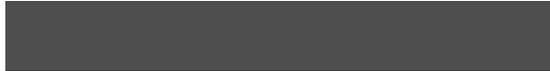
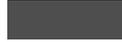


RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 201 Exam; Giving Merit To A Hero!



The next day.

After Lin Fan had his breakfast, he left for Jiangbei University.

Usually, at this time, the students on campus would chat and laugh as they walked leisurely.

Today...

All the students were holding books, paper, and pens in their hands. They were in a hurry on the wide road.

This was because today was the day of the students' final exams.

This exam would not determine a promotion or a raise.

However, they would decide whether they would have to take the exam again next year.

In the classroom, the students were separated and sat down. They looked ahead as if they were facing a great enemy.

Lin Fan, on the other hand, was extremely relaxed. In fact, he was even yawning out of boredom.

At this moment, the bell rang.

The old professor slowly walked in with a bag of test papers and distributed them to the students.

This was an advanced math paper. Many students started scratching their ears and cheeks when they saw the questions, not knowing where to start.

Advanced math was like this. Either one knew how to answer the questions, or one could not understand the questions at all.

Obviously, Lin Fan belonged to the former.

In Lin Fan's eyes, the questions in the paper before him were as simple as $1+1=2$.

Initially, Lin Fan wanted to finish all the questions.

After all, as a student, he should do what a student should do.

However, Lin Fan did not sleep the entire night, and the questions were too simple...

He had only finished two questions when his eyelids suddenly closed and he fell asleep on the table. He even started snoring.

Seeing this...

The old professor standing on the podium could not help but praise in his heart, 'As expected of a good student who can solve Zhou's Conjecture, the Twin Prime Number Conjecture, and summarize economic theorem!

'Last night, he must have been seriously studying advanced mathematics again.

'I can't let him catch a cold.'

Then, the old professor took off his coat and carefully covered Lin Fan.

He reminded the examinees in a low voice, "Don't make any noise."

...

When the bell rang, Lin Fan finally opened his eyes.

At this moment, he realized that the old professor had already taken the test paper away.

Song Yi praised, "Brother Lin Fan, you're really awesome. You solved all the difficult questions in 40 minutes. Then, you went straight to sleep! I've only seen this kind of situation on TV and in novels. I didn't expect to encounter it today!"

"40 minutes? I think Brother Lin Fan finished it in less than half an hour! One word, awesome!" Zheng Jinbao corrected.

"Brother Lin Fan, how did you do the second last question? Do you still remember the answer?" Ma Zhong asked.

What 40 minutes?

What half an hour?

What second last question?

Lin Fan blinked his eyes and said, "I was too sleepy. I only did two questions and fell asleep."

Song Yi was speechless.

Zheng Jinbao was speechless.

Ma Zhong was speechless.

The three people were stunned.

...

After lunch, Lin Fan leisurely returned to his dorm.

At this moment, Lin Fan's phone vibrated.

It was 12 pm.

The red packets were here!

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 19,999 yuan.]

...

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 99 yuan.]

...

Lin Fan received a total of 59,211 yuan from today's red packets.

Lin Fan muttered in his heart, "These useless things again. I hope that signing in will bring some surprises."

"Sign in!"

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained Professional-Level Violin Technique.]

[Professional-Level Violin Technique: Brings an extraordinary sense of enjoyment and amazing charm.]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan muttered to himself, "Last time, I got Professional Cello Skills. Now, I can play the violin. They're a pair. Not bad!"

The next two days were spent doing exams.

During the examination, some students sighed and some students regretted it.

However, when the exams were over, all the students' faces were replaced with happy smiles.

After all, they could pack their luggage and go home for a relaxing winter vacation.

...

At this moment, in the Mathematics Department's conference room.

The professors and leaders of the Mathematics Department were gathered together.

Hu Chuan, who was sitting at the head of the table, first swept his gaze across the crowd, then cleared his throat and said, "This year, not only did our Mathematics Department win the Higher Education Cup in the National Mathematical Modeling Competition, but we also successfully held an international mathematics report because our student solved Zhou's Conjecture. Moreover, he also solved the Twin Prime Number Conjecture... In one fell swoop, Jiangbei University will become famous in Hua Nation, and even in the entire world!

"This year is a year worth celebrating!"

Immediately, the entire conference room was filled with a round of applause.

Everyone was also very satisfied with this year.

This was because what happened this year not only made them feel proud but also allowed them to receive bonuses that far exceeded what they had received before.

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

After the applause, someone said in a low voice, "Today is the start of winter break. Lin Fan won't be in our school next year, right?"

The conference room suddenly fell silent.

That was right!

What if Lin Fan did not come to their school next year?

One had to know...

With Lin Fan's current status... If he wanted to go to any school in the world, he would definitely be welcomed.

Besides, Lin Fan did not get into the mathematics department of Jiangbei University through the college entrance examination.

Instead, he was specially recruited midway.

Since he could get into Jiangbei University, it was normal for him to get into other schools.

Thinking of this, Hu Chuan's heart tightened. He said, "Lin Fan is a great hero to Jiangbei University, especially our Mathematics Department! Now that the holidays are coming, I think... As teachers, we should go and send off the hero. What do you think?"

Everyone was smart. How could they not understand Hu Chuan's thoughts?

This was to make Lin Fan feel a sense of belonging and play the emotional card... so that he would continue to attend classes at Jiangbei University next year.

"Not bad!"

"I think I have to send Lin Fan off!"

"Lin Fan seems to be from Qing City, right? It's so far away. We have to send him off!"

...

In Room 104, Lin Fan took out his backpack and prepared to pack his clothes to go home.

At this moment, there was the sound of brisk footsteps in the corridor outside.

The dean of the Mathematics Department, the head of the grade, the dean of education, and the others walked in one after another.

"Lin Fan, you're packing your luggage. Come, let us help you." Hu Chuan laughed heartily.

Then, the dean, the head of the grade, and the others rushed forward to help Lin Fan fold his clothes and blanket as well as wipe his shoes...

Seeing this...

Song Yi, Ma Zhong, Zheng Jinbao, and the others all opened their mouths wide, their jaws almost dropping to the ground.

The dean, leaders, and professors were here to help a student pack up and fold his clothes and blanket?

This...

This...

This was completely beyond their understanding.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 202 The Homeroom Teacher Is In The Hospital



Even though the leaders were not very agile, they had the advantage in numbers.

Soon, all the clothes and blankets were folded neatly, and Lin Fan's shoes were wiped clean.

Lin Fan was stunned as well. "Dean Hu, what are you... What are you doing?"

Hu Chuan coughed lightly. "We know that you're going on holiday. As teachers, of course, we came to send you off."

The professors, department heads, and the others standing at the side immediately echoed.

"Lin Fan, your home is in Qing City, right? It's not safe to go home alone."

"We've already prepared a car for you."

"Lin Fan, are you bringing these back?"

Then, the dean, the directors, the professors, and the others all helped to carry Lin Fan's luggage and led him out.

Only Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, and Ma Zhong were left in the dormitory with blank expressions.

The dean and the others knew that Lin Fan was going on vacation, so they came to send him off?

Was it because Lin Fan lived in Qing City? They were worried that it would be unsafe for him to go back alone, so they wanted to send Lin Fan home?

'We're also on vacation. Teachers, why didn't you come to send us off?'

Also, Lin Fan lived in Qing City. Was that considered far? It was only 100 kilometers!

They all lived in other provinces that were hundreds and thousands of kilometers away! Were they not alone? Why were the leaders not afraid of something happening to them? Why did the school leaders not send them off?

Of course, these words... Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, and Ma Zhong only said them in their hearts.

In the end, they could only sigh.

...

At this moment, Lin Fan was surrounded by the dean and the other department directors as he sat in a luxurious vehicle.

In the vehicle, the dean and the other department directors treated Lin Fan with utmost care and concern.

About an hour and a half later, the luxury bus arrived at Qing City.

When they saw Lin Tao and Dai Weixue, they quickly took out the gifts they had prepared and walked up to them with smiles on their faces.

"Are you Lin Fan's parents? I'm Hu Chuan, the dean of the Mathematics Department of Jiangbei University. We were worried that Lin Fan might not be safe coming back alone, so we sent him back. By the way, this is a small gift to wish you a happy new year."

"I'm Ma Zhicheng, the head of the grade at the Mathematics Department of Jiangbei University. This is a small gift. I wish you happiness and health."

"I'm Qin Jia, the head of mathematics at Jiangbei University. I wish you a happy new year."

...

As Lin Tao and Dai Weixue listened to everyone's words and looked at the gifts in their hands, their faces broke into a smile. "Thank you, thank you...Everyone, please come in and sit down for tea."

One had to know...

Jiangbei University was one of the top universities in Hua Nation. If these people were the leaders of Jiangbei University, they were probably professors!

Usually, they would only see one or two professors on TV or on the news.

Today, they had actually seen so many real professors at once.

Moreover, they all gave them gifts and wished them well.

This was simply... It was unbelievable.

No wonder they were so excited.

"You guys rest first. I'll go cook now," Dai Weixue said excitedly.

Cook?

She wanted to make a big table of food for so many people?

Would that not be too tiring?

Lin Fan said, "Mom, you don't have to cook. The school leaders are just sending me back. They'll be leaving soon.

"School leaders, don't worry. I'll be punctual next year."

Lin Fan was not a fool. On the contrary, he was very smart.

How could he not understand why the dean and the department directors personally sent him home, gave him gifts, and paid him an early New Year's visit?

They were just worried that he would not be going to Jiangbei University next year.

In fact, even if they did not do this, Lin Fan would still go to Jiangbei University.

This was because Lin Fan had felt very free and relaxed during the past few months at Jiangbei University.

He had not experienced university life enough.

Sure enough, after the dean, the directors, and the others heard this, their faces all revealed joy.

"Yes, Lin Fan is right. We're leaving now."

"There's no need to cook."

"There's no need to trouble yourself."

Clearly, they could tell that Lin Fan did not want them to stay for dinner.

They really did not care if they ate or not.

However, as long as Lin Fan promised to go to Jiangbei University next year, it was enough.

If they stayed for dinner and made Lin Fan unhappy, would they not regret it?

Thinking of this...

The dean, directors, and the others waved goodbye and quickly got into the bus before fleeing into the distance.

"Lil Fan, why did you let the dean and the others leave?" Dai Weixue asked with some blame.

"They still have things to do... Isn't it better for us to eat together as a family? Mom, I haven't eaten your glutinous rice cake fish for a long time. Did you make it today?" Lin Fan asked.

Dai Weixue said with a smile. "Don't worry, your dad bought the fish early in the morning. It'll be ready very soon."

As the sound of vegetables being washed came from the kitchen, smoke began to rise.

After a while, delicious food was served one after another.

The family was having a meal together. It was extremely warm and relaxed.

This meal...

panda`novæ1--coM Lin Fan was very satisfied. He lay on the soft sofa and played with his phone leisurely.

At this moment, he suddenly realized that the group chat of his high school classmates, which had been silent for a long time since the last class reunion, had suddenly come to life again today.

Huang De: [Our homeroom teacher, Li Yong, has a tumor and is currently hospitalized in the Central Hospital of Qing City.]

Shen Liang: [What? The homeroom teacher has a tumor?]

Yin Zike: [I hope the homeroom teacher is fine.]

Geng Xue: [Our homeroom teacher is such a good person. Why did he suddenly get a tumor?]

Li Dasong: [Are there any of us in Qing City? Why don't we meet up and go visit our homeroom teacher?]

Huang De: [I was just about to say that I'm going to visit the homeroom teacher!]

Shen Liang: [Count me in, let's go together! Oh right, when should we meet?]

Li Dasong: [It's better to do it as soon as possible. Let's do it today.]

Wang Haoqi: [Although I'm in Jiangbei, my homeroom teacher is sick! I have to come back to see him. Wait a moment, I'll go back now!]

Geng Xue: [Unfortunately, I'm in another province...]

Li Dasong: [It doesn't matter. We can be the representatives.]

...

When Lin Fan saw the news, the image of his homeroom teacher, Li Yong, appeared in his mind.

When he was in high school, he would buy breakfast by the roadside.

Whenever he met Li Yong, he would pay for it.

Lin Fan remembered that Li Yong had given him an umbrella when it suddenly rained.

...

Although most of them were small matters, they were very heartwarming.

The homeroom teacher was sick, so he had to visit him!

Lin Fan stood up and walked out.

At this moment, he remembered that he was sent back by the dean and the others on a bus. He did not have a car.

Therefore, he could only wave his hand and call a taxi before heading straight to the Central Hospital in Qing City.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 203 Meeting Classmates; Hospital Admissions!



Usually... the pedestrians and vehicles on the streets of Qing City were all very sparse.

However, since it was the end of the year, everything was bustling with activity.

As far as the eye could see, the entire road was filled with a black mass of people and rows of vehicles.

Lin Fan took a taxi, and it took him more than half an hour to reach the hospital.

Lin Fan had just gotten out of the taxi when a Toyota Corolla drove over. "You're... Lin Fan?" Li Dasong, who was wearing black-rimmed glasses, rolled down the window of the Corolla's driver's seat.

"Li Dasong!" Lin Fan smiled.

"Haha! It really is you!" Li Dasong said happily.

Lin Fan and Li Dasong used to sit in front of each other, so their relationship was pretty good.

The two of them were very happy to meet after so many years.

Honk, honk!

At this moment, the car behind Li Dasong honked.

"Lin Fan, why don't you wait for me in front?" Li Dasong asked. "I'll park the car."

"Alright!" Lin Fan replied.

Not long after, Li Dasong walked over.

There were two more people beside him, Wang Haoqi and Shen Liang.

"What a coincidence. I just arrived at the parking lot and coincidentally bumped into Wang Haoqi and Shen Liang!" Li Dasong said happily.

Lin Fan nodded his head lightly as a form of greeting.

Wang Haoqi's expression was a little unnatural.

That was because he had always been on bad terms with Lin Fan.

At the last gathering, when Wang Haoqi found out that Lin Fan only had a few thousand yuan a month, he was very happy and could not stop mocking him.

However, he later found out that Lin Fan had a Lamborghini and was wearing a Vacheron Constantin Tour de l'Ile!

This made Wang Haoqi very jealous and unhappy.

Li Dasong did not know about this at all. He said, "Lin Fan, you came because you saw the messages in the group, right?"

"Yes," Lin Fan said.

Li Dasong put his hand on Lin Fan's shoulder and said, "Say, since you're here to see the homeroom teacher, why didn't you tell us in the group? Why waste money on a taxi? I could've brought you here directly!"

Take a taxi?

Wang Haoqi was slightly stunned.

Where was Lin Fan's Lamborghini?

Why did he take a taxi?

"Qing City is only so big," Lin Fan said casually. "It's convenient to take a taxi."

"Where's Qin Yuxuan?" Shen Liang asked. "Didn't she come with you?"

Lin Fan shook his head. "No."

Qin Yuxuan was not with Lin Fan?

Wang Haoqi was even more confused.

Last time, did Lin Fan not drive Qin Yuxuan home in his Lamborghini?

It was such a good opportunity... Lin Fan should be able to win Qin Yuxuan's heart easily.

Lamborghini?

Taxi?

panda`novē1--coM Qin Yuxuan did not come?

Wang Haoqi connected these three things together.

He quickly lowered his head to look at Lin Fan's wrist, but he did not see the Vacheron Constantin's Tour de l'Ile!

Instantly, Wang Haoqi had a guess in his heart...

Could it be that Lin Fan had no money?

The Lamborghini and the Vacheron Constantin Tour de l'Ile were not actually his?

That day, after he sent Qin Yuxuan home, Qin Yuxuan found out about this... Was that why Lin Fan failed to woo her?

That was right!

That must be the case!

When they were in high school, Lin Fan's family was not rich.

As his sister was sick and hospitalized, Lin Fan had no choice but to drop out of school to work and give up on the college entrance examination.

In that case, how could he have a sports car and a watch worth tens of millions?

The more Wang Haoqi thought about it, the more likely it was, and his mood became better.

At this moment, a series of footsteps sounded not far away.

The tall and thin Huang De walked over quickly. When he saw everyone, he greeted them, "Hey, long time no see!"

When he saw Lin Fan, Huang De's tone became even more arrogant.

"Lin Fan! You're here too!"

Then, he said, "I didn't expect you to be a hidden rich second-generation heir! I heard that you have a Lamborghini! Hurry up and show me!"

"What? Lin Fan has a Lamborghini?" Li Dasong was surprised.

"Isn't that so? Someone sent me a photo last time! Let's not say so much. Lin Fan, quickly bring me there!" Huang De said excitedly.

Wang Haoqi pricked up his ears when he heard this.

He also wanted to hear how Lin Fan would reply.

Lin Fan said, "I'm afraid that won't do. My car is parked in Jiangbei. Today, my school's dean, directors, and some others suddenly sent me back on a bus."

All of this was the truth, but to Wang Haoqi, it sounded like the funniest joke in the world.

If Lin Fan had said that he had sent his car for maintenance, Wang Haoqi might have believed him.

However, why did he say that his car was parked in Jiangbei?

The school's dean and directors personally sent him back on a bus?

Who did he think he was?

What a joke!

Wang Haoqi almost laughed out loud.

"Your school?" Shen Liang asked, puzzled. "Lin Fan, are you still studying?"

"Yes, I'm studying at Jiangbei University. By the way, the chancellor has the same name as you," Lin Fan said.

"Really?" Shen Liang said in surprise.

When Lin Fan first heard the name of the chancellor of Jiangbei University, he was also very surprised.

"Jiangbei University?" Li Dasong exclaimed. "That's a famous university in Hua Nation! Lin Fan is awesome!"

They were all old classmates...

Even though they had not seen each other for a long time, there was no barrier between them when they chatted. It was very relaxed.

"Huang De, how's the homeroom teacher doing?" Li Dasong asked.

As soon as he said this, the relaxed atmosphere immediately became heavy.

"I'm not too sure either..." Huang De said. "It was said that it's quite serious... However, don't be dejected later. You have to keep the homeroom teacher optimistic and in a good mood so that he can recover faster."

"That's right!" Everyone nodded.

Finally, everyone entered the ward.

At this moment, a haggard middle-aged woman and a beautiful girl were carefully wiping the haggard middle-aged man lying on the hospital bed with an oxygen tube. He was the homeroom teacher, Li Yong.

When the middle-aged woman and the girl saw so many people coming in at once, they could not help but reveal a hint of doubt.

"Hello, Madam. We're Teacher Li's former students," Huang De said.

As soon as he finished speaking, Huang De, Lin Fan, and the others placed the fruits and milk that they had bought to the side.

Li Yong, who was lying on the hospital bed, raised his head with difficulty and smiled. "It's Huang De, Lin Fan, Wang Haoqi, Li Dasong, and Shen Liang!"

Li Yong had a good memory.

Even after so many years, he still called out everyone's names accurately.

In the past, many people thought that the homeroom teacher did not know them. At the very least, they did not know their names.

However, he could still call their names out. This was definitely something to be happy about.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 204 Expert In Flying Knife Style; It's Just A Small Matter!



When the middle-aged woman, Yang Wei, heard that they were her husband's former students, she could not help but feel a touch of warmth in her heart.

With so many students coming to visit her husband, it was not in vain that he had been teaching diligently.

Yang Wei was a little annoyed. "You guys should have just come to see your teacher. Why did you bring so many things? You're too polite."

"They're just some fruits and milk. It's nothing," Huang De said.

When Li Yong saw so many of his former students, a hint of redness gradually surfaced on his pale face.

"Do you all work in Qing City?" Li Yong asked in a hoarse voice.

"I work at Hushui Street Office in Qing City," said Huang De.

"I'm in sales," Li Dasong said.

"I'm working in IT in Jiangbei," Shen Liang said.

Wang Haoqi cleared his throat and said in an extremely proud tone, "I'm the supervisor of a listed company in Jiangbei, Jiaye Group."

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

When Li Yong, who was lying on the hospital bed, heard this, his pale face became even redder. He said happily, "Good, good, good! Jiangbei University is great!"

Back then, Lin Fan performed very well in class, and his grades were not bad. In the end, he chose to drop out of school due to family reasons and did not take the college entrance examination or go to university.

This matter could be said to be Li Yong's greatest regret.

Now that he knew that Lin Fan had successfully entered a university and that it was the best university in Jiang province, Jiangbei University, Li Yong was genuinely happy.

Wang Haoqi saw how much Li Yong cared about Lin Fan, and his face flashed with displeasure.

"Cough, cough, cough!"

Li Yong's health was not good to begin with. When he suddenly became so happy, he started coughing violently. His heartbeat and blood pressure also began to change drastically.

The monitoring device beside him sounded an urgent alarm.

"Doctor, Doctor!" Yang Wei shouted anxiously.

Soon, a nurse and a bald doctor walked in quickly.

They quickly checked Li Yong's body and injected a few bottles of medicine. Li Yong's body finally recovered.

"Doctor, how's our teacher?" Li Dasong could not help but ask.

"The tumor in the patient's body is in a very dangerous state now. I suggest that the patient undergoes surgery as soon as possible," the bald doctor said. "Otherwise, it's very easy for a dangerous situation to occur."

After the bald doctor and nurse left, everyone in the ward looked at each other.

"Ma'am, is it because you have a financial problem that Teacher hasn't gotten the surgery?" asked Li Dasong.

"Your homeroom teacher is a full-time employee," Yang Wei said. "He has employee insurance too. In addition, we've built some savings over the years. It should be enough for the surgery.

"However, this surgery is very dangerous. We have to get a specialist to do it..."

Li Xinyue said, "We've asked some doctors, and they said that it's safest to let experts who are proficient in the 'Flying Knife Style' to perform the surgery."

An expert in the Flying Knife Style?

Lin Fan's expression changed slightly.

He remembered very clearly that his father's surgery was done by a leader of Qing City, Director Li Quan, who was an expert in Flying Knife Style.

Initially, Lin Fan was still considering whether he should let his homeroom teacher take Medical Water.

This was not because Lin Fan was heartbroken by the ten million.

It was because many people knew that the homeroom teacher had a tumor in his body. If he drank the Medical Water and recovered immediately, it would be more troublesome to explain.

Now, if he could be treated with normal medical methods, then Lin Fan could use Medical Water to help him recuperate after the treatment. This was obviously the best choice.

Huang De nodded and said, "We should indeed let a specialist do the surgery. It's safer..."

Then, he turned to Lin Fan and the others and said, "Do you know any experts?"

Wang Haoqi, who had been silent all this while, could not help but cough lightly. He said, "You might not know much about the Flying Knife Style, but it's a surgical technique known for its speed, accuracy, and precision. It can achieve the highest success rate of surgery at the cost of minimal trauma!"

Wang Haoqi clasped his hands behind his back and spoke with an assurance like a knowledgeable professor.

This... He had heard it from his cousin not long ago.

He did not expect that he would actually have a place to use it today.

His words quickly attracted everyone's attention.

Wang Haoqi looked at everyone's unblinking gazes, and a smug expression appeared on his face.

"Currently, the most famous surgeon in our country who uses this technique is Chief Physician Li Quan from Jingbei Association Hospital!"

"Yes!" Li Xinyue hurriedly said. "The other doctors also said that Li Quan is very capable. Could it be that you can invite Chief Physician Li Quan to help my father with the surgery?"

Chief Physician Li Quan?

How was that possible?

Wang Haoqi coughed awkwardly and said, "Chief Physician Li Quan is the chief physician of Jingbei Association Hospital. He rarely performs surgeries for people anymore..."

When Li Xinyue heard this, she could not help but look disappointed.

"Although I can't ask Chief Physician Li Quan to help with the surgery, his favorite disciple, Dr. Fan Mingzhi, is my cousin's classmate. I can invite him over.

"You might not know this, but Doctor Fan Mingzhi has already mastered 70% to 80% of Chief Physician Li Quan's Flying Knife Style!"

"Really?" Yang Wei said excitedly. "That's great! Wang Haoqi, I'll have to trouble you, then."

"It's just a small matter. You don't have to be so polite, Miss." Wang Haoqi waved his hand.

After saying that, he did not forget to look at Lin Fan with a smug gaze.

It was as if he was saying, 'Lin Fan, aren't you very strong? Why don't you find an expert, then?'

Then, Wang Haoqi dialed Fan Mingzhi's number under everyone's gaze.

Not long ago, after his cousin bragged about Fan Mingzhi, Wang Haoqi saved his phone number.

After a while, the call went through.

"Hello, who is it?" A dull voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Are you Dr. Fan Mingzhi?" Wang Haoqi asked. "I'm Zhao Feidi's cousin, Wang Haoqi."

"Zhao Feidi's cousin? Is there anything you need?" Fan Mingzhi asked in confusion.

"Oh, it's like this. My high school homeroom teacher has a tumor. Can I trouble you to come to the Central Hospital in Qing City to help with the operation?" Wang Haoqi said straightforwardly.

"I see," Fan Mingzhi said. "But I don't have time right now. Let's not talk about it now. I still have things to do here."

Then, Wang Haoqi heard an indignant voice coming from the phone.

"Is it true that any Tom, Dick, or Harry can call me to ask me to perform surgery now?"

Immediately after, the call ended.

As everyone was waiting for Wang Haoqi to talk to Dr. Fan Mingzhi, the entire ward was very quiet.

This allowed everyone to hear everything Fan Mingzhi said.

Silence!

Sudden silence was the most terrifying!

Wang Haoqi held the phone and froze.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 205 Lin Fan Makes A Move; The Harm Of Comparisons



Wang Haoqi originally wanted to perform well in front of everyone.

However...

'Is it true that any Tom, Dick, or Harry can call me to ask me to perform surgery now?"

Fan Mingzhi's words echoed in his mind.

Embarrassing!

It was too embarrassing!

When Wang Haoqi raised his head, he saw Lin Fan shaking his head slowly.

It was as if he was saying, 'Wang Haoqi, you're a failure!'

Others could laugh!

However, Lin Fan could not!

Wang Haoqi was extremely furious, and his eyes rolled.

After a while, he sighed and said, "I just remembered that my cousin and Dr. Fan Mingzhi had a conflict a while ago. It seems... we can't invite him over for the time being.

"I'm sorry, Madam. I can't help you for the time being. "

It had to be said that Wang Haoqi still had some adaptability.

In such a short period of time, he had made up a good reason.

After he said that, the atmosphere in the ward improved a lot.

"It doesn't matter. You've already done your best," Yang Wei said.

Wang Haoqi continued, "Lin Fan, I saw you shaking your head just now. Could it be... that you know an expert?"

"That's right! That must be the case, right? You're a second-generation rich kid who's been hidden among us for so many years.

"Since you know an expert, you must ask him to help the homeroom teacher!"

"Rich second-generation heir?" Yang Wei was puzzled.

Yang Wei had never seen Lin Fan before.

However, she had heard Lin Fan's name from Li Yong many times.

Yang Wei knew that Lin Fan had dropped out of school to work because of family reasons.

For this...

Li Yong often lamented at home.

A rich second generation?

"That's right!" Wang Haoqi said. "Madam, you might not know, but Lin Fan had a sports car and a luxury watch at the last gathering! However, the deans and directors of Jiangbei University sent him back to Qing City personally, so he didn't bring his sports car here."

Obviously, Wang Haoqi had already confirmed that Lin Fan was not some rich kid. The sports car and watch from last time did not belong to him at all.

Therefore, he was mocking him now.

He had just lost so much face, so he would make Lin Fan lose even more face!

"Lin Fan, hurry up and call the specialist you know," Wang Haoqi said. "The homeroom teacher's condition can't be delayed."

He could say that the supercar was in Jiangbei, but what about finding an expert? How could Lin Fan find an excuse?

Wang Haoqi looked at Lin Fan quietly as if he was watching a good show.

Although Yang Wei wanted her husband to get professional treatment as soon as possible and she was worried sick, she felt that the atmosphere was not quite right.

Hence, she said, "It's okay if you don't know anyone..."

Lin Fan said, "Madam, you've misunderstood. I know an expert who knows how to use Flying Knife Style. Furthermore, it's Chief Physician Li Quan whom you mentioned just now. I should be able to invite him over with a call."

"Really?" Yang Wei said in surprise.

When Wang Haoqi heard this, the corners of his mouth twitched, and he almost laughed out loud.

'Lin Fan... Do you have to brag like this?'

Li Quan was the head of Jingbei Association Hospital!

Even if Lin Fan was a rich second-generation heir, he could not just call him over!

One had to know...

A doctor at Li Quan's level could no longer be tempted by money!

Wang Haoqi looked at Lin Fan with an even more expectant gaze.

He wanted to see what kind of funny scene Lin Fan would make.

"Since that's the case, Lin Fan, hurry up and make the call." Wang Haoqi urged.

Obviously, he wanted Lin Fan to make a call on the spot to prevent him from doing anything.

Lin Fan glanced at Wang Haoqi indifferently. How could he not understand what he was thinking?

However, he did not pay too much attention to it. He nodded and dialed Li Quan's number.

When Li Quan operated on Lin Fan's father, Lin Tao, the two of them exchanged contact details.

Thus, Lin Fan could easily contact him.

After a while, the call went through.

"This is Chief Physician Li Quan, right?" Lin Fan asked.

"It's me! Mr. Lin, what's the matter?" Li Quan's light voice came from the phone.

After hearing Li Quan's reply, Yang Wei, Li Xinyue, Li Dasong, Huang De, Shen Liang, and the others all revealed looks of joy.

Lin Fan really knew Li Quan!

On the contrary, the smile on Wang Haoqi's face froze.

Lin Fan... How did he really know Li Quan?

"Well, my high school homeroom teacher has a tumor. Can I trouble you to come to the Central Hospital in Qing City to help with the operation?" Lin Fan asked.

"Of course, no problem!" Li Quan said. "However, I'm in Qing province now. I might only be able to come over tomorrow to help with the check-up and arrange for the surgery."

He agreed!

Chief Physician Li Quan agreed!

The smiles on Yang Wei, Li Xinyue, Li Dasong, and the others widened.

Wang Haoqi's expression turned even uglier.

It was exactly the same!

Lin Fan actually said the exact same thing as him!

He was directly rejected by Chief Physician Li Quan's student, Fan Mingzhi. He even said that any Tom, Dick, and Harry could call to have him perform an operation...

When Lin Fan said the same line to Chief Physician Li Quan, he agreed immediately!

This was the harm of comparisons!

Lin Fan said, "Alright, see you tomorrow."

After hanging up the call...

"Thank you, Lin Fan," Yang Wei said happily. "Thank you!"

Li Xinyue hugged Lin Fan and said excitedly, "Brother Lin Fan, you're amazing!"

Although Li Xinyue was only 17 or 18 years old, girls developed quickly.

At this moment, her figure had already begun to take shape. When she suddenly hugged him...

Lin Fan felt his lower abdomen heat up. He coughed dryly and said, "This is just a small matter."

"Lin Fan!" Li Dasong praised, "You even managed to invite Chief Physician Li Quan over. Lin Fan, you're awesome! I actually didn't notice it at all in the past!"

"That's amazing!" Huang De gave him a thumbs up.

"Impressive!" Shen Liang said.

Everyone surrounded Lin Fan and kept praising him.

These words were like the sound of glass shattering in Wang Haoqi's ears. It was extremely ear-piercing.

He could not help but ask, "Lin Fan, did you just call Chief Physician Li Quan of Jingbei Association Hospital?"

Obviously, he was doubting the identity of the person Lin Fan had just called.

After hearing Wang Haoqi's words, everyone could not help but calm down.

That was right.

Was it really Chief Physician Li Quan of Jingbei Association Hospital?

Li Quan was a famous doctor.

Yet Lin Fan asked him to come over with just a phone call?

Was it that simple?

Also, the person on the phone just now seemed to have said that he was in Qing province? It was not the capital!

At this moment, footsteps sounded from outside.

Several doctors walked over. The person in the lead was Director Huang of the Central Hospital in Qing City.

When Director Huang saw Lin Fan, he could not help but quicken his pace. He said excitedly, "Mr. Lin, why are you here?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he stretched out his right hand and was about to shake Lin Fan's hand.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 206 - 206 Qing Kun Group; Li Quan Arrives!



206 Qing Kun Group; Li Quan Arrives!

Director Huang liked to watch ancient dramas. He found that the emperors were usually in court and had no way of knowing the lives of the people.

Only if the emperor went out in civilian clothes could he slowly discover and solve problems.

Hence...

Director Huang did just that. Every time he had free time after dealing with the work at hand, he would wander around the wards to see what was not done well in the hospital and what needed to be changed.

Today, he did not expect to meet Lin Fan in a ward.

Director Huang had a deep impression of Lin Fan.

He still remembered how polite Zhao Jiaqi was to Lin Fan. He even visited Lin Fan's father several times.

Director Huang was a sensible person. He knew that Lin Fan definitely had an extraordinary status.

Lin Fan had a principle. If others respected him, he would respect them.

When he saw Director Huang take the initiative to reach out his hand, he also extended his hand and said, "Director Huang, long time no see."

Director Huang?

Director?

As soon as he said that, everyone around him revealed a look of surprise.

"This is my high school homeroom teacher," Lin Fan introduced. "He's waiting for treatment at your hospital."

“What? He’s your homeroom teacher?” Director Huang said to the doctor beside her, “Arrange for this patient to be sent to the VIP ward later. Also, call his attending doctor over.”

“Yes,” the doctor beside him quickly responded.

After a while, two doctors rushed over.

One of them was the bald doctor from not long ago, and the other was wearing silver-rimmed glasses.

“Hello, Director,” the two of them said in unison.

“Tell me about this patient’s condition in detail,” Director Huang said.

“There’s a tumor in the patient’s liver, which is closer to the liver and arteries... We suggest that the surgery be carried out as soon as possible to avoid any accidents.”

“This kind of surgery is difficult. It’s best to hire an expert who uses Flying Knife Style as the chief surgeon.

“But our hospital doesn’t have any experts in Flying Knife Style...”

The bald doctor held the CT photos and related medical records, explaining in a very gentle tone. Compared to his previous attitude, it was like heaven and earth.

“I’ve already contacted Chief Physician Li Quan regarding the surgery. He can come over tomorrow,” Lin Fan said.

“Chief Physician Li Quan is a master of Flying Knife Style!” Director Huang said. “Since you’ve invited him over, there shouldn’t be a problem at all!

“Tomorrow, we’ll reserve the best surgical room!”

Lin Fan chatted with Director Huang for a while more. Then, Director Huang personally arranged for Li Yong to be in a VIP ward with the doctors and nurses before leaving.

At this moment, Yang Wei, Li Xinyue, Huang De, Li Dasong, Shen Liang, and the rest all looked at Lin Fan.

How could they not understand that Lin Fan had definitely asked for Chief Physician Li Quan from the Jingbei Association Hospital?

The hospital director and the entire hospital's careful treatment were the best proof!

Yang Wei said sincerely again, "Lin Fan... Thank you, thank you!"

"With this, the homeroom teacher's body will definitely recover very quickly!" Li Dasong said.

"That's right!" Shen Liang said.

Huang De said, "Lin Fan, you really hid it too well!"

"Thank you, Brother Lin Fan," Li Xinyue said softly.

Li Yong, who was lying on the hospital bed, saw Lin Fan's current ability. His weathered face was filled with gratification and joy. He said in a hoarse voice, "Lin Fan, sorry to trouble you."

Lin Fan said, "This is no trouble, Teacher."

Everyone kept praising Lin Fan. The atmosphere in the ward was extremely warm and relaxed.

Wang Haoqi, who was standing at the side, had a gloomy expression.

Originally, he called someone who knew Flying Knife Style to show off his ability, but in the end, he was called a nobody.

Originally, he wanted Lin Fan to become a bigger joke, but in the end, Lin Fan became the object of everyone's praise.

In comparison, Wang Haoqi had become the biggest joke!

Lin Fan!

It was all because of Lin Fan!

Wang Haoqi was extremely furious, but he was helpless.

...

That night, Lin Fan slept soundly in the house that he had not stayed in for a long time.

The next day...

When Lin Fan woke up, as usual, there was already a text message on his phone.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 3,640,000 yuan was deposited into your account.]

Lin Fan lay on the bed and scrolled through his phone for a while. He muttered, "Let's see what we can get from signing in today."

"Sign in!"

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained 51% of Qing Kun Group's shares.]

...

Qing Kun Group was a large company in Qing City.

Qing Kun Palace, Qing Kun Central, Qing Kun City, Qing Kun Hotel, Qing Kun Supermarket, and others were all properties of Qing Kun Group. It was a company that solved the employment problem of thousands of people in Qing City.

In recognition of Qing Kun Group's contribution, Qing City named one of the main roads in the city Qing Kun Avenue.

As a citizen of Qing City, Lin Fan had heard of Qing Kun Group.

51% of the shares?

In other words, he was now the boss of Qing Kun Group?

Seeing this...

Lin Fan's lips curled up into a smile.

After getting up and washing up, he bought some doughnuts and soy milk nearby.

Then, Lin Fan hailed a taxi and went to the Central Hospital in Qing City.

At this moment, Li Dasong, Huang De, Shen Liang, and the others had already arrived at the hospital.

...

Wang Haoqi said that he had something important to do today, so he could not come.

Regarding this...

No one paid too much attention to it.

At this moment, a series of brisk footsteps sounded outside the spacious corridor.

Then, a large group of doctors and nurses walked over.

The people in the lead were Director Huang, whom they had met yesterday, and Chief Physician Li Quan, who often appeared in news reports!

"Mr. Lin, I'm sorry to have kept you waiting," Li Quan said apologetically.

Lin Fan said, "It's nothing. I just arrived. Besides, I'm the one who should be apologizing for making you rush over from out of town."

"Mr. Lin, you're too polite... It's my duty to treat and save people," Li Quan said.

Director Huang listened to their conversation and could not help but reveal a hint of surprise.

One had to know...

Chief Physician Li Quan was a very well-known doctor in the industry.

The reason why the leaders of Qing City were able to invite him over previously was that Li Quan was in Jiangbei City, which was nearby.

If Li Quan had been in the capital, it would not have been so easy.

When Li Quan arrived at the hospital, his attitude towards the leaders of Qing City was very calm.

In the end, not only did Lin Fan invite Li Quan over when he was in another province, but Li Quan was so polite to Lin Fan!

It was hard to imagine.

Instantly, Director Huang looked at Lin Fan with even more respect.

Lin Fan's identity was indeed impressive!

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 207 The Surgery Is Safe; Meeting Han Tian!



In fact...

Just as Director Huang had expected, if it had been the leaders of Qing City who invited Li Quan and he was in another province, they would not have been able to persuade him.

The reason why Lin Fan was able to invite him over and receive such courteous treatment from Li Quan...

It was all because Li Quan had seen Lin Fan save the life of the Zhou family's old master.

The Zhou family was one of the top families in Hua Nation.

Lin Fan had essentially saved the entire Zhou Family.

Li Quan, who was in the capital, knew very well what this meant.

After some small talk, Lin Fan finally got down to business.

"Director Li, how is my homeroom teacher? Is the surgery very dangerous?"

As soon as he said that, the atmosphere in the ward suddenly froze.

Yang Wei, Li Xinyue, Huang De, and the others all looked at Li Quan nervously.

"You don't have to be nervous," Li Quan said in a relaxed manner. "I've already seen your homeroom teacher's medical record. His tumor is still a certain distance away from the liver and arteries. There's no danger in removing it."

It had to be said that Li Quan's skills were indeed far superior to that of ordinary doctors.

The surgery that the Central Hospital in Qing City did not dare to do casually was not taken to be a dangerous surgery by Li Quan.

"Let me put it this way. I've performed dozens of surgeries that were more dangerous than this, and there were no accidents," Li Quan said.

Instantly, the atmosphere in the ward became relaxed.

Lin Fan heaved a sigh of relief.

If the risk of the surgery was very high, Lin Fan would have to consider whether his homeroom teacher should undergo the surgery.

Then, Li Quan said to Li Yong, who was lying on the hospital bed, "You didn't eat anything this morning, did you?"

"No, I didn't," Li Yong replied.

"Alright, we'll do a simple examination later, and then we can perform the surgery... After that, you'll be able to recover very quickly," Li Quan said.

"Alright, alright," Li Yong said.

Under Director Huang's personal command, Li Yong underwent a check-up.

In just ten minutes, all the latest data about Li Yong's body appeared in Li Quan's hands.

Li Quan looked through the information carefully and said, "Your body is in good condition. Director Huang, are there any empty operating rooms?"

"Yes! I've already reserved the best operating room!" Director Huang said.

Then, accompanied by several attending physicians and excellent nurses, Li Quan brought Li Yong into the operating room.

Time passed by.

Even though the famous Chief Physician Li Quan was the one performing the surgery this time and he also said that there was no danger, Yang Wei was still a little nervous. She said, "Lin Fan, your homeroom teacher... He should be fine, right?"

Lin Fan said, "Don't worry, he'll be fine."

His tone was extremely certain.

It was because even if the surgery was not successful, as long as Li Yong was still breathing, Lin Fan would have a way to save him.

Beside him, Li Xinyue, who had been nervous the entire time, felt a lot more relaxed after hearing Lin Fan's reply.

"I believe in Brother Lin Fan."

Creak!

At this moment, the door to the operating room opened.

A bone-piercing cold air assaulted their faces.

Li Quan and a few doctors walked out together.

"Chief Physician Li, how's my husband?" Yang Wei hurriedly asked.

"Don't worry, the surgery was very successful," Li Quan said in a relaxed manner. "However, because the surgery has just ended, he's still under anesthesia. We have to wait for him to rest first..."

"Alright, alright, alright... Okay, thank you, Director Li. Thank you!" Yang Wei said excitedly, her eyes turning red.

When Li Yong fell ill, Yang Wei felt as if the entire sky had collapsed.

Now, everything was fine...

He was finally fine!

"You're welcome. This is what I should do..." Li Quan said.

Then, Yang Wei said to Lin Fan, "Lin Fan, thank you!"

She understood that the reason why Li Yong had such a good result was all because of Lin Fan.

Lin Fan said, "Madam, you don't have to be so polite."

At noon...

Under Lin Fan's arrangements, Director Huang, Li Quan, Huang De, Li Dasong, Shen Liang, and the rest had a sumptuous lunch together.

During the meal, Lin Fan received 40,121 yuan from the red packets.

In the afternoon, Li Yong woke up and stabilized.

Everyone was completely relieved.

At this moment, a crisp notification rang out in Lin Fan's mind.

[Ding! You've completed the hidden mission—rescue the commander.
Reward: Five silver packets.]

When Lin Fan saw this, his face could not help but reveal a look of joy.

He completed another hidden mission?

Was this karma?

Now, the homeroom teacher had survived the danger and he received another five silver packets.

After leaving the hospital, Lin Fan walked on the road. His footsteps felt much lighter.

"M-Mr. Lin?"

Not far away, a crisp voice suddenly sounded.

Lin Fan looked in the direction of the voice. It was Lianjia's manager, Han Tian.

In the past, whenever Lin Fan saw Han Tian, she was always wearing a business suit and a shirt.

Today, Han Tian was wearing a long white down jacket and a white V-neck knitted top.

Her skin was excellent to begin with, and it complemented her white clothes.

Her voluptuous figure was extremely eye-catching.

In the past, Han Tian looked like a capable career woman.

Right now, she gave off the feeling that she was a beautiful flower that was in full bloom, waiting to be picked at any time.

Even Lin Fan could not help but be unable to take her eyes off her.

Han Tian saw that Lin Fan was looking at her, and her face started to blush. She lowered her head shyly.

After a while, Han Tian said softly, "What a coincidence, Mr. Lin. So you're also in Qing City."

When Lin Fan heard that, he finally came back to his senses and said, "Yes, what a coincidence..."

"No, my home is in Qing City... It's the holidays, so, of course, I'm in Qing City. Why did you come to Qing City? Don't tell me your hometown is also in Qing City?" Lin Fan asked.

Lin Fan's home was in Qing City.

Han Tian silently noted this down and said, "My hometown is in Qing province... The son of a business partner in Jiangbei is getting married in Qing City tomorrow. I'm here as a representative to attend the wedding banquet."

Lin Fan nodded his head and said, "Manager Han, it's rare for you to come to Qing City. Let me treat you to a meal."

Have a meal with Lin Fan?

Han Tian's heart raced.

Without any hesitation, she said, "Alright!"

Jiangbei was a provincial capital city with many high-end restaurants.

Qing City was an ordinary prefecture-level city, and the people's consumption power could not support those high-end restaurants at all.

Lin Fan brought Han Tian to a nearby tavern called Chu Wei Xuan. This tavern was not big.

However, the dishes were all local specialties, and there was also the self-brewed sake... This made the meal feel different.

When they walked out of Chu Wei Xuan, the sky had already turned completely dark.

After drinking some wine and eating some side dishes, Han Tian was now walking along the winding path with Lin Fan. A sense of happiness that she had never felt before rose in Han Tian's heart.

As a real estate manager, Han Tian had a good tolerance for alcohol.

She had only drunk a small glass of sake in Chu Wei Xuan.

Even so, she still felt that she was drunk. She was completely immersed in happiness and could not extricate herself.

When they turned a corner, a sharp honk suddenly sounded in front of them.

A car suddenly sped over.

The dazzling light shone on Han Tian's fair face, making it crystal clear like a precious jade.

It was dangerous!

It was very dangerous!

Lin Fan raised his eyebrows and pulled Han Tian into his embrace. He then quickly dodged to the side of the road and avoided the car.

The two of them hugged each other by the roadside.

Their eyes met.

Han Tian's heart was racing!

At this moment, she felt as if she was looking at her own hero!

Her gaze was so fiery.

Lin Fan was very familiar with this gaze. He could not help but use his Eyes of Truth to observe.

[Appearance: 94]

[Favorability: 95]

At this moment, Han Tian's head seemed to have been attracted by something. She kept getting closer and closer to Lin Fan...

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RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 208 Lucky; Introduction!



The next morning.

In the presidential suite on the top floor of Wang Hao Hotel in Qing City.

When a gentle breeze blew outside, causing the branches to sway gently, Lin Fan slowly opened his eyes.

The first thing he saw was the bright red on the white bedsheet and Han Tian, who was as docile as a kitten.

"Mhm..."

Han Tian seemed to have sensed Lin Fan's gaze and let out a soft hum.

After that, her long eyelashes fluttered and she opened her eyes.

They locked eyes.

Han Tian looked at Lin Fan's handsome face.

Lin Fan looked at Han Tian's perfect figure.

The two of them were like magnets, hugging each other tightly once again.

Outside the window... the two sparrows pecked each other's heads, relaxed and happy.

...

About an hour later, the two of them reluctantly climbed out of bed.

Han Tian had to attend her client's wedding today, so she could not be late.

"I don't have anything to do anyway. I'll accompany you later," Lin Fan said.

Han Tian had a good impression of Lin Fan since a long time ago.

When Lin Fan gave her a bag a while ago, Han Tian fell in love with him completely.

Now, the two of them had finally confirmed their relationship.

Han Tian wished she could stick to Lin Fan all the time. When she heard that Lin Fan was going to attend the wedding with her, she was naturally very happy. She nodded her head and said, "That's great!"

Then, the two of them held hands and went downstairs for breakfast.

He got into Han Tian's BMW 530LI and sped toward Qing Kun Hotel.

Qing Kun Hotel was one of the most luxurious hotels in Qing City.

Today, a long red carpet was laid out at the entrance of the hotel. Bright flowers were placed on it, making it look even more magnificent and luxurious.

Men and women in gorgeous clothes walked on the carpet with smiles on their faces.

At this moment, in front of the most luxurious hall of Qing Kun Hotel, there was a huge wedding poster. The people on the poster were the main characters of today, Wu Kai and Zhao Yutong.

After the guests entered the hall, they either sat down according to the arrangements or chatted with acquaintances... It was very lively.

Just as Han Tian and Lin Fan walked into the hall, a crisp voice sounded from not far away.

"Han Tian!"

The two of them looked in the direction of the voice.

A woman with good facial features and a hot figure walked over quickly.

"Liping!" Han Tian said.

"Han Tian, if you had come a moment later, I would've died from boredom," Zhao Liping grabbed Han Tian's arm and said happily.

When she saw Lin Fan beside her, her eyes lit up as she said in surprise, "Who's this handsome guy?"

"I'm Han Tian's boyfriend, Lin Fan," Lin Fan said.

When Han Tian heard this, her heart felt even sweeter.

She had only slept with Lin Fan yesterday.

Han Tian knew that Lin Fan already had a girlfriend, and more than one at that.

Therefore, Han Tian did not know if she was Lin Fan's girlfriend or not.

Now, she had finally received Lin Fan's acknowledgment.

"Han Tian, you have good taste!" Zhao Liping said with jealousy.

Lin Fan's appearance and temperament were simply too good.

"I think so too," said Han Tian happily.

At this moment, footsteps could be heard from afar.

Two men in suits walked over.

"Aren't these the two golden flowers of the real estate industry?" the shorter man said.

"Chen Dongxiang, Tu Dapeng!" Zhao Liping said.

"I didn't expect the two of you to represent Lianjia. It's great that we're all familiar faces!" Zhao Liping said happily.

"This is indeed good news!" Chen Dongxiang laughed.

He quickly noticed Lin Fan and asked curiously, "This is..."

"Let me introduce you. He's Han Tian's boyfriend, Lin Fan. How is he? Handsome, right?" Zhao Liping said.

"He's really handsome!" exclaimed Chen Dongxiang. "It's just that the other handsome men in the real estate industry are probably going to be sad."

At the side, Tu Dapeng, who had been silent all this while, looked at Lin Fan with a hint of jealousy.

One had to know...

Han Tian was a famous beauty in the real estate industry and the goddess of Tu Dapeng's dreams.

Now, she had become someone else's girlfriend!

"Lin Fan? You look very young. Are you from Jiangbei? Or are you working in Jiangbei?" Tu Dapeng asked indifferently.

"I'm from Qing City," Lin Fan said. "I don't work in Jiangbei. I'm studying at Jiangbei University."

A look of disdain flashed across Tu Dapeng's face.

He also had a college degree and knew very well that many college graduates only earned a few thousand yuan a month.

How could a college student be Han Tian's boyfriend?

Just because he was young and handsome?

What a joke!

Tu Dapeng continued, "So you're from Qing City and studying in Jiangbei. You're lucky to have followed Han Tian here today.

"Because today, you have the chance to see a few big shots that you might never see again!

"You're studying at Jiangbei University. You should know about Xiao Wu Wholesale City, right?"

Xiao Wu Wholesale City?

Was that not his company?

Of course, he knew it!

Lin Fan was puzzled. Why did he suddenly mention Xiao Wu Wholesale City?

However, he still nodded.

"Today, the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City will be coming personally!"
Tu Dapeng said.

"Do you know about the new landmark of Jiangbei, the Imperial Hotel?" Tu
Dapeng asked after a pause.

Of course, Lin Fan knew!

This hotel belonged to Lin Fan!

Hence, Lin Fan nodded his head once more.

"The general manager of the Imperial Hotel will be coming over later too!" Tu
Dapeng said.

Then, he continued, "I wonder if you pay any attention to the company that
produced the medicine you take when you fall sick? Many of them are from
Liu Pharmaceuticals!

"The CEO of Liu Pharmaceuticals will be here today!

"Also, you're from Qing City. You must know about Qing Kun Group, right? If
you don't, it doesn't matter... Qing Kun Supermarket, Qing Kun City, and
Qingkun Central are under it... By the way, the hotel we're at now, Qing Kun
Hotel, belongs to Qing Kun Group!

"The chairman of Qing Kun Group will also be here later!"

Tu Dapeng was excited as if he knew everything!

It was as if he was doing something big.

When Lin Fan heard this, a strange look appeared on his face.

The people who came today seemed to all be familiar faces!

When Zhao Liping heard that so many big shots were coming, she could not help but reveal a look of surprise. She asked, "Tu Dapeng, how do you know this? Are they really coming?"

"I just saw the guest list. They should be coming." Tu Dapeng coughed.

Suddenly, a series of heavy footsteps sounded in the distance.

Then, a large group of men and women in suits and leather shoes strode in...

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 209 Gathering Of Big Bosses; Mr. Lin!



The gazes of many people in the hall were all attracted by the temperament of this group of people.

"The man in the white shirt in front seems to be the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City, Zhang Zhou!

"The one wearing silver glasses next to him... It's the general manager of the Imperial Hotel, Wang Fengyi!

"The one on the far right seems to be Liu Qingping, the CEO of Liu Pharmaceuticals!"

"The one in the middle is the chairman of Qing Kun Group, Li Wannian!"

Exclamations and discussions rose and fell in the hall.

Everyone looked at them with admiration and admiration.

In their eyes, these people were like the brightest stars!

Wu Meng, who was hosting the wedding banquet today, brought a couple and quickly went up to welcome them.

"Hahaha! Welcome, welcome to my son's wedding," Wu Meng's face was flushed as he shouted happily.

"President Wu, you're too polite."

All the CEOs cupped their fists in return, and the scene was extremely lively.

"Let's not stand here. We don't want to block these big shots. Let's sit down first," Tu Dapeng reminded.

At this moment, a surprised voice suddenly sounded from the crowd of CEOs.

"Brother Lin Fan?"

Then, Liu Yuhang walked over quickly and said happily, "Brother Lin Fan, it really is you! Haha! I didn't expect to see you here!"

Lin Fan smiled. "I didn't expect it either."

Liu Qingping, the CEO of Liu Pharmaceuticals, also walked over.

He knew his son very well.

In fact, he was also very proud.

Ordinary people were not worthy of his attention at all.

There were very few people who his son would treat so kindly and even address as Brother.

Therefore, Liu Qingping could not help but ask, "Yuhang, this is..."

"Dad, this is Lin Fan, Brother Lin Fan!" Liu Yuhang introduced.

Lin Fan!

Liu Qingping naturally knew this name.

The first time, Liu Yuhang said that Lin Fan had saved the life of Zhou Guotao.

The Zhou family... That was one of the top families in Hua Nation!

At that time, Liu Family decided to build a good relationship with Lin Fan.

The second time, Liu Yuhang said that Lin Fan had insider information about the stock market and asked if the Liu family wanted to invest together.

Insider information on the stock market?

Was such an old-fashioned trick being used to deceive the Liu family?

If it was someone else who said this, the Liu family would definitely kick the other party away.

However, the person who said that was Lin Fan!

In order to build a relationship with Lin Fan, the Liu family invested 600 million.

To the Liu family, even if they lost 100 to 200 million, as long as they had a good relationship with Lin Fan, it was nothing.

However, Lin Fan managed to raise the profit rate of the Liu family to 400% in just three days!

When Liu Qingping saw the stock trading records and the final investment return, he felt like he was dreaming.

Unbelievable!

It was also because of this that the Liu family was even more determined to build a good relationship with Lin Fan.

"So it's Lin Fan, haha! I've often heard Yuhang mention you. You're indeed a talented person!" Liu Qingping praised sincerely.

The CEOs who were walking into the hall heard the voices of Liu Qingping, Liu Yuhang, and Lin Fan.

They all turned their heads to look.

In the next moment, the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City, Zhang Zhou, the general manager of Imperial Hotel, Wang Fengyi, and the chairman of Qing Kun Group, Li Wannian, shouted.

"Mr. Lin!"

"Mr. Lin!"

"Mr. Lin!"

These three existences that many people looked up to hurriedly came before Lin Fan under everyone's puzzled gazes.

The chairman of Qing Kun Group, Li Wannian, said in an extremely respectful tone, "Mr. Lin, it's great to see you today. All the executives of our Qing Kun Group unanimously want to invite you to host this year's annual meeting and determine the dividends for this year."

Zhang Zhou, the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City, quickly followed up, "Mr. Lin, our Xiao Wu Wholesale City also wants to invite you to host the annual meeting and handle the important matters of the company."

The general manager of the Imperial Hotel, Wang Fengyi, said, "Mr. Lin, all the staff of the Imperial Hotel are looking forward to you hosting the annual meeting..."

"I won't be hosting the annual meetings," said Lin Fan. "As for the major matters of the various companies, as usual, you can handle them on your own."

"As for the dividends, it'll be the same as in previous years. They'll be distributed according to the profits, and my share will be directly transferred to my card."

If he really did as they said and hosted the annual meetings, then he had to deal with all kinds of important matters...

Would that not make him busy to death?

This was not the life that Lin Fan wanted.

Li Wannian, the chairman of Qing Kun Group, Zhang Zhou, the chairman of Xiao Wu Wholesale City, and Wang Fengyi, the general manager of the Imperial Hotel, agreed helplessly.

This scene was witnessed by everyone present.

The three big shots were actually so respectful to a young man and even invited him to host the annual meetings and deal with the important matters of the companies?

What was the identity of this young man?

Finally, Wu Meng, who was standing at the side, could not help but ask, "This is..."

"Mr. Lin is the largest shareholder of our Qing Kun Group!" Li Wannian said.

"He's also the biggest shareholder of our Xiao Wu Wholesale City!" Zhang Zhou said.

"Mr. Lin is the owner of our Imperial Hotel," Wang Fengyi said.

Silence!

The entire hall fell silent!

Everyone looked at Lin Fan in shock.

One had to know...

Qing Kun Group was a star enterprise in Qing City with thousands of employees.

Xiao Wu Wholesale City was a listed company with a market value of ten billion yuan.

The Imperial Hotel was a landmark building in Jiangbei.

All of these belonged to Lin Fan?

This...

This...

Han Tian knew that Lin Fan was very rich and impressive. He was the landlord of the entire Washington Palace. He had casually bought a large condominium in Yi Ke City and owned the entire Coiling Dragon Villa Complex. He even owned Zhenhe Yuting!

However, at this moment, Han Tian was equally shocked.

Zhao Liping and Chen Dongxiang, who were standing at the side, opened their mouths wide.

Tu Dapeng buried his head very low, wishing he could find a hole to hide in.

He said that Lin Fan was lucky to meet big shots he would never see again in his life.

The result?

All of them were Lin Fan's subordinates!

What kind of stupid thing did he say?

At this moment, Wu Meng, who was also extremely shocked, finally came back to his senses.

He said in an excited tone, "Mr. Lin, you're here, but I didn't welcome you in time. It's my fault for not welcoming you well. Please forgive me, Mr. Lin."

Lin Fan said casually, "I'm here with my girlfriend to attend your son's wedding. It's normal that you didn't know. You don't have to mind it."

"M-Mr. Lin, please come in," Wu Meng said.

Lin Fan nodded his head and held Han Tian's slender waist. Under everyone's gaze, they slowly walked forward.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 210 - 210 Buying a Car; Visiting the Homeroom Teacher!



210 Buying a Car; Visiting the Homeroom Teacher!

Under Wu Meng's invitation, Lin Fan and Han Tian sat at Table 1.

Today was the wedding banquet, and the main character should be the groom, Wu Kai.

However, the main topic of discussion today was Lin Fan.

Many guests also toasted Lin Fan.

!!

Regarding this...

Wu Meng and Wu Kai were not angry. On the contrary, they were extremely happy.

The wedding banquet lasted for three hours before it slowly came to an end.

Originally, Han Tian wanted to spend more time with Lin Fan in Qing City.

However, Lianjia's headquarters had called her several times to urge her to return to Jiangbei as soon as possible.

After Han Tian and Lin Fan were intimate for a while, they had no choice but to part.

At this moment, Lin Fan was standing by the road, waiting for a taxi.

However, he did not see any cars for a few minutes.

He could not help but look into the distance and happened to see a Mercedes-Benz shop.

"I won't have a car for the next few days," he muttered. "It's not convenient. I should just buy one."

After saying that, Lin Fan walked straight into the Mercedes-Benz shop.

"Welcome to Mercedes-Benz!" The saleswoman standing at the door smiled.

Then, she quickly poured a cup of green tea and continued, "Is there anything I can help you with?"

Service first, then work.

Lin Fan could not help but nod his head. The service of the Mercedes-Benz was pretty good.

"I'm here to buy a car. Do you have any cars available?" Lin Fan asked.

"We have the C series and E series cars here, and the GLA and GLC SUV over there..." The saleswoman pointed at the cars in the exhibition hall and said.

Lin Fan looked over and said, "Then I'll buy a GLC."

He had driven a lot of supercars, and now he felt tired when he saw the low cars.

Therefore, he chose the larger GLC.

“This is a GLC300L, the body...” the female salesperson said.

However, before she could finish her introduction, Lin Fan took out a bank card and interrupted her, “Swipe this card.”

“Huh?” The saleswoman was stunned.

W-What was going on?

She had not introduced the car yet.

Could it be... Did he already know about the car?

However, she had not said the price yet.

Did he not need to know the price?

After a while, the saleswoman came back to her senses and said, “Uhh... The price of this car is 450,000 yuan. Including the purchase tax and insurance... the total is 520,000.”

“Alright.” Lin Fan nodded.

Alright?

Just one word?

Was he really not going to bargain?

The saleswoman took the bank card in a daze and turned around to walk toward the finance department.

“Wait!” Lin Fan said.

The saleswoman was delighted. ‘Is he finally going to bargain?’

“I want two!” Lin Fan said.

Lin Fan had already given his parents five million.

However, they lived a frugal life and were still reluctant to spend the money.

His father still only had an old van to transport goods.

Since that was the case, he would buy him a new car.

Although the Mercedes-Benz GLC was cheaper, at least it was better than a broken van, right?

The saleswoman was speechless.

Beep!

When the bank card was swiped on the POS machine, a crisp sound was heard, and the receipt for 1.04 million appeared.

Lin Fan said, “I’ll give you another 20,000. Help me get the license and insurance. Then, send the cars to my house.”

After Lin Fan left the Mercedes-Benz shop, the saleswoman was still standing there in a daze.

From the time Lin Fan entered the shop to the time he swiped his card and left, excluding the time she poured tea for him, was it even three minutes?

Spending 1.04 million in three minutes to buy two GLCs?

The saleswoman felt like she was dreaming.

...

At this moment, a few colleagues came over and said, “Xiao Qian, congratulations on selling two GLCs. You have to treat me tonight!”

“That’s right!”

“You must treat me!”

....

After Lin Fan walked out of the Mercedes-Benz shop, he saw a taxi.

“Go to Central Hospital,” he said after some thought.

“Lin Fan, you’re here?” Yang Wei said happily.

“How’s the homeroom teacher?” Lin Fan nodded.

“He’s much better now! It’s all thanks to you!” Yang Wei said.

Yang Wei definitely said this from the bottom of her heart.

If it was not for Lin Fan, Chief Physician Li Quan would not have come all the way here to perform Li Yong’s surgery.

...

It would have been impossible for Li Yong to stay in the VIP ward and receive the best recuperation.

Lin Fan looked at the bed. Indeed, Li Yong’s complexion had improved a lot. He felt a little more at ease.

The two of them chatted for a while before Lin Fan spent ten million yuan to buy a bottle of Medical Water from the system.

“This is a type of medicine. When the homeroom teacher’s body is slightly better, have him drink it. It’ll help his body,” Lin Fan said.

“Alright, thank you, Lin Fan,” Yang Wei said.

Then, Lin Fan turned around and prepared to leave.

At this moment, Li Xinyue, who had not spoken much, said in a very clear voice, “Brother Lin Fan, you’re studying at Jiangbei University, right?”

“Yes,” Lin Fan replied.

Li Xinyue looked at Lin Fan with her big black eyes and said seriously, "I'll go to Jiangbei University in the future."

"Alright," Lin Fan said with a smile. "I'll wait for you at Jiangbei University."

After saying that, he turned around and walked out again.

When Lin Fan returned home, his parents were not back yet.

Hence, Lin Fan lay down on the sofa and started playing with his phone.

Not long after, he turned his attention to the system.

[Level: LV6]

[Level 6 reward: 50 yuan for every breath; 50 yuan for every second of sleep, and 50 yuan for every step taken. Rewards are distributed at 12 a.m. daily.]

[Upgrade cost: 58.8 million/100 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 of triggering love at first sight, unforgettable memory), Violent Aesthetics, Drinking Gentleman, Absolute Focus (10% chance of triggering a flash of inspiration), Professor-Level Mathematics Experience, Eyes of Truth... Professional Law Experience, Expert-Level Planting Technique, Professional-Level Violin Technique.]

Lin Fan muttered, "There's still a long way to go before the next level up. Forget it, let's see what I can get from the five silver packets I received two days ago.

"Open!"

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

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

[Ding! [Congratulations, you've obtained a one yuan critical hit card. After spending one yuan, you can get 100 million yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 100,000 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 400,000 yuan.]

Lin Fan sighed and said, "It seems like... it's all useless."

Then, he turned his attention to the sign-in system.

"Sign in!"

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained Brilliant KTV.]

"Brilliant KTV? This seems to be the biggest KTV chain in Qing City, right? Why are you giving this to me?" Lin Fan pursed his lips.