

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 131 - 131 Please Lin Fan; I've Created It! - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 131 - 131 Please Lin Fan; I've Created It!

When Li Jing heard this, realization dawned on his face.

He had long heard of this genius mathematician.

Then, he was a little confused, "Didn't I hear that Lin Fan is studying mathematics? He also knows physics?"

Even though they studied physics in high school, the physics involved in the H particle was definitely very profound.

Logically speaking, it should be difficult to answer without an in-depth study of physics.

Wang Guohai nodded and said, "Lin Fan knows physics... Also, it only took him less than an hour to solve all the difficult calculations about the H particle."

After saying this, Wang Guohai could not help but think back to the time when Lin Fan had picked up the pen and started writing without any hesitation.

"Less than an hour?" Li Jing's eyes widened, his face filled with disbelief.

He was a physics expert, so he knew how complicated the calculations were.

"Then, please invite Lin Fan to the conference room," Director Feng Zhixiang could not help but say.

Lin Fan had calculated all the particles before the earthquake and had the chance of inventing an earthquake prediction device, so he wanted to meet Lin Fan.

Now, he heard that Lin Fan had used less than an hour to calculate the H particle's trajectory.

The thought of meeting Lin Fan grew even more urgent.

Feng Zhixiang did not know how many particles would appear before an earthquake, but if there were only a dozen or so types... Did not that mean that they would be able to create an earthquake prediction device soon?

This was definitely not to be missed!

Li Jing also looked at Wang Guohai with anticipation.

“Professor Zhong, why don’t you contact Lin Fan?” Wang Guohai said.

“Alright, I’ll get him to come over,” Zhong Wenting said.

After she finished speaking, she dialed Hu Tian’s number and told her about the situation.

Hu Tian passed the message to Lin Fan.

Lin Fan was fine with the idea to begin with, and now there was Hu Tian to persuade him.

Without much hesitation, he went straight to the physics department’s Conference Room 1.

At this time, the experts and scholars in the conference room were passing on the PNAS journal to each other and had a heated discussion on the H particles and earthquakes.

The entire meeting room was very lively.

As the discussion went on, they became more and more interested in Lin Fan, who had calculated the trajectory of the H particle.

Creak! Creak!

At this moment, the door of Conference Room 1 was pushed open.

“Lin Fan, you’re here?” Wang Guohai asked.

When the scholars and professors heard this, they all turned to look at the door and focused their eyes on Lin Fan.

“Lin Fan, I finally get to see you! You’re younger than I thought,” Li Jing said.

“Lin Fan, how did you calculate the B frequency in the H particle?” a bald professor asked.

“Lin Fan, in the H particle, how did you calculate the wavelength of the vibration?” another professor asked.

...

After Lin Fan entered, the conference room became even more lively. People kept asking questions.

Lin Fan casually listened to a few sentences, then picked up the pen and paper on the table and wrote down the questions that Zhong Wenting had previously asked him to answer.

The tip of the pen hit the paper, and a light-hearted sound rang out in the conference room.

About ten minutes later, all the equations were written on the paper.

Even though the answers were not very detailed, everyone present was an expert and a professor. After thinking about it for a while, they all came to a realization and let out a burst of praise from time to time.

“I see.”

“As expected of a genius who solved two world-class problems!”

...

After Feng Zhixiang heard everyone's words, he finally could not help but stand up. He walked forward and took the initiative to reach out his hand. “Hello, Lin Fan. I'm the director of the Scientific Research Institute, Feng Zhixiang.”

“Hello.” Lin Fan followed suit.

“It's been a long time since we've had a talent like you in the country!” Feng Zhixiang praised.

Then, Feng Zhixiang chatted with Lin Fan for a while and asked him to sit down.

“Just now, Professor Li Jing said that many particles will appear before an earthquake. As long as we can crack all the particles, we'll have a chance to create an earthquake prediction device...”

“You've already cracked the H particle. Do you have a way to crack the remaining particles?”

It had to be said that Feng Zhixiang was really calm even though he was very eager to know about this.

He had to chat with Lin Fan for a while before he could ask.

Lin Fan said, “Why do you want to crack it?”

“Because...” Feng Zhixiang thought that Lin Fan did not understand, so he prepared to explain.

“I’ve already created an earthquake prediction device,” Lin Fan said.

Silence!

The entire conference room suddenly fell silent!

...

Everyone’s body stiffened.

After a long time, Feng Zhixiang finally said, “Lin... Lin Fan, what did you just say?”

“I’ve already created an earthquake prediction device,” Lin Fan repeated.

Feng Zhixiang laughed drily and said, “Young people sure like to joke.”

However...

Lin Fan threw a stack of documents on the table.

The title of the document was ‘Principles of Building an Earthquake Prediction Device.’

These words in bold and black instantly occupied everyone’s pupils.

When Lin Fan received Hu Tian’s call, he was in his dormitory. He thought for a moment and understood that the experts wanted to ask about the earthquake prediction device.

Therefore, Lin Fan took the document out.

Feng Zhixiang was stunned for a moment. Then, he picked up the stack of papers.

...

Spectrum tubes, X-ray tubes, induction rings, electromagnetic generators ...

Many instruments were connected in series, forming an extremely complex physics experiment diagram.

Below the physics experiment diagram were many physics calculations.

$$a=2 (V0^2) /{\pi R (1+2k) }$$

Although Feng Zhixiang was the head of the Scientific Research Institute and he also had a certain level of physics knowledge, he was just an administrative official.

He could not understand things that were too complicated.

“Professor Li, come and take a look,” he said softly.

In fact, Li Jing had already turned his body to the side to look.

He was completely immersed in the documents in front of him, unable to extricate himself.

As such, he did not even hear Feng Zhixiang’s words.

After he finished reading the first page, Li Jing instinctively flipped to the second page, then the third page...

The surrounding experts and professors also noticed Li Jing’s serious expression. They could not help but gather around and read the stack of information.

With one look, everyone’s eyes could not move away.

In the blink of an eye, two hours passed...

In the past, the experts and professors would feel sore in their waists and legs even if they stood for more than half an hour.

However, none of them noticed the pain now. Their eyes were still fixed on the information.

Finally, they finished reading the last page.

“How is it?” Feng Zhixiang hurriedly asked.

“There’s no problem with the information!” Li Jing said.

“Good! Good! Good!” Feng Zhixiang shouted excitedly.

**Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With
#Chapter 132 The Confidentiality Agreement; It's In My
Dormitory - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red
Pockets To Start With Chapter 132 The Confidentiality
Agreement; It's In My Dormitory**

Li Jing looked at Feng Zhixiang's happy expression and could not help but say, "I haven't seen any major problems for the time being. But... I still need to do research and experiment.

"In addition, some of the techniques on the list are very complicated. With the current technology, it may not be possible to complete them."

He continued after a pause, "Of course, even if the earthquake prediction device isn't produced in the end, this information will still be of great help to us."

Clearly, Li Jing still left some leeway in his words.

In his opinion, the 'Principles of Building an Earthquake Prediction Device' was already perfect.

However, as he said, research and experiments were needed to produce results.

When Feng Zhixiang heard this, his entire old face was red.

Excitement!

Even though Li Jing did not make a full statement, this still meant that there was hope of creating an earthquake prediction device!

One had to know that earthquakes were definitely the most terrifying and one of the most unpredictable natural disasters.

Especially when a great earthquake brought about an incomparably huge disaster!

If they could really create an earthquake prediction device...

That way, not only could the impact of the disaster be minimized, but it could also increase the influence of the entire Hua Nation on the international stage!

That was because Hua Nation was the first and only country to have the technology to predict earthquakes!

The only?

As he thought of this, Feng Zhixiang's eyes turned cold. He suddenly swept his gaze across the experts and professors present.

"From now on, no one is allowed to leave the conference room!"

Feng Zhixiang had always been a gentle person. Even when he was dealing with ordinary workers, he would always smile as if he was bathing in the spring breeze.

At this moment, facing the experts and professors, he was extremely serious. He was like a terrifying King Kong with angry eyes.

It was because he was very clear on the weight of this information. They could not reveal it!

The experts and professors were also shocked by Feng Zhixiang's gaze.

They quickly realized the reason, so they did not resist and nodded silently.

Then, Feng Zhixiang quickly took out his phone and made a call.

After Feng Zhixiang hung up the phone, the entire conference room was extremely quiet. One could even vaguely hear the second hand of the watch turning.

In just ten minutes, seven or eight men in uniforms quickly walked in.

Among them, a square-faced man in uniform walked in front of Feng Zhixiang and stretched out his hand. "Hello, Director Feng."

"Hello, Team Leader Qiu." Feng Zhixiang reached out his hand. "Sorry to trouble you."

"It's my duty!" Team Leader Qiu said.

Then, he took out a stack of S-class confidentiality agreements, which roughly read—"all the contents of today's meeting must not be disclosed to anyone."

After seeing the confidentiality level, all the experts and professors became serious.

An S-class confidentiality agreement was the highest level of confidentiality.

As long as they revealed a single word of what had happened today, there was no doubt that the relevant departments would appear in front of them in the next second and take them away directly.

However, the experts and professors soon felt relieved.

That was because the 'Principles of Building an Earthquake Prediction Device' was worth keeping a secret.

Very quickly, other than Lin Fan, everyone present had signed their names.

Seeing this...

Feng Zhixiang heaved a sigh of relief. He turned to Lin Fan and said, "From 1950 to 1951, there were two major earthquakes, causing... In 1966, there was a huge earthquake in the northern province, causing..."

Every time Feng Zhixiang said something, a pained expression would appear on his face. Slowly, his voice became a little choked.

Lin Fan could tell that this was definitely not a pretense but a genuine feeling!

Director Feng was a man who truly served the country and its people.

Feng Zhixiang said in an extremely solemn tone, "Lin Fan, I know that you've put a lot of effort into researching this information. However, the country really needs it!

"Please let me take it away!"

After he finished speaking, Feng Zhixiang even bowed deeply to Lin Fan.

In fact, with Feng Zhixiang's identity, there was absolutely no problem for him to take the information away directly.

It was because this was an important matter for national security, and the citizens should do their best to cooperate.

However, he was begging Lin Fan so seriously.

It had to be said that Feng Zhixiang's character was indeed very good.

Lin Fan did not feel any dislike toward this person.

In addition, this information was nothing to him.

In fact, when Lin Fan had brought the information, he had already planned to hand it over.

"Sure," he nodded.

"Thank you! Thank you, Lin Fan!" Feng Zhixiang said excitedly, "With this information, I believe that we will be able to develop an earthquake prediction device very soon!"

Perhaps it was because he had been sitting here for too long, but Lin Fan could not help but stretch his back and say, "Develop it? That won't be necessary. I've already said that I've already built an earthquake prediction device."

Silence!

The entire conference room fell into silence again!

After a while, Feng Zhixiang grabbed Lin Fan's hands and said, "What did you just say? You've already built an earthquake prediction device? Where is it?"

Even though Lin Fan really admired this Director Feng who was dedicated to the public, Lin Fan could not help but feel goosebumps all over his body when he held his hands like that.

He immediately pulled back his hands and said, "In my dormitory."

"What? Dormitory?" Feng Zhixiang's eyes widened.

How could he leave such an important thing in the dormitory?

What if it was stolen?

Then, Lin Fan, Feng Zhixiang, Li Jing, Wang Guohai, and Team Leader Qiu went to the male dormitory of Jiangbei University. The remaining professors and experts were still in the conference room. They were not allowed to go out or contact anyone.

Originally, Lin Fan wanted to take his time and return to the dormitory.

However, Feng Zhixiang, Li Jing, Wang Guohai, and Team Leader Qiu were practically running over.

Even these middle-aged and elderly people were working so hard. Lin Fan was helpless and could only speed up.

After a while, they arrived at Room 104 of the male dormitory.

Feng Zhixiang quickly scanned the dormitory but did not find anything. He asked anxiously, "Lin Fan, where did you put it?"

Lin Fan pointed at the black thing that looked like a table and said, "There. This is it."

"This?"

Feng Zhixiang, Li Jing, Wang Guohai, and the rest all widened their eyes in disbelief.

This black thing that looked like a small table was the legendary earthquake prediction device?

It looked like a small table?

No!

This dormitory was probably really using it as a small table, because there was a cup on it!

Under everyone's shocked gazes, Lin Fan opened the 'table cover.'

Suddenly, many complicated buttons and an entire LCD screen appeared in everyone's field of vision.

Then, Lin Fan casually pressed a few buttons.

Swish!

The pitch-black 'little table' started to shake slightly.

At the same time, the curve of the ground was clearly displayed on the screen.

Seeing this...

Everyone held their breath, their faces filled with anxiety.

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 133 Loving Family; An Earthquake Will Happen Here - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 133 Loving Family; An Earthquake Will Happen Here

About ten minutes later, the results appeared on the display.

[Fu City (north latitude: 26.9, east longitude:119.3), a magnitude 4.1 earthquake with an epicenter depth of 70 kilometers will occur at about 15:30 on January 2.]

[Chuan City (north latitude: 40.1, east longitude:125.2), at about 21:30 on January 2, a magnitude 5.1 earthquake will occur with an epicenter depth of 80 kilometers.]

[Han City (north latitude: 31.1, east longitude:113.2), at about 9:20 on January 3, a magnitude 3.5 earthquake with an epicenter depth of 60 kilometers will occur.]

When Feng Zhixiang, Li Jing, Wang Guohai, and the rest saw the news, their eyes immediately widened.

"Today is the 31st. The earthquake prediction device can predict the earthquakes in the next four days? Lin Fan, are the results accurate?" Feng Zhixiang asked anxiously.

"The results are accurate. Strictly speaking, it can predict earthquakes five days before they take place," Lin Fan said.

"Good, good, good!" Feng Zhixiang shouted excitedly.

It was very easy to verify the results of the earthquake prediction device. All they needed to do was wait a few days.

Once the results were verified, then...

Feng Zhixiang's heart could not help but beat violently just by thinking about this possibility.

He looked at the black earthquake prediction device as if he was looking at the most beautiful treasure in the world.

"Lin Fan, can we take it away?" Feng Zhixiang asked.

"Sure," Lin Fan said indifferently.

Outside the corridor, footsteps could be heard.

Then, Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, and Ma Zhong walked in.

When they saw that so many people had come to the dormitory, their faces all revealed a touch of confusion.

Team Leader Qiu, who was standing at the side, had a solemn expression as if he wanted to subdue Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, and Ma Zhong.

After all, there was an earthquake prediction device here.

This information must not be leaked, and there must be no harm done!

Lin Fan seemed to know what Team Leader Qiu was thinking. "They're my roommates. They don't know the situation..."

Team Leader Qiu's footsteps faltered slightly before he stopped moving.

With the arrival of Zheng Jinbao and the others, some words could not be said.

Hence, after Feng Zhixiang thanked Lin Fan for a while, he asked someone to bring the earthquake prediction device and left Jiangbei University in a hurry.

Zheng Jinbao looked at the group of people's cautious appearance, curled his lips, and said, "It's a good thing the box is black. If it was gold, people would probably think it was gold."

Gold?

To put it bluntly, gold of the same size could not even be compared to a corner of the earthquake prediction device.

At that moment, Lin Fan's phone vibrated.

Teacher Tiantian: [Are you free tonight?]

...

At Teacher Tiantian's house.

The sound of running water came from the bathroom.

Lin Fan was watching the television in boredom.

At this moment, his phone kept vibrating.

Someone sent a message to the 'Loving Family' WeChat group that had been silent for a long time.

Lin Bo: [Happy New Year!]

Then, a big red packet appeared on the screen.

Lin Jiamin replied: [Thank you, Uncle.]

Chen Zhu: [Thank you, Uncle!]

Lin Tao: [Happy New Year!]

He had sent out red packets.

The red packets were like flames, causing the WeChat group to be completely lively.

Lin Jiamin: [I got another red packet, I'm so happy!]

Chen Zhu: [Jiamin, it's New Year's Day. Do you want to go somewhere to play?]

Lin Jiamin: [I'm preparing to go to Chuan City's Tiandi Peak to play. I heard that the mountains and clouds there are especially beautiful!]

Chen Bo: [Mountain climbing? It's a good choice. You can enjoy the beautiful scenery and train your body at the same time. When the time comes, remember to send us some photos.]

Lin Jiamin: [No problem!]

....

When Lin Fan saw this, he sent out a message.

Lin Fan said: [Chuan City will experience a 5.1 magnitude earthquake the day after tomorrow. It's best to go somewhere else.]

Li Fenfang: [What? There'll be an earthquake? Jiamin, don't go to Chuan City.]

Lin Jiamin: [But... I've even bought a ticket. Aggrieved.jpg.]

Dai weixue: [Jiamin, you should listen to your mother... Mount Lu in Jiangshi City is as beautiful as Tiandi Peak. Additionally, it's close to home.]

Lin Jiamin: [Alright.]

...

Creak! Creak!

At this moment, the bathroom door opened, and thick mist floated out.

In the mist, Hu Tian, who was wrapped in a bathrobe, slowly revealed herself.

As she had just taken a shower, there were still a few drops of water on her neck. In addition, the bathroom was stuffy, so her pretty face was a little red.

She was beautiful and alluring.

Sitting on the sofa, Lin Fan's heart could not help but beat faster. He completely ignored the messages from the 'Loving Family' group chat.

o(ε*)

(*3)(ε*)

? (ε?)

...

Tonight, the entire house was shaking up and down at a high frequency.

It was a sleepless night!

...

At this moment, Lin Fan did not know that the news that he had casually sent out was gradually causing a huge commotion.

Huang Furong was an unknown independent reporter.

The articles she published rarely received any attention.

In order to gain attention, Huang Furong recently added a large number of strangers on WeChat.

One of them added her to the 'Loving Family' group.

Huang Furong saw the group name and immediately understood that the other party must have added the wrong person.

However, she did not leave the group.

This was because this was a good opportunity to expand her social circle.

Furthermore, there were people in the group who sent red packets from time to time.

This made Huang Furong secretly happy.

When she managed to get another eight yuan red packet, someone in the group who was named Lin Fan sent out a message: [Chuan City will experience a 5.1 magnitude earthquake the day after tomorrow. It's best to go elsewhere.]

Seeing this, Huang Furong showed a disdainful smile.

"This person really knows how to talk nonsense. There'll be a 5.1 magnitude earthquake the day after tomorrow? Who does he think he is when even the country can't predict earthquakes?"

"Wait, an earthquake?"

Huang Furong's eyes changed. She seemed to smell a trace of traffic. She quickly turned on the computer and logged in to several side accounts. In different groups, she sent screenshots of the Loving Family conversation and started typing with some embellishments.

Then, she continued to take screenshots of the conversations.

Not long after, Huang Furong used the public account she created not long ago with the ID Sister Furong to post an article: [Shocking! An earthquake is about to happen here. Quickly forward it to the people you care about the most!]

Then, Huang Furong forwarded the article to all her friends using her alternate accounts.

In the face of natural disasters, humans had an instinctive fear.

When someone saw the article, they did not hesitate at all and clicked to read it.

Then, they quickly reposted the article and sent it to their friends and family in Chuan City.

In their eyes...

If the news was true, they had to tell their friends and family to take precautions.

If the information was false, then there was nothing wrong with being careful.

This article spread like wildfire.

In just one day, the news of the earthquake spread all over Chuan City.

...

Huang Furong looked at the increasing number of views and followers on the computer screen and started dancing with joy.

"100,000! I got 100,000 followers in one day! That's great! Hahaha!"

Huang Furong seemed to see a large amount of cash waving at her.

...

At night, in Chuan City.

The currently popular female star, Li Jing, was wearing sunglasses and reeking of alcohol. She was staggering out of a high-end bar.

When she reached the Porsche, she finally could not help but vomit.

After a while, Li Jing sat in the driver's seat.

After a series of rumbling sounds, it sped forward.

At this moment, she only felt that her head was heavy and her feet were light. It was as though the world was floating.

When she saw a red light, Li Jing had no intention of stopping at all. She slammed into the Audi that was parked in front of the pedestrian crossing.

Bang!

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 134 A Storm Rises! (1) - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 134 A Storm Rises! (1)

When Li Jing opened her eyes in a daze, she was already in the ward.

Her agent, Yao Yue, was anxiously making a call.

When she saw that Li Jing had woken up, she quickly hung up the phone and said, "You're finally awake! You drank yesterday, so why did you still drive? You could have just given me a call!"

Li Jing rubbed her head, which was still a little swollen, and said, "I was so drunk. How could I have remembered so much?"

"You were so drunk? Do you know how much of an impact you've caused by being drunk?" Yao Yue reproached.

After saying that, she quickly opened Weibo.

Hot Search No. 1: [Li Jing's Drunk-Driving Accident]

Servant Qiao: [Repeat after me. People who drink and drive are all jerks!]

Flower Swaying in the Wind: [The person whose car was hit was really innocent.]

Firmament: [I've completely turned from a fan to a hater.]

Hornet's Nest: [If Hardy doesn't terminate its contract with Li Jing, I won't buy Hardy's clothes and shoes anymore.]

Annoyed: [I heard that she's on the next episode of Happy Family. I hope the team can remove her with photoshop. Otherwise, I'll feel disgusted watching the show.]

...

There were tens of thousands of similar comments.

After Li Jing saw this, a thin layer of sweat gradually appeared on her forehead.

At this moment, she finally realized the seriousness of the matter.

A large number of fans turned into haters, her endorsement contract was terminated, and she was removed from the show.

This was simply... devastating!

"What should we do?" Li Jing was flustered. "What should we do? Sister Yue, you have to help me!"

Ever since Li Jing became famous, she ate at Michelin restaurants and stayed in four-star hotels or above. She was often late to work by a few hours...

Many people in the industry were very dissatisfied with her.

As Li Jing's manager, Yao Yue spent a lot of time and effort in the industry to help Li Jing secure resources.

Now that such a thing had happened, Yao Yue was having a headache.

"The public relations team is thinking of a solution. Let's wait for now," Yao Yue said.

Li Jing's phone rang urgently.

At this time, she was extremely vexed and did not want to answer any calls at all. She hung up without even looking at the phone.

However, her phone rang again very quickly.

Li Jing was annoyed, and only then did she look at the caller ID.

It turned out to be her mother, Chen Chunhua.

"Mom, why did you call?" Li Jing said angrily.

"I heard you got into a car accident. How are you doing? Which hospital are you at? Your dad and I want to go and see you." Chen Chunhua's concerned voice could be heard from the phone.

"It's just a wrecked car. You don't have to look for me! If there's nothing else, I'm hanging up," Li Jing said.

"Wait, you're in Chuan City now, right? I heard that an earthquake is going to happen in Chuan City. Don't take the elevator when you go downstairs..." Chen Chunhua said with concern.

However, Li Jing felt that her mother was too long-winded and said impatiently, "I know, I know..."

Then, she hung up the call.

After Li Jing hung up the call, her phone kept vibrating. Many people in the industry had sent their well wishes on WeChat.

Li Jing said indignantly, "Stop pretending! I think you guys can't wait for me to get injured and ban me!"

After all, there were only so many resources in the entertainment industry. If something happened to her, others would have a chance.

Another WeChat message popped up.

This was a WeChat article forwarded by her mother, Chen Chunhua.

[Shocking! An earthquake is about to happen here! Quickly forward it to the people you care about the most!]

Chen Chunhua was worried that Li Jing would not take the earthquake to heart.

Therefore, she specially forwarded the article to make her pay more attention.

Li Jing casually clicked on the article and skimmed through it.

The next moment, her thin lips curled up slightly.

"An earthquake is going to happen in Chuan City? This... This is really good news!"

...

On Weibo.

While everyone was looking forward to it, Li Jing finally made a post.

Li Jing: [This year, I took on roles as a student, a murderer, a nurse, a heroine, and more. In order to act out these roles well or even become like them, I often practice hard in front of the mirror at home.

[However, the constant changing of roles also made my mind chaotic, making me unable to know who I was. Gradually, I lost sleep all night long, and the sleeping pills lost their effect on me.

[In order to sleep, I have no choice but to try to numb myself with alcohol.

[Last night, the roles of a student, murderer, nurse, heroine, and others kept flashing in my mind. My clothes were soaked in a cold sweat, and I felt like I was going crazy.

[Thus, I quickly drank a glass of wine and felt a little better.

[At that moment, there was a loud noise in the distance. Even my house seemed to be shaking.

[Then, I suddenly remembered today's article which stated that an earthquake was about to happen here.

[I happened to be in Chuan City, so I was afraid that there really was an earthquake.

[My mind was blank at that time, and I only wanted to leave the house and escape to an empty place.

[In a moment of desperation, I couldn't care about anything else and directly drove out, but I didn't expect to get into a car accident.

[I would like to apologize to the Audi owner. I'm sorry. What I'm most worried about right now is your health! I hope this unexpected disaster didn't bring you any harm. In addition, I'll compensate you for all your losses, including any harm done to your vehicle, mind, body, time, and so on. I hope you can understand. I'm sorry again.

[Secondly, I would like to thank my fans for their support. However, I've made such a mistake. I'm sorry to disappoint you.]

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 135 A Storm Rises (2) - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 135 A Storm Rises (2)

[Finally, everyone, please remember this—don't drink and drive! You must abide by the laws and regulations!]

It had to be said that Li Jing and her public relations team did have some tricks up their sleeves.

They had described a bad-tempered, arrogant, drunk-driving evildoer as a professional, polite, kind-hearted, and virtuous victim!

After this Weibo post was posted, with the help of Li Jing and other related personnel, it immediately caused a huge response.

Big Tree: [I knew it. My Jing Jing would never drink and drive. So that's what happened.]

You're the Wind, I'm the Sand: [Jing Jing has worked so hard to film a good TV show. My heart aches for her.]

Fruit Flavor: [Jing Jing is an actress, the best actress! Bawle.jpg.]

Huahua: [In the past, I heard people say that Jing Jing was a TV show addict. It's true! After seeing Jing Jing's Weibo post, my heart really aches for her.]

Candle: [I will support Jing Jing even more in the future!]

Blossoming Waves: [She kept apologizing to the Audi owner and even offered the best compensation... Don't worry, if the person sees it, they'll definitely forgive you.]

Pengpeng: [Jing Jing, you don't have to apologize to your fans. We should be the ones apologizing. We were wrong about you before.]

Ly: [Aren't earthquakes unpredictable? How did Li Jing feel an earthquake coming?]

Wind Man: [Didn't you see the article on the earthquake forecast? Yesterday, many people knew that an earthquake was going to happen in Chuan City! If you heard a loud noise in the middle of the night, won't you think it's an earthquake?]

Magnanimous Man: [I'm from Chuan City. When I saw the article yesterday, my mother was about to take us to another city to escape! After all, there's a saying, 'if you believe something, it's real. If you don't believe it, it's not!']

Weiai Jing: [Jing Jing is such a nice person. She's even worried about the Audi owner. I'm only worried about whether Jing Jing is injured.]

Consort: [I hope Jing Jing is fine.]

Lonely Bug: [Pray for Jing Jing.]

...

Soon, the number of comments and shares on Li Jing's Weibo post reached more than 100,000, and it firmly occupied the top of the hot search list.

It was also after this Weibo post that everyone immediately forgot about her drunk driving.

Instead, they started to feel sorry for Li Jing and prayed for her.

In fact, Li Jing's fans did not even decrease because of the drunk-driving incident.

On the contrary, the number of her fans was rising steadily.

Li Jing silently looked at the comments on Weibo and her increasing number of fans. The corners of her mouth curled up.

She decided to take this opportunity to raise her popularity to another level.

Li Jing asked the makeup artist to make her face look pale.

Then, she lay on the bed and took a few photos.

When everything was ready, she updated her Weibo again.

Li Jing: [I'm so touched after seeing the comments from my most adorable fans! Your support is my greatest motivation!

[If I don't get punished by the company for this, I promise that I'll repay my lovely fans with more and better works!

[In addition, my body is already fine.

[Lastly, if the Audi owner sees my Weibo post, please contact me as soon as possible. I'm really worried about your health. Please let me make up for my mistake, thank you!]

The Weibo post was not long, but it fully expressed Li Jing's pitiful and caring image.

At the same time, it further strengthened her kind character.

Following that, Li Jing and the relevant personnel bought traffic and let more people join in the comments.

Rose: [Jing Jing is so haggard. My heart aches for her! Yet she's still concerned about the Audi owner. She's really kind.]

Stranger: [Even the sick Jing Jing is beautiful!]

Belief: [Jing Jing, you have to take good care of your body. We look forward to more of your work.]

Dream of the Stars: [This isn't Jing Jing's fault at all. The company shouldn't punish her!]

Oops: [What does this have to do with Jing Jing? If you want to blame someone, blame that article shared by the public account!]

City Within a City: [Earthquakes are unpredictable! That article is simply spreading rumors. Everyone, quickly report it!]

Thunder From a Clear Sky: [It caused Jing Jing to get into a car accident. Report it!]

...

Very quickly, the post about the earthquake was blocked.

Even the public account 'Sister Furong' was shut down.

Huang Furong looked at the official account that had just gained 100,000 fans. She had not earned any money from it and it was gone.

It made Huang Furong feel as if she had fallen from the sky to the ground. Her entire person was extremely dejected.

...

The official account and article were gone, but Li Jing did not stop there.

If the popularity of the matter subsided, the traffic would drop.

Hence, she posted a new Weibo post.

Li Jing: [I have good news. I've contacted the Audi owner. He's not injured. I can finally relax.

[In addition, thank you, my lovely fans, for reminding me that the article was just a rumor.

[Earthquakes are unpredictable!

[I'll be more cautious in the future.

[Chat screenshot.jpg, chat screenshot. JPG, chat screenshot. JPG.

[I don't know how many people have been deceived like me.

[The first person to spread the rumor is really too evil!

[If you see similar news in the future, please take my case as a warning. Don't listen to rumors, don't believe rumors, and don't spread rumors!]

This time, Li Jing continued to maintain her kind side. At the same time, she also established her image as a public figure who lead by example, respected the law, and abided by the law.

At this moment, a beautiful, kind, loyal, law-abiding, and perfect idol with both virtue and skill was born!

Love You: [That's great. The Audi owner is fine. Jing Jing can finally rest in peace!]

Someone Song: [I also don't listen to rumors, don't believe rumors, and don't spread rumors! Jing Jing is really a good star who spreads positive energy. She is indeed my goddess!]

Hang Hang: [Jing Jing is right! The first person to spread the rumor is too evil! My mom was worried and scared all day because of the news of the earthquake!]

Extraordinarily Handsome: [This kind of person must be punished! Is there someone who can find the first person who spread the news of the earthquake?]

Bai Li: [It's obvious who's the first person to spread the rumors. It's Lin Fan, from Loving Family!]

Gucheng Wangqing: [Are there any big shots that can find Lin fan? This kind of person must be punished by society!]

Dream of the Stars: [It's not enough for him to be condemned by society. He spread rumors and broke the law. He must be severely punished!]

The Novel will be updated first on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!