

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 121 - 121 Difficulty; Hello, Mr. Lin! - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 121 - 121 Difficulty; Hello, Mr. Lin!

Although Manager Xiong's attitude was not very good, in order to survive, Huang Yipeng did not dare to show any anger.

He picked up the contract and read it carefully.

However, Huang Yipeng asked after a while, "Manager Xiong, weren't we at level two last year? Why is this contract for a level three retail store? Did you take the wrong contract out?"

Manager Xiong took a sip of tea and then cleared his throat.

"I didn't take the wrong one out!

"Mr. Huang, you've been running the shop for a few years. Why don't you understand the rules?

"The level of the retail store is based on the sales volume. Your sales volume last year was too low, so you can only get the contract for a level three retail store this year."

His tone was relaxed, but Huang Yipeng was anxious.

"Manager Xiong, the prices of many items for level three distributors are 5% higher than those on level two. We can't afford them at all!

"It might seem like a mere 5%, but how much is the total profit of one product?"

As Huang Yipeng had said, they could not afford it.

Li Min could not help but shout, "Manager Xiong, you can't deliberately make things difficult for us just because we had a conflict in the past!"

"You can't say that!" Manager Xiong's face sank as he shouted.

"You should know the sales figures of your store! Take a look at the rules of the distributors in Xiao Wu Wholesale City!

"I'm doing everything according to the rules!"

As he spoke, he threw a stack of documents on the table.

Huang Yipeng understood that the situation was more important than the person.

“Manager Xiong, I’m sorry. My wife didn’t mean it that way,” he quickly apologized.

“However, with this 5% increase in price, our shop won’t be able to make any profit at all...

“Moreover, our store’s sales volume is only a little bit away from the sales volume of a level two sales store... Can you please be more tolerant?”

Manager Xiong did not change his mind even after Huang Yipeng’s apology.

“I’ve already said that this is the rule of Xiao Wu Wholesale City!

“You were a little bit away from the sales volume, which means you didn’t reach it! Therefore, we can only sign a level three dealer contract this year!

“If you want to improve your level, it’s very simple! If you can increase your sales this year, you’ll naturally be able to sign a higher grade contract next year.”

That was what he said, but in reality?

The prices were low last year, but that did not help to increase sales.

If the prices were high this year, how could their sales increase?

Huang Yipeng understood this very well. His face was full of bitterness as he said, “Manager Xiong, can you think of another way?”

“What I just said is the only way!” Manager Xiong said. “If you don’t believe me, you can go to the other business managers in our Xiao Wu Wholesale City.”

After that, Manager Xiong ignored Huang Yipeng and the others. He focused on the computer screen, looking very busy.

Seeing this, Huang Yipeng was filled with helplessness. He could only continue to look through the contract.

Should he go to the other managers of Xiao Wu Wholesale City?

Would it really work?

As Manager Xiong said, this was the rule of Xiao Wu Wholesale City.

As a member of Xiao Wu Wholesale City, Manager Xiong definitely had his own network. Perhaps with just one word, he could make all the other managers 'follow the rules.'

Lin Fan frowned and was about to say something.

Ring, ring!

At this moment, his phone rang.

Lin Fan looked at the caller ID and saw that it was an unknown number.

"Hello, are you Mr. Lin?" Just as Lin Fan pressed the answer button, a voice filled with a fawning tone rang out.

Lin Fan said, "It's me. Who are you? "

"Hello, Mr. Lin. I'm Zhang Zhou, the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City." The voice on the other end of the phone became more respectful.

When Lin Fan heard this, his brows furrowed slightly as he gave a strange look.

He had just arrived at Xiao Wu Wholesale City, and their chairman had already called?

In fact, Zhang Zhou had long wanted to make this call.

After all, Lin Fan was the biggest shareholder in his company.

In fact, if Lin Fan was willing, he could even easily remove him from his position as the chairman.

Therefore, Zhang Zhou wanted to wait for good news from the company before calling Lin Fan. He wanted to leave a good impression on Lin Fan.

After a while, Lin Fan said, "Oh, it's you. What's the matter?"

"Mr. Lin, here's the thing. We've calculated the financial statement for the second quarter of Xiao Wu Wholesale City. The net profit in the second quarter increased by 120%! A total of 120 million in dividends was generated, and your 51% of the shares is 61 million. May I know which account it'll be transferred to?" Zhang Zhou said.

Lin Fan's lips curled up.

Although he did not care much about money now, he was still a little happy to be able to earn an additional 61 million.

Lin Fan said, "I'm at Xiao Wu Wholesale City, Room 307. Come over first."

Zhang Zhou was stunned for a moment, then he quickly said, "Yes, I'll come over now!"

...

After hanging up the phone, Zhang Zhou became busy and anxious.

"Secretary, quickly inform all the executives to gather!"

...

At this moment, in Room 307.

Huang Yipeng finally finished reading the contract, and his frown deepened.

"Manager Xiong, if we follow the price on the contract, I'm afraid our shop won't be able to continue."

"What do you mean by that, Mr. Huang?" asked Manager Xiong. "Our Xiao Wu wholesale market has signed a lot of level three sales contracts. If you say that, how are the others continuing to run their stores?"

"In fact, we're already offering the cost price to the level three distributors, and we're offering subsidies to the level two distributors."

"If you want to get the subsidies, of course, you have to have a good performance!"

After a pause, Manager Xiong continued, "If you really think the price is too high and you can't continue to run the store, we won't force you. After all, Xiao Wu Wholesale City has always allowed tenants to freely come and go."

After that, Manager Xiong picked up the cup again and drank the tea leisurely.

...

Freely come and go?

This sentence was simple, but was it really so?

When Huang Yipeng first opened this shop, he spent a total of 200,000 to 300,000 yuan on the renovation, security deposit, stock, and so on.

If he really gave up now, all the previous investments would be for naught.

Huang Yipeng's expression was extremely ugly. He opened his mouth, trying to say something.

At this moment, a series of hurried footsteps suddenly came from the corridor.

Then, a large group of men and women in formal suits walked in quickly.

When Manager Xiong, who was drinking tea, saw them, he almost got scalded. He quickly stood up and said, "Chairman Zhang, General Manager Chen, Director Wang, Director Li, Director Hu... Why are you guys here?"

However, it was as if these people did not hear Manager Xiong's words.

The chairman, Zhang Zhou, went straight to Lin Fan and said respectfully, "Hello, Mr. Lin."

Following that, the large group of people behind him also followed suit and said respectfully, "Hello, Mr. Lin!"

Silence!

Then, the entire Room 307 fell into a brief silence!

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 122 These Are My Future In-Laws; These Villas Are All Mine! - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 122 These Are My Future In-Laws; These Villas Are All Mine!

Huang Yipeng and Li Min's mouths were half-open, and their faces were full of shock.

They had clearly heard Manager Xiong address the group of people in front of him as 'Chairman, general manager, and directors.'

It could be said that this group of people was definitely the higher-ups of Xiao Wu Wholesale City. They were big shots!

However, this group of people actually all knew Lin Fan?

Furthermore, they even used an extremely fawning tone to address Lin Fan... as Mr. Lin?

The sudden change stunned Huang Ling.

However, her ability to accept things was clearly much better than her parents.

After all, Huang Ling had long known that Lin Fan was no ordinary student.

In the face of Zhang Zhou and the others' warm greetings, Lin Fan only casually replied, "Hello."

"You're Chairman Zhang, right?" Lin Fan said to the middle-aged man in gold-rimmed glasses who was standing in front.

"Mr. Lin, you can just call me Lil Zhang," Zhang Zhou said in a flattering tone.

Lil Zhang?

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

As the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City, Zhang Zhou could definitely be called a local tyrant here.

At this moment, he was actually calling himself Lil Zhang?

Who was Mr. Lin?

Manager Xiong could not help but shiver.

Huang Yipeng and Li Min's mouths were wide open.

Lin Fan said, "Lil Zhang? I'll just call you Zhang Zhou."

"Okay, okay. Mr. Lin, you can call me anything you want," Zhang Zhou said.

"Mr. Lin, what brings you to Xiao Wu Wholesale City this time?" he asked nervously.

After all, Lin Fan was the biggest shareholder in Xiao Wu Wholesale City.

Now, he had suddenly come over quietly.

If he was dissatisfied with anything, it would definitely be a disaster.

Lin Fan said, "It's not a big deal. My future in-laws are distributors in Xiao Wu Wholesale City. I'm here to accompany them.

"My future in-laws have always signed a level two sales contract. However, I don't know if it's because Manager Xiong had a conflict with them in the past, but he's insisting on signing a level three sales contract with them today."

As soon as he said that, Zhang Zhou's face darkened.

Although Xiao Wu Wholesale City did determine the level of the distribution store for the next year based on the sales of the previous year, as long as the previous year's sales were not too bad, the level of the distribution store would rarely be lowered.

After all, no one would be willing to suddenly raise the price.

Once it reached the point of lowering the level of the shop, it meant that the business of the shop was extremely poor and was close to closing down.

Since Lin Fan's future in-laws had come to sign the new contract, it was obvious that the business was not that bad.

In other words, Manager Xiong was deliberately making things difficult for them!

Making things difficult for Mr. Lin's future in-laws?

How dare he?

"I've been busy with the company's structure recently," Zhang Zhou said solemnly. "I've neglected my employees' performance.

"Mr. Lin, I'll definitely deal with this matter seriously."

Manager Xiong, who was standing not far away, felt as if he had been thrown into an ice cellar. His whole body was cold.

Manager Xiong had moved from Da City because he had a relative who was a higher-up in Xiao Wu Wholesale City and who could give him a bright future.

However...

It all ended here!

Zhang Zhou said to Huang Yipeng and Li Min in a flattering tone, "You must be Mr. Lin's future in-laws? Hello, hello!"

Huang Yipeng and Li Min shook hands, stunned.

Zhang Zhou continued, "You're willing to cooperate with Xiao Wu Wholesale City, which shows your trust in us. Later, I'll have someone sign a strategic cooperation agreement with you."

A strategic cooperation agreement?

That meant they would become regional agents! please visit

This meant that Huang Yipeng and Li Min could get the cheapest price. They could even buy from all the shops in Da City!

They could earn money just by sitting down!

This sentence was like a bomb, directly blowing up Huang Yipeng and Li Min.

Then, under the invitation of Zhang Zhou and the other higher-ups, Lin Fan, Huang Yipeng, Li Min, and Huang Ling went for a luxurious dinner.

Seeing that the sky was gradually turning dark, Lin Fan and the rest were sent off respectfully by Zhang Zhou and the other higher-ups. They got into the Corolla and gradually left.

Different from when they first arrived, the atmosphere in Corolla was a little dull.

Lin Fan said, "Uncle, turn left in front. Let's go take a look at my house first. We can also stay there for the night."

Not long after, the group of people arrived at the Coiling Dragon Villa Complex.

When the security guards at the entrance saw that it was a Corolla, they initially did not intend to respond.

However, when they saw Lin Fan's face, their faces bloomed like a flower. They smiled respectfully. "Welcome home, Mr. Lin."

The security guards respected him from the bottom of their hearts.

After all, he was the only owner of the Coiling Dragon Villa Complex.

Lin Fan nodded his head as a form of greeting.

When they walked in, they were greeted by a field of green trees and the fragrance of flowers.

In the distance, there were many villas that looked like castles.

The sight was beautiful and mesmerizing.

Seeing this...

Huang Yipeng and Li Min both swallowed their saliva.

Li Min could not help but ask, "Lin... Lin Fan, where's your house?"

"Every one here," Lin Fan said.

Li Min was stunned for a moment. She obviously did not understand. What did that mean?

Hence, Lin Fan explained, "There are a total of ten villas in the Coiling Dragon Villa Complex. And these ten villas are all mine. Uncle, Aunt, which one do you want to stay in today? Pick whichever you want."

Silence!

The entire venue suddenly fell silent!

All of them!

All the villas here belonged to Lin Fan alone!

When the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City and the others tried to please Lin Fan, Huang Yi Peng and Li Min knew that Lin Fan was definitely very rich.

Even if he had a villa here, it was considered normal.

However, they did not expect that this place... A total of ten villas, all of which belonged to Lin Fan alone!

This was completely beyond their imagination.

In fact, Huang Yipeng and Li Min were not the only ones who were shocked.

Huang Ling was also shocked.

In the past, Lin Fan had told Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian that he had an extra villa and that they could stay there.

However, Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian felt that a villa was too big and empty.

Therefore, they still chose to live in Yi Ke City.

However, Lin Fan did not say that he had ten villas!

Huang Ling thought it was an apartment building.

Lin Fan saw that the three of them were stunned and did not speak for a long time. He could not help but cough lightly and ask, "Uncle, Aunt, which villa do you want to live in?"

Huang Yipeng was still in a daze. He pointed at a villa near the lake.

"Alright, we'll stay in that one." Lin Fan nodded.

As he spoke, he strode forward and entered the password.

Creak! Creak!

With a soft sound, the door slowly opened.

Suddenly, the luxurious decorations in the villa appeared in front of Huang Yipeng, Li Min, and Huang Ling.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 122 These Are My Future In-Laws; These Villas Are All Mine!

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Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 124 - 124 Heading to the Physics Laboratory; Solving the Problems! - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 124 - 124 Heading to the Physics Laboratory; Solving the Problems!

When Lin Fan opened his eyes, the sky was already bright.

Chu Yunyue and Hu Tian had long prepared noodles, fried dumplings, and other delicacies.

After a tiring night, the three of them were a little hungry.

Not long after, all the food was finished.

Chu Yunyue wiped the oil from the corner of her mouth. Her pretty face was full of satisfaction.

Then, she looked at the time and said, "I'll take my leave first. The demand for Flower Stem's Rainbow is relatively large. I need to supervise and coordinate with them."

As she said this, Chu Yunyue's pretty face revealed a smile that was difficult to hide.

After Rainbow was officially launched, the perfumes immediately received a lot of good reviews. In just one day, they were sold out.

This made Chu Yunyue feel that she was getting closer and closer to creating Hua Nation's first international top perfume brand.

Then, Chu Yunyue's sparkling eyes fell on Lin Fan.

All of this... was Lin Fan's credit!

After Chu Yunyue left, Hu Tian muttered to herself, "A year ago, Chu Yunyue and I decided to spend the rest of our lives together.

"A week ago, we decided to split up and live our own lives.

"I can't believe that we're going to spend the rest of our lives together again after just a week."

After Hu Tian finished speaking, she looked at Lin Fan with a smile.

She had never thought that such a young man would have such a huge impact on her life.

Being stared at like that, Lin Fan felt a little embarrassed. He picked up the teacup and continuously moistened his throat.

Hu Tian looked at Lin Fan's embarrassed expression and could not help but smile.

The two chatted for a while more before they headed to Jiangbei University.

As Hu Tian walked along the wide campus road, almost all the students who passed by greeted her.

It could be seen just how popular Hu Tian was at Jiangbei University.

At this time, a clear voice came from not far away.

"Tiantian, so you're here. I was just about to go look for you!"

A short-haired woman of average build, about 30 years old, quickly walked over.

"Wenting, is there something you need from me?" Hu Tian asked.

Wenting, whose full name was Zhong Wenting, was an associate professor in the physics department of Jiangbei University.

Female professors were rare in fields such as mathematics, physics, and chemistry.

Therefore, Hu Tian and Zhong Wenting's relationship had always been good.

"It's about the earthquake project in our laboratory.

"The calculations are too complicated. We can't do it at all. That's why we'd like to ask a great mathematician like you to help us out," Zhong Wenting said.

Even though physics and mathematics were two different subjects, if it was just calculation, it would still lead to the same result.

"Calculations?" Hu Tian laughed. "You've got the wrong person."

"Huh?" Zhong Wenting was a little puzzled.

In the past, when she asked Hu Tian for help, she would always agree immediately.

Why did she reject her today?

Hu Tian continued, "Because the person next to me is a true great mathematician! He's more suitable for you."

Then, she pointed at Lin Fan and introduced him, "He's Lin Fan."

"Lin... Lin Fan?" Zhong Wenting was stunned for a moment.

Then, she cried out in surprise, "Lin Fan? The genius who solved Zhou's Conjecture and Twin Prime Number Conjecture?"

Lin Fan did not accept the interviews despite the request of the leaders of Jiangbei University and Jiangbei City.

However, his name had already spread throughout the entire Jiangbei University.

Zhong Wenting said excitedly, "Mr. Lin, can you help us solve the calculation problem?"

Lin Fan could tell that Zhong Wenting and Hu Tian had a good relationship. He would only be helping out with some calculations, so there was naturally no problem.

"Alright," he replied.

When Zhong Wenting heard this, the smile on her face widened.

Then, the three of them arrived at the building behind the basketball court of Jiangbei University.

The school building looked a little old from the outside. Most people would not pay attention to it even if they passed by.

However, for those who were familiar with Jiangbei University, they knew the truth.

This was because this building contained a lot of expensive equipment, experimental materials, and data. It was definitely one of the most valuable and important places at Jiangbei University.

In Physics Laboratory 104, there were complicated instruments and LED lights of various sizes. They were flashing with different lights.

Wang Guohai, a professor from the physics department, would occasionally instruct two PhD students to adjust the experimental steps and methods.

Wang Guohai stared at the screen and mumbled, "I have to think of a way to quickly solve these difficult problems."

At this moment, a series of light footsteps came from the corridor.

“Professor Wang, look who I’ve brought with me,” said Zhong Wenting happily.

...

When Wang Guohai heard this, he slowly raised his head and said, “So, it’s Professor Hu. Welcome, welcome! I was just worried about the calculations.

“Now that you’re here, I don’t have to worry anymore.”

Obviously, Zhong Wenting had already said that she would invite Hu Tian over.

Therefore, Wang Guohai was not too surprised.

Hu Tian smiled. “Professor Wang, you might have misunderstood. I’m not here to help with the calculations. It’s Lin Fan.”

“Lin Fan?”

Wang Guohai’s face was filled with surprise.

He then looked to the side and said solemnly, “Student Lin, the process of solving Zhou’s Conjecture and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture was very exciting.”

Wang Guohai had been to the report that day.

This was why he knew Lin Fan.

It was just that he did not notice him just now.

...

“Thank you for your praise, Professor Wang,” Lin Fan said.

The two PhD students who were doing experiments heard the conversation and looked over.

They were also really curious about Lin Fan.

Zhong Wenting said, “That’s enough. Stop chatting. Student Lin, you’d better come and help us with these difficult problems.”

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

There were many equations written on it.

$2\{1/(5\pi e)+1\}—\{4/ (5\pi b+7) -1\}^3...$

Hu Tian was about to say something.

However, Lin Fan had already picked up his ballpoint pen and started writing.

The entire laboratory was filled with a crisp knocking sound.

[Ding! [Absolute Focus, triggered a flash of inspiration!]

One page, two pages, three pages...

Soon, the blank draft book was filled with floating figures.

After that, he finished answering one question, two questions...

In about 50 minutes, all the questions had been answered.

Silence!

The entire laboratory was silent!

Wang Guohai, Zhong Wenting, and the two PhD students were all around him. Their mouths were half-open, and their faces were full of shock.

These problems were accumulated in the last half a year. They spent a long time and racked their brains but still could not solve them.

In the end, in less than an hour...

The young man in front of them, Lin Fan... He answered all of them without thinking?

It was like eating and drinking to him!

Was this the genius who solved two world-class math problems?

This was too amazing!

**Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With
#Chapter 125 - 125 Mission Triggered; Help Answer in
Passing! - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red
Pockets To Start With Chapter 125 - 125 Mission
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Hu Tian's eyes were filled with a strange light as she looked at Lin Fan's answers.

She had seen Lin Fan answer many difficult questions.

However, she was fascinated every time! She would not get tired of it!

The elegant handwriting, the focused expression, and the determined face...

In Hu Tian's eyes, it was as if Lin Fan was the only person left in the entire world. He was so dazzling and captivating!

"Cough, cough!"

Lin Fan was being stared at by everyone and felt a little awkward. He cleared his throat and said, "Are there any other questions?"

After he finished answering all the questions, Lin Fan came out of his state of Absolute Focus.

In fact, if he had not triggered the flash of inspiration, Lin Fan would not have been able to solve so many physics questions in such a short time.

After all, he only had Professor-Level Physics Experience and Professor-Level Mathematics Experience.

Wang Guohai finally reacted and said, "According to the data on this, do another earthquake simulation experiment and R-particle movement experiment."

The two PhD students quickly took the draft paper. According to the experimental requirements and steps, they carefully fiddled with the experimental equipment and pressed the buttons.

Swish!

After a short while, the large experimental instrument in front began to shake violently.

Then, rows of LED lights flashed in different colors in a certain pattern.

A moment later, the computer screen connected to the instrument showed dense black dots.

Wang Guotao typed quickly on the keyboard and entered a series of equations.

Suddenly, the black dots seemed to be attracted to the screen and formed a beautiful parabola.

Seeing this...

Zhong Wenting shouted excitedly, "This is great!" We've found the trajectory of the R particle!"

Wang Guotao was also full of smiles. At the same time, he looked at Lin Fan and sighed.

While they were happy, Lin Fan's lips curled up as well.

In his mind, a clear and crisp prompt sounded.

[Ding! You've triggered a hidden mission. Read Geographical Science, Basics of Geology, Geology and Structure, Mechanics, Basic Research of the Earth's Crust, Wave Theory, Advanced Particle Research, Research and Analysis of Quantum Mechanics, and Law of Earth's Crust Movement. Reward: earthquake prediction device and its manufacturing principle.]

Earthquake prediction device?

Predicting earthquakes in advance? This was obviously a good thing!

Lin Fan did not expect to trigger a mission when he came to the physics laboratory.

"Lin Fan, thank you!" Wang Guohai said solemnly.

"It's just a small matter. If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave," Lin Fan said. He just wanted to finish this mission as soon as possible.

Wang Guohai looked at Lin Fan and Hu Tian's back view as they left. He was in a daze and sighed. "Lin Fan, what an amazing genius!"

In fact, when Wang Guohai found out that Lin Fan was the one who came to help him solve the problems, he did not have much hope.

Even though Lin Fan had solved Zhou's Conjecture and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture, it only meant that he was a mathematical genius.

The calculations from before involved a lot of advanced physics knowledge.

He was a college student, so he might not even be able to recognize all the symbols.

Even if it was Hu Tian, she would still need to read through a lot of information before she could have an answer.

However, Lin Fan easily solved all of them in less than an hour!

This was not something that could be simply described as a mathematical genius.

“Lin Fan is a genius!” Zhong Wenting said.

Obviously, he did not think that much about it.

...

As they walked along the winding path, the chirping of birds could be heard from the treetops.

“I didn’t expect you to have such a deep understanding of physics,” Hu Tian said.

Right when Lin Fan received the questions, Hu Tian wanted to explain the meaning of the special symbols.

However, before Hu Tian could even open her mouth, Lin Fan had already answered the questions.

It was obvious that this surprised Hu Tian.

“Physics?” Lin Fan asked. “In the future, you’ll realize that there’s nothing I don’t understand.”

“Is that so?” Hu Tian said with a smile.

At this moment, Hu Tian’s phone vibrated.

She looked at her phone and said, “I have something to do. I need to go to the office first.”

“Alright, you should go,” Lin Fan replied. Then, he walked straight to the library.

Jiangbei University was indeed one of the top universities in the country.

In the tall library, people were moving about.

On the rows of tables, many people were reading seriously and doing questions at their desks. It was a very studious atmosphere.

He looked into the distance and saw a dense number of bookshelves.

...

Each bookshelf was divided into different categories and filled with a large number of books.

Lin Fan quickly walked through the bookshelves of humanities, history, chemistry, and novels...

Finally, he came to the physics bookshelf.

“Wave Theory, Advanced Particle Research, Quantum Mechanics Research and Analysis, Wavelength theory...”

Then, Lin Fan came to the geography bookshelf.

“Geographical Science, Basics of Geology...”

After nearly 20 minutes, Lin Fan finally found a place to sit down with a pile of books in his arms.

If an ordinary person wanted to finish reading all ten books, it would take at least one or two months.

One had to know that these were all heavyweight books with hundreds of pages.

However, Lin Fan had just received Skillful Scanning, so things were much simpler.

Everyone heard the sound of someone flipping through a book at high speed from where Lin Fan was sitting.

...

Wave Theory, Advanced Particle Research, Geographical Science...

One, two, three...

In just 20 minutes, he had finished reading all ten thick books and memorized all the content.

It took 20 minutes to find the books and another 20 minutes to finish reading all the books! Furthermore, he had even mastered all the knowledge in the books!

If this was known by others, who knew what they would think?

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've read Geographical Science, Basics of Geology, Geology and Structure, Mechanics, Basic Research of the Earth's Crust, Wave Theory, Advanced Particle Research, Research and Analysis of Quantum Mechanics, and Law of Earth's Crust Movement. You've obtained the earthquake prediction device and its manufacturing principle.]

Lin Fan turned his neck and happened to see a girl with black-rimmed glasses next to him. She was frowning at a math question on the table. Her hand that was holding a pen did not move for a long time.

It was obvious that she was stumped.

Lin Fan had just completed his mission and was in a good mood. He did not mind helping out.

Thus, he picked up the pen and paper next to the girl and quickly wrote.

After a while, a set of standard answers appeared on the paper and was pushed in front of the girl.

Then, Lin Fan picked up a huge pile of books and strolled toward the bookshelves.