

**Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With  
#Chapter 81 - 81 I Won't Attack if I'm Not Attacked, but  
if I'm Attacked, I'll Make Sure I'll Give It Back to You  
Double - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red  
Pockets To Start With Chapter 81 - 81 I Won't Attack if  
I'm Not Attacked, but if I'm Attacked, I'll Make Sure I'll  
Give It Back to You Double**

Beep!

A soft sound rang out!

The card was swiped successfully!

The bald man looked at the two million yuan that was quickly transferred to his account, and his big golden teeth glowed in his mouth. His whole face was full of smiles.

"Can you let my dad go now?" Qiu Ziqian asked.

"Alright," the bald man replied casually.

Then, he picked up his phone and dialed a number. "Send over the person who was detained yesterday."

After that, he hung up the phone.

Not long after, two fierce-looking men with tattoos all over their bodies carried a middle-aged man who had experienced many vicissitudes of life and slowly walked over.

When Qiu Ziqian saw this, her eyes turned red, and crystal tears fell like rain.

"Dad!" Qiu Ziqian's voice was hoarse.

"Zi... Ziqian..." Qiu You raised his head with difficulty and said weakly.

Obviously, he had been tortured for the past two days.

Qiu Ziqian hurriedly stepped forward to support Qiu You, who had lost the support of his left leg. "Dad, are you okay?"

"I... I'm fine," Qiu You said.

Looking at Qiu You's miserable state, Lin Fan's face turned cold.

“We’ve finally resolved the matter of the broken antique,” he said.

“Now, it’s time to solve the problem of the broken leg!”

As soon as he said that, the atmosphere immediately became extremely heavy.

In the air, there was a faint violent aura.

The bald man was not scared. He said coldly, “Kid, what do you mean?”

The two tattooed men could feel that Lin Fan was not willing to give up. They took a step forward.

They seemed to be saying, ‘Kid, think carefully before you speak!’

However, Lin Fan ignored them and continued, “I’ve always been a person who doesn’t offend others if they don’t offend me. But if anyone offends me, I’ll pay them back double!”

After saying these words...

Lin Fan suddenly took a step forward.

His fists were like the wind, and his feet were like arrows!

The two tattooed men did not even have time to react before they fell to the ground, unconscious.

Lin Fan looked like he had just knocked down two flies. His expression did not change as he continued to walk forward.

Seeing this, the bald man’s eyes could not help but widen. He kept retreating and shouted, “You... Don’t come over! My cousin is Tiger Li, Li Xingning!”

He thought that Lin Fan would be scared by this name.

However, the result was obviously going to disappoint him.

“Is that so?” Lin Fan said calmly. At the same time, he took another step forward and appeared in front of the bald man.

Crack!

Lin Fan’s leg landed on the bald man’s left leg.

“Ah!”

Instantly, the whole antique shop was filled with a pig-like scream.

However, it was not over yet!

Rather, it was only the beginning!

Lin Fan raised his leg and kicked once more.

Crack!

The bald man's right leg also made a soft sound.

Crack!

Then, it was his left hand!

Crack!

Finally, it was his right hand!

The bald man fell to the ground, completely unconscious.

Cruel and violent!

He did not hold back at all!

Qiu Ziqian saw it all.

However, she was not afraid at all!

His heart was filled with gratitude and joy!

That was because Lin Fan had only attacked for her sake!

Moreover, his movements were so natural and handsome!

...

Qiu Ziqian memorized Lin Fan's every move in her heart. As she thought back, her heart started to beat faster.

"Ziqian, let's bring Uncle back first," Lin Fan said.

"Oh, oh... Alright," Qiu Ziqian quickly responded.

Not long after, the three of them returned home.

When Wang Hui saw Qiu You return, she was extremely excited.

However, after seeing the injury on his leg, his eyes turned red again.

“Don’t worry,” Qiu You consoled her. “I’m fine.”

“Yes, yes.” Wang Hui wiped her eyes and nodded. “You must be hungry. I’ve made some millet congee. I’ll bring you a bowl now.”

Qiu You was indeed a little hungry. He quickly gobbled down a bowl of millet congee.

Qiu Ziqian asked, “Dad, why did you go to that antique shop? And you even broke that antique?”

At the mention of this, Qiu You’s face was filled with fear.

...

“Yesterday, after I got off work, I got into the wrong car for some reason. After coming out and taking a few steps, I tripped and broke a vase.

“The owner immediately rushed out and said that it was an antique from the Song dynasty. He asked me to pay two million yuan...

“How could I have that much money? After that, they captured me and... they even hit my leg...”

After Qiu You finished speaking, he could not help but shiver.

Obviously, he still had some lingering fear.

Qiu Ziqian’s eyes reddened as she shouted, “These people are simply disgraceful and tyrannical! Why haven’t they been caught?”

In Qiu Ziqian’s eyes, they were definitely repeat offenders.

Otherwise, they would not be so unscrupulous.

When this matter was brought up, Qiu You could not help but let out a long sigh. “Young man, you were a little reckless just now. You shouldn’t have hit that boss.”

“If he’s really Tiger Li’s cousin, then we’re in trouble...”

“Tiger Li?” Wang Hui asked nervously. “Who’s Tiger Li?”

Qiu You explained, "In the past, I heard people talk about Tiger Li. He's the boss of our area. He has hundreds of people under him.

"If he knows that we beat up his cousin, then once he comes to our door..."

Qiu You's forehead was covered in a cold sweat.

The workers liked to brag when they were free at work.

They talked a lot about Tiger Li burning, killing, robbing, and committing all kinds of evil!

In the minds of Qiu You and many other workers, Tiger Li was a terrible devil!

Wang Hui said in a panic, "This... What do we do now?"

"Dad, Mom, don't worry," Qiu Ziqian said. "I don't believe that there's no law in this world!"

Qiu You sighed. "There are indeed laws. But can the law protect us 24 hours a day and night?"

"At most, we'll just move!" Qiu Ziqian called out.

Qiu You and Wang Hui sighed again.

This was their home, their roots!

They did not want to leave unless they had no other choice.

"Uncle, Aunt, don't worry. I promise that Tiger Li won't dare to harass you," Lin Fan said.

Qiu You and Wang Hui nodded without saying anything.

However, their two old faces were still full of worry.

Qiu Ziqian completely believed Lin Fan's words.

In her heart, Lin Fan was an omnipotent god!

Since he had said so, he would definitely be able to do it!

"Uncle, let's treat your leg first," Lin Fan continued.

"Please drink a bottle of this medicine."

After saying that, Lin Fan spent ten million yuan in the system to buy the bottle of medicine.

Qiu You's mind was a mess. He was not in the mood to ask what kind of medicine it was, so he drank it directly.

## 82 Cure; Trouble at the Door

When the medicine entered his mouth, it did not have any taste. It was completely like mineral water.

However, it did not take long for Qiu You's body to slowly heat up.

Especially his broken left leg. It was like it was soaking in a hot spring. It felt very comfortable.

As time passed, Qiu You's left leg, which had lost all feeling, started to sway involuntarily.

!!

Then, Qiu You realized that he could actually control his left leg.

He could even stand up!

"This... This..."

Qiu You took a few steps around the living room, his old face full of disbelief.

"Old Qiu, is your leg better?" Wang Hui was pleasantly surprised.

"I... I don't know..." Qiu You was still a little confused.

It took a hundred days to recover from a serious injury.

Moreover, Qiu You's left leg had been completely broken.

Recovery would not be a matter of a hundred days...

Qiu You was even prepared to never be able to use his left leg for the rest of his life.

However, in such a short time...

He could stand up again?

Qiu Ziqian was so happy that she cried.

"Lin Fan, thank you."

She understood that all of this was because of Lin Fan.

It was the small bottle of medicine that Lin Fan had just given her father.

Qiu Ziqian did not know what the medicine was, so she did not ask.

However, in such a short period of time, it had cured her father's left leg.

Qiu Ziqian understood that it was an extremely precious item.

To think that Lin Fan would give such a precious item to her father without any hesitation!

Qiu Ziqian's heart had completely melted.

Instantly, a crisp voice rang out in Lin Fan's mind.

[ding! [Charming Aura triggered an unforgettable memory!]

Lin Fan could not help but use his Eyes of Truth to observe Qiu Ziqian.

[Face value: 96]

[Favorability: 96]

At this moment, Qiu You and Wang Hui also reacted.

"Thank you, thank you, Lin Fan."

"Thank you!"

Lin Fan said, "You guys don't have to be so polite. This is what I should do."

Now, Qiu You had not only been brought back safely, but his left leg had completely recovered.

Qiu Ziqian's family was overjoyed.

To celebrate, Wang Hui prepared a sumptuous lunch.

Everyone was very satisfied with the food.

Wang Hui took the washed clothes outside to dry.

One, two, three...

A total of four black cars and a van suddenly stopped at the entrance.

Then, a dozen men with different hair colors and tattoos on their arms got out of the cars.

In the van, there was a pale, bald man.

Seeing this...

Wang Hui's heart clenched. She could not be bothered to hang the clothes to dry anymore and hurriedly ran inside.

“No... This is bad! Those bad guys are here!” Wang Hui shouted.

Qiu You, who had been smiling just now, instantly turned pale.

“I started this. I’ll go talk to them...” Qiu You said in a trembling voice.

Although he was also very afraid, he had to stand up for the sake of his family!

“Uncle, Aunt, don’t worry. Leave this to me,” Lin Fan said.

Qiu Ziqian held onto Lin Fan’s hand worriedly.

After all, there were more than a dozen people outside.

Lin Fan patted Qiu Ziqian’s little hand and said, “Don’t worry, I’m right here.”

“Yes, yes!” Qiu Ziqian nodded.

...

Then, Lin Fan strode out.

Qiu You and Wang Hui followed closely behind.

At this moment, the bald man in the van was carried out.

When he saw Lin Fan and the others, a ferocious look appeared on his pale face. He shouted, “C-Cousin, it’s... It’s them!”

The man with sideburns looked at Lin Fan and the rest coldly. He asked, “Which gang are you guys from?”

Li Xingning was not a reckless person considering that he was able to get to his current position.

He was prepared to find out about Lin Fan and the others before making plans.

“You don’t deserve to know,” Lin Fan said calmly.

Li Xingning was completely infuriated by this.

The other party had first broken his cousin’s limbs.

Now, he was humiliating him in front of everyone!

...

It was simply... He was too arrogant!

Li Xingning thought fiercely in his heart, ‘No matter who he is, he must die today!’

“Damn it! You’re looking for death! Beat him up!” Li Xingning shouted sternly.



The men with tattoos either twisted their necks or took out steel pipes from their cars. They were like a group of demons as they walked toward Lin Fan.

Qiu Ziqian, Qiu You, and Wang Hui were all flustered.

Especially Qiu You and Wang Hui. Their bodies trembled, and they could barely stand.

On the other hand, Lin Fan's expression remained the same as if the tattooed men did not exist at all.

At this moment, the roar of an engine was heard in the distance.

In a fiery red Ferrari convertible, Wan Lang was driving a hot beauty through the old street.

It was extremely leisurely and pleasant.

When the Ferrari wanted to drive past Qiu Ziqian's house, the road was blocked by four cars.

The beautiful girl next to him wrinkled her nose and asked, "What's with the traffic jam?"

Honk, honk!

Wan Lang even pressed the horn a few times.

Then, he looked around.

Soon, his gaze fell on a group of young men who were covered in tattoos not far away.

The next moment, Wan Lang's pupils suddenly shrank. He hurriedly opened the car door and jogged forward.

That was because he saw Lin Fan!

"Brother Fan, I didn't expect to meet you here." Wan Lang called out in an extremely respectful tone.

It had to be said that these second-generation nouveau riche were definitely much smarter than ordinary people.

One had to know...

Not long ago, Lin Fan had even provoked Wan Lang at Xinyue Restaurant.

The two of them had become enemies.

Now, Lin Fan was surrounded by a group of people.

If it were an ordinary person, they would probably hide at the side and clap their hands.

However, Wan Lang did not hesitate at all. He immediately ran out and greeted Lin Fan respectfully.

It was because Wan Lang still clearly remembered how close the Zhou family's old master, Zhou Guotao, was to Lin Fan.

After that, Wan Lang even heard that Lin Fan had saved Old Master Zhou's life!

All of this showed that he had to build a good relationship with Lin Fan!

Yan City was the car capital of Jiang Province, and the Wan family had some properties here.

Two days ago, Wan Lang came to Yan City as the general manager to deal with some matters, and then he took a beautiful woman out to play.

Lin Fan nodded at Wan Lang as a form of greeting.

Although it was just a simple nod, it made Wan Lang extremely happy.

This scene was all seen by Li Xingning, who was standing not far away.

The young master of the Wan family was so respectful to the young man.

Li Xingning's heart tightened, and a bad feeling surged up madly.

After a long while, he came back to his senses and looked at the tattooed men who were still walking toward Lin fan.

"Stop!" he shouted. "All of you, stop!"

83 Who Is He Exactly?

Hearing this, the tattooed men all stopped and looked at Li Xingning with puzzled eyes.

Li Xingning did not care much and quickly walked in front of Wan Lang.

He bowed and said in a respectful tone, "Hello, President Wan."

In front of ordinary people, Li Xingning was a devil that could not be provoked.

!!

However, in front of Wan Lang...

Li Xingning was like the most humble servant.

"Who are you?" Wan Lang glanced at him and asked.

“I’m Li Xingning,” Li Xingning said. “The night before yesterday, at Dahua Hotel, I even gave you a toast.”

A few days ago, when Li Xingning learned that Dahua Hotel was going to hold an upper-class banquet, he spent a lot of effort to get an admission ticket.

Li Xingning was just an insignificant person at the banquet.

Wan Lang was the center of attention.

Countless people swarmed Wan Lang and toasted him.

Li Xingning also followed the crowd and toasted. From there, he learned of Wan Lang’s identity.

Wan Lang casually replied, “Oh.”

Then, he turned his gaze back to Lin Fan and said, “Brother Lin Fan, when did you come to Yan City? Why didn’t you tell me?”

“If I had known, I would’ve gone to meet you early in the morning.”

“I don’t dare to let you, Young Master Wan, welcome me,” Lin Fan said calmly.

“Brother Lin Fan, aren’t you slapping me in the face with your words?” Wan Lang hurriedly said.

Then, Wan Lang seemed to remember the tattooed men not far away and said, “Oh right, Brother Lin Fan, did you run into some trouble?”

Lin Fan said, “Trouble? Not really.

“It’s just that Tiger Li’s cousin broke my girlfriend’s father’s leg. After that, Tiger Li found people to teach me a lesson.”

He broke the leg of Lin Fan’s girlfriend’s father?

He even wanted to teach Lin Fan a lesson?

How dare he?!

How bold!

Wan Lang’s expression suddenly changed. He turned around and stared at Li Xingning like a furious King Kong.

At this moment, Li Xingning’s heart was beating wildly as if it had been hit by a drum.

A thin layer of sweat appeared on his forehead.

“Y-Young Master Wan, this... This...”

However, without waiting for Li Xingning’s explanation, Wan Lang ruthlessly kicked him in the stomach.

Caught off guard, Li Xingning’s entire body was directly kicked to the ground, and he curled up into a ball.

Seeing this...

The faces of the tattooed men behind him all changed. They raised their steel pipes and looked like they were going to teach Wan Lang a lesson.

Li Xingning hurriedly covered his stomach and shouted in a panic, “Don’t move, don’t move!”

Then, Li Xingning stood up with difficulty, bent over, and said in pain, “Young Master Fan and I... Young Master Fan misunderstood...”

Even though Li Xingning had been beaten, he did not have any thoughts of revenge.

In fact, he had to be even more careful to please the two men in front of him.

He knew that he could not afford to offend the other party.

He could let his men beat these guys up.

However, what would happen after the fight?

After that, he would completely disappear from this world!

“F\*ck this misunderstanding!” Wan Lang kicked Li Xingning to the ground again.

Back in Jingbei, Wan Lang had already offended Lin Fan.

Now, he finally had the chance to befriend Lin Fan.

Wan Lang absolutely would not allow anyone to destroy this chance.

Li Xingning had just greeted him.

What if Lin Fan thought that he had a good relationship with him?

What if he thought that he was the one who hired these people to deal with his girlfriend’s father?

The consequences... They were simply terrifying.

Thus, Wan Lang did not hold back at all.

Li Xingning held his stomach and rolled on the ground in pain.

Wan Lang turned around and said, "Brother Lin Fan, how do you think we should handle this? I'll definitely help you get it done properly!"

Li Xingning quickly endured the pain and lay on the ground. He kept kowtowing to Lin Fan. "Brother Lin Fan, no, Young Master Fan, I'm sorry. I didn't discipline my cousin well..."

"Li Xingning, right?" Lin Fan squatted down and asked.

...

"Yes, yes..." Li Xingning said hurriedly.

"In the future, you'll have to discipline him well. If something similar happens again, it won't end well. Do you understand?" Lin Fan said.

"I understand... Thank you, Young Master Fan. Thank you, Young Master Fan." Li Xingning kowtowed again.

"Alright, take your people and get lost," Lin Fan said.

"Yes, yes. Thank you, Young Master Fan. Goodbye, Young Master Fan. Goodbye, Young Master Wan." After Li Xingning finished speaking, he rolled and crawled away quickly.

Very quickly, the old street that was originally a little congested became clear again.

Wan Lang said, "Brother Lin Fan, it's rare for you to come to Yan City. I wonder if I'll have the chance to treat you to dinner tonight? I'll do my part as the host."

Even without Wan Lang, Lin Fan could have easily dealt with the tattooed men.

However, no matter what, Wan Lang had done his part.

He still had to show him some face.

"Alright, you decide on the place, then." Lin Fan nodded.

...

"Alright, alright!" Wan Lang said happily.

Wan Lang also understood that Lin Fan had to deal with some matters with his girlfriend's family.

In addition, he had also arranged to have a meal together.

After exchanging a few more words, he quickly left.

Even now, Qiu You and Wang Hui were still a little stunned.

The terrifying Tiger Li was kicked twice just like that?

Then, he had to kowtow to Lin Fan and admit his mistakes?

What kind of a boyfriend had their daughter found?

On the other hand, Qiu Ziqian's eyes were filled with little stars.

"Uncle, Aunt, it's fine now. Let's go in," Lin Fan said with a smile.

"Ah... Ah... Alright, alright, let's go in!"

Qiu You and Wang Hui finally reacted and responded.

In the blink of an eye, the sun was setting.

The exterior of Dahua Hotel was like a huge arch. It was brightly lit at night and was a landmark building in Yan City.

At this moment, Wan Lang was already waiting at the entrance of Dahua Hotel.

When he saw a Lamborghini coming from a distance, he quickly went over to greet the driver.

Lin Fan held Qiu Ziqian's hand and slowly walked out of the car.

Then, a valet took the car keys and quickly drove the car to the parking lot.

"You've been waiting for a long time, right?" Lin Fan asked.

"No, no, I've only been here for a while," Wan Lang said.

He exclaimed, "Brother Lin Fan, you have such good taste. Sister-in-law is so beautiful!"

"Young Master Wan, you're too good at complimenting people," Qiu Ziqian laughed.

"I'm not complimenting anyone; it's the truth. By the way, Sister-in-law, don't call me 'Young Master Wan.' It's too distant! You can just call me Lil Wan Lang or Wan Lang. Both are fine," Wan Lang said.

"Then I'll call you by your name," Qiu Ziqian said.

"Alright! Brother Lin Fan, Sister-in-law, shall we go in?" Wan Lang said.

Lin Fan nodded his head.

Just like that, the three of them slowly walked into Dahua Hotel under the gazes of many people in the distance.

Even the young master of the Wan family had to personally welcome the guy at the door.

Who was he?

There was another big shot in Yan city!

## **Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 84 Apologize Again; Return - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 84 Apologize Again; Return**

After Lin Fan and the other two entered Room 666, the waiter started to serve the dishes.

Australian lobster, top-grade Wagyu beef, papaya-stewed snow toad, top-grade abalone...

Many exquisite dishes quickly filled the entire table.

Then, the waiter opened a bottle of 1982 Lafite.

Wan Lang raised his wine glass and said, "Brother Lin Fan, welcome to Yan City."

Lin Fan raised his glass and clinked it lightly.

Wan Lang finished it in one gulp.

Then, he poured himself another glass and said, "Sister-in-law, I wish you'll get younger and more beautiful!"

"Thank you," Qiu Ziqian said with a smile.

After a few glasses of wine, the atmosphere in the room became more lively, and the three of them were very happy.

After the meal, Lin Fan and Qiu Ziqian did not go home.

Instead, they booked a presidential suite at Dahua Hotel.

Perhaps it was because they had been in the car for the whole day, but Qiu Ziqian worked out more than usual.

She went up and down!

Tireless!

The two people... did not get any sleep!

...

The next day, when the sun was high in the sky, Qiu Ziqian was still lying lazily on the bed like a lazy cat.

Lin Fan did not disturb her. He picked up his phone.

As usual, there was an unread message on the screen.

[Notice from China Merchant Bank: 1,430,000 yuan was deposited into your account.]

[Name: Lin Fan]

[Level: LV5]

[Ding! System upgraded to level 5!]

[Level 5 reward: 20 yuan for every breath, 20 yuan for every second of sleep, and 20 yuan for every step taken. Rewards are distributed at 12 AM daily.]

[Upgrade cost: 6.34 million/50 million (not including gifts and gambling. In addition, all items obtained from the system are prohibited from being traded.)]

[Skills: Professional Driving Skills, Charming Aura (5% chance to trigger love at first sight and unforgettable love), Violent Aesthetics, Drinking Gentleman, Absolute Focus (10% chance to trigger a flash of inspiration)... Professional Piloting Skills, Professional Go Skills, energy shield.]

[Funds: 150.2 million]

Then, Lin Fan's eyes fell on the 500 red packets on his phone.

He muttered in his heart, 'I should be able to gather 1,000 in a few days.'

Swish!

At that moment, Qiu Ziqian slowly opened her beautiful eyes.

She tried her best to stretch her body before sitting up slowly.

"You must be tired from yesterday. Aren't you going to rest?" Lin Fan asked.



"It's fine. I'm already well-rested," Qiu Ziqian said.

After breakfast, the two of them drove the Lamborghini back to the old street.

Just as he got out of the car, Lin Fan's phone vibrated.

12:00 PM!

The red packets were here!

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

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

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained the skill, Perfume Expert.]

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

Today, Lin Fan earned a total of 40,503 yuan.

He immediately turned his attention to Perfume Expert.

[Perfume Expert: a single whiff can tell a hundred scents. As a gentleman, how can you not understand perfume? You'll understand a perfume's formula, production, and classification... (It can also increase infinite charm).]

Perfume?

Lin Fan's face was filled with doubt.

Then, he took a light breath and smelled the fragrance on Qiu Ziqian's body.

"Jasmine, rose, lily... It's a perfume made by drying, crushing, filtering, and other steps."

The entire process of making the perfume appeared in Lin Fan's mind like a scene from a movie. It was extremely magical.

At this time, Li Xingning jogged over from a distance.

"Young Master Fan, I'm really sorry for yesterday..." he bowed and said respectfully.

"This card contains the two million yuan you paid yesterday, as well as some compensation for Uncle and Aunt's physical and mental losses."

Lin Fan did not reject and kept the card.

Seeing this, Li Xingning heaved a long sigh of relief.

Even though Lin Fan had already let him off yesterday...

However, his heart was a mess, and he could not sleep for the whole night.

Li Xingning was very clear that if a young master like Lin Fan wanted to deal with him, he probably only needed to move his fingers.

Therefore, he had been waiting in the alley in the distance since early morning, hoping to make amends again.

Now that Lin Fan had accepted his bank card, Li Xingning was completely at ease.

"Young Master Fan, I won't disturb you any longer..."

After Li Xingning finished speaking, he bent down and quickly left.

At this moment, Wang Hui heard the sounds and walked out slowly. She said happily, "Lin Fan, Ziqian, you guys are back?"

"Are you hungry? I'll go cook for you now!"

"Aunt, there's no need to trouble yourself. We've already eaten," Lin Fan said.

"Then let's go in and have some tea," Wang Hui said.

The tea leaves were planted by Wang Hui herself and it was very fragrant. Lin Fan drank two big cups of it and was extremely satisfied.

"Ziqian, Lin Fan, you guys aren't young anymore. Have you considered when to get married?" Wang Hui asked.

Qiu Ziqian's heart tightened. Without waiting for Lin Fan's reply, she quickly said, "Mom, we won't get married."

She was afraid that Lin Fan would be put in a difficult position if her parents urged her to get married.

If this caused Lin Fan to distance himself from her, she would truly regret it.

"This... I see," Wang Hui said with some regret.

At that moment, Lin Fan's phone rang.

He glanced at the caller ID before picking up the call.

"Dean Hu, what's the matter?" Lin Fan asked.

"Lin Fan, didn't you say you didn't want to go to Poston to do the report? We've contacted the World Mathematics Organization and are preparing to hold a report in Jiangbei... When do you think it's convenient?" Hu Chuan asked.

"In the next few days," Lin Fan said.

"Sure!" Dean Hu said after thinking for a while.

After hanging up, Lin Fan saw that it was getting late.

"Uncle, Aunt, we'll be going back to Jiangbei first," he said.

"You must have something to do. We won't keep you. Come to Yan City often if you have the chance," Qiu You said.

Lin Fan nodded and took out the bank card that Li Xingning had just given him.

"Uncle, Aunt, you guys take this," Lin Fan said.

"We can't accept it," Qiu You said.

"Yeah, how can we take your money?" Wang Hui quickly followed.

Lin Fan smiled. "You've misunderstood. This is the compensation that Li Xingning just sent over."

Qiu You and Wang Hui still waved their hands, indicating their refusal.

Lin Fan was helpless. He could only say to Qiu Ziqian, "Ziqian, you should help to persuade them too."

"Mom, Dad, just accept it," Qiu Ziqian said.

When the two of them heard their child say the same things, they hesitated for a moment before accepting the card.

After Lin Fan and Qiu Ziqian left...

"Honey, how much money do you think is in this card?" Qiu You asked.

"How would I know? Let's go take a look," Wang Hui said.

Then, the two of them walked to the ATM machine not far away.

The next moment, the two of them opened their mouths wide.

That was because there was a total of five million yuan in the card!

They would never have hoped to get so much money in their lifetime... They had never seen such an astronomical figure!

## **Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 85 The Higher Education Cup; Celebration - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 85 The Higher Education Cup; Celebration**

At the venue of the National Mathematical Modeling Competition's oral defense in Jingbei.

The geniuses from Huaqing University, Capital University, Haishang University, and many other top universities in the country gathered together to intensely defend their dissertation.

The judges and professors sitting above either nodded or pondered.

Under the anticipation of all the genius students, the awards were announced one by one.

"The third national prize goes to Zheng Cong of Haishang University, Yu Zhen, Tan Meijiao..."

"The second national prize goes to Chen Jian, Song Zelang, and Li Fen from the University of Science and Technology..."

"The first national prize goes to Huaqing University's Nie Zhenjiang, Pan Difei, Huang Zhiqiang..."

"Winners of the Higher Education Cup are Lin Fan, Xia Bing, and Xia Xue from Jiangbei University!"

As the list of winners was released, some people were happy while others sighed.

When the winners of the Higher Education Cup were revealed, everyone revealed a look of disbelief.

Jiangbei University was indeed a top university.

However, their mathematics had always been at the bottom of the top universities.

In the previous mathematical modeling competitions, they rarely even won National Awards.

This time, they had actually won the Higher Education Cup?

Many people looked around, trying to find Lin Fan and the others but to no avail.

"There's no need to look for them," someone said. "The people from Jiangbei University are not here."

"What? They didn't come for the oral defense and directly won the Higher Education Cup? Could there be a conspiracy behind this?" The people around immediately started shouting.

"I heard... that the person named Lin Fan solved Zhou's Conjecture and is going to hold a report at Jiangbei University. So, he has no time for the oral defense," another person said in a low voice.

"Zhou's Conjecture? Hiss!" Some people were extremely surprised.

Nie Zhenjiang of Huaqing University snorted. "So what if he solved Zhou's Conjecture? What does this have to do with mathematical modeling?"

"What's more, he might not have solved Zhou's Conjecture!"

The Higher Education Cup of the mathematical modeling competition had always been won by Huaqing University and Capital University.

This year, Nie Zhenjiang made a lot of preparations, and his goal was to win the Higher Education Cup!

However, he only won the first prize.

How could he not be angry?

However, there were times when anger was of no use.

...

At that moment, Lin Fan was driving his Lamborghini toward Jiangbei.

His phone suddenly rang.

Lin Fan answered the call in his car.

"Lin Fan, I have good news for you! In regards to the National Mathematical Modeling Competition, you won the Higher Education Cup!" Hu Chuan's extremely excited voice came from the phone.

Qiu Ziqian, who was beside him, was surprised.

Even though she did not major in mathematics and it had been two years since she graduated, Qiu Ziqian had also heard of the famous Higher Education Cup.

That was one of the highest awards in the Mathematics Department.

Lin Fan was handsome, rich, and loyal!

Now, she found out that he was a top student!

Heavens!

What kind of god-like man had she found?

Qiu Ziqian looked at Lin Fan with her beautiful eyes, which were full of emotion.

In response to Hu Chuan's words, Lin Fan only said, "Oh."

In truth, he had no interest in the Higher Education Cup.

Otherwise, Lin Fan would not have refused to go to Jingbei.

When Hu Chuan heard Lin Fan's reply, he was at a loss for words.

That was the Higher Education Cup!

Yet he gave such a casual response?

Did he have to be so calm?

However, Hu Chuan quickly thought about how Lin Fan had solved Zhou's Conjecture and felt relieved.

Lu Zhou coughed and said, "Oh yeah, we contacted the World Mathematics Organization. We're going to hold the report this Saturday. If you have time in the next few days, do some preparations."

"Alright," Lin Fan replied casually.

It was already nighttime when they returned to Jiangbei.

Yi Ke City, Room 2501.

Huang Ling was watching TV in the living room. She was drowsy and bored.

Creak! Creak!

At this moment, the door slowly opened.

When Huang Ling saw Lin Fan and Qiu Ziqian, she immediately perked up.

"Ziqian, has your family's problem been resolved?" she asked.

"It's settled. It's all thanks to you, darling," Qiu Ziqian said.

As she spoke, she seemed to recall the scene of Lin Fan showing off his power and teaching the bald man and Li Xingning a lesson. She could not help but look at Lin Fan with affection.

Qiu Ziqian continued, "Huang Ling, do you know that he won the Higher Education Cup in the National Mathematical Modeling Competition today?"

"Higher Education Cup? Really?" Huang Ling cried out in surprise.

Obviously, she had also heard of the Higher Education Cup.

That was definitely something that only top students could dream of achieving!

A legendary prodigy was actually standing in front of her?

"How could it be fake?" Qiu Ziqian smiled.

"By the way, have the clothes I asked you to buy arrived?" he asked.

"Y-Yes, they're here." Huang Ling lowered her head and whispered.

She thought of those clothes and her face instantly turned red.

Qiu Ziqian laughed. "That's good! I'll change into that set of clothes tonight to celebrate my darling winning the Higher Education Cup!"

Hearing this, Huang Ling buried her little head into her collar, looking like a little ostrich. She was extremely cute.

It was nighttime.

There was no sleep in Yi Ke City, Room 2501.

...

The next day.

Lin Fan drove his Lamborghini and sped toward Jiangbei University.

When he arrived at a traffic light...

Bang!

A white Porsche Cayenne suddenly crashed into him.

Then, a beautiful woman walked over.

She had long hair, delicate facial features, and a white dress that accentuated her perfect body.

She was mature and full of charm!

Lin Fan compared her to Han Tian in his heart.

Their figures were similar, but her facial features were even better.

At the same time, Lin Fan could not help but use his Eyes of Truth.

[Face value: 95]

[Favorability: 70]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan's face was filled with a weird expression.

Her face value was 95, which was within his expectations.

However, a favorable impression of 70?

What was going on?

She had hit his car, but he had not made his stand clear.

Logically speaking, there should not be such a high favorability, right?

As the beautiful lady got closer, a familiar scent drifted to Lin Fan's nose.



The beauty said in a magnetic tone, "It's my fault. Don't worry, I'll definitely compensate you."

"Also, to express my apology for the car accident, let me treat you to a meal," she added after a pause.

Lin Fan was about to reply.

At this moment, a clear voice rang out in his mind.

"New mission: feasting on women. Treat five beauties with a score of 90 or more points to a meal worth more than 100,000 yuan each time. Reward: five silver packets. Progress: 0/5."

Mission?

Another mission!

After opening the silver packets a few times, Lin Fan was filled with anticipation.

Lin Fan's eyes flickered as he said, "How can I let a beauty treat me? I should be the one treating the beauty to a meal."

The beauty took two steps forward and let out a sweet breath. She smiled and said, "I didn't know that you're an expert in love. I like it!"