

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

### Chapter 91 Complete Zhou's Conjecture; Witness The Great Moment?

Everyone present was a mathematician, and they knew very well that mathematics could not be achieved overnight. It required years of hard study.

To solve Zhou's Conjecture, a problem that had troubled the world for more than a decade, one had to accumulate deep mathematical knowledge.

This was obviously... not something a young man in his 20s could do.

"A brat like him actually solved Zhou's Conjecture?" asked Yamamoto Jiro with a sneer. "I'm afraid this was purposefully organized by Hua Nation."

The crowd frowned at his words.

They all traveled thousands of miles just to listen to this report.

If it was just a farce in the end, it would not be worth it.

Jeffree also sighed and said, "Let's hear it first."

Clearly, Jeffree did not think Lin Fan would be successful.

Lin Fan was just too young.

Even the Ph.D. students under him were much older than Lin Fan.

...

At the edge of the auditorium.

Nie Zhenjiang of Huaqing University stared at Lin Fan and said, "I'd like to see how you're going to answer Zhou's Conjecture!"

Nie Zhenjiang had made a lot of preparations for this year's mathematical modeling competition.

He thought... The Higher Education Cup would be his, but it was suddenly snatched away by Lin Fan, who did not even participate in the oral defense.

From Nie Zhenjiang's point of view, the reason why the judges gave Lin Fan the Higher Education Cup was that there were rumors that he had solved Zhou's Conjecture.

Nie Zhenjiang had always been brooding over this.

Therefore, he specially came to Jiangbei from Jingbei yesterday afternoon.

His goal was to personally see if Lin Fan had solved Zhou's Conjecture.

If he had not, then regarding the National Mathematical Modeling Competition... Perhaps he would have to ask for an explanation.

...

In the middle of the hall.

Hu Tian closed her notebook and her beautiful eyes fell on Lin Fan. She muttered in her heart, 'Lin Fan, how are you going to explain it?'

At that moment, Lin Fan, who was standing on the stage, finally opened his mouth and said, "Hello everyone. My name is Lin Fan. Next, I'll explain Zhou's Conjecture in detail."

Then, Lin Fan did not say anything more. He went to the electronic board and began to write down the detailed solution to Zhou's Conjecture.

This was a major feature of mathematics reports.

Even though some of them did not understand the same language and words, the numbers and symbols were universal.

$$\pi M_p(2^{2n})^{\pi M_p(2^{2n-1})} = 2^{n+1} \dots (a)$$

$$\pi M_p(2^{2n}) = 2^{n+1} n - 1$$

...

At the start, the mathematicians were still suspicious of Lin Fan and looked down on him.

However, as he wrote down the calculations step by step, everyone quickly put away their contempt and became serious!

The group of mathematicians, from time to time, took out sheets of paper and pens to calculate. They would occasionally show a look of realization and even nod...

After writing down hundreds of detailed calculations, Lin Fan finally came up with the final answer.

[Therefore, when  $2^{(2^n)} < p < 2^{(2^{(n+1)})}$ ), MP has  $2^{(n+1)} - 1$  as a prime number.]

Zhou's Conjecture was finally proven!

Under normal circumstances, a report would have ended here.

However, Lin Fan did not stop.

On the contrary, his writing speed increased.

$$6[6NM+ (M-N) ]-1= (6N+1) (6M-1)$$

$$x=6NM+- (M-N)$$

$$6X-1=q$$

...

All the mathematicians present were prepared to clap and cheer.

However, after seeing this scene, they were all stunned.

"Why isn't Lin Fan coming down yet?" Zhang Yong asked, puzzled. "Huh? He's solving... the Twin Prime Number Conjecture?"

"This... This..." Hu Chuan's eyes widened.

...

Professor Barnedon's cloudy eyes brightened slightly, and his expression became more focused.

"He's solving the Twin Prime Number Conjecture on the spot? " Lancelot was surprised.

"Professor Edison and the others must be regretting not coming to Hua Nation," Jeffrey said with a smile.

"Do you think he can successfully answer it?" Lancelot asked.

"Who knows? No one can guarantee that anyone can solve this difficult problem. However, we can still look forward to it," Jeffrey said.

"That's right!" Lancelot nodded.

Beside him, Yamamoto Jiro also could not help but sigh. "Not bad for a Hua Nation citizen."

Japan was a country that worshipped the brave and the strong.

Now, Lin Fan had written down the detailed process of Zhou's Conjecture.

After that, he was challenging another world-class problem.

Without a doubt... He belonged to the strong!

He was a powerhouse of the mathematics world!

...

At the edge of the auditorium.

When Nie Zhenjiang saw the detailed process of Zhou's Conjecture written by Lin Fan, he was completely convinced.

It was normal for the mathematical modeling competition to award him the Higher Education Cup. After all, he was someone who solved Zhou's Conjecture.

When Nie Zhenjiang saw Lin Fan continue to write down the equations, his eyes immediately widened.

...

In the middle of the auditorium.

Hu Tian's beautiful eyes were fixed on Lin Fan the entire time.

In her eyes, Lin Fan was not even writing down the detailed process of Zhou's Conjecture. He was just playing a beautiful piece of music on the spot.

It was pleasant and charming!

After he solved Zhou's Conjecture, Lin Fan did not stop and started to solve the Twin Prime Number Conjecture.

It was as if he was creating a shocking piece of music on the spot.

Hu Tian's heart began to beat faster and faster as he calculated.

Time flowed like water.

In the blink of an eye, four hours had passed.

It was already three in the afternoon.

The group of mathematicians had been sitting in the auditorium since the morning.

Even though their stomachs were already rumbling with hunger, no one left to eat.

Not to mention eating, they even rarely made visits to the washroom.

They were afraid that they would miss a great moment if they left!

Lin Fan did not care so much. He was still writing down calculations on the stage.

In fact, at the start, Lin Fan only wanted to write down the process of solving Zhou's Conjecture.

However, as he wrote, he was completely focused, and his body could not help but write out the formula for the Twin Prime Number Conjecture.

After another half an hour, Lin Fan's writing suddenly slowed down.

Seeing this...

The mathematicians sitting in the audience could not help but discuss in low voices.

"He can't do it?"

"As expected, it's very difficult..."

"You can't blame him for this."

...

Lin Fan, who was standing on the stage, was indeed in a difficult situation.

In Lin Fan's mind, what he was writing was not a formula. Instead, it was a path that led to the most beautiful scenery.

However, this path was extremely rugged.

At this moment, a huge rock was blocking the middle of the road.

If he wanted to see the beautiful scenery in front of him, he had to move the stone!

Now, he had already walked more than half of the way, and the beautiful scenery was right in front of him.

Lin Fan did not want to give up!

He had to think of every possible way to continue moving forward!

[Do you want to use the skill doubling card on Academician-Level Mathematics Experience? The doubling time is one hour.]

"Yes!"

Lin Fan reacted instinctively.

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

[Ding! Absolute Focus activated. You've received a flash of inspiration!]

**Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With  
#Chapter 92 Solving The Twin Prime Number  
Conjecture; Witnessing Solving The Twin Prime Number  
Conjecture And Witnessing A Great Moment! - Read  
Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With  
Chapter 92 Solving The Twin Prime Number Conjecture;  
Witnessing Solving The Twin Prime Number Conjecture  
And Witnessing A Great Moment**

Just when everyone thought that it was over...

Suddenly, Lin Fan's fingers started flying as he quickly wrote on the electronic board.

$(6N+6N) \cdot 3/5 \cdot 5/7 \cdot 9/11 \cdot 11/13 \dots (P-2) / P$

...

$12 (1+2+3+\dots N) - 12 [ (1+2+3+\dots (N-1) ) ] = 6 (N^2+6N) - [6(N-1)^2+6(N-1)] = 12N$

...

In the hall, some people were already preparing to leave.

At this moment, it was as if a spell had been cast on them, and they were instantly rooted to the ground.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the screen without blinking.

"Perhaps we can really witness a great moment today!" Jeffrey said.

The people around them nodded.

Clearly, they all agreed with this point of view.

...

Hu Chuan's breathing became heavy as he looked at the complex calculations that kept appearing on the display screen. His eyes were a little red.

If Lin Fan could really solve the Twin Prime Number Conjecture, it would once again promote the progress of the entire mathematics world!

However, this was not only for Hua Nation but also for Jiangbei University... It would be a great honor!

It was because the person who solved the Twin Prime Number Conjecture was Lin Fan!

Moreover, he solved it in front of all the mathematicians at Jiangbei University!

Hu Chuan clenched his fists tightly, repeating in his heart, 'He has to succeed, he has to!'

...

At the edge of the auditorium.

Lin Fan had written Zhou's Conjecture in great detail.

Therefore, Nie Zhenjiang could barely understand it.

However, the formula for the Twin Prime Number Conjecture was not so detailed.

Not long after, Nie Zhenjiang could not keep up with Lin Fan's explanation.

In fact, he even felt dizzy from watching.

Now, Lin Fan had increased his speed.

Nie Zhenjiang could not help but give up watching.

He muttered in his heart, "Lin Fan, just how far have you gone in your mathematics research?"

....

In the middle of the auditorium.

Hu Tian's beautiful eyes had been fixated on Lin Fan from the very beginning.

In her eyes...

It was as if Lin Fan was standing on a high platform, using his finger as a brush and the sky as his canvas. He waved his finger continuously and quickly drew out a huge, colorful painting of mountains and rivers!

At this moment, the picture suddenly emitted a dazzling golden light and transformed into a beautiful real world!

Hu Tian's heart was beating wildly.

At that moment, Lin Fan wrote down the last equation on the electronic board.

Jeffree, Lancelot, and a few other mathematicians were the first to applaud.

Following that, the surrounding people also started clapping.

Gradually...

The entire auditorium was filled with thunderous applause!

Everyone's face was filled with unconcealable excitement.

It was because...

They had just witnessed a great moment!

The problem that could not be solved for a century, the Twin Prime Number Conjecture, was solved!

Lin Fan's face was filled with a strange look.

That was because a crisp notification sound rang in his mind.

[Ding! Charming Aura! You've triggered an unforgettable memory!]

Unforgettable memory?

He seemed to have solved the Twin Prime Number Conjecture.

Why did it trigger unforgettable memory?

Who was it?

While Lin Fan was still confused, a clear voice rang out in his mind.

[Ding! You've completed the hidden mission—host a shocking report. You've received 5 silver packets.]

Lin Fan's lips curled up.

Five silver packets?

It could also be considered that... this report was not done in vain.

The applause lasted for a long time before it slowly ended.

The University of Jiangbei had already prepared a luncheon.

However, the report did not stop at noon.

At this moment, the luncheon could finally proceed.

Not long after, the audience was invited to the banquet hall of Jiangbei University.

The place was covered with red carpets and flowers. Many exquisite dishes and wine were on display for everyone to enjoy.

Jeffree and the others ate some food, then took their high-class wine glasses and came to Lin Fan's side.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Lin. My name is Jeffree," Jeffree spoke in English.

Lin Fan replied, "Hello."

Jeffree had been to Hua Nation before, so he could understand what Lin Fan was saying.

However, Lancelot, Barnedon, and the others beside him were confused.

It was to the extent that they did not manage to introduce themselves immediately.

Jeffree continued to speak in English and sighed, "It's hard to imagine that you could solve Zhou's Conjecture and the Twin Prime Conjecture at such a young age!"

Lin Fan just nodded his head and continued eating.

For one, he was indeed a little hungry and did not want to talk much.

Secondly, he did not understand what Jeffrey was saying at all.

After all, Lin Fan's English was only at the high school level.

Jeffrey, Lancelot, Barnedon, and the others said a few more words, but Lin Fan did not reply at all. It was a little awkward.

At this moment, Hu Chuan walked over and explained in English, "I'm sorry, professors. Lin Fan is not good at English..."

Jeffrey, Lancelot, Barnedon, and the others had no choice but to leave.

In their eyes, Lin Fan was an absolute math genius and they should seize the opportunity to communicate with him.

However, there was a language barrier, and they could not communicate at all.

Lin Fan had just eaten his fill, and he found a chance to slip away.

Honestly, too many people came to chat with him, and he felt a little tired.

Lin Fan did not know that not long after he left, a large group of reporters rushed in with cameras and microphones.

After they found out that Lin Fan was not at the scene, they could only take a step back and target the dean of the School of Mathematics, Hu Chuan.

"Dean Hu, did your student, Lin Fan, really solve Zhou's Conjecture and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture in today's report?"

"Director Hu, may I ask how old Lin Fan is?"

"Excuse me, is Lin Fan the person who won the Higher Education Cup?"

Hu Chuan appeared very calm in the face of the reporters' questions.

He smiled. "Lin Fan is an outstanding student from our school. He did solve Zhou's Conjecture. This has already been verified by the World Mathematics Organization.

"In today's report, the Twin Prime Conjecture was solved. Of course, whether it's correct or not, it still needs to be checked in detail..."

...

At this moment, Lin Fan was walking leisurely on a shady path.

When they reached a crossroad, Hu Tian happened to walk over.

Today, Hu Tian was wearing a V-shaped shirt and a high-waisted skirt, showing off her perfect figure. She gave off an elegant and noble feeling.

This was Lin Fan's first time seeing Hu Tian since he participated in the National Mathematical Modeling Competition.

Maybe it was because he had not seen her for a long time, but Lin Fan felt that she was getting more and more beautiful and charming.

However, Lin Fan did not notice that Hu Tian was looking at him with a different look.

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

### Chapter 93 Teacher Tiantian's Secret; Refuses To Be Interviewed

After a long time, Hu Tian finally spoke first, "Lin Fan, you're the main character of today's banquet. Why are you out so early?"

"There'll probably be a press conference interviewing you later."

"Then it's a good thing I came out early," Lin Fan said.

In the banquet hall, he was already getting a headache from all the questions from the mathematicians.

If another group of reporters came... Just thinking about it gave him a headache.

Furthermore, Lin Fan had always liked to keep a low profile.

Otherwise, Lin Fan would not have rejected the talent scout when he was eating with Hu Tian.

Hu Tian smiled and said, "It seems... You're really not someone who wants to be famous."

"It's good to be ordinary," Lin Fan said.

The two of them chatted as they walked, and the atmosphere was very relaxed.

As she was too engrossed in their conversation, Hu Tian did not notice the steps in front of her and accidentally tripped.

Lin Fan's eyes were sharp, and his hands were quick. He hurriedly reached out to hold Hu Tian's slender waist.

The two of them looked at each other.

Time... It was as if the pause button had been pressed at this moment.

Then, as if attracted by something, Hu Tian gently nodded and took the initiative to move closer.

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$(\overline{3})(\overline{\varepsilon}^*)$

...

Today, Lin Fan arrived at Hu Tian's house.

It was warm and simple.

Perhaps it was because it was his first time here.

Hu Tian and Lin Fan went to the balcony and the sofa.

...

He had no sleep tonight!

In the blink of an eye, it was the next morning.

Lin Fan looked at Hu Tian, who was lying on the bed like a little kitten. A faint smile appeared on his face.

Then, he could not help but use the Eyes of Truth to observe her.

[Face value: 98]

[Favorability: 95]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan immediately understood.

Yesterday, the person who triggered Charming Aura was actually Teacher Tiantian.

No wonder she was so proactive earlier.

At this moment, a small sparrow outside the window let out a melodious cry. Hu Tian finally opened her eyes slowly.

"You're awake?" Lin Fan smiled.

"Yes, I am," Hu Tian said.

"Just in time. I cooked some noodles. Let's get up and eat," Lin Fan said.

Hu Tian nodded.

After washing up, the two of them went to the dining room.

"You must be wondering why I've been avoiding you on purpose the past few days, right?" Hu Tian asked while eating her noodles.

Lin Fan did have some feelings about this.

Take the mathematical modeling competition as an example.

Hu Tian was an expert in the mathematical modeling competition, but she specifically asked Zhang Yong to help her train.

After that, Lin Fan never saw Hu Tian again.

"It was a little weird." Lin Fan nodded.

"Actually, it's because I have a girlfriend," Hu Tian said.

"A girlfriend?"

Lin Fan was obviously stunned.

"Do you mind?" Hu Tian asked cautiously.

Lin Fan shook his head.

Seeing this...

Hu Tian heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Both of us don't want to get married. At first, I thought it would be good to continue like this, but I met you.

"That day, after I had dinner with you at Zhongshang Building, my feelings were at their strongest.

"I also met her on the same day. That made me waver, so I chose to avoid you.

"Because, in my opinion, if we don't see each other, I'll slowly forget about my feelings for you?"

Lin Fan blinked his eyes and asked, "Then why did you come looking for me?"

"Because I couldn't control my emotions anymore!" Hu Tian laughed. "Also, I realized... You already have a few girlfriends. I can continue being an unmarried person. I've just changed my partner."

Lin Fan could not help but smile and rub his nose.

After leaving Hu Tian's house, Lin Fan went straight into the Pagani Huayra.

At this moment, his phone vibrated slightly.

12:00!

The red packets were here!

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

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

...

Lin Fan earned a total of 34,511 yuan.

"Why have I only been receiving cash for the past few days?" Lin Fan asked helplessly.

Then, he turned his attention to the system.

[Do you want to open the five silver packets?]

"I won't get anything good from the normal red packet. Let's take a look at the silver packets," Lin Fan said.

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 800,000 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received a 10x spending return card.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained Expert-Level Tea Ceremony Skills.]

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

From the five silver packets, Lin Fan received a total of two million yuan and a 10x spending return card.

Lin Fan was not too bothered by all this.

He immediately turned his attention to the Expert-Level Tea Ceremony Skills.

[Expert-Level Tea Ceremony Skills: your every action when brewing and tasting tea is accurate and elegant, producing unlimited charm.]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan pursed his lips and said helplessly, "It really is a tea-drinking skill."

Then, he prepared to start the engine of the Pagani Huayra.

At that moment, Lin Fan's phone rang.

He looked at the caller ID and saw that it was Hu Chuan.

Lin Fan picked up the call.

"Lin Fan, are you free later?" Hu Chuan asked.

There was an unconcealable joy in his tone.

It was obvious that Hu Chuan was in a good mood.

This was normal...

After all, Hu Chuan was the Dean of the Mathematics Department at Jiangbei University.

Someone from the School of Mathematics solved Zhou's Conjecture and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture.

This would be of great benefit to him, the dean.

"What's the matter?" Lin Fan asked.

"There'll be someone from the TV station who wants to do an interview with you later..."

However, before Hu Chuan could finish, Lin Fan interrupted, "I'm not interested in going for interviews. If you can, help me decline it."

Many people liked to appear on television because it was easier to make money when they were famous. The second reason was that no matter where they went, they could call for a crowd.

However, Lin Fan did not want that.

Earn money? Lin Fan had more than enough money to spend.

Be followed by a group of people everywhere he went? That was even more of a reason for Lin Fan to dislike interviews. Now, he just wanted to enjoy life in peace.

There was no sound from the phone for a while.

It was obvious that Lin Fan's answer had completely exceeded Hu Chuan's expectations.

That was an interview with a television station!

Countless people would be proud to appear on television!

Lin Fan rejected it?

After a long while, Hu Chuan said, "Oh... Oh, okay."

Hu Chuan did not try to persuade Lin Fan.

Although he had not spent much time interacting with Lin Fan, he also understood that Lin Fan was someone who had his own thoughts and did not like to be restricted.

What if... Lin Fan got annoyed with him and even left Jiangbei University because of it?

That would really be a loss that outweighed the gain.

Hu Chuan thought for a while and said, "The People's Daily... They might also report about you..."

"There's no need for an interview, right?" Lin Fan asked.

"No need, no need," Hu Chuan hurriedly said.

"That's good." Lin Fan nodded. "If there's nothing else, I'm hanging up."

"Alright," he said. Hu Chuan continued, "If you don't like to be interviewed, I'll try my best not to let the news media disturb you in the future."

"Then I'll have to trouble you," Lin Fan said.

After that, he hung up the phone.

## **Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 94 Congratulations; Explanation - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 94 Congratulations;**

When Lin Fan entered the classroom, many students' gazes were focused on him.

Lin Fan did not mind it too much and sat down.

Zheng Jinbao could not help but ask, "Brother Lin Fan, I heard that... not only did you solve Zhou's Conjecture yesterday, but you also solved the Twin Prime Number Conjecture?"

Yesterday's report was very high-profile.

Even ordinary teachers were unable to participate, let alone ordinary students.

Zheng Jinbao and the others did not go either.

However, they had obviously heard some rumors.

"Yes," Lin Fan replied.

His tone was so relaxed as if he had just done a very ordinary and small thing.

However, to everyone's ears, it sounded like a thunderclap.

Everyone looked at Lin Fan as if they were looking at a god, the God of Learning!

"Brother Lin Fan, I'll kneel down to you!" Zheng Jinbo, Song Yi, and Ma Zhong all shouted in unison.

In fact, they were not the only ones who wanted to kneel. All the students in the class wanted to kneel to him.

That was Zhou's conjecture and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture!

The average person would not be able to understand it even if they read it, let alone answer it!

Lin Fan could not help but laugh.

Then, Zheng Jinbao quickly took out a small notebook and said, "Brother Lin Fan, can I get an autograph? Please give me your autograph!"

Lin Fan took a pen and signed his name.

Song Yi, Ma Zhong, and even all the students in the class followed suit, holding books and asking for autographs.

One must know that Lin Fan had solved two previously unsolved math questions.

His autograph would definitely be extremely hard to come by in the future!

Suddenly, the entire classroom was a mess.

Ding! Ding!

After the ear-piercing school bell rang, the class slowly returned to normal.

It was the old professor's class again.

His way of teaching was always slow, like a lullaby. Very quickly, Lin Fan was sent to sleep.

The old professor was very casual in class and rarely cared about class discipline.

However, he had taken note of the students' performance and remembered it in his heart.

The students who often slept in class and played with their mobile phones had long been listed in the old professor's small notebook. He would settle the score with them during the final exams.

Lin Fan, who slept every day, was given a 'death sentence' by the old professor.

The old professor had already made up his mind that he would directly fail Lin Fan at the end of the term.

However, the old professor was looking at Lin Fan with admiration at this moment.

He thought, 'He must've been working till late at night to solve Zhou's Conjecture and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture!'

Thinking of this, the old professor slowly walked down from the podium, took off his coat, and put it on Lin Fan.

This kind of person who worked so hard for mathematics must not be left to freeze in the cold!

...

At this moment, Nie Zhenjiang had already returned to Huaqing University.

Nie Zhenjiang was indeed a top student. He did not waste any time.

After he got off the plane, he did not even return to his dormitory. Instead, he went straight to the laboratory and studied and researched seriously.

"Add a decimal point to the back of the value.

"Re-verify!

"Calculate the trajectory!

...

Sonorous and powerful voices reverberated in the laboratory.

Nie Zhenjiang was full of energy and fighting spirit!

At this moment, a round-faced man swiped his phone as he slowly walked in.

The next moment, the round-faced man said in surprise, "F\*ck! Zhenjiang, Jingbei is using the sewer design from the mathematical modeling competition you participated in!"

"This is too awesome!"

When Nie Zhenjiang heard this, he put down what he was doing and asked curiously, "Which design?"

He took the round-faced man's phone and quickly looked through it.

When he finished looking at the design, a look of surprise appeared on his face.

It was perfect!

In the mathematical modeling competition, Nie Zhenjiang chose to design a house.

This did not mean that he did not know how to design sewers.

However, even if he had chosen to design the sewerage system, he would not have been able to come up with such a perfect design!

This was a design that far exceeded his own!

In fact, Nie Zhenjiang felt that even his mentor would not be able to design a sewerage system like this.

Finally, Nie Zhenjiang's eyes slowly fell on the designer in the bottom corner.

[Lin Fan, Xia Bing, and Xia Xue.]

Nie Zhenjiang was stunned.

It was them!

At this moment, Nie Zhenjiang finally understood that the judges of the mathematical modeling competition did not do make their choice because Lin Fan solved Zhou's Conjecture.

The Higher Education Cup was awarded to him for the rightful reason.

It was because Lin Fan's mathematical modeling did have the qualifications!

"Lin Fan, just how strong are you?" Nie Zhenjiang mumbled.

...

Lin Fan naturally did not know what Nie Zhenjiang was thinking.

He slept more comfortably than usual.

After school, Lin Fan greeted Zheng Jinbao and the rest, then headed straight to Yi Ke City.

As usual, Lin Fan opened the door of room 2501.

At this moment, two fireworks exploded above Lin Fan's head. The bright red ribbons floated down like snowflakes.

Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling shouted in unison, "Congratulations on solving Zhou's Conjecture and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture!"

Obviously, they had already seen the news report.

At this moment, Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling were looking at Lin Fan with a look of adoration.

In their hearts, winning the Higher Education Cup made Lin Fan a god-like figure.

Not only did Lin Fan win the Higher Education Cup, but he also solved two unsolved math problems in the world.

Was he still a top student? He was more like the emperor of all students!

This was simply... He was an existence that they could not imagine!

It was nighttime.

Yi Ke City, Room 2501. The place shook for the whole night.

Lin Fan did not sleep the entire night!

...

If Washington Palace was the most expensive building in the school district in Jiangbei...

The Heaven and Earth Imperial Garden was the most expensive residential building in Jiangbei city center.

Not only was the location of Heaven and Earth Imperial Garden excellent, but there were also many office buildings and subway stations outside.

The environment of the community was also very good. The overall European garden landscape was magnificent and gorgeous. It looked just like a park... It was rare to see such a place in the center of Jiangbei city.

At that moment, Hu Tian was driving her Mini Cooper into Heaven and Earth Imperial Garden with great familiarity.

With a pleasant sound, the door to the unit on the 23rd floor slowly opened.

A beautiful woman in a long black dress walked out. She had fair skin and an excellent figure.

When she saw that the person was Hu Tian, a smile appeared on her pretty face. She quickly welcomed Hu Tian in.

After the door was closed, the beauty immediately opened her arms and threw herself into Hu Tian's embrace. She said happily, "Tiantian, I've been waiting for you for a long time."

However, the beauty soon noticed the abnormality.

"Tiantian, something seems off about you today. Did something happen?"

Hu Tian hesitated for a moment before finally saying, "I have something to tell you. I've found a man I like."

Silence.

The entire house suddenly fell into silence.

...

## **Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 95 - 95 Edison's Regret; Heading to the Temple - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 95 - 95 Edison's Regret; Heading to the Temple**

In the United States, Poston.

Before he arrived, laughter could be heard.

"Professor Edison, it's a pity that you didn't go to Jiangbei, Hua Nation!" Jeffree laughed.

Edison put down the book in his hand and asked, "Jeffree, did that Hua Nation man really solve the Twin Prime Number Conjecture?"

!!

Jeffree told Edison the good news on the phone before he boarded the plane.

Due to time constraints, Jeffree only gave a brief explanation, and Edison did not know the details.

Even so, it still made Edison extremely excited.

Jeffree sighed in admiration. "He did more than just that. He even answered it at the venue of the report!

"You know what? Mr. Lin Fan is only in his 20s!

"Heavens! I thought he was the God of Mathematics!"

Jeffree's tone became high.

Jeffree could not help but feel excited whenever he thought of that scene.

Edison's old face also revealed a look of fascination.

"If I had known earlier, I would have put down everything on hand and made a trip to Hua Nation!" He sighed.

After a pause, he asked again, "By the way, why didn't you stay in Hua Nation longer? You could've discussed more with Mr. Lin Fan."

He was a mathematician who solved both Zhou's Conjecture and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture at the same time. No one could imagine how advanced he was in mathematics!

It was definitely a good thing to discuss mathematics with someone like him!

Jeffree said helplessly, "I also wanted to... But he can't speak English, and I... I can't speak his language."

Edison nodded in understanding.

A language barrier was indeed a very troublesome matter.

"That's why I'm planning to start learning the language," Jeffree said. "The next time I see Lin Fan, I'll be able to communicate and discuss with him."

"Professor Edison, do you want to join us?"

Edison opened his mouth.

Finally, he sighed helplessly and said, "I think I'll pass. Chinese is one of the most difficult languages to master in the world.

"I'm getting old. I'm afraid I don't have the energy to master it now.

"Lin Fan is still young. Who knows? He might be able to master English soon."

...

The next day.

When a warm ray of sunlight shone on the balcony, Lin Fan slowly opened his eyes.

He casually glanced at his phone and saw a text message appear on the screen.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 1,410,000 yuan was deposited into your account at 12 AM.]

Then, Lin Fan slowly got up and walked out.

At this time, the dining table was already filled with fragrant noodles, eggs, milk, egg pancakes, and other food.

Qiu Ziqian, who was busy in the kitchen, smiled and said, "Honey, you're awake? Hurry up and eat something."

"Try it and see if it suits your taste," Huang Ling stuck out her head and said.

Lin Fan took a bite of the noodles and praised, "Delicious!"

His praise filled the hearts of Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian with a sweet feeling.

After breakfast.

"Honey, I heard that there's a large-scale ritual at the Hero Mountain Temple today," Qiu Ziqian said. "Shall we go burn some incense and walk around?"

When Huang Ling heard this, she could not help but look at Lin Fan with a look of anticipation.

Obviously, she wanted to go too.

Lin Fan was the same as most people today. He had never believed in any gods or Buddha.

However, it was the weekend, and it was a good idea to go out with Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling.

"Alright, let's go to the temple to burn some incense." He nodded.

When Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling heard this, their pretty faces revealed a touch of joy.

The Pagani Huayra could only seat two people, so they were driving Qiu Ziqian's Mini Cooper today.

The temple was located in the suburbs of Jiangbei.

However, along the way, there were trees and flowers, which were quite pleasing to the eye.

As they neared the temple, the number of vehicles around them increased.

It even caused a long congestion.

Obviously, everyone had come after hearing about it.

About an hour later, the three of them arrived at the parking lot and walked toward the temple.

After walking for a while, Hero Mountain appeared in front of Lin Fan and the others.

It was said that this place was not called Hero Mountain in the past. It was changed because a hero had sworn to guard this place with his life during the war and protected the villagers.

...

Lin Fan stopped in his tracks and looked at the stone tablet. Then, he continued walking forward.

At this moment, there were clearly more people around.

Some of them had pious expressions on their faces, while others were talking and laughing... All of them headed toward the temple where the faint sound of prayers could be heard.

The temple was very grand and imposing.

A huge golden Buddha sat in it, and several monks sat below, chanting Buddhist scriptures and knocking on the wooden blocks from time to time, adding a touch of solemnity and mystery to the temple.

Many people stood in the distance and bowed three times before inserting the tall incense sticks into the huge incense burner.

Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling also bought incense sticks and came to the incense burner.

At this moment, a familiar voice suddenly came from the side.

“Lin Fan?”

Lin Fan slowly turned around and said in shock, “Sun Luguo? I didn’t expect to meet you here.”

The person who had come was the young master of the Sun family’s medical company, Sun Luguo. He lost to Lin Fan in a car race and gave Lin Fan a hundred-year-old Ganoderma.

...

“I didn’t expect it either!” Sun Luguo laughed.

The dignified and beautiful girl holding Sun Luguo’s arm said, “Luguo, this is...”

“Oh, this is Lin Fan. I told you about him last time. He’s really good at Go.” Sun Luguo introduced, “Lin Fan, this is my girlfriend, Fan Wenxiang.”

When Fan Wenxiang heard this, a look of curiosity appeared on her face.

From top to bottom, she sized Lin Fan up once more.

“So you’re Lin Fan? Luguo has mentioned you a lot to me,” Fan Wenxiang said with a smile.

“Nice to meet you, I’m Lin Fan.” Lin Fan smiled.

After a pause, he prepared to introduce Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling.

However, he did not know how to introduce them.

Should be... Should he just say that they were his girlfriends?

Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling seemed to understand Lin Fan’s dilemma.

Thus, they took the initiative to introduce themselves.

“I’m Lin Fan’s friend, Huang Ling.”

“I’m Qiu Ziqian.”

In the beginning, they were not familiar with each other, so the atmosphere was a little dull.

However, after the conversation started, the few of them began to talk and laugh, and the atmosphere became very relaxed and happy.

On the side of the temple was a wish corridor, which was filled with wish tablets written by tourists.

The few of them also bought wish tablets and wrote down their wishes.

Qiu Ziqian: [I hope the people I love and the people who love me will always be safe and healthy!]

Huang Ling: [I hope everyone will be happy and joyful!]

Lin Fan took the pen and pondered for a while. Then, he wrote down a line of words:  
[May we live long and share an abundance of joy!]

His brush moved like dragons and snakes, light and free!

At this moment, a deep voice suddenly rang out from the side, "Excellent calligraphy!"