

## RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

### Chapter 221 - Chapter 221: Class; Roll Call!



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As the New Year holidays had just ended, the road was filled with dense vehicles and was very congested.

The luxury bus took nearly three hours to arrive at Jiangbei University.

Originally, Hu Chuan and the others wanted to invite Lin Fan to have a meal together.

However, Lin Fan rejected it without hesitation.

After all, how could eating with a group of men be more interesting than eating with beautiful women?

Lin Fan drove the Lamborghini to Yi Ke City.

Creak!

When the door opened, Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling appeared in Lin Fan's sight.

Although the temperature outside was close to zero and everyone was wearing thick down jackets, the temperature in the house with floor heating was as high as 20 degrees.

Therefore, Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling were only wearing thin V-neck long robes.

Obviously, during the New Year, the two of them had taken good care of themselves.

Their already pretty faces had become even fairer and more translucent, and their figures started to develop from... to...

Seeing this...

Even Lin Fan could not help but be stunned. He could not help but gulp.

Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling were being stared at by Lin Fan.

Perhaps it was because the floor heating was too hot, but their pretty faces were flushed.

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Today, the residential building shook left and right, and it did not stop for the entire night.

Fortunately, this building belonged to Lin Fan. Otherwise, many people would not be able to sleep.

The next morning.

A gentle breeze blew past, and a leaf hanging on the treetop fell down.

Lin Fan opened his eyes as well.

At this moment, he was the only one lying on the soft bed.

Lin Fan picked up his phone out of habit.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 3,650,000 yuan was deposited into your account.]

Then, he scrolled through his phone for a while before turning his attention to the sign-in system.

Lin Fan muttered to himself, "I got ten million yuan every day in Qing City. Today is my first time signing in Jiangbei this year. I hope I can get something useful.

"Sign in!"

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained 51% of Xia Airlines' shares.]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan's eyes lit up.

One had to know...

Xia Airlines was the largest private airline in Hua Nation. It had nearly 100 large passenger planes, and its market value had reached more than 40 billion yuan.

51% of the shares?

In other words, he had obtained more than 20 billion?

Today's sign-in reward was indeed not bad!

Lin Fan's lips curled up as he crawled up.

At this moment, Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian were serving the delicacies at the dining table.

When they saw Lin Fan, their faces that were blushing from making breakfast became even redder.

Lin Fan picked up a fried dumpling and praised, "It's really delicious!"

When the two of them heard this, they revealed a knowing smile.

After breakfast, Lin Fan did not stay in Yi Ke City for long. After all, it was the first day of school and it was not good to be late.

He drove the Lamborghini while facing the warm sunlight on the slightly crowded road.

Soon, Lin Fan arrived at Jiangbei University.

Perhaps it was because they had not been to school for a while, but the students walking on campus were all smiling.

Lin Fan had just walked into the classroom when Song Yi, who was sitting at the back, waved at him and said, "Brother Lin Fan, over here!"

Lin Fan replied and sat down.

At this time, the three roommates were discussing the New Year holidays.

"Sigh, I feel like the New Year is getting less and less festive now. It's so boring." Song Yi sighed.

"Exactly! It's even worse than school. I play with my phone in school every day, sleep, and watch live broadcasts when I return to the dormitory. It's simply too awesome." Zheng Jinbao added, "At home, I can only sleep every day. If I sleep for too long, my parents will call me."

Ma Zhong rubbed his head and said, "I read books at home every day... I don't think there's anything different."

After a pause, he continued, "However, it's indeed better in school... I can access the knowledge web here and teachers give lectures."

"Don't tell me you only like to read?" Song Yi asked.

...

Zheng Jinbao said, "What nonsense are you talking about? Ma Zhong has many hobbies... For example, the clubhouse we're going to tonight?"

Ma Zhong could not help but squirm as he asked, "Are we going tonight?"

"Hahaha!"

The two of them looked at his embarrassed expression and laughed out loud.

“Brother Lin Fan, how was your holiday?” Song Yi asked.

“It was a little tiring,” Lin Fan said.

“Tiring?” The three of them were puzzled.

Their holidays were either dull or boring... What could be so tiring?

Lin Fan said, “Yeah, the CEOs of various companies and leaders of the city came to visit every day. I had to help greet them and pour tea for them every day. It was so tiring...”

Silence.

“Brother Lin Fan, do you think I could be your servant?” Song Yi begged.

...

“I beg you to let me be your servant!” Zheng Jinbao and Ma Zhong bent over exaggeratedly as though they wanted to hug Lin Fan and not let go.

Lin Fan looked at their funny faces and could not help but laugh.

At this moment, the bell rang in Jiangbei University.

Counselor Sun Yaodong walked in with a smile on his face. He first glanced at the students in the class.

When he saw Lin Fan, the smile on his face widened.

“Students, I haven’t seen you for a month. Did you miss me?”

“No!” The students laughed and shouted.

Sun Yaodong’s ears seemed to have their own filter, which directly filtered out their response.

“I missed you guys too!” he said with a smile.

“We didn’t miss you!” The students stuck out their tongues and laughed even louder.

It had to be said that Sun Yaodong was a very good counselor. He did not have a trace of stiffness and easily became friends with the students.

The atmosphere in the classroom was relaxed and lively.

Sun Yaodong continued, “The New Year is over. Now, everyone should forget about dumplings, cured meat, cured fish, chicken drumsticks, and firecrackers at home. And blind dates too.”

“Hahaha!”

The students in front did not say anything, but after the counselor finished speaking, the classroom burst into laughter.

Sun Yaodong cleared his throat and said, “Alright, let’s take a roll call now.”

Then, he picked up the name list and said, “Lin Fan.”

“Here!”

“Song Jiaxin!”

“Here!”

Loud and clear answers rang out in the classroom.

Sun Yaodong held a ballpoint pen and kept ticking.

A few minutes later, the roll call ended.

“Everyone is here except Pan Chen.” Sun Yaodong said with satisfaction, “Oh right, Pan Chen has chosen to take a break from school for some special reasons.

“So, strictly speaking, all the students in our class are here today.”

As soon as he said this, the entire class burst into enthusiastic cheers.

“That’s great!”

“Haha!”

Chapter 222 Class Monitor; New Year Outing!

Before the New Year holiday, Pan Chen, as the class monitor, brought his classmates to Xinglong Resort Hotel for a gathering.

All the students did not have any good feelings toward him. In fact, it could even be said that they hated him very much.

In the classroom, the students directly isolated him in a corner.

In the dormitory, no one was willing to talk to him.

!!

When the rich second-generation heir that Pan Chen tried so hard to please went bankrupt, the students cheered enthusiastically.

They shouted, “God has eyes!”

Now, the students had learned from the counselor that Pan Chen had dropped out of school. This was definitely good news for them, and they all cheered loudly.

Sun Yaodong thought that it was because they had finally finished the boring roll call that the students cheered.

Therefore, he did not pay too much attention to it.

He cleared his throat and said, “A country can’t live without a ruler.

“Pan Chen used to be our class monitor. Now that he’s taking a break from school, we have to choose a new class monitor.”

Sun Yaodong said in a serious manner.

If one did not know, one would probably think that Sun Yaodong was talking about selecting an important leader.

Sun Yaodong glanced around the class and asked, “Does anyone have any recommendations?”

“Lin Fan!”

“I recommend Lin Fan!”

“Brother Lin Fan!”

Almost the moment Sun Yaodong finished speaking, the class immediately sounded with the loud voices of the students.

Sun Yaodong was also very satisfied with this candidate.

“Alright.” He nodded and said, “Then our new class monitor will be Lin Fan.”

Li Fan was stunned.

What was going on?

‘I sleep in class every day and often skip classes...Class monitor?’

‘Are you sure that’s suitable?’ Song Yi, Ma Zhong, and Zheng Jinbao seemed to have seen through Lin Fan’s doubts and cupped their hands in congratulations.

“Brother Lin Fan, congratulations on becoming the class monitor!” Ma Zhong said.

“Originally, I wanted to cling to you after graduation. Now, it seems that I have to start from now.” As Song Yi spoke, he looked like he was about to bend over and hug Lin Fan’s legs.

“Brother Lin Fan, please help me!” Zheng Jinbao shouted. He also bent down and hugged Lin Fan’s legs.

Lin Fan looked at their funny faces and could not help but want to laugh.

At this time, Sun Yaodong said, “The New Year holiday was a month long. I know that some of you haven’t had enough fun, and some of you have a lot to talk about...”

“So, let’s organize a New Year outing so that you can have fun again and chat for two days. How about that?”

“Alright!” the students immediately shouted.

“Agreed!”

“That’s great!”

“Then, let’s leave this matter to our new class monitor, Lin Fan, to organize.” Sun Yaodong smiled and nodded.

The first lesson of the semester did not require any explanation. The main thing was to bring the students out to celebrate the New Year.

After class, many students came to Lin Fan’s side.

“Brother Lin Fan, congratulations on becoming the class monitor.”



“Where are we going for the outing?”

“What about Mo Lake?”

“Bird Mountain is not bad either!”

Many people voiced their suggestions.

Due to the short break between classes, the bell rang before they could come to a conclusion.

This was the old professor’s class.

He was not as humorous as the counselor. He only casually chatted about the New Year before picking up the textbook and lecturing the new curriculum.

Yesterday, Lin Fan did not sleep for the entire night and was already a little sleepy. After listening to the old professor’s hypnotic lecture, his head swayed and he finally fell asleep on the table.

When the old professor saw it, he could not help but praise in his heart, ‘As expected of Lin Fan. Even though school has just started, he’s already been studying all night! Geniuses are indeed forged with 99% hard work!’ Lin Fan naturally did not know what the old professor was thinking. When he opened his eyes again, the school bell had already rung.

Then, he walked toward the cafeteria with Song Yi and the others.

Lin Fan looked at the long line of people and did not feel impatient at all. On the contrary, he was enjoying it.

At this moment, the phone in his pocket vibrated slightly.

It was 12 pm!

The red packets were here!

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you’ve received 19,99 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you’ve received 166 yuan.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you’ve received 28,888 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you’ve received 66 yuan.]

Today, he earned a total of 41,211 yuan.

Lin Fan could not help but sigh out in his heart, “My luck today is still not that good.” After opening the red packets, he realized that there were unread messages on WeChat. Su Ningjing: [The coffee beans you planted last time have already blossomed. They’re so beautiful!

[Flower.jpg, flower.jpg...]

Looking at the snow-white flowers, Lin Fan could not help but be stunned.

At this moment, his phone rang.

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

“Is this Mr. Lin?” A respectful voice came from the phone.

Lin Fan said, “It’s me. You are?”

“Hello, Mr. Lin. I’m Zhao Yiping, the chairman of Xia Airlines...” The voice on the phone became more respectful.

...

Lin Fan was not too surprised by Zhao Yiping’s call. “Oh, so it’s Chairman Zhao. Hello. Why are you calling?”

“Mr. Lin, it’s like this... Our Xia Airlines is planning to hold a staff meeting. I wonder if you have time to host it? It’ll also point out the direction for the future of our country’s aviation industry...” Zhao Yi Ping asked carefully.

Lin Fan said, “I won’t be hosting it. I don’t know much about the industry either. I’ll just take the dividends.”

Today, Zhao Yiping suddenly found out that 51% of his company’s shares had been bought by someone. He was worried and restless.

This was the company he founded single-handedly.

He did not know what kind of person the other party was. Would he command Xia Airlines indiscriminately and cause Xia Airlines to gradually decline?

At this moment, Zhao Yiping heard Lin Fan’s reply and was extremely happy. However, he suppressed the joy in his heart and persuaded Lin Fan a little more before hanging up.

Song Yi saw Lin Fan hang up and said, “Brother Fan, where do you think we should go for the outing?”

“I think it’s best to drag everyone to the clubhouse again! Ma Zhong, don’t you agree?” Zheng Jinbao said.

Ma Zhong could not help but squirm as he said, "That... That's not a good idea, right?"

Counselor Sun will be going with us." New Year outing?

Lin Fan looked at his phone's WeChat again. He was looking at the messages from Su Ningjing. His eyes moved slightly, and he smiled. "I've already decided on the place for the New Year outing."

"Where?" Song Yi asked. "Is it a clubhouse?" Zheng Jinbao asked.

Ma Zhong squirmed again.

Chapter 223 Meeting at the Airport; Chance Encounter!

Saturday was supposed to be the day when students slept until they woke up naturally. However, at dawn today, a large group of students carried their bags and walked out of the school gate.

They did not feel reluctant to wake up so early.

On the contrary... everyone's faces were filled with excitement.

It was because today was the day they were going on a trip.

!!

Moreover, they were going to the beautiful Southern Province's Li City.

At this moment, a luxurious bus stopped steadily in front of the students.

"Lin Fan drove to the airport himself. I'll call the names first," Song Yi said as he held the name list.

"Ma Zhong!"

"Here!"

"Zheng Jinbao!"

"Here!"

Song Yi checked every name he read.

Sun Yaodong was not participating in the New Year outing.

In that case, Lin Fan should be the one taking attendance.

However, Lin Fan had gone to Yi Ke City last night.

Therefore, Song Yi did it for him.

After a while, the roll call was done.

“Are Gong Zhentian and Chen Lijian here?”

Song Yi asked.

Soon, someone answered.

“Gong Zhentian went home. He said he’ll go to the airport today.”

“Chen Lijian went on a date with his girlfriend yesterday. He also said that he’ll go to the airport alone today.”

“Alright, let’s get in the car!” Song Yi said.

Instantly, everyone was extremely excited as they filed into the luxury bus.

After sitting down, the students started chattering excitedly again.

As it was Saturday morning, the road was very empty.

In just half an hour, the luxury bus arrived at the airport.

At this moment, Lin Fan drove the Pagani Huayra to the parking lot.

When he saw his classmates, he smiled and greeted them, “Good morning, everyone! Are you all here?”

“Gong Zhentian and Chen Lijian will be coming over later,” Song Yi said.

Lin Fan nodded and said, “Alright, let’s go inside and rest.”

Then, Lin Fan brought everyone to the VIP lounge.

Everyone present...

Other than Song Jiaxin and a few others, most people had never been to the VIP lounge.

Some of them had never even taken a plane before.

At this moment, they looked at the high-end decorations in the VIP lounge and were amazed.

Lin Fan said, “You guys haven’t eaten breakfast, right? You can eat whatever you want here.”

In fact, some people had already noticed the exquisite food and high-end drinks in the VIP lounge... They swallowed their saliva silently.

At this moment, after hearing Lin Fan’s words, they could not sit still anymore. They picked up the trays and picked up some delicacies.

Everyone stuffed their mouths, feeling extremely satisfied.

“It’s so delicious!”

“This is the first time I’ve eaten such a delicious buffet!”

“Me too!”

Amidst a wave of praise, their stomachs also began to round.

“Why aren’t Gong Zhentian and Chen Lijian here yet? Isn’t the flight at 9:30? It’s almost time!”

“Yes, it is.”

“Call them to urge them. Otherwise, our class trip won’t be complete.”

Someone took out their phone and made a call.

After Gong Zhentian picked up the call, he said that he had already arrived at the airport and would be coming over immediately. Sure enough, Gong Zhentian also arrived at the VIP lounge after a while.

However, Chen Lijian did not pick up his phone.

All the students saw that it was getting closer and closer to 9:30, and they could not help but feel a little anxious.

Lin Fan said casually, “It’s fine. Just let the airplane wait.”

“Will the plane wait for us?” a student asked curiously.

“Probably? After all, there are so many of us,” the classmate beside him said.

...

“I At this moment, a few men wearing sunglasses and a woman wearing a hat walked into the VIP lounge.

Among them, a relatively thin man said, “Are you all students who are going on a trip together? Let me tell you something. The plane won’t be delayed because of one person or a group of people.

“So, quickly have that student take another flight. You guys should hurry up and board the plane. Don’t waste so many plane tickets at once.’ Obviously, he had heard the conversation between the students.

That was why he reminded them out of kindness.

He used to be a student, so he knew very well how rare it was to gather so many students to play together.

The students must be in a good mood. If they wasted all the plane tickets, everyone’s mood would immediately become very bad.

In fact, this trip might not even be able to continue.

At this moment, a student suddenly shouted in surprise, "You're... Mr. He?"

Seeing that he had been recognized, Mr. He did not continue to hide and slowly took off his sunglasses.

"Ah! It's really Mr. He!"

"Mr. He, I like Yearning for Life the most!"

...

Then, another student looked at the middle-aged man beside Mr. He.

"You're... Mr. Huang?"

"It's me." Mr. Huang took off his sunglasses.

"Heavens!" the student immediately shouted. "Are you Mrs. Feng?" Some students looked at the thinner woman. "Yes." Mrs. Feng took off her hat. "In that case, you're Mr. Chang?" Some students looked at the man in sunglasses.

"Yes." Mr. Chang also took off his sunglasses. Instantly, the entire VIP lounge was filled with passionate screams.

"Ah! I'm really lucky today!"

"Please give me an autograph, Mr. He."

"Mr. Huang, can I take a photo with you?"

"Mrs. Feng, please give me your autograph!"

"Mr. Chang, autograph please!"

The students surrounded Mr. He and the others.

Mr. He and the others were very amiable. Otherwise, they would not be so popular. As long as it was not too much, they would agree to all of the students' requests. At this moment, hurried footsteps sounded from outside.

Then, Chen Lijian ran over with sweat all over his head and said, "Sorry, I'm late." When the students saw him, they recovered from their excitement of meeting Mr. He and the others.

A few students hurriedly took out their phones and said anxiously, "This is bad! It's already 9:40! The plane has probably left!"

"What? Then what should we do?"

“We can’t go to Li City anymore?” The students were so excited when they left the school, but at this moment, they were extremely disappointed.

Lin Fan smiled. “Don’t worry. The plane hasn’t left yet. It’s waiting for us!”

“Student, the plane won’t wait for you. Since the plane has just left, go to the counter and see if you can change your flight,” Mr. He reminded.

At this moment, two flight attendants walked over.

Among them, the slightly taller flight attendant said in a sweet voice, “Mr. Lin, are all your classmates here?”

Chapter 224 Book a Plane; Arrive!

The flight attendant’s words immediately attracted everyone’s attention.

This... What was going on?

Was the plane really waiting for them?

Lin Fan’s expression remained the same. He nodded and said, “Yes, everyone is here.”

!!

“Then do you need to rest for a while, or do you want to board now?” The flight attendant smiled.

“Let’s board the plane now,” Lin Fan said.

“Alright, this way please.” The flight attendant bent down slightly and made a gesture of invitation.

Lin Fan nodded and turned to his classmates, “Let’s go. Let’s board the plane.”

“Oh... Oh...” Although there were still some people who were puzzled, they walked forward.

After Lin Fan and the rest had left, Mr. He said in a daze, “They... They left?”

“Obviously, yes,” Mr. Huang said.

“But didn’t they say that their plane leaves at 9:30? Does the plane really wait for people?” Mr. He said.

Mr. Huang shrugged, indicating that he did not know either.

At this moment, a crisp voice sounded from the VIP lounge’s speakers.

“Attention, passengers of flight C1118. The flight to Li City has arrived. Please proceed to Boarding Gate B25...”

“Our plane is here,” said Mr. Huang. “Let’s board the plane.”

Mr. He lowered his head and walked forward with confusion.

When he met a flight attendant, Mr. He could not help but quicken his pace. He hurriedly asked, “Hi there. Does the plane wait for late customers?”

Mr. He had a habit of solving problems as soon as possible.

Otherwise, it would be like a thorn stuck in his throat, making him feel extremely uncomfortable.

The flight attendant looked at Mr. He strangely.

Logically speaking, a person like Mr. He should often fly, right?

Why would he ask such a low-level question?

However, the flight attendant was a professionally trained person. After a short moment, she smiled professionally and said, “The departure time is strictly controlled. We don’t stop and wait for anyone.

“If your relatives and friends haven’t arrived at the airport yet, please ask them to come over as soon as possible.”

How could Mr. He not see the change in the flight attendant’s expression?

However, he did not care and asked, “But the plane seemed to have waited for a group of students?”

The flight attendant looked enlightened and said, “Oh, you mean Mr. Lin, right? He booked a large passenger plane from our Xia Airlines.” Mr. He, Mr. Huang, Ms. Feng, and Mr. Chang... Their mouths were half open as they were stunned.

At this moment, Lin Fan and the others had already arrived on the plane. They each chose their favorite seats and sat down.

It was the first time some students took a plane, so they were very excited. They looked here and there for a while. They kept taking photos.

At this moment, a flight attendant slowly walked over and smiled. “Mr. Lin, are all your classmates here?”

Lin Fan nodded. “Everyone is here.”

“Then may I ask... if the plane can take off now?” the flight attendant asked again.



“Sure,” Lin Fan said.

“Alright.”

After the flight attendant walked away, Zheng Jinbao praised, “The flight attendant is so beautiful!”

“That’s right!” Song Yi agreed.

After the plane roared, its speed increased sharply. It instantly passed through the thick clouds and flew in the blue sky.

This scene caused all the students to exclaim in amazement.

More than an hour later, the plane finally landed slowly.

With the flight attendants respectfully sending them off, the students walked out in turn.

“Is this Li City? The air is so good!”

“The sky is so blue!”

When Lin Fan and his classmates got down from the plane, Mr. He, Mr. Huang, Ms. Feng, and Mr. Chang were waiting for the passengers to get off the plane. They wore sunglasses and hats and quietly got off.

Mr. Chang sighed. “This is the trouble of being a celebrity. We have to be quiet when we get off the plane. When will we be able to get off the plane openly?”

“We probably won’t have a chance,” said Ms. Feng.

“It’s very simple,” said Mr. Huang. “Really?” Mr. Chang and Ms. Feng looked over curiously.

Mr. Huang said, “Let Mr. He mention it to the program team. Just like the group of students just now, we’ll book a plane. Let alone get off the plane openly, we can even dance on the plane.”

Therefore, Mr. Chang and Ms. Feng both looked at Mr. He with eager eyes. Mr. He could not help but cough lightly. He said, “It’s not possible to book a plane for the time being... However, it’s still possible to rent a luxury car!”

Then, he pointed at a car not far away and said, “Look, our luxury car is here!”

At this moment, a high-end Mercedes-Benz bus drove over from afar.

In the end, it stopped steadily in front of Lin Fan and his classmates who had just alighted from another plane.

Then, Lin Fan and the rest boarded the high-end Mercedes-Benz bus. Seeing this...

Mr. Huang, Mr. Chang, and Ms. Feng all looked at Mr. He and then at the G18 in front of them with strange expressions.

...

That appearance...

It was as if they were saying, 'Mr. He, is this the luxury car you mentioned?' Mr. He opened his mouth, but he did not know what to say.

It had to be said that young people had good energy. Even though they woke up early in the morning and were so excited on the plane that they could not even control themselves... At this moment, they were sitting on the Mercedes-Benz bus, looking around and talking non-stop.

About two hours later, the bus drove through the winding mountain road and finally arrived at its destination.

When Lin Fan and his classmates got off the bus, Su Ningjing was already standing in front. Su Ningjing... was wearing a long green dress.

Under the sunlight, her fair skin and exquisite facial features became crystal clear like jade. Her black and pure eyes were like gemstones, emitting a dazzling light.

When a breeze blew past, her waterfall-like hair swayed gently.

Seeing this...

Everyone, including Lin Fan, was stunned.

At this moment, if someone said that fairies existed in this world, they would not hesitate to nod and believe it.

It was because a fairy had really appeared in front of them.

...

At this moment, Su Ningjing also saw Lin Fan.

A natural smile appeared on her pretty face...

At this moment...

Everyone felt as if they had been baked by the sun, and their hearts melted instantly. Under everyone's gaze, Su Ningjing walked in front of Lin Fan and said sweetly, "Brother Lin Fan, you're here."

As soon as she said that, everyone's hearts seemed to have been hit by a hammer.

Chapter 225 A Feast; Laughter!

Lin Fan did not care about the students around him. He took a step forward and opened his arms, ready to pull Su Ningjing into his arms. "Brother!"

At this moment, a loud and clear cry came from afar.

Then, Ah Mei, who was also wearing a green dress, jumped and ran over.

Her skin was not as fair as Su Ningjing's. She lived in the mountains of Li City all year round, so her skin was a healthy wheat color.

!!

Her eyes were just like Su Ningjing's. They were as bright as gems, and her exquisite facial features seemed to have been meticulously carved by God...

If Su Ningjing was said to be a fairy who had descended to the mortal world, Ah Mei was the fairy of the mountain!

Under everyone's gaze, Ah Mei threw herself into Lin Fan's embrace.

Lin Fan smiled. "I haven't seen you for a month but you've grown taller."

"Hehe." Ah Mei's pretty face immediately became extremely radiant.

"Welcome..." a white-haired old woman slowly walked over and said.

"Granny, how are you feeling?" Lin Fan asked.

"Good, very good!" the old lady said happily.

Lin Fan nodded his head and felt a little more at ease.

The old lady was too old. Lin Fan did not know how effective Medical Water would be on her.

At this moment, a man in a white shirt slowly walked over.

He bowed and said in an extremely respectful tone, "Mr. Lin, it's almost mealtime. Shall we cook now?"

"Okay, go ahead." Lin Fan nodded.

"Alright!" the man in the white shirt replied. Then...

Several men wearing tall white chef hats moved out stoves, tables, M5 Wagyu beef, Australian lobster, hairy crabs, and other high-end ingredients from the trucks that were parked far away.

After the sound of cooking rang out, a wave of fragrance assailed their noses and spread continuously.

On the other hand...

Mr. He, Mr. Huang, Mr. Chang, and Ms. Feng finally arrived at the small mountain village after a while in the car.

As soon as Mr. Chang got out of the car, his stomach growled.

“Why didn’t we come back after dinner in Li City?” he complained.

Ms. Feng’s stomach was also growling.

“Yeah, it’ll take a long time for Mr. Huang to cook, right?” he said with a bitter face.

“No way. Am I going to cook now?” Mr. Huang said with a tired face.

“We haven’t started work yet, so why would we need Mr. Huang to cook?” Mr. He smiled. “Don’t worry, our program team has already prepared a luxurious meal for you!”

Then, Mr. He opened the trunk of the GL8 and took out lunch boxes.

“Food is served!”

Mr. He had voice-acting skills, and he handed the lunch boxes to everyone.

At the same time, he also opened a lunch box and pointed at the braised fish, green pepper, lean meat, tomato and egg. He said, “You didn’t expect to eat such luxurious lunch boxes in a small mountain village, did you?”

At this moment, a whiff of fragrance wafted over from afar.

Brother Chang sniffed hard and said, “Huh, what’s that smell? It smells so good!”

“That’s right! It smells so good!” Ms. Feng also praised. “I think it’s over there!”

Then, she carried the lunch box and ran in the direction of the fragrance.

Mr. Chang and Mr. Huang followed closely behind.

When Mr. He saw that everyone had run away, how could he stay alone?

Not long after, they saw several men wearing tall chef hats displaying their superb culinary skills and bringing exquisite dishes to the tables that were already set up.

A large group of students sat around three tables, holding hairy crabs in one hand and Australian lobster in the other. They were eating with their mouths full of grease. They were having a good time.

Seeing this...

Mr. Chang, Ms. Feng, and Mr. Huang... They could not help but swallow their saliva.

Then, they looked at the hairy crabs and Australian lobsters in the distance.

They then looked at the tomato and egg as well as the green pepper shredded meat in their lunch boxes.

Then, they all looked at Mr. He.

Their appearances... It was as if they were saying, "Mr. He, is this the luxurious meal in the small mountain village you were talking about?"

Mr. He could only cough.

After eating and drinking their fill, the students' faces were filled with satisfaction.

Together, they followed the winding mountain path and the gurgling stream.

"This water is so clear. I can see the bottom with one glance."

"And it's so sweet!"

"Wow... That mountain is so beautiful!"

"Let's go! Let's go up and take a look!"

When they saw the setting sun dyeing the distant sky red, everyone's mouths were wide open in admiration.

...

After coming down from the mountain, a warm bonfire party was waiting for them. Just like that, everyone gathered around the bonfire to eat barbecue and sing pop songs.

On this day, the entire hill was filled with the laughter of students.

At night, the students went into the tent that Lin Fan had prepared.

They lay in the tent, looking at the bright stars in the night sky and chatting softly. It was quiet, beautiful, and extremely enjoyable!

Chapter 226 Beautiful Scenery; Yearning for Life!

The next day, a gentle breeze blew across the treetops.

Song Yi might have caught a cold. He stuck his head out of the tent and prepared to find a place to settle his physiological problems.

At this moment, the sun slowly poked out of the divine mountain in the east.

At this moment...

!!

The sun, the mountain, and the sky seemed to be connected together. Song Yi could not help but be stunned.

“Lil Zhong, Jinbao!” he shouted. “Get up and watch the sunrise!”

Ma Zhong and Zheng Jinbao responded and crawled out of the tent.

Following that, the other students also stuck their heads out.

The morning sun was different from the setting sun. At first, the sun was blocked by the fog in the forest, making it seem a little hazy.

Then, the sun rose slowly and broke through the fog, forming thousands of dazzling lights. Seeing this...

All the students' mouths were wide open as if they were infatuated.

Even Song Jiaxin's beautiful eyes lit up.

However, in her eyes, the morning sun in the distance did not seem to be a fiery red sun. It seemed to have turned into a smiling Lin Fan.

Song Yi saw that all his classmates were shocked by the beautiful scenery he had discovered. He could not help but say proudly, “How is it? Isn't it nice?”

“It looks good!” Ma Zhong nodded seriously.

Zheng Jinbao said, “Song Yi, you got so drunk yesterday, but you actually woke up so early today. It's really rare!”

“That's because...” Song Yi was halfway through his sentence when he suddenly clutched his stomach and said hurriedly, “The toilet, the toilet, where's the toilet?!”

Immediately after, a nauseating stench wafted over to the students who were admiring the morning sun.

For breakfast, there were men wearing tall chef's hats who cooked delicacies such as Australian shrimp spaghetti, fried egg dumplings, beef fried rice, fresh meat wontons, and so on.

Everyone was very satisfied.

Yesterday, the students had already familiarized themselves with the surrounding environment.

Next, they chose the place they wanted to go and moved around freely.

Lin Fan plucked some fruits and returned early. He looked into the distance and saw the coffee beans that he had planted.

At this moment, the coffee beans had all grown and bloomed with snow-white flowers. It was as if a long stretch of white fur had been laid on the hillside. It was very beautiful.

Lin Fan praised in his heart, 'As expected of the top-grade coffee beans from the system. In just a month, they've grown so much.'

He could not help but walk toward the hillside. Soon, he noticed that some of the plants had become crooked due to the rain and strong winds. Moreover, because the surrounding plants blocked the sunlight, they were short.

Thus, Lin Fan turned around and walked toward Su Ningjing's house. He was going to get a shovel and a hoe to transplant the affected plants and trim them.

Meanwhile, in a house in a small mountain village...

Mr. Chang was still sleeping soundly on the bed.

Ms. Feng, on the other hand, was lying on her stomach and playing with her phone. She did not want to move either.

They were on the road for the whole day yesterday, and then they had to clean up the house. They were exhausted.

Above their heads, there were two drones with high-definition cameras that kept circling.

Obviously, the program 'Yearning for Life' had already started.

In the live broadcast room.

Tan Wuxin: [Mr. Chang's sleeping posture is really too ugly. No wonder he can't find a girlfriend.]

Zheng Xuhao: [Yeah! He probably won't be able to find a girlfriend in real life. Let's see if he can get a girlfriend in TV shows or movies in the future.]

FIY: [Maybe not... Even in shows, Mr. Chang only has a younger sister.]

Shadowless: [Ms. Feng is in a daze and is playing with her phone. She's so cute!]

Description: [If my mom saw me playing with my phone like this, she would probably confiscate it until the next day...]

While the live broadcast room was filled with bullet comments, Mr. He walked in with a smile.

He smiled and said, "Lil Chang, Lil Feng, it's time to get up. Mr. Huang made us delicious fried dumplings and hot dry noodles!"

"Alright," Ms. Feng said weakly.

Then, she got up with great difficulty, brushed her teeth, and washed her face. Only then did she come to the dining table with sleepy eyes.

"The delicious fried dumplings are here!"

"The delicious hot dry noodles are here!"

As Mr. He shouted twice, breakfast was served on the dining table.

Ms. Feng had just taken two bites when Mr. He took another bottle of milk and said, "How can we miss out on Trens milk for breakfast?"

"Trens has always been innovative. It uses high-quality milk from its exclusive farm, which can replenish the nutrients needed by the human body in a timely manner!" In the live broadcast room.

Xiao Sheng: [It's here, it's here! The advertisement is here!]

...: [Looking at Ms. Feng drinking milk, I suddenly thought of the scene where my mother stared at me drinking milk.] Cherish: [However, the dumplings made by Mr. Huang look pretty good.]

At this moment, Mr. Chang walked out with sleepy eyes.

Ms. Feng pushed a bottle of milk in front of him.

Mr. Chang said in a daze, "...For me?"

...

"Trens has always been innovative," Ms. Feng said. "They use high-quality milk from their exclusive farm. It can replenish the nutrients needed by the human body in a timely manner!"

In the live broadcast room. Ai: [Hahaha! Her actions are too funny!]

Stone: [This advertisement is too funny!]



Teenage Spirit: [This is too amusing!]

“Do you know?” Mr. He asked after a full meal. “Now, there’s more and more carbon dioxide on Earth, and the weather is getting worse.

“Therefore, planting trees has become especially important. “Let’s go plant trees today!” Then, Mr. He, Mr. Huang, Ms. Feng, and Mr.

Chang walked out with hoes, shovels, and saplings. After a while, they arrived at an empty space. Mr. He, Ms. Feng, and Mr. Chang were obviously not very good at planting trees.

After digging for a long time, they still could not plant a tree.

Mr. Huang could not help but say smugly, “There are techniques to planting trees...

“Look, I used a hoe to dig, and then a shovel...”

In the live broadcast room. KK: [As expected of the all-rounded Mr.

...

Huang. He’s even so good at planting trees.] Vegetable Salad: [Is there anything in this world that Mr. Huang doesn’t know?]

Single Bed: [Look at Ms. Feng and Mr. Chang.

Don’t they look like two primary school students who are listening attentively?]

Flower Language: [Mr. Huang’s action of planting trees is so cool!]

Mr. Huang and the others planted a few trees on this piece of land and walked forward. later, they arrived at the other side A moment of the clearing.

Hence, Mr. Huang and the others picked up their hoes and prepared to start planting trees again.

However, this time, the drone accidentally captured the coffee plants not far away.

Chapter 227 Find the Most Handsome Farmer!

The flowers of the coffee plants were too eye-catching.

Soon, they attracted the attention of everyone in the live broadcast room.

Wild Xiao: [What a huge field of flowers!]

It Doesn’t matter: [What beautiful flowers!]

!!

Come and Go: [It's only early spring, right? It's really rare to see such big flowers!]

00887755: [Huh? Did you see that? Someone seems to be transplanting those flowers and plants. His movements are so handsome!]

The Little Man in the Painting: [First of all, I have to remind you that they aren't flowers but coffee plants. It's quite rare to see such well-planted coffee plants. The coffee beans harvested in the future should taste good too. Also, I want to say that that person's movements are so handsome!]

Moon on Branch: [Why do I feel like he's not transplanting plants but dancing in the sea of flowers? He's really... so charming!]

Floral Language: [I just said that Mr. Huang looked handsome planting trees. Although I can only see the back of the man in the sea of flowers, I have to say that he's really handsome!]

As the audience sent many comments, they quickly shared the live broadcast to their WeChat group chats and Moments... The man was labeled as the most handsome farmer.

Instantly, the popularity of the live broadcast room began to soar.

In fact, it was normal for such a situation to happen.

After all, Lin Fan had Expert-Level Planting Technique and could display his charm.

Regarding these...

Mr. Huang, Mr. He, Ms. Feng, Mr. Chang, and the others were out of the loop.

At this moment, they were still seriously planting trees, sweating profusely.

With their tireless efforts, all the saplings were finally planted.

Thus, the four of them dragged their tired bodies and walked toward the house.

The first thing they did when they returned to the house was to drink the iced sour plum drink that they had prepared earlier. Instantly, a sense of relief that they had not felt for a long time surged into their hearts.

This feeling... It was as if their bodies were floating.

Mr. Huang rested for a while before he stood up and said, "I got some mushrooms, bamboo shoots, and wild vegetables nearby this morning. I'll cook some wild game for you to try now."

Then, he went to the kitchen and quickly washed and cut the prepared dishes. As the smoke rose, dishes that looked, smelled, and tasted good were served on the table.

In the past, under such circumstances, the live broadcast room would definitely be filled with praise.

However, the atmosphere today was completely different.

Stone: [Why are you cooking again? Continue filming that handsome guy transplanting the coffee plants!]

Carefree: [Yeah! I'm here to watch the handsome guy transplant the coffee plants. I only got to watch him for a while.]

FLY: [Continue filming the handsome guy transplanting coffee plants!]

Black and White Ordinary Man: [+1. Otherwise, I'll quit watching!]

Me in the Wind: [Also, remember to film from the front. Film the handsome guy's front profile!]

Generally speaking, after Yearning for Life started its live broadcast, the production team would not take the initiative to intervene.

Today, however, too many people had made requests.

Thus, when Mr. Huang, Mr. He, Ms. Feng, Mr. Chang, and the others finished their meal, a phone unexpectedly rang in the house.

Mr. Huang used a toothpick to pick his teeth and said, "Could it be that we have a guest? Lil Chang, go and answer the call."

"Oh." Mr. Chang stood up helplessly and picked up the phone.

"I'm the director of the program team. Please go to the place where you planted the trees earlier." A slightly hoarse voice came from the phone.

Mr. Chang was slightly stunned. He looked at the phone in his hand and could not help but ask in a low voice, "Why are we going there again?"

"Because when you were planting the trees, the drone accidentally captured a sea of white coffee plants and a man transplanting the coffee plants..."

"Now, everyone in the live broadcast room is asking you to film him again..."

After Mr. Chang hung up the phone, a strange expression appeared on his face.

"What's wrong?" Mr. Huang asked. "Who called?"

Mr. Chang hesitated for a while and said, "The weather is so good today. Let's go out for a walk."

Mr. Huang, Mr. He, and Ms. Feng looked at the scorching sun outside.

Then, they looked at Mr. Chang.

That appearance...

It was as if they were questioning whether the weather was indeed good!

Mr. Chang could not help but cough. He stole a glance at the drone in front of him.

He felt helpless. What could he say?

He could not just say that the director had called, right?

Would that not expose him?

At this moment, the phone in his pocket suddenly vibrated slightly.

An advertisement popped up.

Seeing this...

Mr. Chang had a flash of inspiration and typed everything the director had just said into his phone.

...

Then, he smiled and said, "I use QQ Reading to read novels every day. There are many novels, and the interface is good... Come and take a look."

A perfect advertisement placement. Then, Mr. Chang handed his phone to Mr. Huang, Mr. He, and Ms. Feng.

When the three of them saw the words on the screen, they were stunned for a moment. After that, Mr. He finally understood. "Yeah, reading novels on QQ Reading is really fun!"

"I'm full. Come, let's go take a walk around the coffee plants to digest the food."

"Walking a hundred steps after a meal will help us live to 99! Let's go!" Mr. Huang replied. Then, Mr. He, Mr. Huang, Ms. Feng, and Mr. Chang walked out with brisk steps. Before long, they arrived at the small hill.

They looked at the wild coffee trees with white flowers all over the mountain. For a moment, they were all stunned.

"How beautiful!" Ms. Feng said sincerely.

In fact, it was not only Ms. Feng who sighed.

Everyone in the live broadcast room was the same.

L: [Oh my God! This is too beautiful!] True Color: [I want to plant coffee trees in the future!]

Shi Yang: [Where's that handsome guy from before? Where's the handsome guy?]

...

Black and White Cat: [Please film the handsome farmer!]

Countless comments immediately appeared in the entire live broadcast room.

Ding!

Brother Chang, who was silently admiring the coffee plants, felt his phone vibrate again. It turned out to be a message from the director: [Go find the handsome guy who transplanted the coffee plants. Handsome back.jpg] Seeing this...

Mr. Chang was stunned for a moment.

It was because he remembered this back view...

Was this not the young man he met in the VIP lounge yesterday?

He seemed to have booked a plane!

He was the one who transplanted the coffee plants? After a while, Mr. Chang picked up his phone again. He coughed lightly and said, "Every time I see such beautiful scenery, I like to take photos with my Oppo phone!" Another smooth advertisement was inserted.

"Mr. Huang, Mr. He, Ms. Feng, what do you think of my photo?" Then, Mr. Chang showed everyone the news and photos sent by the director.

Chapter 228 Surprised; Return!

Mr. He, Mr. Huang, and Ms. Feng were also stunned when they saw the message and photo.

Especially Ms. Feng, whose beautiful eyes shrank slightly.

Clearly, they recognized Lin Fan's back.

They were indeed professional actors.

!!

Very quickly, they retracted the shock in their heart.

Then, they all praised.

“As expected of an Oppo phone. The photos are so clear!” Mr. He said.

“With an Oppo phone, I don’t need to bring a camera anymore,” Mr. Huang said.

“That’s right!” Ms. Feng said.

After a series of discreet advertisements, they began to follow the director’s instructions and turned around to look for the handsome guy who transplanted the coffee plants.

Along the way, they chatted as they walked...

Not long after, they arrived at Su Ningjing’s house.

They remembered clearly that they had seen Lin Fan and his classmates here yesterday. They were holding Australian lobsters in one hand and hairy crabs in the other, eating to their hearts’ content.

As if recalling that scene, Mr. Chang and Ms. Feng could not help but swallow.

At this moment, Ah Mei hopped over and asked, “Is there something you need?”

“What a cute girl!” Ms. Feng was pleasantly surprised, and her eyes immediately turned into crescent moons.

“Little girl, weren’t there a lot of people here yesterday?” Mr. He smiled. “Where are they?”

“They just went back!” Ah Mei said.

“They went back... Did they go back?” Mr. He was stunned.

“What about this person?” Mr. Chang took out his phone again.

“Oh, you mean Brother? He also went back together with the rest of them!” Ah Mei said.

In fact, this was normal.

After all, Lin Fan and the rest still had classes on Monday and had to return today.

When Mr. He, Mr. Huang, and the others heard this, they revealed a helpless expression.

The director's mission could not be completed.

In the live broadcast room.

Hashido: [They went back already? It's a pity that I can't see the handsome guy who transplanted the trees.]

Tang, Song, Yuan, Ming, Qing: [But this little girl is so cute.]

Little Wen Zi: [What a pity.]

Brother Chang had just put away his phone when he suddenly saw a watch in front of him. He bent down and picked it up.

He looked at the cool appearance of the watch and could not help but praise, "What a great watch!"

Mr. He, Ms. Feng, and Mr. Huang, who were beside him, also saw it.

"It looks good!" Ms. Feng said.

"It looks pretty good indeed." Mr. He nodded.

At this moment, Mr. Huang frowned slightly and said, "Huh, this watch... Let me see...' Then, he took the watch and looked at it carefully.

After a while, he said, "This watch... Why does it look like the limited edition 5002P from Patrick Phillip?"

It had to be said that Mr. Huang was indeed a jack of all trades.

He knew a thing or two about limited edition watches.

"A limited edition model from Patrick Phillip?"

That must be very expensive, right?" Mr.

Chang said.

"More than 17 million," said Mr. Huang.

Hiss!

Mr. Chang, Ms. Feng, and Mr. He all gasped.

Even though they were popular celebrities, a watch worth more than 17 million yuan was enough to shock them.

"This is my brother's watch!" Ah Mei said.

In the live broadcast room.

Zheng Xuhao: [A watch that costs more than 17 million yuan? Don't tell me this is true?]

The Other Party Is Typing: [It shouldn't be true, right? Otherwise, such an expensive watch would definitely be found quickly if it was lost, right?]

I Love Watches: [I'm the manager of a watch company. I've just studied it very carefully. It's indeed a genuine platinum 5002P! The current market price is 17.6 million yuan!]

Treasure: [In that case... Not only is the farmer handsome, but he's also a super tycoon?]

Explanation: [He's truly tall, rich, and handsome!]

Huahua: [Why didn't I even get a chance to look at this tall, rich, and handsome guy?]

"Ah-choo!"

...

Lin Fan suddenly sneezed.

"Brother Lin Fan, are you alright?" Ma Zhong asked.

Lin Fan rubbed his nose and said, "I'm fine."

Then, a faint smile appeared on his face. That was because a crisp notification rang out in Lin Fan's mind.

[Ding! You've completed the hidden mission and organized a perfect spring outing. You'll receive five silver packets.]

After two days of playing, he completed a mission and received five silver packets. This was definitely a pleasant surprise for him.

Then, just like before, Lin Fan brought everyone into the VIP lounge to rest for a while.

Then, they boarded the plane together. Perhaps it was because they had experienced it once or perhaps they were tired from playing these two days.

This time, many students fell asleep in the airplane seats.

About two hours later, when the plane landed, they were woken up by the students next to them and boarded the luxury bus that had been waiting at the airport.



At this moment, a student suddenly realized something and said, "We've been flying back and forth for the past two days. Why didn't we see any other passengers?"

...

"Huh? That seems to be true."

"Now that you mention it, I just realized it!"

"That's strange. The spring festival has just passed. There should be a lot of people flying."

"Moreover, I think that... we were on the same plane both times. Even the flight attendants on the plane were identical."

Lin Fan listened to everyone's discussion and replied casually, "Because I booked that plane." His voice was very calm.

However, it sounded like thunder in the ears of the students.

He booked that plane!

Book the plane? How much was it?

The students had only seen it happen in movies, novels, and other places.

However, in reality... they had never heard of it before. Now, it happened in front of them? Their faces were filled with shock and disbelief. At this moment, many students remembered that Lin Fan had brought them directly on a plane and they did not need to get their tickets checked.

It was Lin Fan who booked the plane!

At this moment...

All the students looked at Lin Fan with admiration.

In order to let everyone have a happy spring outing, Lin Fan booked the entire plane! In fact, most people... Even if it was a chartered flight, booking one would not be so easy.

The real reason was that Lin Fan was the biggest shareholder of Xia Airlines.

Lin Fan could not be bothered to talk about this matter.

After returning to school, Lin Fan did not go to his dorm. Instead, he drove the Pagani Huayra to the Coiling Dragon Villa.

Then, he focused his attention on the five silver packets.

"Let's see what we can get," he muttered.

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 500,000 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained 5% of the shares of the Volkswagen Group.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 200,000 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 500,000 yuan.]

Chapter 229 Great Harvest; Mission Triggered!

As Lin Fan was the biggest shareholder of Xia Airlines, the chartered flights were all provided by Xia Airlines for free.

For this spring outing, he had only prepared a tent, ingredients, and chefs. The total cost was only a few hundred thousand yuan.

Lin Fan had completed the hidden mission and received five silver packets. He received 2.2 million yuan and 5% of the shares of Volkswagen Group.

This was definitely a great harvest!

!!

One had to know...

Volkswagen Group was not just limited to Volkswagen. It also included Audi, Lamborghini, Bentley, Bugatti, and a large number of other car companies with a total market value of more than one trillion yuan.

5% of the shares were worth more than 50 billion.

In other words, Lin Fan had invested hundreds of thousands in this spring outing and earned at least 50 billion yuan!

Then, Lin Fan turned his attention to the check-in system.

"Sign in!"

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

Regarding this...

Lin Fan paid it no mind at all. He played with his phone for a while more before lying down on the soft bed and falling asleep.

In the past two days, he had been flying, hiking, and transplanting... He was a little tired.

The next day, the sky was clear.

When a few sparrows made a few crisp sounds outside the window, Lin Fan slowly opened his eyes.

He first looked at his phone out of habit. As usual, a text message appeared on the screen.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 3,670,000 yuan was deposited into your account.]

He did not pay much attention to this and turned his attention to the check-in system. "Sign in!"

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

"Why is it ten million again?" Lin Fan pursed his lips.

Then, he slowly got up and washed up.

At this moment, the phone in his pocket rang.

Lin Fan looked at the caller ID. It was an unfamiliar number. After hesitating for a moment, he still chose to pick it up.

"Is this Mr. Lin?" A slightly low voice came from the phone.

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

"Hello, Mr. Lin. I'm Hou Jiarun, the manager of Fengrao Logistics... We have a batch of your cars here. Where should we send them?" The voice on the phone said very respectfully.

A batch of cars?

He did not seem to have ordered any cars during this period of time.

Lin Fan was stunned for a moment before asking, "Are you sure they're mine? But I haven't booked any cars yet."

"Are you Lin Fan, Mr. Lin?" Hou Jiarun hesitated for a moment before asking.

"It's me," Lin Fan said.

"That's right, then. These cars were sent by Volkswagen Group," Hou Jiarun said.

When Lin Fan heard this, he finally had a look of realization on his face.

If it was Volkswagen Group, it would make sense.

After all, Lin Fan had a similar experience when he obtained LV's and Gucci's shares.

“Then send them to the Coiling Dragon Villa Complex in Jiangbei,” Lin Fan said. “Do you know where it is?”

“I do. I’ll be there in about 20 minutes. Is that okay?” Hou Jiarun asked.

Lin Fan replied, “Sure.”

After hanging up the phone, Lin Fan took out some bread from the fridge and baked it in the bread machine. Then, he added high-end butter, beef slices, Australian lobster meat, organic vegetables, and a glass of premium milk.

It could be considered a simple breakfast.

Lin Fan had just finished his breakfast when the phone in his pocket rang.

“Mr. Lin, I’ve arrived...” Hou Jiarun’s voice came from the phone.

When Lin Fan heard that, he looked out the window.

Sure enough, two long trucks that were 20 to 30 meters long appeared in his sight. Each truck was divided into three levels, and each level was filled with cars including Volkswagen, Audi, Bentley, Porsche, and so on.

Lin Fan had already guessed that the number of cars that Volkswagen Group was giving him would not be small.

However, after seeing this scene, he could not help but be shocked.

These cars...

Could it be that they were all his?

This number... There were probably dozens of them, right?

Lin Fan walked out with a puzzled look. The round-faced man in the truck quickly saw Lin Fan. He hurriedly walked down and said respectfully, “Hello, Mr. Lin. I’m Hou Jiarun, the one who just called you. “Hello, Manager Hou.” Lin Fan said, “Are these cars all mine?”

“Yes, where do you think I should put these cars?” Hou Jiarun asked.

“Ah... Just leave them along this road in front,’ Lin Fan said.

The road that Lin Fan was pointing at was the public road in the Coiling Dragon Villa Complex.

...

Normally, parking was not allowed on this road. However, the entire Coiling Dragon Villa Complex belonged to Lin Fan alone. Naturally, this rule did not apply.

With the help of a few workers, all the cars were finally parked on the road after about half an hour.

“Then... Mr. Lin, if there’s nothing else, we’ll take our leave first,” Hou Jiarun said.

From the moment he saw Lin Fan until now, Hou Jiarun had maintained a respectful attitude.

It was no wonder...

It was because he knew that this batch of cars was personally sent by the president of Volkswagen Group.

The president of Volkswagen Group valued Lin Fan so much. Lin Fan’s identity... One could imagine how amazing it was. “Alright.” Lin Fan said.

Just as the two trucks left, Lin Fan’s phone rang again.

This time, it was an unknown number from overseas.

“Hello, Mr. Lin,” said a voice that spoke in a very broken Hua Nation language. “Hello,” Lin Fan said. At the same time, he had already guessed the identity of the other party. Then, a crisp voice came from the phone.

“Mr. Lin, I’m the secretary of Volkswagen Group’s president, William Hull. Mr. William Hull asked me to send his regards to you. He expresses his gratitude for your support and trust in Volkswagen Group...

...

“In addition, Mr. William Hull asked if you’ve received Volkswagen Group’s vehicles. Are you satisfied?”

Lin Fan said, “Tell Mr. William that I’m very satisfied.”

Then, he heard words being exchanged. “Mr. William Hull said that it’s good as long as you like them, Mr. Lin. He’ll continue to send you new cars from Volkswagen Group in the future,” the secretary said. Lin Fan had Professional-Level English, so he understood William’s words clearly. They could even converse fluently in English.

However, he did not bring it up, nor did he have any intention of speaking in English. It was because he was from Hua Nation! “Thank him for me,” Lin Fan said. After some small talk, Lin Fan finally hung up.

Then, he looked at the long line of Volkswagen and Audi cars on the road and revealed a strange expression.

“There are so many cars. If I use a different one for every day of the month, there’ll be no overlaps.”

As soon as he said that, a crisp voice rang out in Lin Fan’s mind. [Ding! Mission triggered-complete five special orders. Reward: Five golden packets.]

Chapter 230 Keep Working Hard and You’ll Be Like Me!

When Lin Fan heard the notification in his mind, he was stunned for a moment.

Five special orders to get five golden packets?

Golden packets!

Lin Fan’s eyes moved slightly. He had never received a golden packet before.

!!

This piqued his interest.

Lin Fan looked at the time and muttered, “It’s already too late to go to school now. Let’s not go today...”

Then, Lin Fan took out his phone and sent a request for leave to Counselor Sun.

Normally, if someone asked for leave as soon as school started, the counselor would definitely reprimand them and ask them to come to class immediately.

However, Lin Fan was different.

The school leaders had already informed everyone to give Lin Fan the greatest freedom.

Therefore, Sun Yaodong directly agreed. Seeing this...

Lin Fan opened a Santana next to him and downloaded the DiDi app to quickly register.

Then, he stepped on the accelerator and sped out.

The Santana was not like a supercar, which had 500 to 600 horsepower.

The Santana only had 119 horsepower.

However, it was precisely because of this that Lin Fan felt a sense of relaxation.

Not long after, Lin Fan received a beep. The customer was only two kilometers away from him.

It was a middle-aged man wearing a branded shirt and gold-rimmed glasses. After he got into the car, he glanced at Lin Fan.

Then, with a slightly arrogant tone, he said, "Did you buy this car?"

"Oh, no... I didn't buy the car," Lin Fan replied casually.

When the middle-aged man heard this, the arrogance on his face intensified.

In his opinion, since he did not buy the car himself, his parents must have bought it for him.

A 20-something-year-old man who could not even afford a Santana and only knew how to rely on his parents was really useless.

However, how would he know that...

This Santana was not bought by Lin Fan. It was a gift from the president of Volkswagen Group.

"Young man, it should be easy to drive people around, right?" the middle-aged man asked.

Lin Fan held the steering wheel and said casually, "Yeah, it's quite easy."

Instantly, the middle-aged man looked at Lin Fan with a look of pity and disappointment.

"You know what? When I was your age, I had nothing and was very poor..."

"However, I never reached out to my parents, nor did I find an easy job. Instead, I gritted my teeth and worked hard!"

"Finally! After many years of hard work, I have my own Porsche, my own villa, and several houses... Moreover, I have a company with a market value of tens of millions!"

"Do you know Jiaye Office Building? That's a high-end office building in the center of Jiangbei City. My company is in Jiaye Office Building!"

As the middle-aged man said this, an unconcealable pride appeared on his face.

Lin Fan looked at him and could not help but feel weird.

Was he trying to show off in front of him?

However, Jiaye Office Building? Was that not his building?

In fact, Lin Fan's guess was right.

When the middle-aged man saw some young people who had a hard life but were honest, he liked to act like a successful person and show off in front of them.

Then, those young people would show their desire for a bright future and worship him. The middle-aged man liked this feeling very much.

“Cough, cough!” The middle-aged man seemed to think that he was being too obvious, so he coughed lightly and said earnestly, “Young man, work hard. In the future, you can be like me.”

At this moment, Lin Fan’s phone rang.

Lin Fan answered the phone in the car. Immediately, a respectful voice came from the car speaker.

“Hello, Mr. Lin. I’m Xiao Wang, the property manager of Qiankun Building. The rent for this year’s building has been collected, and it’s a total of 76 million yuan... Do you want me to transfer it directly to the bank card you provided last time?”

If an ordinary person suddenly heard that they were about to receive 76 million yuan, they would definitely be overjoyed.

However, Lin Fan’s expression was extremely calm.

“Yes, just proceed with it.”

It was no wonder that he was like this.

That was because Lin Fan’s daily income from signing in, breathing, walking, sleeping, and so on was usually more than 13 million.

He could earn 76 million yuan in just six days.

Lin Fan did not care anymore. However, the middle-aged man sitting in the Santana had his mouth wide open. His entire face was filled with disbelief.

76 million yuan!

Even if he added up all his assets, he probably would not have so much money.

This young man who drove on DiDi received 76 million yuan in rent?

...

The entire Qiankun Building was his?

No!



This was absolutely impossible!

The person on the phone must be lying to him and joking!

That was right!

That must be the case!

Otherwise, this young man would not be driving on DiDi!h Thinking of this, the middle-aged man's expression relaxed again.

"Alright, I'll instruct the finance department now... I won't disturb you anymore. Goodbye, Mr. Lin," Lil Wang said.

Lin Fan had just hung up when his phone rang again. "Hello, Mr. Lin. I'm Lil Qin, the property manager of Baijia Building. The rent for this year's building has been collected according to the contract. The total amount is 85 million yuan... Do I transfer it to your Merchant Bank account?" Lil Qin said. "That's right," Lin Fan said. "Alright, I'll get someone to do it now... Then I won't disturb you anymore, Mr. Lin. Goodbye," Lil Qin said.

85 million yuan?

Baijia Building also belonged to this young man?

...

How was this possible?

When he heard the first call, the middle-aged man still had a trace of doubt in his heart.

What if Qiankun Building really belonged to this young man?

At this moment, he completely threw this doubt to the back of his mind.

Impossible!

Having a skyscraper was already very impressive. Two buildings?

That was absolutely impossible! This young man had probably secretly sent a message to his friends when he was not paying attention, asking them to put on a show with him.

At the thought of this, the middle-aged man looked at Lin Fan with a mocking gaze. At this moment, Lin Fan's phone rang again.

"Hello, Mr. Lin. I'm Lu Weili, the property manager of Modu's Global Financial Building. The rent for this year's building has been collected. It's a total of 1.591 billion yuan... I'll transfer it to your Merchant Bank account now.

Is that okay?" Lu Weili said. 1.591 billion?

Lin Fan's tone was filled with joy as he said, "Alright, just proceed with it."

"Alright, then I won't disturb you anymore, Mr. Lin," Lu Weili said.

The middle-aged man sitting next to him almost laughed out loud. 1.591 billion yuan?

He had already treated Lin Fan's words as a lie.

Asking people to act without considering the reality was really laughable!

At this moment, Lin Fan's phone rang again.

"Hello, Mr. Lin! I'm the property manager of Jiaye Building, Lil Zhang ..."

Hearing this voice, the smile on the middle-aged man's face slightly stopped.

It was because he was very familiar with this voice...

The owner of this voice seemed to be the property manager of Jiaye Building, whom he had personally visited yesterday to chat with and give gifts to...

Zhang Wenzhong!