyes turned red as she spoke.

“I don’t know what happened to your father yesterday. He went to an antique shop and accidentally broke an antique...”

“The other party wanted him to pay, but he couldn’t afford it. Then, they broke his leg...”

“After that, someone called and said that if he didn’t pay the money, they would... They would break his limbs...”

“What’s he going to do in the future without his limbs?”

“Ziqian, Lin Fan, you guys have to save him!”

As Wang Hui spoke, her turbid tears kept flowing out as if a tap had been turned on.

“Aunt, don’t worry. We’ll go and save Uncle now,” Lin Fan comforted her.

“Besides, medical technology is so advanced now. Uncle’s leg can definitely be cured.”

After consoling her for a while, Lin Fan and Qiu Ziqian got back into the Lamborghini and headed to the place Wang Hui had told them about.

At the same time, in Breeze Pavilion Antique Shop.

...

A bald man with golden teeth was sitting with his legs crossed, munching on melon seeds and humming a tune leisurely.

Boom!

At this time, a roar suddenly came from the distance.

Then, the cool-looking Lamborghini stopped in front of the shop.

When the bald man saw this, his squinted eyes lit up slightly, and he quickly got up to greet them.

“Welcome to Breeze Pavilion. We have things from all dynasties... Do you need me to introduce some items to you?”

“You’re detaining someone here, right?” Lin Fan said coldly.

“Oh? You’re here to redeem someone?” The enthusiasm on the bald man’s face immediately faded.

Then, he sat back on the chair and crossed his legs.

“Who is he to you guys?” the bald man said unhurriedly as he cracked a melon seed.

“He’s my dad!” Qiu Ziqian said.

“Alright!” the bald man said. “When your dad saw the blue-and-white porcelain vase from the Song dynasty in our shop yesterday, he threw it to the ground!

“You have to compensate for the damage! Your dad doesn’t have money, so we had no choice but to detain him!

“If you want to take your dad away, it’s easy. Two million! Hand over the money and we’ll hand you the person.”

“You’re extorting me!” Qiu Ziqian shouted.

“Extortion? Ha! Little girl, don’t talk nonsense!” the bald man said.

“Aren’t you afraid that we’ll call the police and have them arrest you?” Qiu Ziqian yelled.

“Hurry up and call them! When the time comes, will they be arresting you or me?” The bald man sneered.

“You...”

Qiu Ziqian wanted to say something, but Lin Fan said, “Two million, right? We’ll pay!”

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

“You’re the most sensible one.” The bald man laughed.

He grinned, revealing his shiny golden teeth. He took the bank card and swiped it on the POS system.