

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With

141 Barbecue Stall; Finding Trouble!

After Lin Fan arrived at the location, he looked around and finally saw a somewhat remote place. There was a barbecue shop.

Chi Zengyi was standing at the entrance of the barbecue restaurant, carefully setting up a few small tables.

Barbecue shop?

Rather, it was a barbecue stall.

Lin Fan parked the Bugatti Veyron in a public parking lot not far away. He took the flower basket and walked over.

“Lil Yi, congratulations on the opening of your new shop!” Lin Fan handed over the flower basket.

“Look at you!” Chi Zengyi scolded, “Why did you bring something here?!”

Then, he wiped the table and said, “Sit, sit! I’ll clean up a little more and let you have a taste of my cooking!”

Lin Fan did not stand on ceremony and smiled. “Are you going to roast it yourself? Not bad! I’ve never eaten your cooking before. It seems like I’m in luck today!”

After being praised by Lin Fan, Chi Zengyi scratched the back of his head in embarrassment.

At this moment, a round-faced woman with an apron around her waist slowly walked over with a plate of meat skewers.

“This is my girlfriend, Tang Li,” Chi Zengyi introduced.

“Li Li, this is Lin Fan from our village! He even brought a flower basket!” Chi Zengyi added.

Hearing this, Tang Li was also very happy. She showed her white teeth and said, “Thank you for coming over to support us! Sit down for a while. I’ll clean up later.”

“Do you need my help?” Lin Fan asked.

“No need, it’s just a few things,” Tang Li said.

Lin Fan looked at Tang Li's hardworking figure and said, "Zengyi, when did you find such a good girlfriend? When are you getting married?"

"She's a good person!" Chi Zengyi said. "We plan to get married next year."

"Alright, call me when the time comes!" Lin Fan said.

After chatting for a while, the preparations for the barbecue stall were almost complete.

As the smoke rose, the rich fragrance of meat slowly drifted over.

Then, Chi Zengyi served chicken feet, pork skewers, and crispy bones to Lin Fan's table.

"How do they taste?" asked Chi Zengyi.

Lin Fan gave him a thumbs-up and said, "Delicious!"

At this moment, Lin Fan's phone rang.

It turned out to be a call from the leader of Jiangbei City, Jiao Yang.

"Brother Lin, I've arrived at the place you mentioned, but I don't see any new shop," Jiao Yang asked.

When Lin Fan heard that, he turned around and looked toward the road.

Soon, he saw several Audi cars.

Hence, Lin Fan stood up and waved his hand, "I'm at the barbecue shop over here. You can park your car in the public parking lot in front."

Jiao Yang, who was sitting in the Audi, also saw Lin Fan.

He was stunned for a moment. He did not expect that the shop that Lin Fan mentioned would be a barbecue stall.

However, Jiao Yang quickly regained his composure.

No matter what shop it was, as long as he could get closer to Lin Fan, it was fine.

Jiao Yang parked the car in the public parking lot.

Then, he brought the captain of the investigation team, the captain of the business team, and the others to the barbecue stall with flower baskets.

Immediately, the barbecue stall that was originally filled with the fragrance of meat and oil smoke was filled with the fragrance of flowers.

“Thank you, thank you for your support...” Tang Li thanked them profusely and put two tables together.

Although Chi Zengyi had attended Lin Fan’s grandfather’s birthday banquet and had seen a large group of people, including Jiao Yang, he was in the middle of grilling right now.

Besides, there were too many people at that time, so Chi Zengyi could not remember clearly.

Therefore, he did not recognize Jiao Yang.

Lin Fan smiled. “Brother Jiao, sit down and eat. My good friend made barbecue. It tastes good!”

“Haha!” Jiao Yang said, “Then I’m in luck!”

Jiao Yang and the other leaders of Jiangbei sat around a small table by the roadside.

It had to be said that they were indeed a group of capable people.

Jiao Yang and the others had not eaten at a roadside stall for a long time.

However, they did not show any disdain at all.

On the contrary, they were very free and natural.

From time to time, they would comment and praise some of the skewers.

Jiao Yang said. “The taste is indeed not bad, especially the chicken feet. They’re soft and sticky, and the spiciness is moderate. It’s delicious!”

“I like the pork skewers. The meat is fatty but not greasy!” the captain of the business team said.

“The crispy bones are good too!” Another captain laughed heartily.

...

If people knew that the leaders of Jiangbei City had such a high opinion of a barbecue stall, who knew what kind of expression they would have?

...

Lin Fan smiled. “If it’s delicious, then eat more! In the future, take care of the business here.”

“Alright!”

“Definitely!”

Everyone responded.

Jiao Yang said, "Thank you so much for Lin Fan's contribution. Let's raise our glasses to Lin Fan!"

Jiao Yang, the captain of the investigation team, the captain of the commercial team, and the others all raised their glasses.

Then, they drank it all in one go.

"You guys are too polite." Lin Fan drank a cup of wine.

Drinking and eating barbecue at the same time, the atmosphere was very harmonious.

The sky gradually darkened.

Some other customers came to the barbecue stall.

...

In the beginning, Tang Li and Chi Zengyi would go over and chat with them.

As time passed, they gradually got busy, and a few drops of sweat seeped out of their foreheads.

However, they did not complain about being tired. Instead, their faces were filled with satisfied smiles.

At this moment, four tattooed men sitting behind Jiao Yang had finished the barbecue on the table.

They looked at each other, their faces revealing a hint of ferocity.

The bald man among them slapped his hand and shouted, "F*ck!"

The guests around, as well as Tang Li and Chi Zengyi, who were clearing the table, were all shocked.

Tang Li almost dropped the bowl and chopsticks, and Chi Zengyi almost got scalded.

Tang Li quickly walked over and looked at the four people's fierce expressions. She was a little afraid and said, "M-May I ask what's the matter?"

"I was eating barbecue here, but I lost my wallet. There's a total of 10,000 yuan in it! What do you think?" the bald man shouted.

He lost his wallet?

Moreover, there was 10,000 yuan inside?

This was obviously impossible.

10,000 yuan was a huge stack of money.

An ordinary wallet would not be able to fit it at all.

Moreover, this was the era of digital currency. Who would carry so much cash on them?

Obviously, this baldy was talking nonsense.

“Uh...” Tang Li said in a panic. “Look carefully again. It should be nearby.”

“Look? How? You f*cking cleaned up the beer bottles beside me just a moment ago and my wallet went missing!

“I think you stole it! Hurry up and hand over your wallet!” the bald man shouted.

Then, the four of them fanned out and took a big step toward Tang Li.

That appearance... It was as if they would fight Tang Li if she did not hand over the wallet.

Tang Li was so frightened that she took a few steps back and almost fell to the ground.

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 142 - 142 Brother Hao, It's This Old Guy! - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 142 - 142 Brother Hao, It's This Old Guy!

Chi Zengyi, who was standing not far away, ran over.

He was also very afraid as well.

However, Chi Zengyi still shielded Tang Li behind him.

“Dear customers, there must be some misunderstanding here. We're all honest people. We definitely didn't steal your wallet...”

After a pause, he said, “Do you want to look for it again? Perhaps it was lost somewhere else.

“Also, all your expenses today will be on the house. What do you think?”

Chi Zengyi knew that these people were not to be trifled with, so he chose to give in.

However, the bald man’s eyes widened.

“You stole my wallet! Do you think you can get away with it just because you offer us a free meal?!” he shouted.

“What do you take me for?”

“Hurry up and hand over the wallet!”

“Otherwise... Hmph!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the bald man pushed Chi Zengyi away.

Chi Zengyi took a few steps back and fell on the table not far away.

Seeing this...

The people who were eating the food around them were afraid that they would be implicated and left one after another.

Jiao Yang’s face darkened.

How could he not understand that the bald man did not lose his wallet?

The bald man was just looking for trouble on purpose. His goal was only to get 10,000 yuan!

It was not easy for him to meet Lin Fan today and eat at his friend’s barbecue stall.

In the end, a vicious incident occurred.

Where would he put his face as a leader?

“You said you lost your wallet?” Jiao Yang stood up slowly and said coldly.

“Good! Then tell me, what color is the wallet? Other than 10,000 yuan, what else is there?”

In fact, it was just as Jiao Yang had expected.

The bald man and the others only wanted 10,000 yuan.

The bald man did not expect someone to stand up for his victims and shouted, "Damn it! I lost my wallet, and it's none of your damn business! Did you eat too much sh*t?"

Jiao Yang's face turned even uglier. He said in a low voice, "I'm the leader of Jiangbei. I can interfere with anything that happens in Jiangbei! Also, watch your mouth!"

Not only were the bald man and the others not frightened, but they also seemed to have heard the funniest joke in the world.

"You're the leader of Jiangbei? I'm the leader of the country! Go to hell!" The bald man sneered and punched Jiao Yang in the face.

Bang!

Two streams of blood flowed down Jiao Yang's nostrils. The pain made his eyes wet.

"What?"

"Leader!"

"Leader, are you okay?"

The captain of the organization team, the captain of the business team, and the others shouted in shock.

Jiang Bei's leader had been beaten up!

"Presumptuous!" the captain of the investigation team shouted.

As soon as he finished speaking, he punched, kicked, threw, and grabbed the bald man and another short man easily.

It had to be said that a person who could become the captain of the investigation team did have a certain level of skill.

The remaining two thugs saw that the captain was very skilled and that there were several people in his group.

The two of them knew that they were no match for him, so they took two steps back.

The bald man lay on the ground, enduring the pain as he dialed his phone and said, "Brother Hao, we were beaten up at the newly opened barbecue stall on the east side of Luo Street..."

The captain of the investigation team used another grappling move and pressed the bald man to the ground.

Jiao Yang had stopped bleeding. "You're making a call? Alright, I want to see how many people I can catch today!"

When the captain heard this, he quickly took out his phone and said, "Team One, Team Two, Team Three... bring your weapons and head to the east side of Luo Street as fast as you can! Hurry!"

When the bald man and the others heard this, they suddenly felt a strong sense of unease.

Not long after, nearly 30 men with steel pipes and machetes with hair dyed various colors and earrings gathered in the distance.

When the bald man and the others saw these people, their worries instantly disappeared.

A man with a long beard and long back hair who walked in front shouted, "I want to see just which blind guy dares to hit my people!"

The bald man and the others pointed at the captain and shouted wantonly.

"Hello, Brother Hao!"

"Brother Hao, it's this guy!"

"Hello, Brother Hao!"

The man with the slick hair looked in the direction they were pointing at, and his half-narrowed eyes instantly widened.

...

The bald man and the others were only small figures at the bottom of the hierarchy. How could they know the captain of the investigation team?

However, the man with the slick hair had seen the world.

With just a glance, he recognized the other party's identity.

The man with slick hair quickened his pace and arrived in front of the captain.

The bald man thought that Brother Hao was going to teach him a lesson.

Therefore, he arrogantly shouted at the captain, "Old man, weren't you very arrogant just now? Continue!"

Old man?

Insulting the captain of the investigation team in public?

He... How dare he?

The man with the slick hair was terrified. He slapped the bald man's face.

Then, he said in a terrified tone, "Captain Deng, I'm sorry. The people below me don't know you and accidentally bumped into you..."

...

Captain Deng?

Deng Jihu!

The captain of Jiangbei City's investigation team!

At this moment, the bald man also reacted.

If he was the captain of the investigation team, then what about the person he had beaten up?

When the bald man thought of this, a layer of sweat appeared on his forehead.

“They bumped into me?” Deng Jihu said coldly. “They beat up the leader of Jiangbei City in public!”

“What?” The man with the slick hair cried out in fear.

At the same time, he quickly looked to the side.

He saw...

A man who looked refined but had the aura of a superior was standing at the side with his nose bleeding.

He... Was he not the leader of Jiangbei City, Jiao Yang?

Whoosh!

His subordinates actually made Jiao Yang bleed from his nose?

This...

This...

The man with the slick hair only felt the world spin and the surrounding air seemed to have been sucked dry. His face was pale.

“Motherf*cker!”

The man with the slick hair shouted angrily and kicked the bald man to the ground.

“Ah!”

At this moment, one, two, three...

A large row of police cars sped over like lightning.

Following that, they moved in unison and surrounded the man with the slick hair and the others with weapons in their hands.

The subordinates of the man with the slick hair seemed to have been greatly frightened. They fell to the ground one after another, hugging their heads and squatting down, not daring to make any unnecessary movements.

“Take them all away!” Deng Jihu shouted.

Jiao Yang wiped the blood off his nose and said, “Brother Lin, I’m sorry for making a fool of myself.”

Lin Fan said, “There’s trash everywhere... You should go to the hospital for treatment first.”

“Alright, I’ll find another chance to celebrate with you next time.” Jiao Yang nodded.

After the police cars made a series of hurried sounds, the entire street became empty again.

The next day, the sky was clear and the breeze was blowing. It was very comfortable.

Lin Fan walked on the winding green path, facing the rising sun as he walked forward slowly.

When he turned at an intersection, he happened to meet counselor Sun Yaodong, whose face was flushed.

“Lin Fan, hahaha!”

!!

Sun Yaodong put his hand on Lin Fan’s shoulder like a good brother.

“Don’t I have good taste? I already knew that you were outstanding. As expected, you’ve brought glory to the class again! You even came up with technology like an earthquake prediction device!

“Not bad! Not bad! Haha!”

Good taste, outstanding ability, bringing glory to the class...

Lin Fan was already used to Counselor Sun’s way of praising people.

“You’re considered successful in your career now. It’s time to consider your personal problems. Do you like any girls? If you do, you must chase after her boldly!

“Although Song Jiaxin from our class has a cold temperament, she’s still very good-looking. There are also a few good-looking girls in the art school...

“Unfortunately, my daughter has just started elementary school. If she were older, she would be quite suitable.”

Lin Fan almost choked.

Song Jiaxin, art school...

‘Counselor... did you really bring up your daughter who’s still in elementary school?’

The two of them chatted as they walked and soon arrived at the classroom.

At this moment, the students in the classroom were enthusiastically discussing New Year’s Day.

When they noticed Lin Fan walk in, everyone looked toward the door and started discussing.

“Look, Lin Fan is here!”

“It’s Lin Fan from our class. Did he develop the earthquake prediction device?”

“I don’t know...”

At this time, Sun Yaodong walked to the podium.

He cleared his throat and said, “Let’s give a round of warm applause to congratulate Lin Fan on his invention of the earthquake prediction device. It’s the first in the entire world!”

The entire hall was immediately filled with warm applause!

Everyone looked at Lin Fan with admiration.

After Sun Yaodong left, Zheng Jinbao could not help but ask, “Brother Lin Fan, you invented the earthquake prediction device. Did Counselor Sun say what kind of reward the school is going to give you?”

Song Yi and Ma Zhong looked at him curiously.

“Mr. Sun is going to introduce his daughter to me to be my girlfriend,” Lin Fan said with a smile. “Does that count?”

The three roommates were speechless.

...

Four days passed in the blink of an eye.

For the past few days, The red packets he received at 12 PM were all cash.

His daily life consisted of eating and sleeping. It was plain, relaxed, and comfortable.

Ma Zhong was reading a book in the dormitory. Zheng Jinbao was staring at his computer and letting out a wretched laugh from time to time. Lin Fan was casually scrolling through his phone.

At this moment, Song Yi walked in quickly and said, “I got a few tickets for the auto show!

“This auto show has the latest models of BMW, Audi, Mercedes-Benz... Ferrari, Porsche, and other super luxury cars!

“Hehe! My cousin works in Ferrari sales. She can arrange for us to experience driving a Ferrari! Brother, how about it? Do you want to go shopping together?”

The more Song Yi spoke, the more excited he became. His face was full of smiles.

Zheng Jinbao’s eyes lit up slightly. He said, “Of course, I have to go!”

“Brother Lin Fan, are you going?” Song Yi asked again.

Lin Fan was about to say something.

A crisp notification suddenly sounded in his mind.

[Ding! Mission: toss a thousand gold bars. Spend more than ten million on cars and you’ll be rewarded with one special skill.]

“I’ll go too!” Lin Fan nodded.

Ma Zhong put down his book and said hesitantly, "I..."

Song Yi did not give Ma Zhong a chance to answer. He grabbed his shoulder and said, "Those long-legged beautiful women will be in the car show too!"

Gulp!

Ma Zhong could not help but gulp, and his breathing became a little heavy.

Then, the four of them rode in the Mercedes-Benz G-Class and headed toward the auto show.

This year's auto show was located in the exhibition center.

This place was already bustling, and with the addition of the grand auto show, it was even more lively.

The crowd surged, and discussions continued.

Zheng Jinbao took a flyer and was fascinated by it.

Ma Zhong leaned his head over, and his eyes immediately widened as he said, "More than 1.9 million?!"

...

Song Yi looked over and said casually, "The new A8 has a hybrid gasoline-electric system and a 4.0T V8 engine. It's not bad!"

"But when you see the Ferrari in my sister's exhibition later, you'll think it's nothing."

At this point, Song Yi's eyes became fiery as if he was about to own a Ferrari.

The man with the Ferrari badge on his neck glanced at Ma Zhong and the others with contempt.

About five minutes later, Lin Fan and the others slowly walked into the auto show venue. There were more people inside than outside.

In front of them were some of the more common car exhibitions, such as Toyota, Honda, Hyundai, Volkswagen, and so on.

Many people walked up to the booth to test drive, inquire about prices, or take photos... It was very lively.

The only thing that was different from what they had imagined was that there were no beautiful car models. There were only cars and salespeople.

Even so, everyone was still very enthusiastic.

Lin Fan and the others walked and looked around. Song Yi would occasionally comment on the cars.

“The quality of Toyota cars is indeed good, but the appearance is just so-so.”

...

“The new BMW this time is not bad...”

“The new Mercedes-Benz doesn’t seem to be very good...”

...

At this moment, a cool Ferrari exhibition not far away gradually appeared in Lin Fan’s line of sight.

At this moment, there were only two young women in uniforms manning the station.

“That’s the booth of my cousin’s shop!” Song Yi said excitedly.

As he spoke, Song Yi waved at the taller woman and called out, “Cousin!”

Song Lu’s appearance was a little immature, and she even had a hint of a student’s aura.

Obviously, she had just started working.

When Song Lu saw Song Yi, she was also very happy and said, “Lil Yi!”

“Cousin, these are my roommates!” Song Yi said.

“Hello!” Zheng Jinbao, Ma Zhong, and Lin Fan shouted.

“Welcome!” Song Lu smiled and said, “Are you guys tired from browsing? Drink some water first.”

As she spoke, Song Lu handed over four bottles of mineral water with a Ferrari logo.

Song Yi opened a bottle of water.

Then, his eyes swept across the cool sports cars on the display booth.

“Cousin, can we go and experience it?” Song Yi asked.

“Of course, but remember not to scratch the paint,” Song Lu reminded.

There were three classic fiery red supercars in Ferrari’s exhibition.

In this regard, Zheng Jinbao and Song Yi simply did not have any power to resist. It was as if their entire hearts were completely ignited by the scorching red color.

A cool car body, oversized wheels, and black exhaust holes...

“Come and take a few photos for me.”

“Close the distance a little...”

Song Yi and Zheng Jinbao went to the front of the car, to the side of the car, to the back of the car, and inside the car... They kept fiddling with the car, their faces filled with excitement.

Lin Fan was much calmer.

It was because he already owned several super sports cars.

However, Lin Fan still had a special feeling about the Ferrari.

After all, a Ferrari was the dream of every boy!

“How much are these three cars?” asked Lin Fan.

At this moment, there were no customers at the exhibition.

Therefore, Song Lu thought of reviewing the cars' information and introduced the cars to him, "The one on the left is a Ferrari 488. It's 3.9T, V8, and has 720 horsepower... The selling price is 4.4 million.

"The one in the middle is a Ferrari 812. 6.5L, V12, and 800 horsepower... The selling price is 5.3 million.

"The one on the right is a Ferrari F8. 3.9T, V8, and has 720 horsepower... The selling price is 3.5 million."

At this moment, a series of dull footsteps came from not far away.

A man in a white shirt and a woman with an LV bag and a big diamond ring walked over slowly.

The man in the shirt said, "This is Ferrari's latest model, the 488. It has a fashionable appearance and luxurious interior. The price is 4,400,000. It's most suitable for a successful beauty like you."

The noblewoman walked forward as if she wanted to experience it.

However, she realized that Zheng Jinbao and Song Yi, who were wearing ordinary clothes, were touching all the things in the car...

Instantly, the lady's face, which was covered in makeup, scrunched up into a ball. She said, "I don't think there's anything good about this car."

After saying that, she turned around and left.

"Ms. Xue, Ms. Xue..." the man in the shirt hurriedly called out.

However, the noblewoman did not respond at all.

When the man in the shirt saw this, he coldly glanced at Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, and the others who were still posing and taking photos. They were holding Ferrari mineral water in their hands. His face was filled with anger.

Then, he took two steps forward and waved his hand in the distance."Song Lu, Leng Yueqin, come here!"

Song Lu and the other salesperson ran over.

“Hello, Supervisor Zhang,” the two of them greeted him in a very respectful tone.

They were polite to Supervisor Zhang, but Supervisor Zhang did not give them a good look.

On the contrary, Supervisor Zhang’s expression turned stiff as he berated, “Ferrari is a world-famous super sports car brand! The reason why we paid such a huge price to display our cars here is... serve and attract more high-quality customers!

“You’re using your identity as a salesperson to distribute the company’s premium drinking water at will or even allow people to take photos and rub against the Ferrari randomly. What if the cars get dirty...

“What if the paint is damaged? What should we do then?

“Some people want to become full-time employees as soon as possible. If you’re like this, don’t even think about becoming a permanent employee of Ferrari for the rest of your life!”

Supervisor Zhang had a good memory. He recognized Song Yi and the others at a glance.

Song Lu’s pretty face flushed red.

She understood that Supervisor Zhang was talking about her and felt a little wronged.

Supervisor Zhang was right. The company had indeed spent a lot of money on the exhibition.

However, the company had prepared a lot of so-called high-grade drinking water.

Yesterday, everyone who visited the booth was given a bottle.

After all, this was also a good opportunity to advertise.

She just gave a bottle to her cousin and his friends today, but it was such a big deal?

As for...

Randomly taking pictures and touching the cars...

Was an auto show not for people to take photos and try the cars out?

Although Song Lu felt wronged, she still said in a low voice, "I'm sorry, Supervisor Zhang..."

Supervisor Zhang's voice was very loud.

Lin Fan, Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao, and Ma Zhong heard everything.

Lin Fan frowned slightly, his expression turning ugly.

At this moment, footsteps could be heard from afar.

A middle-aged man in a black suit and a young man in a gray T-shirt strolled over.

The two of them chatted and laughed. The young man in the gray T-shirt had a relaxed expression on his face, while the middle-aged man in the black suit had a fawning expression on his face.

When Supervisor Zhang saw the two of them, he changed his previous sternness and stuck close to them like a pug. He said, "Manager Wang, Young Master Tan, hello."

"How's the situation today?" Manager Wang asked casually.

"Many people came to visit our exhibition. There were also many internet celebrities who came to do a live broadcast just now... Our exhibition is very popular!" Supervisor Zhang hurriedly said.

...

Manager Wang nodded and did not say anything else.

Tan Shengyu, who was beside him, swept his gaze across the exhibition.

In the next moment, his eyes lit up slightly. He quickly walked up and said happily, "Brother Lin Fan, I didn't expect to meet you here!"

Lin Fan thought for a moment and quickly remembered that he had seen him when he was racing on the mountain road.

Later on, he also came to Song Jiaxin's birthday.

However, he had never spoken much to him, so he was not familiar with him.

Lin Fan nodded. "Yeah."

In contrast to Lin Fan's unfamiliarity, Tan Shengyu was filled with admiration for Lin Fan.

He had excellent racing skills, and his chess skills were equally extraordinary!

Even the big shots Sun Luguo and Liu Yuhang, as well as Song Jiaxin, were very polite to Lin Fan.

Manager Wang, who was behind Lin Fan, walked up to him. He sized Lin Fan up and asked carefully, "Young Master Tan, this is..."

...

"Oh, Manager Wang, this is Brother Lin Fan! He's an expert at racing! His drifting technique is so fast! Young Master Sun and Young Master Liu are no match for Brother Lin Fan!" Tan Shengyu said.

Tan Shengyu did not mention Sun Luguo's and Liu Yuhang's names.

However, Manager Wang had already guessed their identities.

"Young Master Sun's and Young Master Liu's driving skills are both outstanding!" Manager Wang praised. "I didn't expect Brother Lin Fan to be so powerful! It's really amazing!"

"Could it be that Brother Lin Fan is a professional racer?" Manager Wang asked carefully.

He was trying to find out Lin Fan's identity.

However, Tan Shengyu did not seem to notice it.

"How can a professional racer be inferior to Brother Fan?" he asked seriously.

Then, Tan Shengyu asked, "Brother Lin Fan, are you interested in getting a Ferrari? This is Manager Wang, the general agent of Ferrari in Jiangbei. He has a way to get you any Ferrari model!"

“By the way, Manager Wang helped Sister Jiaxin with her SP90.”

Lin Fan said calmly, “I was a little interested. However, Supervisor Zhang said that I drank his premium water and is worried that I’ll damage the Ferrari. How could I be interested in such an expensive Ferrari?”

“Hmm?” Tan Shengyu raised his brows and looked in the direction that Lin Fan was pointing at. His face turned cold.

143 Personal Problem; Car Show!

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His daily life consisted of eating and sleeping. It was plain, relaxed, and comfortable.

Ma Zhong was reading a book in the dormitory. Zheng Jinbao was staring at his computer and letting out a wretched laugh from time to time. Lin Fan was casually scrolling through his phone.

At this moment, Song Yi walked in quickly and said, “I got a few tickets for the auto show!

“This auto show has the latest models of BMW, Audi, Mercedes-Benz... Ferrari, Porsche, and other super luxury cars!

“Hehe! My cousin works in Ferrari sales. She can arrange for us to experience driving a Ferrari! Brother, how about it? Do you want to go shopping together?”

The more Song Yi spoke, the more excited he became. His face was full of smiles.

Zheng Jinbao’s eyes lit up slightly. He said, “Of course, I have to go!”

“Brother Lin Fan, are you going?” Song Yi asked again.

Lin Fan was about to say something.

A crisp notification suddenly sounded in his mind.

[Ding! Mission: toss a thousand gold bars. Spend more than ten million on cars and you’ll be rewarded with one special skill.]

“I’ll go too!” Lin Fan nodded.

Ma Zhong put down his book and said hesitantly, “I...”

Song Yi did not give Ma Zhong a chance to answer. He grabbed his shoulder and said, “Those long-legged beautiful women will be in the car show too!”

Gulp!

Ma Zhong could not help but gulp, and his breathing became a little heavy.

Then, the four of them rode in the Mercedes-Benz G-Class and headed toward the auto show.

This year’s auto show was located in the exhibition center.

This place was already bustling, and with the addition of the grand auto show, it was even more lively.

The crowd surged, and discussions continued.

Zheng Jinbao took a flyer and was fascinated by it.

Ma Zhong leaned his head over, and his eyes immediately widened as he said, “More than 1.9 million?!”

...

Song Yi looked over and said casually, “The new A8 has a hybrid gasoline-electric system and a 4.0T V8 engine. It’s not bad!”

“But when you see the Ferrari in my sister’s exhibition later, you’ll think it’s nothing.”

At this point, Song Yi’s eyes became fiery as if he was about to own a Ferrari.

The man with the Ferrari badge on his neck glanced at Ma Zhong and the others with contempt.

About five minutes later, Lin Fan and the others slowly walked into the auto show venue. There were more people inside than outside.

In front of them were some of the more common car exhibitions, such as Toyota, Honda, Hyundai, Volkswagen, and so on.

Many people walked up to the booth to test drive, inquire about prices, or take photos... It was very lively.

The only thing that was different from what they had imagined was that there were no beautiful car models. There were only cars and salespeople.

Even so, everyone was still very enthusiastic.

Lin Fan and the others walked and looked around. Song Yi would occasionally comment on the cars.

“The quality of Toyota cars is indeed good, but the appearance is just so-so.”

...

“The new BMW this time is not bad...”

“The new Mercedes-Benz doesn’t seem to be very good...”

...

At this moment, a cool Ferrari exhibition not far away gradually appeared in Lin Fan’s line of sight.

At this moment, there were only two young women in uniforms manning the station.

“That’s the booth of my cousin’s shop!” Song Yi said excitedly.

As he spoke, Song Yi waved at the taller woman and called out, “Cousin!”

Song Lu’s appearance was a little immature, and she even had a hint of a student’s aura.

Obviously, she had just started working.

When Song Lu saw Song Yi, she was also very happy and said, “Lil Yi!”

“Cousin, these are my roommates!” Song Yi said.

“Hello!” Zheng Jinbao, Ma Zhong, and Lin Fan shouted.

“Welcome!” Song Lu smiled and said, “Are you guys tired from browsing? Drink some water first.”

As she spoke, Song Lu handed over four bottles of mineral water with a Ferrari logo.

Song Yi opened a bottle of water.

Then, his eyes swept across the cool sports cars on the display booth.

“Cousin, can we go and experience it?” Song Yi asked.

“Of course, but remember not to scratch the paint,” Song Lu reminded.

144 High-Grade Water; It’s Ruined!

There were three classic fiery red supercars in Ferrari’s exhibition.

In this regard, Zheng Jinbao and Song Yi simply did not have any power to resist. It was as if their entire hearts were completely ignited by the scorching red color.

A cool car body, oversized wheels, and black exhaust holes...

“Come and take a few photos for me.”

“Close the distance a little...”

Song Yi and Zheng Jinbao went to the front of the car, to the side of the car, to the back of the car, and inside the car... They kept fiddling with the car, their faces filled with excitement.

Lin Fan was much calmer.

It was because he already owned several super sports cars.

However, Lin Fan still had a special feeling about the Ferrari.

After all, a Ferrari was the dream of every boy!

“How much are these three cars?” asked Lin Fan.

At this moment, there were no customers at the exhibition.

Therefore, Song Lu thought of reviewing the cars’ information and introduced the cars to him, “The one on the left is a Ferrari 488. It’s 3.9T, V8, and has 720 horsepower... The selling price is 4.4 million.

“The one in the middle is a Ferrari 812. 6.5L, V12, and 800 horsepower... The selling price is 5.3 million.

“The one on the right is a Ferrari F8. 3.9T, V8, and has 720 horsepower... The selling price is 3.5 million.”

At this moment, a series of dull footsteps came from not far away.

A man in a white shirt and a woman with an LV bag and a big diamond ring walked over slowly.

The man in the shirt said, “This is Ferrari’s latest model, the 488. It has a fashionable appearance and luxurious interior. The price is 4,400,000. It’s most suitable for a successful beauty like you.”

The noblewoman walked forward as if she wanted to experience it.

However, she realized that Zheng Jinbao and Song Yi, who were wearing ordinary clothes, were touching all the things in the car...

Instantly, the lady’s face, which was covered in makeup, scrunched up into a ball. She said, “I don’t think there’s anything good about this car.”

After saying that, she turned around and left.

“Ms. Xue, Ms. Xue...” the man in the shirt hurriedly called out.

However, the noblewoman did not respond at all.

When the man in the shirt saw this, he coldly glanced at Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, and the others who were still posing and taking photos. They were holding Ferrari mineral water in their hands. His face was filled with anger.

Then, he took two steps forward and waved his hand in the distance. “Song Lu, Leng Yueqin, come here!”

Song Lu and the other salesperson ran over.

“Hello, Supervisor Zhang,” the two of them greeted him in a very respectful tone.

They were polite to Supervisor Zhang, but Supervisor Zhang did not give them a good look.

On the contrary, Supervisor Zhang’s expression turned stiff as he berated, “Ferrari is a world-famous super sports car brand! The reason why we paid such a huge price to display our cars here is... serve and attract more high-quality customers!”

“You’re using your identity as a salesperson to distribute the company’s premium drinking water at will or even allow people to take photos and rub against the Ferrari randomly. What if the cars get dirty...”

“What if the paint is damaged? What should we do then?”

“Some people want to become full-time employees as soon as possible. If you’re like this, don’t even think about becoming a permanent employee of Ferrari for the rest of your life!”

Supervisor Zhang had a good memory. He recognized Song Yi and the others at a glance.

Song Lu’s pretty face flushed red.

She understood that Supervisor Zhang was talking about her and felt a little wronged.

Supervisor Zhang was right. The company had indeed spent a lot of money on the exhibition.

However, the company had prepared a lot of so-called high-grade drinking water.

Yesterday, everyone who visited the booth was given a bottle.

After all, this was also a good opportunity to advertise.

She just gave a bottle to her cousin and his friends today, but it was such a big deal?

As for...

Randomly taking pictures and touching the cars...

Was an auto show not for people to take photos and try the cars out?

Although Song Lu felt wronged, she still said in a low voice, “I’m sorry, Supervisor Zhang...”

Supervisor Zhang’s voice was very loud.

Lin Fan, Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao, and Ma Zhong heard everything.

Lin Fan frowned slightly, his expression turning ugly.

At this moment, footsteps could be heard from afar.

A middle-aged man in a black suit and a young man in a gray T-shirt strolled over.

The two of them chatted and laughed. The young man in the gray T-shirt had a relaxed expression on his face, while the middle-aged man in the black suit had a fawning expression on his face.

When Supervisor Zhang saw the two of them, he changed his previous sternness and stuck close to them like a pug. He said, "Manager Wang, Young Master Tan, hello."

"How's the situation today?" Manager Wang asked casually.

"Many people came to visit our exhibition. There were also many internet celebrities who came to do a live broadcast just now... Our exhibition is very popular!" Supervisor Zhang hurriedly said.

...

Manager Wang nodded and did not say anything else.

Tan Shengyu, who was beside him, swept his gaze across the exhibition.

In the next moment, his eyes lit up slightly. He quickly walked up and said happily, "Brother Lin Fan, I didn't expect to meet you here!"

Lin Fan thought for a moment and quickly remembered that he had seen him when he was racing on the mountain road.

Later on, he also came to Song Jiaxin's birthday.

However, he had never spoken much to him, so he was not familiar with him.

Lin Fan nodded. "Yeah."

In contrast to Lin Fan's unfamiliarity, Tan Shengyu was filled with admiration for Lin Fan.

He had excellent racing skills, and his chess skills were equally extraordinary!

Even the big shots Sun Luguo and Liu Yuhang, as well as Song Jiaxin, were very polite to Lin Fan.

Manager Wang, who was behind Lin Fan, walked up to him. He sized Lin Fan up and asked carefully, "Young Master Tan, this is..."

...

"Oh, Manager Wang, this is Brother Lin Fan! He's an expert at racing! His drifting technique is so fast! Young Master Sun and Young Master Liu are no match for Brother Lin Fan!" Tan Shengyu said.

Tan Shengyu did not mention Sun Luguo's and Liu Yuhang's names.

However, Manager Wang had already guessed their identities.

“Young Master Sun’s and Young Master Liu’s driving skills are both outstanding!” Manager Wang praised. “I didn’t expect Brother Lin Fan to be so powerful! It’s really amazing!”

“Could it be that Brother Lin Fan is a professional racer?” Manager Wang asked carefully.

He was trying to find out Lin Fan’s identity.

However, Tan Shengyu did not seem to notice it.

“How can a professional racer be inferior to Brother Fan?” he asked seriously.

Then, Tan Shengyu asked, “Brother Lin Fan, are you interested in getting a Ferrari? This is Manager Wang, the general agent of Ferrari in Jiangbei. He has a way to get you any Ferrari model!”

“By the way, Manager Wang helped Sister Jiaxin with her SP90.”

Lin Fan said calmly, “I was a little interested. However, Supervisor Zhang said that I drank his premium water and is worried that I’ll damage the Ferrari. How could I be interested in such an expensive Ferrari?”

“Hmm?” Tan Shengyu raised his brows and looked in the direction that Lin Fan was pointing at. His face turned cold.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 145 Apologize; Reward!



Tan Shengyu was not a fool.

On the contrary, he was smarter than the average person, and he was better at analyzing and observing.

Even though Tan Shengyu had only met Lin Fan twice, he had a deep impression of Lin Fan.

On one hand, it was because Lin Fan's racing skills were good.

On the other hand, it was because Song Jiaxin, Liu Zhenyu, and Sun Luguo were very close to Lin Fan.

Song Jiaxin was a famous figure in the circle, and few people caught her eye.

Liu Zhenyu was famous for his fiery temper. He often quarreled with Sun Luguo.

However, he treated Lin Fan very well.

Sun Luguo always had the appearance of a polite gentleman. He had a peaceful relationship with everyone, but he always maintained a sense of distance.

However, Sun Luguo often tried to get closer to Lin Fan.

All of this meant that Lin Fan was worth befriending.

Today, he finally had a chance. Naturally, Tan Shengyu did not want to miss it. He did not expect a small supervisor to say that Lin Fan drank high-grade water and would ruin the Ferrari?

This was simply... He was a bastard!

"So a Ferrari is that expensive?" Tan Shengyu asked coldly. "It seems like... I should tell Sister Jiaxin, Young Master Sun, Young Master Liu, and the others not to get Ferraris in the future."

Manager Wang, who was next to him, was shocked and quickly said, "Young Master Tan, Brother Lin Fan, there must be a misunderstanding here. I'll get Zhang Haobin to come over and apologize."

Ferrari was an expensive supercar brand.

Ordinary people could not afford it at all. They would choose an economical family car.

Successful businessmen would not buy them either. They would rather take a commercial car that was mature and steady!

The main buyers of Ferraris were rich young masters like Tan Shengyu who loved supercars.

If these rich young masters did not buy Ferraris...

Then, Manager Wang's shop would not be far from closing down.

Thinking of this, Manager Wang quickly turned around and waved while shouting, "Zhang Haobin, how exactly are you managing the service? Hurry up and apologize to Brother Lin Fan!"

In fact, when Zhang Haobin saw Tan Shengyu and Lin Fan chatting casually, he was already shocked.

At this moment, he did not dare to hesitate when he heard Manager Wang call him.

He quickly ran up and said in a panic, "Brother Lin Fan, didn't I just say that you..."

"Weren't you talking about my friend? Furthermore, you were prepared to make my friend's cousin unable to become a full-time employee, no?" Lin Fan said calmly.

Lin Fan did not like to bully people, but he hated being bullied even more.

Since the other party had done it, he had to pay the price!

Zhang Haobin's entire body was trembling, and his forehead was covered in sweat.

He opened his mouth, wanting to explain something.

However, there was no explanation at all.

"I'm also Brother Lin Fan's friend," Tan Shengyu said. "In that case, I can't get too close to the Ferrari... After all, I really don't know what to do if it's ruined."

Manager Wang was extremely anxious.

He understood that he had to satisfy Lin Fan and Tan Shengyu today. Otherwise, it would be troublesome in the future.

"Zhang Haobin!" Manager Wang shouted, "Is this how you do things behind my back?! Bastard!"

"From now on, you're no longer an employee of Jiangbei Ferrari!"

He was fired!

Zhang Haobin's face instantly turned pale.

As the Ferrari was a supercar brand, there were very few customers every day, and the work was very leisurely.

However, the treatment was not bad at all.

Zhang Haobin often used to brag about his work in front of his relatives and friends.

Now... he could not do it anymore?

It would be fine if he resigned.

However, he was fired!

These were two completely different natures!

It could be said that Zhang Haobin could no longer stay in the luxury car industry in the future.

"M-Manager Wang, please give me another chance..."

"Brother Lin Fan, Young Master Tan... Please..."

Zhang Haobin begged, but it was useless.

Then, he ran to Song Lu and said, "Song Lu, it was my fault just now. Please spare me this once... If I get fired, I really won't be able to live in the future..."

Song Lu saw how pitiful he was, and her heart softened. She said, "L-Lin Fan, he already knows his mistake. Why don't we just forget about it?"

Lin Fan, who had been ignoring Zhang Haobin, finally raised his eyes and said, "Since you've pleaded for leniency, then this matter is over. But I hope you can remember this, Mr. Zhang.

"I don't want similar things to happen again... Otherwise... I'm afraid things won't be resolved so easily."

When Zhang Haobin heard this, he was ecstatic and said, "Thank you, thank you! I promise that this will never happen again."

The atmosphere immediately eased up.

"Sister Song Lu, I don't think anyone has ordered these three Ferraris, right?" asked Lin Fan.

"Yes, no one has booked them yet," Song Lu said.

"Alright, I'll buy these three cars," Lin Fan said.

"Huh?" Song Lu was stunned.

Lin Fan continued, "The Ferrari 488 is 4.4 million, the Ferrari 812 is 5.3 million, and the Ferrari F8 is 3.5 million. That's a total of 13.2 million. I'll pay by card."

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

"Ah..."

He was buying a sports car... Furthermore, he was buying three of them at once?

Song Lu had never seen such a scene before.

She was completely at a loss.

Manager Wang was the first to react. He was also shocked by Lin Fan's actions.

He casually bought three Ferraris!

Even the young masters of ordinary rich families did not have such a large amount of money.

No wonder Tan Shengyu was so polite to Lin Fan.

It was not just because Lin Fan's driving skills were good!

Lin Fan's identity was probably just as impressive!

Manager Wang quickly said, "Brother Lin Fan is buying cars from us because he thinks highly of us. Brother Lin Fan, you just have to pay 13 million, and we'll give you the accessories free of charge too."

When buying a Ferrari, many accessories needed to be matched.

Now, they were given away for free, and there was a discount of 200,000 yuan. It was indeed very rare.

Lin Fan nodded his head nonchalantly.

Beep!

After a soft sound came from the machine, 13 million yuan was successfully swiped.

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

[Ding! Do you want to use the 10x spending rebate card?]

'Yes!' Lin Fan thought to himself.

Then, Lin Fan's phone vibrated.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 130,000,000 yuan has been deposited into your account.]

At this point, Lin Fan's liquid funds had reached 350 million yuan!

At the same time, 1,300 unclaimed red packets appeared on his phone.

[Ding! Mission completed: toss a thousand gold bars. You're rewarded with Expert-Level Painting Skills for spending more than ten million on cars.]

[Expert-Level Painting Skills: excellent painting ability. Your paintings are realistic, elegant, and charming.]

Expert-Level Painting Skills?

It was a pretty good ability.

He bought three Ferraris, spent 13 million, and earned 130 million.

After that, he obtained Expert-Level Painting Skills and 1,300 red packets!

Lin Fan nodded his head slightly. He was pretty satisfied with this trip.

146 This Isn't Too Good; My Luck Is Great!

Tan Shengyu was the son of a wealthy family.

However, even he could not help but give Lin Fan a thumbs up when he saw Lin Fan buying three Ferraris in one go.

"As expected of Brother Lin Fan. He's too generous!"

Then, he looked at Vacheron Constantin on his wrist and said, "It's almost time for dinner. Brother Lin Fan, it's rare to meet you today. I know a good club nearby. How about we have a meal and relax?"

Tan Shengyu had helped Lin Fan out. Furthermore, Lin Fan was a little hungry, so it was not a big deal to have a meal together.

Hence, Lin Fan nodded his head and said, "Alright."

"Brother Lin Fan, Young Master Tan, can I go with you?" Manager Wang asked carefully.

Tan Shengyu did not reply. Instead, he looked at Lin Fan.

Clearly, he was letting Lin Fan decide.

Lin Fan nodded his head nonchalantly and said, "Let's go together."

After all, Zhang Haobin's matter had already passed, and Manager Wang had handled it well. There was no need to keep brooding over it.

"Alright, thank you, Brother Lin Fan. Thank you, Young Master Tan!" Manager Wang said happily.

Then, Lin Fan drove the Mercedes-Benz G-Class and took Song Yi, Ma Zhong, Zheng Jinbao, and Song Lu out.

"Brother Lin Fan, thank you!" Song Yi said seriously.

Lin Fan understood that he was thanking him for helping Song Lu teach Supervisor Zhang a lesson.

"This is just a small matter. There's no need to thank me." Lin Fan waved his hand.

Ma Zhong whispered, "Jinbao, Young Master Tan said we're going to the clubhouse. This... Isn't that bad?"

After saying that, he could not help but squirm.

Zheng Jinbao chuckled. "Oh, I almost forgot that you're still a little boy... However, little boys have to grow up."

When Ma Zhong heard this, he squirmed even more violently, his face filled with a conflicted expression.

At this moment, Song Lu, who had been in a daze, said, "L-Lin Fan, isn't it too much for you to buy three Ferraris at once? Why don't I think of a way to get Manager Wang to refund you two cars?"

Lin Fan smiled. "It's fine. They were cheap, so I bought a few more. I'll drive them."

Song Lu was speechless.

Song Yi was speechless.

Zheng Jinbao was speechless.

Ma Zhong was speechless.

Everyone was speechless. How could he call a Ferrari that cost a few million a cheap car?

What about Toyota and Volkswagen?

Were they toy cars?

...

Not long after, everyone arrived at AC Clubhouse.

Two tall beauties bent down and said in a sweet voice, "Welcome to AC Clubhouse."

AC Clubhouse was five stories high and looked extremely empty. There were also diamond chandeliers... It was full of luxuries.

Then, the group arrived at the private room that they had booked earlier.

Australian lobster, golden pigeon, first-grade plum ginseng, crystal egg yolk roll... Many delicacies were neatly placed on the table.

Manager Wang opened a bottle of Feitian Moutai and poured a large glass. He said, "Brother Lin Fan, thank you for letting me have a meal with you. Here's a toast."

As soon as he finished speaking, he drank the contents of the glass in one gulp.

The atmosphere in the private room became even more lively after the glass of wine was drunk.

Everyone enjoyed the meal.

Then, under the service staff's guidance, everyone took a shower and changed into bathrobes.

Ma Zhong was in the bathroom, squirming and saying, "Jinbao, we... Isn't this bad?"

"What's wrong with this?" Zheng Jinbao laughed. "In a while, you'll be so happy that you'll cry out!"

After saying that, he took the lead and walked out.

Ma Zhong gritted his teeth and followed him out.

In the next moment, a dozen beautiful women dressed in traditional clothing appeared in front of them.

"Greetings, Young Master," they bowed slightly and said in unison.

Zheng Jinbao and the others could not help but swallow their saliva. They lay down under the arrangement of the beautiful women.

As the melodious music that sounded like spring water rang out, wisps of white fog immediately filled the surroundings, making them feel as if they were in paradise.

Two beautiful women bent over and gently massaged their hands and feet.

There was nothing better than this.

In the blink of an eye, the sky turned dark.

Only then did everyone walk out of AC Clubhouse in a relaxed manner.

[Ding! Hidden mission completed: enjoy life. Reward: one silver packet.]

Lin Fan's face revealed a strange look. Was he so lucky today?

...

He actually completed two missions in a row.

Luck?

Thinking of this, Lin Fan sent Zheng Jinbao and the others to Jiangbei University and went straight to Coiling Dragon Villa.

He wanted to use his luck to see what he could get from the red packet today.

[Do you wish to open one silver packet?]

“Yes!”

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received one yuan critical hit card.]

[One yuan critical hit card. After spending one yuan, you'll receive a reward of 100 million yuan.]

100 million yuan reward with one yuan?

It directly increased by 100 million times!

When Lin Fan saw this, his lips curled up.

...

Then, his gaze fell on the phone screen.

[Do you wish to open 1,300 red packets?]

“Yes!”

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

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

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained 5% of LV shares.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained one Baijia Building.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained Professional Cello Skills. Play the cello with ease and show off your extraordinary charm.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received a McDonnell Douglas MD902 private jet.]

..

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained 100% Hidden Weapon Skill. Within a hundred meters, you'll have perfect accuracy in everything you throw. You'll make people's eyes light up.]

...

From the 1,300 red packets, Lin Fan received a total of 830,111 yuan.

The MD902 private jet was worth about 50 million yuan.

The Baijia Building was an office building in the center of Jiangbei City. It was worth more than one billion yuan.

LV was a luxury brand with a market value of more than trillions. 5% of the shares were worth nearly 50 billion!

In other words, Lin Fan earned more than 50 billion from these 1,300 red packets!

In addition, he also obtained two skills!

It was definitely a great harvest!

Today's luck was indeed very good!

Even Lin Fan could not help but smile.



147 Research and Development Grand Prize; Ten Million!

The next day, the sky was clear.

It was rare for Lin Fan to lie alone on the spacious bed.

He... He finally opened his eyes.

Lin Fan casually looked at his phone.

At this moment, as usual, a text message appeared on the screen.

“Notice from Merchant Bank: 1,720,000 yuan has been deposited into your account.]

Regarding this...

Lin Fan did not care at all. He went through his phone again, got up, washed up, and headed outside.

As soon as he opened the door, he saw a cool-looking aircraft.

Lin Fan stopped and looked around for a while. Then, he drove the Koenigsegg CCR to a restaurant not far away and ordered the dumplings, sea cucumber udon noodles, and bird’s nest porridge...It cost 900 yuan. He had a relatively simple breakfast.

After Lin Fan walked out of the restaurant, he bought a pack of tissues from the supermarket.

[You’ve spent one yuan. Do you want to use the one yuan critical hit card?]

“Yes.”

Not long after, his phone vibrated slightly.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 100,000,000 yuan has been deposited into your account.]

Having earned so much early in the morning, Lin Fan couldn’t help but smile.

At this point, his cash flow had reached 450 million!

...

Jiangbei University.

It was Teacher Tiantian's class this morning.

The entire classroom was packed with people early in the morning. Luckily, Song Yi and the others helped Lin Fan reserve a seat.

It was as if time would automatically accelerate during Teacher Tiantian's class.

After a while, the bell rang.

Under the reluctant gazes of the students, Teacher Tiantian put down the chalk and said, "Class dismissed.

"Lin Fan, come here for a moment."

Therefore, other than reluctance, there was also a hint of jealousy in the eyes of the students.

Outside the corridor.

Lin Fan chuckled. "Do you want to go to the office to discuss the questions?"

Hu Tian seemed to have thought of something. Her pretty face blushed slightly as she said, "Dean Hu wants you to go to his office."

"Oh..." Lin Fan replied casually.

"Come to my house tonight to discuss the topic," Hu Tian whispered again.

Lin Fan smiled. "Alright! "

At this moment, in the dean's office.

Hu Chuan was drinking tea leisurely, his face glowing.

"Creak!"

When the door opened, Hu Chuan quickly stood up.

“Lin Fan, you’re here? Sit, sit! Would you like some tea? This is Da Hong Pao from Wuyi Mountain. Try it and see how it tastes.”

Lin Fan picked up the teacup and slowly poured it into his mouth.

It tasted sweet and had an endless aftertaste. It was indeed a good tea.

“Director Hu, why did you call me here?” Lin Fan asked.

Hu Chuan explained, “Oh, the earthquake prediction device you invented won a national research and development award as well as a ten million yuan bonus.

“Sign here. The bonus should be transferred to your account in the next two days.”

As Hu Chuan spoke, he handed over the certificate and documents.

A ten million yuan bonus was definitely extremely rare.

Under normal circumstances, the school and the officials would definitely report and publicize it.

However, the school and the officials knew that Lin Fan did not like being interviewed.

Therefore, this step was omitted.

“Oh.” Lin Fan replied calmly, “Just sign it, right?”

Hu Chuan was stunned.

This was a national research and development award and a ten million yuan bonus!

Needless to say, the national research and development award was a great honor!

If an ordinary person were to get that much money, they would definitely be ecstatic.

However, Lin Fan was actually so calm?

What Hu Chuan did not know was that Lin Fan could earn more than a million yuan every day.

...

As for ten million... He could get it in a few days.

Moreover, he had just earned 100 million yuan after spending one yuan on a pack of tissues in the morning.

Now that he had received another ten million, there was indeed no need to be too happy.

After a while, Hu Chuan slowly came back to his senses and praised inwardly, 'As expected of the person who solved Zhou's Conjecture, the Twin Prime Number Conjecture, and invented the earthquake prediction device. Money is nothing to him...'

At this moment, the phone in Lin Fan's pocket vibrated.

12 PM!

The red packets were here!

Hence, Lin Fan stopped signing and quickly clicked on the red packets.

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

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

...

...

Hu Chuan saw that Lin Fan was focused on his phone and could not help but look at him curiously. He happened to see Lin Fan receiving the three yuan red packet seriously. The corner of his mouth twitched slightly.

He was calm in the face of the ten million...

It was just a few yuan, but he was so serious?

Hu Chuan did not know what to say.

A minute later, Lin Fan put away his phone and picked up the pen again. He quickly signed his name on the document.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll leave first.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he casually took the certificate and walked out.

“Brother Lin Fan, why did Teacher Tiantian look for you?” Song Yi asked as soon as he returned to the dormitory.

Zheng Jinbao and Ma Zhong also cast questioning gazes at him.

Lin Fan said, “Oh, they gave me a national research and development award and a ten million yuan bonus.”

Ten million yuan!

Silence.

The entire dormitory suddenly fell silent.

After a long time, Zheng Jinbao muttered, “I-Is it too late for me to study hard now?”

Song Yi and Ma Zhong did not say anything. They just silently picked up a book and quickly flipped through it.

...

The old professor had a class in the afternoon.

Even though Lin Fan had a good rest yesterday, he quickly fell asleep after the old professor spoke for a while.

When Lin Fan opened his eyes, school was over.

At this moment, the phone in his pocket rang.

Lin Fan looked at the caller ID. It was the leader of Jiang Bei, Jiao Yang.

“Brother Lin Fan, congratulations on winning the National R&D Award. Our team in Jiangbei would like to treat you to a meal to celebrate. Are you free later?”

Jiao Yang’s clear voice came from the other end of the line.

Jiao Yang wanted to treat Lin Fan to a meal last time, but his good friend Chi Zengyi had just opened his barbecue stall.

Thus, Jiao Yang brought a group of officials over to support them.

In the end, Jiao Yang’s nose was broken by a gangster.

However, no one dared to find fault with Chi Zengyi’s barbecue stall. At the same time, the business became extremely prosperous.

From this point of view, Lin Fan should thank Jiao Yang.

“Alright, thank you, Brother Jiao,” Lin Fan replied.

Jiao Yang heard Lin Fan agree and said happily, “Why are you being so polite? Besides, we should thank you on behalf of Jiangbei and Hua Nation!”

After some small talk, Lin Fan hung up.

Jiangbei Hotel.

As usual, people came and went, and it was extremely lively.

Audi cars were parked in rows at the entrance.

Boom!

Lin Fan's Koenigsegg CCR seemed a little different.

"Welcome."

Two beautiful women in traditional dresses stood at the door and called out sweetly.

Lin Fan nodded slightly as a form of greeting.

Then, his gaze fell on a middle-aged woman in a light blue dress and a young man with a straight back.

"Aunt Qing? Brother Yong?" Lin Fan shouted.

When Aunt Qing and Brother Yong heard this, they slowly turned around and said in surprise, "Lil Fan?!"

Aunt Qing's full name was Zhong Tianqing.

Brother Yong was her son, Zheng Yong.

They used to live on Fourth Street in Qing City and were neighbors of Lin Fan's family. At that time, the two families were very close, and they took good care of Lin Fan.

However, after they moved, they never met again.

Unexpectedly, Lin Fan met them here today.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 148 Work; Greet!



The atmosphere was extremely relaxed when old friends met, and everyone was very happy.

"Lil Fan, are you here to play?" asked Zhong Tianqing.

"I'm studying at Jiangbei University," said Lin Fan.

"Jiangbei University? That's a top university! I told you before that you would definitely get into a good university, and I was right! Good job!" Zhong Tianqing praised.

How could Lin Fan get into a good university?

He did not take the college entrance examination at all.

The reason why he was able to enter Jiangbei University was that he had solved Zhou's Conjecture and was accepted by Jiangbei University as an exception.

If Lin Fan wanted to, he could even become a professor at Jiangbei University, let alone study there.

However, Lin Fan did not explain further.

"Brother Yong, are you back from the army?" he asked.

"Yes." Zheng Yong nodded.

He had always been a man of few words. After becoming a soldier, he had become even less talkative. Lin Fan was used to it.

"Brother Yong, you've been a sergeant for a long time, right? It's a pity to come back now."

Zheng Yong's face revealed a look of nostalgia.

"Brother Yong is already in his 30s," Zhong Tianqing said. "He can't be a soldier forever. If he comes back earlier, he can still start a family..."

"It just so happens that Brother Yong's cousin knows the head of the Commerce Department. I'm treating him to a meal today so that he can help arrange for a job transfer," he said after a pause.

At this moment, a woman in a yellow dress and a man with a big belly walked over.

"Aunt, why are you guys standing here? Section Chief Liang and I have been waiting for a long time," the woman in the yellow dress scolded.

"Oh, I met my neighbor's son and chatted with him," Zhong Tianqing said apologetically.

"Lil Fan, this is Brother Yong's cousin, Zhang Ru. This is Section Chief Liang," Zhong Tianqing introduced.

Lin Fan nodded at the two of them.

After all, Lin Fan was not familiar with them.

Lin Fan did not like fake pleasantries.

However, this action made Section Chief Liang frown.

He was a section chief, but this young man only nodded and did not even know how to bow to greet him?

"Brother Yong, where do you want to transfer to?" asked Lin Fan.

"It's best if I can get into the investigation team," Zheng Yong said truthfully.

Section Chief Liang, who was beside him, lectured him in a superior tone, "This isn't the army. You can't just go to any department you want after transferring. It depends on the specific vacancy."

After all, he was just a small section chief. He did not have the ability to arrange for Zheng Yong to enter a specific position.

Even if he had the ability, it would probably take a lot of effort.

Section Chief Liang did not want to put in so much effort.

Even when Lin Fan was faced with Zhou's Conjecture and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture, he could still answer them. He had a strong analytical and logical mind, so how could he not understand what Section Chief Liang meant?

"If Brother Yong wants to go into the investigation team, I can help think of a way."

Section Chief Liang frowned even more.

He had just said that he could not go to any department he wanted.

In the end, this young man immediately said that he could think of a way.

Did this not mean that he was inferior to a young man like him?

It was simply a slap in the face!

"Since he has a way to transfer you to a suitable department, then you can ask him for help directly," Section Chief Liang said coldly.

After saying that, he turned around and prepared to leave.

"Section Chief Liang, don't be angry," Zhang Ru said. "He's just a kid. Don't take it to heart."

Section Chief Liang grunted and said, "Children shouldn't talk nonsense! They lack discipline!"

Lin Fan's temper was rising as this man kept throwing tantrums.

"You don't have much ability, but your tone is quite big!"

"What are you talking about?" Zhang Ru's face changed. "Quickly apologize to Section Chief Liang!"

"Apologize? Why should I apologize? I'm just telling the truth!"

Zhong Tianqing looked troubled.

On one side were the children.

On the other hand, this matter had to do with her son's work.

Lin Fan could tell that she was in a difficult position and said, "Aunt Tianqing, don't worry. Leave Brother Yong's matter to me."

"Alright, alright! In that case, it seems that I'm no longer needed here!" Section Chief Liang's expression was extremely ugly. He turned around and strode away.

"Aunt, I asked Section Chief Liang to help Brother Yong find a job. Is this how you treat him?" Zhang Ru said angrily.

Without waiting for Zhong Tianqing to reply, she quickly chased after Section Chief Liang and said, "Section Chief Liang, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have asked you to help my relative. Please don't be angry. It won't be good if you're angry..."

"I'll drink three big glasses of wine later to apologize to you..."

After Zhang Ru said all that, Section Chief Liang's anger eased a little, and his footsteps gradually slowed down.

At this moment, a series of footsteps could be heard from afar.

Then, a large group of men and women in white shirts walked in quickly.

When Section Chief Liang saw them, his eyes widened.

His immediate superior, the captain of the Commerce Department, Cai Bo!

Captain of the Investigation Department, Deng Jihu!

Captain of the Traffic Department, Pan Hua!

...

The leader of Jiangbei, Jiao Yang!

They... They all came to Jiangbei Hotel?

Gradually, Section Chief Liang realized that they were walking in his direction.

Immediately, Section Chief Liang became extremely excited.

Although he knew that these leaders were not here for him, it was not a bad thing to greet them when they passed by and get to know them.

Finally, Jiao Yang and the others walked up to Section Chief Liang.

Section Chief Liang quickly bent over and said with the brightest smile of his life, "Hello, leaders."

However, Jiao Yang and the others did not seem to hear him and walked past him.

In the end, everyone stopped in front of Lin Fan.

"Brother Lin, we invited you to a meal, but you arrived before us. We're really sorry." Jiao Yang extended his hand.

Lin Fan smiled casually, "I've only been here for a while."

Section Chief Liang saw everything.

He was completely dumbfounded!

What was going on?

What was going on?

Jiao Yang shook hands with the young man and said he was going to treat him to a meal?

The captain of the Investigation Department, the captain of the Traffic Department... and everyone else were so respectful to him?

This...

What was going on?

At this moment, Lin Fan's gaze landed on Section Chief Liang. He smiled and said, "Moreover, before you came, Section Chief Liang had already greeted me."

"Oh?"

Immediately, Jiao Yang and the rest of the team leaders turned to look at Section Chief Liang.

Swoosh!

In an instant, Section Chief Liang's entire face turned pale, and a thin layer of sweat appeared on his forehead.

He stammered, "Yes... I'm sorry. Mr. Lin... Mr. Lin, I was blind just now. I'm sorry..."

149 Help; Shocking!

Jiao Yang and the others were not fools.

On the contrary, they were smarter than the average person.

How could they not understand that this Section Chief Liang had not greeted Lin Fan at all? He had completely offended Lin Fan.

Jiao Yang did not know Section Chief Liang, but his face was filled with anger.

!!

Today, he had finally managed to invite Lin Fan for a meal.

However, he was disturbed just like that!

Cai Bo, the leader of the Commerce Department, was very clear about Lin Fan's terrifying identity. At the same time, he knew how high Lin Fan was in Jiao Yang's heart.

Now, his section chief had offended Lin Fan!

What a... bastard!

"Liang Jian!" Cai Bo was shocked and angry. "What the hell did you do?"

Liang Jian bent even lower, his body trembling, causing large beads of sweat to roll down the ground.

Cai Bo became even angrier when he saw that he did not say anything.

“Liang Jian, if you can’t satisfy Mr. Lin today, you can get lost tomorrow!”

Liang Jian’s body went limp, and he almost fell to the ground. Snot and tears flowed down his face.

“M-Mr. Lin, I’m sorry... I’m sorry...”

Lin Fan looked at his pitiful appearance and did not have the mood to fuss over it. He said, “Don’t always think you’re the best in the world in the future. Otherwise, next time, the issue might not be resolved by just an apology.”

“Yes, yes... Thank you, Mr. Lin. Thank you, Mr. Lin,” Liang Jian hurriedly said.

Zhang Ru, who was standing next to him, was completely dumbfounded.

Why was Section Chief Liang suddenly so polite to Lin Fan?

Lin Fan ignored Zhang Ru and introduced Zhong Tianqing to the leaders, “Aunt Tianqing, this is the leader of Jiangbei City, Jiao Yang.”

Boom!

These words echoed in the ears of Zhang Ru, Zhong Tianqing, and the others like thunder.

The leader of Jiangbei City!

This was a big shot!

He had actually appeared in front of them!

Moreover, he had taken the initiative to shake hands with Lin Fan and called him brother!

No wonder... No wonder Section Chief Liang kept apologizing to Lin Fan.

“Hello, Madam Tianqing.” Jiao Yang extended his hand.

“Ah... Hello, leader.” Zhong Tianqing was stunned for a moment before she said excitedly.

She had never thought that she would have the chance to meet the leader of Jiangbei City with her own eyes.

She could even shake hands with him!

Lin Fan continued, “This is Aunt Tianqing’s son, Zheng Yong. He became a sergeant a few years ago. He wants to transfer to the investigation team in Jiangbei City. Is there a suitable position?”

“My Ah Yong has also received second-class and third-class merits...” Zhong Tianqing hurriedly said.

Zhong Tianqing was terrified in front of Jiao Yang and the others.

However, out of concern for her son, she could not help but speak up.

“The soldiers have sacrificed a lot of blood and sweat for the stability of the country!” Jiao Yang said seriously. “It’s only right that we provide them with employment opportunities!”

Deng Jihu, who was standing at the side, said, “Madam Tianqing, Zheng Yong, nice to meet you. I’m Deng Jihu, the captain of Jiangbei City’s Investigation Department!

“Leader Jiao is right. This is what we should do! Moreover, Zheng Yong is so outstanding!”

Deng Jihu paused for a moment before continuing. “There’s a vacant position for the captain of the investigation team in the Changsheng District of Jiangbei. If Zheng Yong doesn’t mind, he can take up this position.”

The captain of the investigation team in Changsheng District!

One had to know... many people worked hard for their entire lives, but they might not be able to become a district investigation team leader!

Moreover, Changsheng District was the main city of Jiangbei!

Zhong Tianqing had asked Section Chief Liang for help today. If Zheng Yong could be the team leader of a certain street, she would be extremely grateful.

Now, he could become the captain of Changsheng District’s investigation team!

Zhong Tianqing’s face was filled with surprise.

“Commander Deng, I’ve never been an investigator before. If I become the captain of Changsheng District’s investigation team...” Zheng Yong said hesitantly.

Deng Jihu did not wait for him to finish and directly said, “In the past, you were able to lead so many soldiers in the army and manage them well. I believe that you definitely won’t have problems with a small district investigation team! You don’t have to be humble.”

Zheng Yong looked at Deng Jihu’s bright eyes and straightened his back. He said solemnly, “Thank you, Captain Deng. I won’t let you down!”

“Haha! I should be the one thanking you for accepting my invitation! Because, in this way, we will have an outstanding captain in the Changsheng District of Jiangbei!” Deng Jihu laughed heartily.

The atmosphere immediately became relaxed.

Lin Fan smiled, “Well then, to celebrate the fact that Changsheng District will soon have an outstanding captain, Captain Deng, you have to drink with me later!”

When Deng Jihu heard this, his entire face was filled with joy.

He felt that arranging for Zheng Yong to be the captain of the investigation team was one of the best things he had done in his life.

Jiao Yang even looked at Deng Jihu with jealousy.

...

“Come, let’s go to the private room and have a good drink!” he said at the right time.

Then, Lin Fan pulled Zhong Tianqing and Zheng Yong to the luxurious Room 888.

Under Jiao Yang and the rest’s strong request, Lin Fan sat at the innermost seat.

Regarding this...

Lin Fan did not reject it too much.

In his opinion, no matter where he sat, it was just eating.

Jiangbei Hotel was obviously prepared.

Not long after everyone entered, delicious food was served one after another.

“First of all, congratulations to Brother Lin for winning the national research and development award!” Jiao Yang said. “I suggest that everyone toast to Brother Lin!”

Jiao Yang raised his glass.

Instantly, everyone raised their wine glasses and downed them in one gulp.

...

“Thank you, everyone,” said Lin Fan. He drank a glass of wine.

The atmosphere in the private room became even more lively.

Lin Fan poured himself another glass of wine and said, "Captain Deng, let me toast you."

The first toast was to him!

Deng Jihu stood up excitedly and said, "Mr. Lin, I should be the one to toast you..."

As soon as he finished speaking, he deliberately placed the wine glass very low and drank it in one gulp.

The gathering lasted for nearly three hours before it slowly ended.

Zhong Tianqing, who never drank alcohol, drank a big glass today.

At this moment, her face was burning.

"Lil Fan, Leader Jiao said you won the national research and development award?" Zhong Tianqing asked as she walked out of the hotel.

"Yeah, I invented an earthquake prediction device," Lin Fan said. "That's why the country gave me an award."

"What? You invented an earthquake prediction device?" Zhong Tianqing shouted in surprise, and the smell of alcohol on her body dissipated a little.

Previously, Zhong Tianqing had seen the news about the earthquake prediction device.

At that time, she was still talking about the inventor of the earthquake prediction device having the same name as the child she used to know in the neighborhood.

Unexpectedly, they were actually the same person!

150 Pretty Lucky; Gifts!

After Lin Fan parted ways with everyone, he headed straight for Hu Tian's house.

Hu Tian opened the door after the crisp doorbell rang.

At school today, Hu Tian was wearing a white shirt and black trousers. She looked dignified and capable, exuding a unique aura of a teacher.

At home, she changed into a set of loose, thin home clothes that showed off her fair skin and curvaceous figure... She gave off the feeling of a newlywed bride waiting for her husband.

Lin Fan's breathing grew heavier.

“Come to my room,” Hu Tian said.

“Alright!” Lin Fan said happily.

However, when he entered the room, Lin Fan was stunned.

There was a large stack of draft paper in the room.

All kinds of complicated calculations were written on them.

“You’re in the midst of answering math questions?” Lin Fan was stunned.

The corners of Hu Tian’s lips curled up slightly. “Didn’t I ask you to come to my house to discuss the topic at school today?”

“Yes... That’s right...” Lin Fan said awkwardly.

Lin Fan looked at the questions for a while, then picked up a pen and started writing quickly.

Suddenly, a hurried and rhythmic knocking sound rang out in the dark room, like a pleasant piece of music.

Hu Tian looked at Lin Fan’s focused expression, and her heart raced...

Finally, she threw herself into Lin Fan’s embrace.

“I haven’t showered yet...” Lin Fan said.

However, Hu Tian did not care...

They moved tirelessly while sweating like rain!

That night, Lin Fan and Hu Tian made their way to every corner of the bedroom.

...

The next day.

After Lin Fan and Hu Tian had breakfast together, he drove the Koenigsegg CCR toward Jiangbei University.

Hu Tian lay on the bed again to rest.

The roads in the morning were always congested. Many cars lined up in front of the traffic lights.

Lin Fan was not in a hurry and seemed to be very relaxed.

At this moment, a notification sounded in his mind.

[Ding! You've completed the hidden mission: benefit your family and friends. You'll receive a silver packet as a reward.]

Benefit his family and friends?

Lin Fan was stunned.

After a while, he remembered that the captain of the Investigation Department, Deng Jihu, had said that he would be sending an official document to Zheng Yong today.

Perhaps it was because of this matter.

Lin Fan opened the silver packet.

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained 5% of Penguin Corporation's shares.]

Penguin Corporation could be said to be the largest internet company in Hua Nation with a market value of more than five trillion!

5% of the shares was more than 250 billion yuan!

In other words, Lin Fan had helped Aunt Qing yesterday and earned at least 250 billion?

Although shares could not be traded, the annual profit dividends would probably be in the billions!

Even Lin Fan had a smile on his face.

Boom!

At this moment, the green light lit up. Lin Fan stepped on the accelerator and sped forward.

Even so, when Lin Fan arrived at Jiangbei University, he was already late for class.

The roads were really too congested.

Hence, Lin Fan did not go to the classroom. Instead, he went to the dormitory to sleep.

Time passed like water.

When Lin Fan opened his eyes, the sun was high up in the sky.

He lay on the bed and casually went through his phone.

Not long after, his phone vibrated.

12:00!

The red packets were here!

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

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

...

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained a residential building in Yi Ke City.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 1,999 yuan.]

...

Today, Lin Fan received a total of 23,221 yuan and a house in Yi Ke City.

When Lin Fan raised his eyes, a large stack of property ownership certificates and a bunch of keys were quietly placed at the side.

'Block 3, No. 201, 178 square meters. Owner: Lin Fan.'

'Block 3, No. 301, 178 square meters. Owner: Lin Fan. '

...

Seeing this...

Lin Fan could not help but reveal a strange look.

He remembered that the house he had bought for Qiu Ziqian happened to be in Block 3.

...

According to the price he had bought at that time, it was more than eight million yuan.

In other words, the price of an entire building was at least a few hundred million!

"My luck seems to be pretty good recently."

...

After school in the afternoon, Lin Fan drove his Mercedes-Benz G-Class toward Yi Ke City.

As he turned the corner, the phone in his pocket rang.

"Hello, is this Mr. Lin?" A dull voice came from the phone.

"It's me," Lin Fan said.

“Mr. Lin, I’m from the transportation company. There are some of your items here. Where should I send them?”

“Yi Ke City. I’m almost there,” Lin Fan said.

“Alright.”

When Lin Fan arrived at Yi Ke City, a truck was already waiting at the entrance.

When the driver saw Lin Fan, he quickly walked over and smiled. “Hello, Mr. Lin.”

“Oh, you’re from the transportation company, right?” Lin Fan asked.

“Yes, these are all your items. Where should I send them?” After the driver finished speaking, he slowly opened the car door, revealing a car full of all kinds of Louis Vuitton bags and clothes.

Lin Fan was stunned.

Initially, he thought that the snacks he bought online had arrived.

He did not expect that there would be so many clothes and bags.

“These... are all mine?” Lin Fan asked.

“Yes,” the driver said respectfully.

Lin Fan thought for a while and said, “Alright then. Help me move them in.”

Then, Lin Fan brought the driver and two porters to the third building.

He casually unlocked a unit and placed a large truck’s worth of Louis Vuitton clothes and bags inside.

Lin Fan looked at the pile of clothes and bags in the house and sighed in his heart. “Fortunately, I got a building in Yi Ke City today. Otherwise, I really don’t know where to put so many clothes and bags.”

As soon as the driver and the porters left, Lin Fan’s phone rang.

He looked at the caller ID and saw that it was an unknown number from overseas.

“Hello, Mr. Lin.” A somewhat stiff voice came from the phone.

Lin Fan said, “Hello, who are you?”

After a while, a low voice came from the other end of the phone. “Mr. Lin, I’m the interpreter for LV’s president, McGess. Our Mr. McGess asked me to say hello to you.

“Also, he asked if you’ve received the gifts from LV. He hopes you like them.”

When Lin Fan heard this, he realized that the large truck’s worth of LV bags and clothes was all sent over by the president of LV.

Hence, he said, “I’ve received them. Tell your president that I like the gifts very much. Please thank him for me.”

After all, the other party was giving him things out of goodwill.

Basic etiquette still had to be done.

A hearty laugh and a string of English words soon came from the phone.

Lin Fan could clearly understand everything.

After all, Lin Fan had Professional English Skills.

However, he did not point it out.

It was because Lin Fan was from Hua Nation and only liked the language of Hua Nation.

“Mr. President said that it’s good that you like them. In the future, he’ll send you one of all LV’s new products.”