

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 331 Lifting A Stone And Smashing It At His Own Foot!



After hearing that Lin Fan had agreed to go on stage to sing, the tall and thin nurse, the round-faced doctor, and Zhang Zhimin were all very happy.

Chen Xin's beautiful eyes seemed to be flickering with light.

Under everyone's anticipation, Lin Fan slowly walked onto the stage.

Unlike the doctor with silver-rimmed glasses, he did not say a lot of nonsense after he went on stage.

Instead, he picked up the microphone and said, "The song I'm going to sing is called Galaxy."

...

"It's Galaxy! This is the most popular song recently!" the tall and thin nurse said.

"I really like this song!" Zhang Zhimin said.

Chen Xin's pretty face was filled with anticipation.

The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses sneered in his heart.

He had to admit that Galaxy was really good and had been very popular recently.

However, this song had a fast tempo, and some parts of the song had a lot of ups and downs. That was what gave the song its unique charm. All in all, it was very difficult to sing.

Moreover, this song was only released less than a month ago.

This meant that Lin Fan did not have much time to learn this song.

The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses could almost imagine how terrible Lin Fan's singing would be later and how disappointed Chen Xin would be...

As he thought of this, the doctor with silver-rimmed glasses could not help but smile.

However, how would he know that this song was written by Lin Fan? Why would he need to learn how to sing it?

Of course, even if he really needed to learn how to sing it, Lin Fan could do it easily. He would have no problems learning a song that was released a day ago, let alone a song that was less than a month old.

One had to know... Lin Fan had Heavenly Voice and photographic memory.

At this moment, music started playing.

Lin Fan opened his mouth as well.

"It was a clear, cloudless night, and a full moon hung in the sky.

"Her long clothes are dancing in the wind. She's as soft as feathers, as light as a swan, and as fair as jade..."

Silence!

The entire restaurant fell silent!

Originally, there were still many people eating, drinking, and chatting...

At this moment, everyone suddenly stopped what they were doing and turned their attention to the stage.

The tall and thin nurse, Zhang Zhimin, the round-faced doctor, and the doctor with silver-rimmed glasses were all completely stunned.

Chen Xin's beautiful eyes sparkled even brighter. She was completely immersed in Lin Fan's singing, unable to extricate herself.

At this moment, in Chen Xin's eyes, Lin Fan was riding on a golden longsword and carrying her up into the heavens where they roamed the universe...

Everything was so fascinating.

"In the end, I split apart the chaos and the universe with a single sword strike!"

The song ended.

The music stopped.

The entire restaurant was still very quiet.

After a while, thunderous applause suddenly sounded.

"It sounded so good!"

"It was so good!"

"I used to be a fan of Ling Rou. Now, I'm a fan of this guy!"

"Look at the score... Heavens, 100 points!"

"This is too amazing!"

"Hey, sing another song!"

"Please, handsome! Sing another song!"

...

However, Lin Fan did not care and walked off the stage.

"Ah! I was so engrossed in listening that I forgot to take a video!" a short girl said regretfully.

"Hehe, I recorded it. I'll upload it to Weishi later. You can just watch it directly there," the tall boy beside her said.

"That's great!" the short girl said in surprise. "Quickly upload it!"

The tall boy turned on his Weishi app, but he was soon stunned.

"That's strange. Where's the video I took?"

...

In fact, it was not just the tall boy who was puzzled. Many people in Rolling Restaurant had the same doubts.

That was because all the videos they had taken had all disappeared.

This was normal...

One had to know that Lin Fan did not like to show his face. How could he let these videos leak out?

"Lil White, have you deleted all the videos?"

The watch on his wrist flashed slightly.

When Lin Fan returned to his seat, Zhang Zhimin was like a little fangirl, shouting excitedly, "Lin Fan, your singing is so good!"

"I've never heard anyone sing so well!" the tall and thin nurse called out.

"Lin Fan, I didn't know you could sing so well," Chen Xin also said.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Dr. Liu asked me to give it a try, so I went to sing a song. Who knew that I would get 100 points so easily?"

When the doctor with silver-rimmed glasses heard this, his face turned extremely ugly.

Yes, he was the one who asked the kid to give it a try.

However, he wanted to form a sharp contrast between Lin Fan and himself so that Chen Xin would be disappointed in Lin Fan!

What was the situation now?

It was the complete opposite!

The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses felt like he had lifted a rock and smashed it in his own foot.

It hurt!

"Yeah!" the tall and thin nurse said. "100 points! Does that mean we can get a 2,000-yuan coupon?"

At this moment, the host walked over and said, "Hello, sir. Your performance just now was graded 100 points. This is your prize."

As he spoke, he handed over ten 200-yuan coupons.

Lin Fan waved the vouchers in his hand and said, "Looks like... I'll be treating you guys to this meal."

"Lin Fan, what a coincidence. I actually met you here and even heard you sing such a nice song!" A familiar voice sounded behind everyone.

When Lin Fan heard it, he turned around.

When he saw who it was, his face immediately revealed a touch of surprise.

The man was none other than Feng Weijian, the vice-chancellor of Jiangbei University.

"I was just singing casually."

"Singing casually? Just like how you solve difficult problems?" Feng Weijian laughed.

He was joking.

However, he did not know that it was the truth.

Lin Fan glanced at the silver-rimmed glasses doctor who had been standing at the side and said, "Dr. Liu, didn't you just say that Vice-Chancellor Feng often checks in on you? Now that he's here in person, you can talk to him face-to-face."

"...Talk face-to-face?" The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses was stunned.

"Who is this?" Feng Weijian asked in confusion.

"Oh, he's Dr. Liu from Jiangbei Central Hospital. He said that he used to be the student union president at Jiangbei University. When you were the director, he was very close to you. You often sent messages to check in on him even after he graduated... He was just about to mention me to you," Lin Fan said.

Feng Weijian was a smart man.

He could easily tell that Lin Fan had a conflict with this Dr. Liu.

Who was Lin Fan?

He was a mathematician and a great scientist who solved several global mathematical problems, invented the earthquake prediction device, and invented the super battery!

Lin Fan was Jiangbei University's biggest treasure!

It could be said that Jiangbei University could lose Feng Weijian, but they could never lose Lin Fan.

If someone provoked Lin Fan, Feng Weijian naturally would not hold back.

He glanced coldly at the doctor with silver-rimmed glasses and said, "Oh? I have a good relationship with you? May I know your name?"

332 Who's Your Counselor? Return!

When the doctor with silver-rimmed glasses saw Feng Weijian for the first time, he felt a sense of familiarity.

However, he did not associate Feng Weijian with the vice-chancellor of Jiangbei University.

He did not even know Feng Weijian...

Obviously, what the doctor with silver-rimmed glasses said about having a good relationship with the vice-chancellor was just a joke.

In fact...

The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses had only met Feng Weijian twice before. Not long ago, he accidentally learned that Feng Weijian had become the vice-chancellor.

When he heard that Lin Fan was a student at Jiangbei University, the doctor with silver-rimmed glasses made up such a story in order to establish his superior status.

The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses thought that the few people present could not verify his statement at all.

However, he did not expect Feng Weijian to be in Rolling Restaurant.

More importantly, Feng Weijian was actually very close to Lin Fan!

This...

Could it be such a coincidence?

The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses opened his mouth but did not say anything.

“What?” Feng Weijian frowned.

“Do you think I’m not Feng Weijian, the vice-chancellor of Jiangbei University and so you don’t want to tell me your name?”

As he spoke, Feng Weijian began to rummage through the briefcase in his hand.

The doctor with silver-rimmed glasses quickly said, “No... No, my name is Liu Yonghao...”

Even though he said his name, Feng Weijian still took out his work pass and slammed it on the table.

There was a line of bold words that read—Feng Weijian, vice-chancellor of Jiangbei University.

“Oh?” Feng Weijian finally reacted. “Liu Yonghao? Which batch are you from? Who was your counselor?”

“I’m from the 11th batch, and my counselor was Zheng Xianghong,” said Liu Yonghao honestly.

“A student of Xianghong’s?” Feng Weijian nodded thoughtfully. He took out his phone and dialed a number, then pressed the speaker button.

“Hello, Vice-Chancellor Feng. Is there anything I can help you with?” A magnetic voice came from the phone.

“Xianghong, I want to ask you something...” Feng Weijian said. “Is there a student called Liu Yonghao from your 11th batch?”

“Liu Yonghao? Oh, there is such a student,” Zheng Xianghong said after thinking for a moment.

“Was he the president of the student council before this?” Feng Weijian said.

“No!” Zheng Xianghong said straightforwardly.

“You remember it so clearly?” Feng Weijian said.

“When you said his name, I only had a slight impression of him...” Zheng Xianghong explained.

“But after thinking about it, I remember that he used to be a discipline committee member of the class. In the end, he got into a fight with someone and was punished for it.

“How can he be the president of the student council after being punished?”

“I see,” Feng Weijian said. “I understand, Xianghong. Thank you.”

“It’s just a small matter. Vice-Chancellor Feng, you’re too polite,” said Zheng Xianghong.

After hanging up the phone, Feng Weijian looked at Liu Yonghao indifferently.

How could he not know that Liu Yonghao had been bragging all along?

If it were under normal circumstances, he would not have bothered.

However, Liu Yonghao had offended Lin Fan.

In this case, he had to be more serious!

...

First, Liu Yonghao met Feng Weijian, which exposed the lie that he was familiar with the vice-chancellor of Jiangbei University.

Then, Feng Weijian called his counselor in public and exposed the truth that he was never the president of the student council.

The bullsh*t that he had just bragged about in front of everyone was directly exposed in the blink of an eye.

At this moment, Liu Yonghao's entire face was flushed red. He wished he could find a hole to hide in.

The tall and thin nurse, the round-faced doctor, and Zhang Zhimin wanted to laugh when they saw Feng Weijian's expression.

At this moment, colorful dishes were served one after another.

Although the ingredients were ordinary, the taste was not bad.

In addition, from time to time, someone would go on stage and sing a song, though they sounded like a ghost's howls. Lin Fan, Chen Xin, the lanky nurse, Zhang Zhimin, and the round-faced doctor were all eating happily.

Only Liu Yonghao felt as if he was chewing wax and sitting on pins and needles.

Every second felt like a year to him.

After two hours of eating and chatting, the meal finally came to an end.

Liu Yonghao quickly left Rolling Restaurant alone with the excuse that he had something to do at home.

Initially, Chen Xin wanted to send Zhang Zhimin and the tall and thin nurse home.

However, they said that they did not want to be the third wheel.

Hence, after leaving the restaurant, they called a taxi.

Soon, Chen Xin and Lin Fan were the only two people in the cute and cozy Mini Cooper.

Perhaps it was because of the confined space, both of them felt a little stuffy.

"You still haven't told me when you were able to sing so well." Chen Xin finally spoke after a while.

Speaking of singing, Chen Xin seemed to be unable to move on from his performance.

She closed her eyes slowly and seemed to hear Lin Fan's singing again.

Lin Fan said, "Probably last year..."

He was not spouting nonsense.

This was because he had obtained the system last year and obtained Heavenly Voice, which was why he could sing so well.

"Last year? Did you sign up for a training class?" Chen Xin asked.

"That's not the case. I probably just suddenly became enlightened..." Lin Fan said.

After all, no one would believe him even if he told them about the system.

Chen Xin and Lin Fan chatted while driving, occasionally laughing.

She did not know why, but today, she was interested in everything about Lin Fan.

Before long, the two of them arrived at a winding street.

This was the path they had walked together yesterday.

Yesterday, when the two of them walked together, it was more like a familiar feeling between friends who had not seen each other for many years.

Today, they felt a different kind of closeness.

The two of them walked side by side, slowly moving forward.

At this moment, a dim yellow light lit up above Lin Fan's and Chen Xin's heads. Just like yesterday, their shadows continued to lengthen.

Today, the shadows seemed to be even closer to each other.

One step, two steps, three steps...

The two of them kept moving forward, and their shadows kept getting closer and closer...

They gradually intersected with each other.

The empty streets, the intersecting figures...

For some reason, Chen Xin suddenly recalled the scene when she sat at the same table as Lin Fan. The scene of them meeting yesterday, the scene of them eating hotpot, and the scene of Lin Fan singing today...

These scenes were like a movie, rippling in Chen Xin's mind.

The next moment, a crisp notification rang out in Lin Fan's mind.

[Ding! Charming Aura activated, triggered an unforgettable memory!]

Lin Fan was stunned.

What was going on?

Was he not just walking?

Could this also trigger an unforgettable memory?

Who was the target of this trigger?

Chen Xin?

Thinking of this, Lin Fan could not help but use his Eyes of True Sight to observe.

[Appearance: 96]

[Favorability: 95]

It was indeed her!

At this moment, Chen Xin suddenly stopped in her tracks. She stood on her tiptoes and walked toward Lin Fan.

Warm and moist!

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Chapter 333 Warrior, Fighter!



The next morning.

The man with messy hair carried his bag and walked on the straight sidewalk with his head lowered.

On the one-way road ahead, a young man was wearing headphones. He was listening to music while dancing in the middle of the road.

At this moment, a van came from behind. It seemed to be in a hurry and kept honking at the young man.

However...

It was unknown if it was because the young man's earphones were too good at noise cancellation or if he was used to walking in the middle of the road, but he did not have any intention of moving aside.

This action quickly angered the van driver. He stepped on the accelerator and knocked the young man to the ground.

Blood immediately gushed out of the young man's knee as he lay on the ground and wailed.

"How dare you hit me?! Don't even think about leaving today!"

At this moment, two men with buzz cuts walked out of the van.

"Don't even think about leaving?" One of the men said coldly. "That's not up to you!"

As they spoke, the two men with buzz cuts dragged the young man and threw him to the side like trash.

Then, they turned around to return to the van.

However, the young man was unwilling.

First, he was knocked down by them. Then, he was thrown aside like trash... How could he tolerate this?

After he got up from the ground, he stood in the middle of the road, raised his neck, and shouted, "Someone, help! They hit someone! They hit someone! Come and help me!"

The two men frowned slightly and were about to throw the young man aside again.

At this moment, a bearded man walked out of the van.

He stared at the young man with his extremely cold eyes.

Then, he strode toward the young man.

The next moment, the bearded man suddenly pulled out a fruit knife and stabbed the young man fiercely.

Fresh blood spurted out!

The young man's face was filled with disbelief.

He clutched his stomach and kept retreating. He shouted in fear, "Come... Someone, come... Help! Murder..."

After a while, he arrived in front of the man with messy hair.

These words did not scare the bearded man. On the contrary, they seemed to have aroused the bearded man's hostility.

He strode toward the young man again, picked up the fruit knife, and was about to continue stabbing the young man.

The man with messy hair looked at the young man and then at the bearded man. Recalling the fact that he had cancer...

He thought to himself, 'Before I die, I should do some good deeds. Perhaps I can be reincarnated into a good family in my next life!'

At the thought of this, the man with messy hair gritted his teeth and quickly took out his brick-like mobile phone, slamming it fiercely at the bearded man's head.

Bang!

It was accurate!

Ruthless!

The phone shattered.

The bearded man's head was also bleeding.

He felt his vision blur and fell to the ground.

"Boss! Boss!" The two men with buzz cuts shouted in shock.

At this moment, the sound of a police car came from behind.

Immediately after, the police car drove over.

Seeing this...

The two men with buzz cuts did not care about the bearded man anymore.

They fled in all directions.

However, the two officers blocked their way.

...

In the Coiling Dragon Villa, Lin Fan was lying on a large, soft bed.

When the birds outside let out a burst of happy cries, he slowly opened his eyes.

Then, he picked up his phone out of habit.

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

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 7,893,200 yuan was deposited into your account.]

"Sign in!"

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 1,000,000 yuan.]

Lin Fan pursed his lips and said, "Another ten million..."

This morning, all the students were very enthusiastic. There were still more than ten minutes before class started, but all the seats had been taken.

It was because this was Teacher Tiantian's class.

Luckily, Song Yi, Ma Zhong, and Zheng Jinbao helped Lin Fan reserve a seat every day. That way, he could avoid the situation of coming all the way to school but not being able to find a seat.

Every time Teacher Tiantian held a class, all the students would sigh at how time passed too quickly.

However, time would never slow down or speed up because of personal wishes.

The morning class ended very quickly.

Lin Fan, Song Yi, and the others went to the cafeteria as usual.

They queued up to buy the food they wanted to eat. Just as they sat down... Lin Fan's phone vibrated.

12:00 PM!

The red packets were here!

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 111 yuan.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 1,000 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 9,999 yuan.]

Lin Fan clicked on the red packet a few times and received a total of 43,291 yuan.

He did not care about it at all and put his phone back into his pocket.

After lunch, Lin Fan went back to his dorm and lay down on his bed.

Although the bed in the dormitory was not as wide and soft as the one in the Coiling Dragon Villa, as he lay on it, he recalled the lessons, meals, and sleep he had with his classmates today... It made Lin Fan feel content from the bottom of his heart, and a faint smile appeared on his face.

At this moment, Song Yi, who was also lying on his bed, suddenly shouted, "Bro, you did a good job!"

Ma Zhong, who was reading quietly, popped his head out with a curious expression.

Zheng Jinbao turned his head and asked, "What happened?"

Song Yi waved his hand and said, "This happened just today. It's already on the news. I'll send it to the group for you to see."

Lin Fan's phone vibrated slightly. Soon, a news video played.

"This morning, a criminal committed a crime on the street. Fortunately, a warm-hearted citizen passed by and saved the victim... Let's see what happened."

Then, a man with messy hair appeared on the screen.

"When the criminal took out a fruit knife to commit murder, weren't you afraid?" asked the reporter.

"I was scared," the man with messy hair said.

"Then why did you bravely stand up and directly knock down the criminal? Could it be that you know the injured citizen?" the reporter said.

The man shook his head and said, "I don't know him."

"Is it because of your sense of justice, then?" the reporter said.

The man with messy hair pondered for a moment. After a while, he mustered up his courage and said, "Actually, I'm a cancer patient. I just want to do more good things before my life ends."

The reporter's expression changed drastically. He said in surprise, "Originally, I thought you were just a warrior with a strong sense of justice. I didn't expect you to be a fighter who's fighting against illness!"

"Please allow me to pay my highest respect to you!"

After saying that, the reporter bowed deeply to the man.

After seeing the news, Lin Fan was slightly stunned.

He had a photographic memory, so he naturally remembered that the man with messy hair had fainted on the ground the day before yesterday, and he had treated him with Medical Water.

After drinking the Medical Water, his cancer should have been cured, right?

From the looks of it, he did not seem to know that.

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Chapter 334 Reward; Help!



For the next two days, Lin Fan went to and from school like any other student. He was relaxed.

Today, Lin Fan had just arrived at the classroom when Song Yi suddenly shouted excitedly, "F*ck, this is awesome!"

"What happened?" Ma Zhong asked curiously.

"Didn't I post a video in the group two days ago? It's that cancer fighter who saw injustice on the road! He received a prize of 500,000!" Song Yi shouted.

Ma Zhong's eyes widened as he shouted, "500,000!"

After saying that, he could not help but swallow his saliva.

He seemed to have seen stacks of red bills.

"In my opinion, such a warrior should be rewarded!" Song Yi said.

Lin Fan's phone vibrated slightly.

It turned out that Song Yi had posted another news video.

The host said, "After our city's Lintian Company learned of the deeds of the cancer fighter, they were extremely touched. Therefore, they have decided to take responsibility for all his subsequent treatment costs. At the same time, they'll reward him with 500,000 yuan!"

"Now, let's invite the cancer fighter to come on stage and give a speech..."

Immediately after, the man with messy hair appeared on the screen.

"First of all, I'm very grateful to Lintian Company for their help. I see that many people on the internet are treating me as a hero, but I want to say that I only did what I should do..."

The man's words were very organized and touched many people.

When he finished speaking, the venue immediately erupted into warm applause.

Seeing this...

Lin Fan's face turned weird. Cancer fighter? Treatment fees? Reward?

Could it be that this man with messy hair wanted to become famous?

Initially, Lin Fan was wondering if he should let Xiao Bai tell the man that his cancer was cured.

Now, it seemed that there was no need for this.

...

The day's classes came to an end after the bell rang.

In the restaurant, the aroma assailed one's nostrils, and the voices of people boomed.

Lin Fan sat at the side and ate the delicacies. His face was filled with enjoyment.

Yesterday, when Lin Fan drove past, he was attracted by the aroma here. After tasting the food, he could not stop praising it.

Therefore, he rushed over after school today.

Just as Lin Fan was about to leave after eating his fill, a familiar figure entered his sight.

It was Wang Ru, the beauty Lin Fan met when he was robbed.

Wang Ru also saw Lin Fan.

At this time, the bald man sitting at the table next to Wang Ru finished eating and walked out.

Wang Ru's eyes moved slightly. She walked to Lin Fan and said, "Why are you here? Everyone has been waiting for you for a long time!"

As she spoke, she pulled Lin Fan's arm and walked out.

Lin Fan thought for a moment and knew that Wang Ru was handling a case again.

Just as Lin Fan expected, when they arrived at the Mercedes-Benz, Wang Ru said, "Quickly follow the Volkswagen in front. If possible, try not to be discovered."

Originally, Wang Ru planned to follow the man.

However, Wang Ru had been following him for a long time.

If she continued to follow him, she would be easily discovered by the other party.

Secondly... Wang Ru knew that Lin Fan had excellent driving skills. She asked Lin Fan for help so that she would not lose him easily.

Lin Fan did not reject Wang Ru's request.

This world was safe and stable because of these serious and responsible investigations.

Moreover, Lin Fan had a good impression of Wang Ru.

Boom!

Lin Fan stepped on the accelerator and sped forward, following behind the Volkswagen steadily.

When they drove past a fork in the road, Lin Fan suddenly turned the steering wheel.

"You seem to have gone the wrong way," said Wang Ru.

"Don't worry, we'll be fine after we pass the road in front." Lin Fan smiled.

Just as Lin Fan had said, after making out of that stretch of road, the Volkswagen appeared in front of them again.

Similar things happened several times in a row.

It was also because of these actions that the Volkswagen did not notice the Mercedes-Benz G-Class following behind it.

Seeing this...

Wang Ru could not help but look at Lin Fan in shock.

"You actually remember all the routes in this area?" Wang Ru could not help but ask.

Lin Fan said, "It's simple."

It was simple for Lin Fan.

When he was bored, he would casually look at the electronic map and remember all the routes clearly.

One had to know...

Even if it was a book with a few hundred pages, Lin Fan could easily recite it backward.

What more a map the size of a page?

After all, Lin Fan was someone with a photographic memory and scanning abilities.

However, Wang Ru did not feel good hearing this.

As an investigator, she knew very well that it was very important to be familiar with the streets of the city.

This was because it could be of great help in arresting criminals.

For this reason, Wang Ru spent a lot of time memorizing the streets.

However... However, the effect was not ideal.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Why do I feel like every time I see you, you're chasing after someone? Are you so busy investigating?"

"Ever since you were robbed with a knife that day, we've become busier," Wang Ru said.

Lin Fan was stunned.

Then, he suddenly remembered that Deng Jihu, the captain of the Jiangbei City Investigation Team, had said that he would crack down on crime.

Was it still going on?

"I'll go back and talk to Captain Deng Jihu."

Wang Ru waved her hand and said, "Don't! I think that this is quite good. I can continuously bring those hidden bad guys to justice.

"Just like today," she said after a pause. "If it weren't for the strict enforcement during this period of time, I'm afraid it would've been very difficult for us to know that there's actually a gang of organ smugglers in Jiangbei."

"Is it that Volkswagen car in front?" Lin Fan asked.

"Yes," said Wang Ru. "I don't know how many people they've harmed. I hope that I can find their nest today!"

As she said this, she could not help but clench her fists.

The Mercedes-Benz G-Class followed behind, driving through a bumpy path and a rugged mountain road...

Finally, a dilapidated factory appeared in front of them.

The Volkswagen was parked there.

After the bald man got out of the car, he looked around before entering the factory.

Wang Ru pondered for a moment and said, "You wait here for a while. I want to go in and see if this is the base camp of those forces."

Lin Fan said, "I'll go with you."

"No! It's very dangerous inside!" Wang Ru directly denied it.

Lin Fan smiled. "Do you think I'll be in danger? Besides, do you know how many people are inside? I might be able to help if I go in."

"Help!"

At this moment, a shrill cry suddenly sounded from inside.

Wang Ru could not care less and quickly said, "You have to be careful later. If you encounter danger, don't hesitate and leave quickly!"

"Alright," said Lin Fan.

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Chapter 335 The Energy Shield Is Activated!



Wang Ru took out her cell phone and quickly sent two messages to her colleagues. Then she walked toward the old factory.

The scream just now made her realize that someone inside was in danger.

However, Wang Ru did not rush inside. She had always been very careful and cautious.

It was because she understood one thing.

Saving people was important, but if she were to rush in without knowing the enemy...

Not only could she not save people, but she would also be bringing harm to the other party. At the same time, she would be harming herself.

After Wang Ru and Lin Fan walked into the dilapidated factory, they slowly walked forward with the help of the weak light.

At this moment, a stern shout sounded from afar.

"Stop screaming!

"Let me tell you, this is an abandoned factory, and the surroundings are all wasteland! Even if you scream until your throat breaks, no one can save you!

"Damn it! You want to run after taking my money? No one has ever dared to be so bold!

"You're the first! You sure have guts!"

Following that, there was a round of applause.

Then, there was pleading.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry... I beg you, don't hit me anymore..."

"I beg you, please spare me..."

...

When Lin Fan heard this voice, he did not know why, but he felt that it was somewhat familiar.

The next moment, a group of fiendish figures and a person who was tied up appeared in Lin Fan's and Wang Ru's sight.

Looking at the person who had been tied up, Lin Fan's face revealed a strange expression.

This person was actually the cancer fighter whom he had met.

Did he not receive a 500,000-yuan prize?

How did he get caught by a force suspected of organ smuggling?

"I wasn't trying to escape! I really wasn't trying to escape!" The man with messy hair wailed. "Can I return the money to you?"

"Return it to me?" Brother Zhang raised his eyebrows and said.

"Yes, I don't want to give up my cornea anymore... I... I was misdiagnosed. I don't have cancer, so I don't want to give up my cornea anymore..." the man with messy hair said.

"You don't want to? You're not doing it anymore just because you don't want to? Do you think I'm a monkey? Do you think you can play with me so casually?" Brother Zhang shouted.

Then, he raised his hand again and slapped the man's face.

Another loud slap echoed in the dilapidated factory.

Hearing this, Lin Fan finally understood what had happened.

The man with messy hair found out that he had cancer, so he went to look for this organization to exchange his organs for some money.

In the end, he fainted because of his illness and drank the Medical Water Lin Fan gave him, which cured his cancer.

Hence, he did not want to give up his cornea anymore.

This... What a coincidence.

Was he lucky or unlucky?

Brother Zhang asked coldly, "You don't have cancer? That's great. I'll take all your organs out!"

Beside him, a group of fiendish men put on their gloves and picked up their cold scalpels. They slowly walked toward the man with messy hair.

The man with messy hair was so scared that his face turned pale. He shouted, "No, no, no. Don't... I'll give you money. I have 500,000 yuan. I'll give it all to you... I still have a house. I'll give it to you too. I'll give it all to you..."

"500,000?" Brother Zhang sneered. "A house? Who do you think I am? I'm here for organs, not robbery or extortion!"

He was quite professional.

The group of fiendish men continued to gather around the man with messy hair.

Seeing this...

Wang Ru was anxious.

She did not want an innocent person to die in front of her.

She was so anxious that she accidentally stepped on the can beside her.

Brother Zhang's expression turned cold. He suddenly turned around and shouted, "Who is it?"

The fierce men also looked in Wang Ru's direction.

Brother Zhang raised his hand and gestured for the round-faced man beside him to go over and take a look.

The round-faced man nodded and carefully walked forward with a scalpel in his hand.

Wang Ru knew that she could not hide anymore.

Hence, she whispered to Lin Fan, "You go out first!"

Then, Wang Ru took the opportunity to attack.

Bang!

She kicked the knife in the round-faced man's hand away, then subdued him on the ground and handcuffed his hands.

Then, she shouted, "Police! Don't move!"

The expressions of Brother Zhang and the other fiendish men changed slightly.

However, they were not afraid, nor did they listen to orders.

Two men ran to the window and looked outside with binoculars.

"Big Brother Zhang, there's only one car outside."

Brother Zhang said coldly, "We can just catch her! That way, we'll have another complete set of organs!"

"Yes, Boss!"

The men rushed toward Wang Ru with knives in their hands.

Stab!

Stab!

Stab!

They all attacked Wang Ru.

While Wang Ru was dodging, she also punched and kicked from time to time, knocking down one man after another.

Wang Ru's personal combat strength was indeed good.

However, it was difficult for her to fight against two people.

Moreover, the two men were each holding a sharp knife.

Gradually, Wang Ru began to show signs of decline.

A man seized the opportunity and stabbed at Wang Ru.

At this moment, a black shadow jumped out and kicked the man away.

It was Lin Fan!

With Lin Fan joining in, the situation started to change.

Soon, one man after another fell to the ground.

In the distance, Brother Zhang narrowed his eyes slightly. He knew that he could not delay any longer.

He had to finish them off quickly!

Brother Zhang quietly took out a black pistol from the drawer behind him and pulled the trigger at Wang Ru, who had no cover.

Bang!

A bullet shot out.

Lin Fan reacted quickly and pushed Wang Ru to the ground.

In TV shows, this kind of situation should mean that the protagonist had already dodged the bullet.

In reality?

How could a person's speed be faster than a bullet?

Even if Lin Fan had the ability to take on a hundred people at once, it would not do!

Just as Lin Fan arrived in front of Wang Ru, the bullet was already fired.

At this moment, an invisible shield appeared around Lin Fan, blocking the bullet.

It was the energy shield that Lin Fan had obtained before.

Seeing this...

Lin Fan could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

Then, he stood up and attacked continuously. In the shortest time possible, he knocked all the men in front of him to the ground.

Then, like a cheetah, he rushed toward Brother Zhang.

Brother Zhang's expression changed drastically. He picked up his pistol again and kept pulling the trigger.

Lin Fan dodged left and right.

A portion of the bullets were successfully dodged.

A portion of the bullets were successfully blocked by the energy shield.

Soon, Lin Fan arrived in front of Brother Zhang and kicked him.

Bang!

He did not hold back at all. The kick directly sent Brother Zhang flying two meters away. His teeth were mixed with blood, and they kept pouring out of his mouth. He never got up again.

336 I Have A Boyfriend!

At this point, everyone in the organ organization had lost their ability to fight.

The entire abandoned factory became extremely quiet.

Lin Fan turned to Wang Ru and said, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine... What about you? Are you hurt?" Wang Ru was extremely worried.

She had seen it very clearly. Brother Zhang had fired several shots at Lin Fan.

Reality... was not like TV shows.

Bullets were definitely not that easy to dodge. If one was the slightest bit careless, it could be extremely dangerous.

Lin Fan said, "I'm not injured."

However, Wang Ru did not just listen to what Lin Fan said. She looked at Lin Fan from head to toe. When she saw that he really was not injured, she heaved a sigh of relief.

At this moment, the sound of a police car came from outside.

“Your colleagues seem to be here,” Lin Fan said.

Wang Ru nodded.

As they spoke, the two of them walked out.

The man with messy hair who had been beaten up like a pig could not help but say, “O-Officer, can you untie the ropes around me first?”

When Lin Fan heard this, he casually threw the scalpel that he had snatched from the fight earlier.

A cold light flashed past, and the ropes on the man’s body snapped.

[Skill: 100% Hidden Weapon!]

“Hiss!”

Previously, when Brother Zhang kept beating up the man with messy hair, he did not pee his pants.

At this moment...

His legs went soft, and there was a warm patch on his pants.

He... He peed.

Lin Fan’s move was just too sudden and terrifying.

...

As soon as Lin Fan and Wang Ru walked out of the dilapidated factory, a large group of police officers ran over.

One of them asked, “Wang Ru, what’s the situation?”

“The people from the organ organization have all been subdued. In addition, there’s also a victim,” Wang Ru said.

All subdued?

The officers were stunned.

They thought to themselves, ‘Perhaps there are very few of them?’

The officers nodded and ran inside quickly.

Not long after, the officers brought out a large group of injured men and slowly walked over.

How did they capture so many criminals?

The officers were filled with doubts.

However, they also understood that now was not the time to ask these questions, so they took all these men into the police car.

Wang Ru looked at the fully occupied police car and asked, "Lin Fan, can you send me to the station?"

"No problem," Lin Fan said.

Boom!

After returning to the Mercedes-Benz, Lin Fan stepped on the accelerator and continued to drive along the road they came from.

When they arrived, the atmosphere in the car was extremely tense.

At this moment, it was very relaxed.

Wang Ru looked at the dim lights on both sides of the road and the rustling green plants. It was quiet and peaceful.

Not long after, a stately building appeared in front of them.

It was the police station !

Lin Fan said, "I won't go in to make a statement. See you next time!"

If someone else had made such a request, Wang Ru would definitely refuse!

However, Lin Fan was different. He had the power to do so.

"Alright, see you next time!" Wang Ru said.

Then, Lin Fan stepped on the accelerator again and returned to the Coiling Dragon Villa.

He first sat on the soft sofa and drank a mouthful of fragrant Spirit Tea while playing with his phone. He was extremely relaxed and satisfied.

After washing up, he lay down on the spacious bed and enjoyed himself.

...

While Lin Fan was enjoying himself, Wang Ru finished giving her statement and returned home.

She stood on the balcony and looked at the night scene in the distance. She allowed the breeze to caress her face. She could not help but recall the serious expression on Lin Fan's face when he was driving, the brave figure of Lin Fan when he knocked down the criminals, and the scene of Lin Fan pushing her to the ground to protect her.

At this moment, Wang Ru thought of something, and her face suddenly turned red.

...

Today, Chen Xin welcomed a rare rest day.

When she came to the living room with sleepy eyes, her mother, Li Rong, happened to bring out noodles and steamed dumplings.

His father, Chen Dayong, was sitting on the sofa reading a magazine.

The family sat together, eating breakfast and chatting about their daily lives. It was very warm.

At this moment, her mother, Li Rong, suddenly sighed and said, "In the blink of an eye, our Xin Xin has already started working and become an adult. After a while, she might get married."

"Mom..." Chen Xin said in embarrassment.

Li Rong continued, "Don't be shy. You're also at the age of dating now."

Chen Dayong said, "When you're in a relationship, you have to open your eyes wide... By the way, the son of the chairman of Dadi Company, which has a good relationship with our company, is quite good. Do you want me to get his contact information?"

When Chen Xin heard this, she finally understood why her parents were suddenly talking about love and marriage.

Were they going to introduce her to a partner?

"Dad, Mom, actually, I already have a boyfriend."

As she said this, she could not help but recall eating hotpot with Lin Fan, listening to Lin Fan sing, shopping with him, hugging him, and...

Thinking of this scene, Chen Xin's pretty face could not help but reveal a sweet smile.

"What? You have a boyfriend?" Li Rong was stunned for a moment.

Chen Dayong was also stunned.

Obviously, he did not expect his daughter to have a boyfriend.

After a while, Li Rong asked, “Who is it? Is it a doctor from your hospital?”

“He...” Chen Xin said. “He’s my high school classmate. You’ve met him before.”

“Have we met before?” Li Rong and Chen Dayong looked at each other.

Li Rong said, “Could it be... Xiong Peng? He seems not bad...”

Chen Xin said, “No, he’s a high school classmate from Jiang Province. His name is Lin Fan. He was my deskmate in Year One.”

“Lin Fan?” Chen Dayong pondered for a while and said, “I seem to remember him a little. He’s tall, and his grades seemed to be quite good.”

When Chen Xin heard her father praise Lin Fan, she was even happier than when she heard him praise her.

“Yes, it’s him,” said Tiantian.

“When did you and Lin Fan get together?” Li Rong asked.

“Not long ago,” Chen Xin said shyly.

Li Rong said, “Child, why didn’t you tell me that you were in a relationship? Oh right, is Lin Fan working in Jiangbei now?”

“He’s studying at Jiangbei University,” Chen Xin said honestly.

“Not bad! Jiangbei University is a top university!” Chen Dayong nodded his head and said, “I’m meeting the president of the Jiangbei branch of Tiantian Bank for a meal today. Xin Xin, why don’t you call Lin Fan out for a meal so that I can meet him?”

“Huh?” Chen Xin hesitated. “You want to eat together?”

“What, you don’t want us to see him?” Chen Dayong laughed.

“I... I’ll ask him if he has any classes first,” Chen Xin said.

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 337 Invitation; Lottery Draw!





After Chen Xin finished speaking, she took her phone and went to her room.

After the door closed, Li Rong said softly, "Didn't you say that our Huanhai Company's funds are in trouble? If Dadi doesn't help... Will we be swallowed up by Swift Company?"

When this matter was brought up, Chen Dayong's indifferent expression from before disappeared without a trace.

What replaced it was a worried look.

"But no matter what difficulties the company is facing, we can't let Xin Xin suffer."

Then, Chen Dayong smiled and said, "Besides, aren't I meeting the president of the Jiangbei branch of Tiantian Bank today? As long as the negotiations are settled, the problem of our company's funds will be no more."

Li Rong said, "It's such an important banquet. Won't it be inappropriate to invite Lin Fan over?"

"I think it's quite good. I can discuss business and also inspect my future son-in-law. It's killing two birds with one stone!" Chen Dayong laughed.

...

Coiling Dragon Villa.

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

Chen Xin: [Lin Fan, are you free today? My parents want to invite you to dinner.]

When Lin Fan saw this message, he was stunned for a moment.

Was this another meeting with parents?

Another?

That was right!

That was because Lin Fan had already met Qiu Ziqian's parents, Huang Ling's parents, and Hu Tian's parents...

It could be said that Lin Fan was quite experienced when it came to meeting parents.

After a while, Lin Fan raised his fingers and started to type on the screen.

Lin Fan: [Of course, I have time! I'll be there in a bit.]

After chatting for a while...

At this moment, Lin Fan's phone rang.

He looked at the caller ID and saw that it was the president of Tiantian Bank, Huang Jiayi.

"Hello, Mr. Lin," Huang Jiayi said in an extremely respectful tone.

Lin Fan said, "Hello, what's up?"

"I'm having a meeting in Jiangbei," Huang Jiayi said. "Would you like to come over?"

"Meeting? I have no interest in such things..." Lin Fan said straightforwardly.

"Yes, yes..." Huang Jiayi was worried that he would make Lin Fan unhappy, so he did not dare to say anything more about the topic.

Then, the two of them chatted for a while more before hanging up.

...

In the president's office of the Jiangbei branch of Tiantian Bank.

"President Yuan, our Swift Company has spent a lot of effort to force Huanhai Company to where they are today," the bald man said.

"You can't let my efforts go to waste."

"Don't worry. With our relationship, how can we let this happen?" President Yuan said.

"I'll make sure Chen Dayong comes to the banquet today happy but leaves disappointed."

"Hahaha!" The bald man laughed heartily. "That's great. By the way, I brought a batch of good tea leaves a while ago. You have to taste them later!"

As he spoke, he took out a large metal box from his bag.

"Hahaha!" President Yuan laughed heartily. "Then I won't stand on ceremony!"

...

As a landmark building in Jiangbei, the Imperial Hotel was as usual. Men and women in gorgeous clothes and suits were coming in and out. Business was very good.

Chen Dayong came to the front desk and asked anxiously, "There are no more private rooms?"

"Yes," the attendant replied.

Chen Dayong's expression turned ugly when he heard that.

One had to know...

Today, he had invited the branch president of Tiantian Bank.

How could he entertain him in the main hall?

If the other party got angry because of this, what should he do about the problem of Huanhai Company's funds?

Should he tell President Yuan to change places?

The other party would probably not be happy to hear that!

Just as Chen Dayong was at his wit's end, Chen Xin said happily, "Lin Fan, you're here!"

Then, she held Lin Fan's arm and said, "Dad, Mom, this is Lin Fan."

Lin Fan said, "Hello, Uncle and Aunt."

Li Rong secretly sized up Lin Fan.

She looked at Lin Fan's tall figure and well-defined facial features. She said in satisfaction, "Lin Fan, long time no see."

Chen Dayong was a little upset because there were no more private rooms.

Hence, he merely nodded his head at Lin Fan.

Then, he said to the attendant, "Are you sure there's not a single private room left?"

"Yes," the attendant replied.

"How long will it take if we wait?" Chen Dayong asked.

"We don't know the exact time because we have to let the guests leave first. Our hotel doesn't limit the time the guests can spend in the private rooms," the waiter replied.

In order to earn more money, some hotels might limit the dining time of their guests.

This way, they could get more new customers to come in and spend money.

However, as a landmark building in Jiangbei, the Imperial Hotel naturally did not impose such a rule.

That was because it would greatly reduce the customer's experience.

Lin Fan listened to their conversation and immediately understood that Uncle Chen wanted to book a private room.

At this moment, hurried footsteps sounded not far away.

The surrounding waiters greeted the man respectfully.

"Hello, General Manager."

The person who came was the general manager of the Imperial Hotel, Wang Fengyi.

Wang Fengyi was not someone who liked to put on airs.

In the past, he would return the greeting one by one.

However, at this moment, he did not stop and quickened his pace toward the front desk.

It was because Wang Fengyi had seen Lin Fan!

Lin Fan also noticed Wang Fengyi. He rolled shifted his eyes and said, "I heard that guests can win a chance to use the VIP room for free at the Imperial Hotel. Is that true?"

Wang Fengyi was about to greet Lin Fan, but after hearing his words, he glanced at Chen Xin and the others. After thinking about it, he had some guesses.

He cleared his throat and said, "Of course, our Imperial Hotel's lucky draw is real. May I ask if you want to participate?"

As Wang Fengyi spoke, he took out his phone and opened a QR code.

Lin Fan took out his phone and scanned the QR code.

Beep!

With a soft sound, the QR code was successfully scanned.

"Go and get the lucky draw box from our hotel," Wang Fengyi said to the front desk staff.

"Huh?" The receptionist was a little confused.

She had no idea when the Imperial Hotel had a lucky draw to use the VIP room, let alone where the lucky draw box was.

"It's the lottery box that you used last night." Wang Fengyi frowned.

"Ah... Alright... Alright." The receptionist was completely dumbfounded.

She naturally knew about the lucky draw box that she had used yesterday.

However... was that not the employees' lucky draw?

Although the receptionist was full of doubts, she still walked toward the staff breakroom.

338 Winning the Prize; Unable to Get a Loan!

While chatting and waiting...

The receptionist carried a lucky draw box and walked over nervously.

She did not know if this was the lucky draw box that the general manager was referring to.

At this moment, Wang Fengyi waved his hand and said, "Finally!"

When the receptionist heard this, she heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that she had not taken the wrong one.

Wang Fengyi first put his hand into the lottery box and stirred it.

Then, he said to Lin Fan, "Please draw."

Lin Fan nodded and took out a lottery ticket.

Wang Fengyi slowly opened the lottery ticket and looked at Lin Fan in disbelief. "Grand prize! Congratulations, you've received a 100,000 yuan voucher. You can also use our VIP room for free.

"Excuse me, do you wish to use it now?"

Lin Fan did not reply and turned to look at Chen Dayong.

Chen Dayong felt a little dizzy from suddenly winning the big prize.

After a while, he said, "Ah... We'll use it now."

Thus, under Wang Fengyi's personal lead, the group arrived at the VIP room on the 66th floor.

Soft wool carpet, diamond-shaped lights, mahogany furniture... Everything reflected the luxury of the private room.

Chen Xin smiled and said, "Last time, I had a free meal with Lin Fan at Rolling Restaurant. Today, I can have another free meal... I want to steal some of this good fortune too."

As Chen Xin spoke, she moved closer to Lin Fan and took a few deep breaths.

Lin Fan wanted to laugh.

Chen Dayong opened his mouth and was about to say something when the phone in his pocket rang.

He looked at the caller ID and said with a serious expression. "Hello, President Yuan.

"You're here?"

"Okay, okay. I'll come and pick you up now."

After hanging up the phone, Chen Dayong quickly walked out.

After President Yuan looked at the decoration in the private room, he could not help but raise his eyes and say, "The VIP room! Not bad!"

Obviously, he had seen a little of the world.

"Of course, I have to treat you to a meal at the best place..." Chen Dayong said.

President Yuan nodded in satisfaction.

Then, the two of them began to chat.

However, from the beginning to the end, President Yuan maintained a high and mighty attitude.

At this moment, delicately designed and fragrant dishes were slowly served by the waiter.

Chen Dayong opened a bottle of Flying Maotai and poured the clear liquor into a glass.

Then, he stood up and raised his glass. "President Yuan, thank you very much for gracing me with your presence today. I'll toast you with this glass of liquor."

As soon as he finished speaking, he drank the liquor in his glass in one gulp.

President Yuan raised his hand and said, "Sit down, sit down. What's the point of standing and drinking?"

"Yes, yes... President Yuan is right," Chen Dayong said awkwardly and slowly sat down.

Then, the two of them started chatting again.

About 20 minutes later, Chen Dayong saw that it was about time and finally said, "President Yuan, regarding the loan of our Huanhai Company, I wonder what's the current status of our application? When will I be able to get the money?"

As soon as he said this, the originally lively atmosphere immediately became much colder.

President Yuan first put the top-grade Wagyu beef into his mouth and drank a mouthful of Flying Maotai. Then, he said with a stern expression, "Is this why you invited me to the VIP room of the Imperial Hotel? Hmph!"

"It would've been fine if you hadn't mentioned it. But since you did mention it, then so be it! Let me tell you clearly. With the things you've provided, are you still thinking of borrowing 50 million? You shouldn't even think about borrowing 50 cents!"

After saying that, President Yuan slammed a stack of documents on the table.

When Chen Dayong saw this, his expression changed drastically.

No loan at all?

How was this possible?

Obviously, this was something he had not expected.

“President Yuan, didn’t you say that the loan would be approved soon?” Chen Dayong asked anxiously. “Why can’t I get a loan now?”

In fact, this was also one of the reasons why Chen Dayong had asked Lin Fan to come along today. It was so that he could broaden his horizons.

In Chen Dayong’s opinion, today’s banquet would only be about how big of a loan they could get. He did not expect that they would not be able to get a loan.

First, they did not have any problems with the procedure.

Secondly, President Yuan made many promises.

“That’s because I was deceived by you!” President Yuan said coldly. “If you think you can get a loan, then take the documents and go to another bank!”

After saying that, he got up and prepared to walk out.

Find another bank to take out a loan?

Although there was indeed no problem with the documents, the loan this time was for 50 million yuan, not 50,000 yuan!

Capital verification, going through the process, getting the money... All of this would take a long time.

Huanhai Company did not have the time to wait.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

However, no one walked in immediately.

Wang Fengyi, who was holding a plate of delicious food, was stopped by the chairman of Tiantian Bank, Huang Jiayi, who was behind him.

He patted Wang Fengyi’s shoulder and said, “Manager Wang, haha! You’re here! How about we have a few drinks in my private room?”

The two of them were familiar with each other, so they talked very casually.

Wang Fengyi said, “I’m afraid I’m not free now. Next time, next time. I’ll arrange it. Let’s have a few drinks together!”

After all, Boss Lin Fan was here today.

Wine could be drunk at any time.

However, it was not every day that he had the chance to serve his boss.

Huang Jiayi was a very smart person. He immediately began to guess.

Who was in this room? Even Wang Fengyi had to personally entertain them. Huang Jiayi was curious. He wanted to look inside through the gap in the door.

At this moment, the door of the private room opened.

President Yuan walked out with a face full of arrogance.

However, in the next moment, he was stunned.

It was because the chairman of Tiantian Bank, Huang Jiayi, had appeared at the door.

The arrogance on President Yuan's face instantly disappeared without a trace. It was replaced by a humble and fawning expression.

"Hello, Chairman Huang!"

Huang Jiayi still had some impression of President Yuan. He was just the president of a small branch in Jiangbei City. Why would he appear in the VIP room that Wang Fengyi had to personally entertain?

Huang Jiayi was slightly confused and was about to nod to greet him...

In the next moment, his pupils constricted.

Lin Fan!

He saw Lin Fan in the room!

In fact, Huang Jiayi had come to Jiangbei because of a meeting that Tiantian Bank was participating in.

The most important reason was that he wanted to meet Lin Fan and get closer to him.

However, when he was on the phone with Lin Fan this morning, Huang Jiayi seemed to hear that Lin Fan was a little impatient.

Therefore, he did not dare to say anything.

Unexpectedly... he bumped into Lin Fan in the hotel.

Therefore, Huang Jiayi ignored President Yuan. He bowed and said respectfully, "Hello, Mr. Lin."

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH



As Huang Jiayi's voice rang out, everyone present had different thoughts.

President Yuan was full of doubts, Mr. Lin? What Mr. Lin? Chairman Huang actually had to be so respectful? However, there did not seem to be anyone with the surname Lin here.

Wang Fengyi revealed a thoughtful look.

Chen Xin and Li Rong looked at Lin Fan in confusion. Someone surnamed Lin? Was Chairman Huang greeting Lin Fan?

Chen Dayong did not pay much attention to it. He quickly ran to President Yuan and said, "President Yuan, there's nothing wrong with our documents. Please take a closer look and approve the loan for us."

If it were in the past, Chen Dayong would definitely notice that President Yuan was treating Huang Jiayi respectfully, and Huang Jiayi was greeting Mr. Lin respectfully...

However, at this moment, he only wanted to get the loan and had no other concerns.

If he could not get the loan...

Then, the company that he had worked so hard for would completely disappear.

Lin Fan rubbed his nose and took a few steps forward, "Leave it to me, Mr. Chen."

As he spoke, he took the documents from Chen Dayong's hands.

Then, he said to Huang Jiayi, "Mr. Huang, these are the loan documents for my girlfriend's father. He wants to borrow 50 million yuan. See if there's any problem.

"Sit down and take your time."

Huang Jiayi did not dare to hesitate. He quickly took the materials and carefully flipped through them.

Lin Fan was a major shareholder of Tiantian Bank. Even if he wanted to borrow 500 million, 50 billion, 50 billion... There was absolutely no problem.

However, since Lin Fan had asked him to look, Huang Jiayi chose to go through the documents obediently.

He looked through them very carefully as he was worried that Lin Fan would raise some questions.

There was only the soft sound of pages flipping in the entire room.

The sound of the pages flipping seemed to bring a breeze, gradually bringing a cool breeze to the extremely anxious Chen Dayong.

The sound of the pages turning made President Yuan extremely hot and sweaty.

Half an hour later, Huang Jiayi finally stopped flipping through the documents.

Lin Fan asked, "How is it? Can the loan be approved?"

Huang Jiayi replied, "There's no problem at all! In fact, with these things as collateral, he should be able to borrow nearly 60 million yuan."

Lin Fan smiled. "Really? Then why did President Yuan of the Jiangbei City branch of Tiantian Bank say that he couldn't even get a loan of 50 cents?"

After dragging things out with Lin Fan's girlfriend's father for so long, he even said that he could not even borrow 50 cents?

This was simply... He was a bastard!

"Yuan Jian, explain this to me!" Huang Jiayi's face sank as he shouted.

A thin layer of sweat instantly appeared on Yuan Jian's forehead. He stuttered, "This... This... Maybe the examiner made a mistake."

"Oh? Then tell me, which examiner did it?!" Huang Jiayi said coldly.

"Yes... It was... Yu Zhenbo," Yuan Jian said.

"Alright!" Huang Jiayi took out his phone and made a call. "This is Huang Jiayi. Please transfer my call to Yu Zhenbo, the examiner of the Jiangbei Datong Street branch.

"Yu Zhenbo, let me ask you, did you review the loan documents for case AAL88? It's regarding Huanhai Company.

"You didn't? Okay, I understand."

"Yuan Jian, is this what you meant by saying that Yu Zhenbo was the examiner?" Huang Jiayi shouted!

The sweat on Yuan Jian's forehead became denser, and his entire body began to tremble.

In fact, ever since he received the loan documents from Huanhai Company, he had locked them in a drawer and only took them out today. The examiner did not even know that there was such a thing, so how could the documents have been reviewed?

How could Yuan Jian have thought that Huang Jiayi would personally ask about it one day?

"I... I..."

He thought for a long time, but he did not say anything.

"Say no more!" Huang Jiayi shouted. "Yuan Jian, from now on, you're no longer the branch manager of our Tiantian Bank! In addition, I'll get someone to thoroughly investigate all your accounts over the years. If there are any problems, I'll directly hand them over for investigation!"

Plop!

In an instant, Yuan Jian seemed to have been drained of all his strength. His entire body fell to the ground weakly, and he was unable to stand upright.

One had to know...

He had spent half his life working hard to become the president of the Jiangbei branch of Tiantian Bank.

In the end, it was gone now?

Moreover, they would thoroughly investigate all his accounts.

Over the years, he had taken many benefits from others in private... If all these were found out, the consequences...

Thinking of this, Yuan Jian's entire face turned pale.

He lay on the ground and begged, "M-Mr. Huang, don't. I beg you, don't remove my position as the president..."

However, Huang Jiayi was completely indifferent to this and did not pay any attention to it.

Then, Yuan Jian seemed to have thought of something. He turned around and said to Lin Fan, "Mr. Lin, I'm sorry. It's my fault. I was blinded by greed..."

Please, let me go...Please..."

Would begging solve the issue?

How was this possible?

Lin Fan frowned and said, "Mr. Wang, it seems a little noisy here."

"Yes, yes..." Wang Fengyi hurriedly said. "I'll get rid of him now."

Soon, two security guards rushed over and carried Yuan Jian out without a word.

The entire private room returned to silence.

"Mr. Huang, when will Uncle Chen get the loan for Huanhai Company?" Lin Fan asked.

"It'll definitely be approved before I get off work today!" Huang Jiayi promised.

"If Mr. Chen is in a hurry, I'll go to the bank now. I'll definitely get the money in an hour."

Chen Dayong's heart skipped a beat. "There's no need to trouble yourself," he said. "It just needs to arrive before work ends today."

"Right, is 50 million yuan enough?" Huang Jiayi asked again. "If you need more, I can lend more to you."

The bank had always given less money to companies when they sought loans from the bank.

When had the bank ever asked if the loan amount was enough?

This man even wanted to lend some out privately?

"It's enough. 50 million is enough."

Then, Huang Jiayi chatted for a while more before saying respectfully, "Then I won't disturb you anymore..."

"Mr. Lin and distinguished guests, please enjoy your meal and drinks."

Then, Huang Jiayi walked out.

Instantly, Chen Dayong, Chen Xin, and Li Rong turned their gazes to Lin Fan.

Lin Fan could see a lot of questions on their faces, so he took the initiative to say, "Huang Jiayi is the chairman of Tiantian Bank."

"The chairman of Tiantian Bank!" Chen Dayong swallowed hard.

In fact, when he saw Yuan Jian bowing down to Huang Jiayi, he had some guesses.

However, after getting Lin Fan's confirmation, he still could not help but be shocked.

340 Constitution Enhancement; Biology Department Asks For Help!

The chairman of Tiantian Bank was so respectful to Lin Fan...

Who was Lin Fan?

"Then..." Chen Dayong could not help but say.

Obviously, Lin Fan had already seen through Chen Dayong's confusion. He said, "I'm the biggest shareholder of Tiantian Bank."

Silence!

The entire private room was silent!

Tiantian Bank was the largest private bank in Hua Nation with a market value of more than hundreds of billions.

Lin Fan was the biggest shareholder in the bank. How much was he worth?

Billions?

Tens of billions?

Hundreds of billions?

If Lin Fan had said from the start that he was the biggest shareholder of Tiantian Bank...

Then, not only would Chen Dayong and the others not believe him, but they would even think that he was a person who liked to brag.

However, everything that had just happened proved that this was the truth!

After a while, Chen Xin said, "No wonder. I always felt that the general manager of the Imperial Hotel seemed to take good care of us. He should know that you're the biggest shareholder of Tiantian Bank, right?"

Lin Fan coughed lightly and said, “Actually, I’m the owner of the Imperial Hotel.”

Silence.

The entire private room fell silent again.

...

The weather today was a little gloomy.

After a long while, Lin Fan finally opened his eyes.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 76,870,920 yuan was deposited into your account.]

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

“Let’s see what I can get today.

“Sign in!”

[Ding! Congratulations, you’ve received a Constitution Enhancement Potion.]

Lin Fan’s expression changed slightly and he focused his attention on the potion.

[Constitution Enhancement Potion: A magical potion that can double the strength, speed, toughness, immunity, and other physical attributes of the human body after using it. Having a strong body could increase one’s charm.]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan’s eyes lit up immediately.

Many people exercised to increase their strength or to increase their immunity...

Now, as long as he drank a bottle of potion, he could easily do what others could only do after working hard for a few years or even decades!

This was definitely a very good thing!

When Lin Fan raised his head, there was a bottle of transparent liquid the size of a pinky on the bedside table.

This... It was the Constitution Enhancement Potion that he had just obtained.

Lin Fan quickly got out of bed and washed up. Then, he poured the potion into his mouth.

Gulp!

As the potion entered his stomach, it was like a warm current flowing through his heart.

Then, Lin Fan felt his entire body filled with energy.

He glanced at the mahogany table beside him and raised his hand.

Whoosh!

The mahogany table was picked up.

One had to know...

This mahogany table was made of solid wood. It would probably take two adults to lift it.

At this moment, it was like a piece of paper in Lin Fan's hands. It was extremely easy.

In fact, this was quite normal.

When Lin Fan obtained Violent Aesthetics, his body had already changed. His strength was far beyond what normal people could compare to.

Now that he had taken the Constitution Enhancement Potion, his strength had doubled. Naturally, it was extraordinary.

...

Jiangbei University, the teachers' office.

Hu Tian sat at her desk and carefully flipped through the academic materials.

At this moment, there was a light knock on the door.

"Please come in," Hu Tian said.

Then, a round-faced woman wearing black-rimmed glasses slowly walked in.

"Professor Zheng?" Hu Tian said in a slightly surprised voice.

No wonder she was like this.

Professor Zheng was a professor in the biology department.

In the past, the two of them had sat together during the staff training, so they were in contact for a period of time.

However, they rarely contacted each other after that.

After all, Hu Tian was a professor in the Mathematics Department, while Professor Zheng was a professor in the Biology Department. Their research areas and office locations were far apart.

Why did she rush over so early in the morning today?

“Professor Hu, the weather is pretty good today.” Professor Zheng smiled.

As soon as she finished speaking, a muffled thunder suddenly sounded in the sky.

The strong wind blew, causing the trees outside to sway.

Immediately after, heavy rain poured down.

Professor Zheng stood awkwardly on the spot.

To ease the awkwardness, Hu Tian said, “Professor Zheng, why don’t you sit down and have some coffee? This coffee tastes pretty good. Lin Fan brought it from Li City...”

“No need, no need...” When Professor Zheng heard the first half, she waved her hands repeatedly. However, after hearing the second half of the sentence, she kept nodding and said, “Alright, I’ll have to trouble you, Professor Hu.”

Hu Tian could not help but look at Professor Zheng again. She did not say anything and stood up to help pour a cup of coffee.

Instantly, a rich fragrance filled the entire office.

Professor Zheng took a light sip, and a look of enjoyment appeared on her face. She praised, “It tastes really good!”

Although she rarely drank coffee, these words definitely came from her heart.

Then, she took a mouthful after another.

Soon, the entire cup of coffee was finished.

It was also at this moment that Professor Zheng seemed to have remembered something.

She cleared her throat and said, “Lin Fan is really a genius. Not only could he solve so many mathematical problems, but he also invented the earthquake prediction device in physics and the super battery in chemistry... He even brought such delicious coffee beans...”

At this point, Professor Zheng changed the topic and said, “Professor Hu, I heard that you have a good relationship with Lin Fan... Tell me, does he study biomedicine? Especially when it comes to biomedicine related to diabetes...”

When Hu Tian heard this, she finally understood why Professor Zheng came today.

She wanted her to ask Lin Fan had researched biomedicine.

Hu Tian thought of the recent changes in Jiangbei University and felt a little relieved.

In the past, Jiangbei University's ace departments were biology, mathematics, chemistry, and physics.

Since last year, Lin Fan had solved Zhou's Conjecture, the Twin Prime Number Conjecture, Hail Conjecture, and Hodge Conjecture. This made the mathematics department of Jiangbei University the top in Hua Nation and even the entire world.

Later on, Lin Fan invented the earthquake prediction device, which made the Physics Department shine all over the world.

Not long ago, the super battery was developed, which also made the Chemistry Department quite famous.

What about the former ace Biology Department of Jiangbei University?

In the past two years, they had also made some achievements.

However, compared to what Lin Fan had done, it was nothing.

In addition, they had been spending a lot of effort researching biomedicine, but there was no progress at all.

This made the entire Biology Department feel awkward and helpless.

After figuring out these things, a strange expression appeared on Hu Tian's face again.

Lin Fan was a mathematics student!

Why would Professor Zheng think of asking Lin Fan for help in biomedicine?