

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With - Chapter 33 -

Chapter 33: Rejecting the 28 Million Yuan Luxury Cars; Looking For Medicinal Herbs Instead!

Even after overtaking all the other cars and taking first place, Lin Fan still did not slow down.

The Lamborghini he was driving was drifting wildly in the dark night!

They finally arrived at the foot of the mountain, where the second-generation nouveau riche were standing in a line to welcome them.

Creak! Creak!

Lin Fan opened the car door and slowly walked out.

The second-generation nouveau riche quickly gathered around.

“Brother Fan, your skills are really amazing!”

“I was dumbfounded by those few drifts!”

“Brother Fan, are you a professional racer? Did you win a few championships?”

“God of Racing! Brother Fan, you must be the legendary God of Racing!”

...

Lin Fan looked at how excited the rich kids were and could not help but laugh.

“I’m not a professional racer. I’m a student right now, and I’m in the same class as Song Jiaxin”

Then, Lin Fan looked at Song Jiaxin, whose face was a little pale. He asked, “Are you alright?”

Song Jiaxin shook her head and said nothing.

When Lin Fan continued to speed up even after a sharp turn, Song Jiaxin was truly terrified.

In fact, her clothes were completely drenched in sweat.

However, at the same time, she also felt extremely excited! Her adrenaline was surging!

Now that Lin Fan had successfully handled those curves and obtained first place with his extreme speed, Song Jiaxin felt an inexplicable sense of excitement.

At this moment, Song Jiaxin's mind was filled with images of Lin Fan's appearance when he was so focused on driving. Her heart started to beat faster.

Boom!

Boom!

After a series of rumbling sounds, the modified Lamborghini, McLaren P1, Porsche 918, and other vehicles arrived at the foot of the mountain.

Liu Yuhang was the first to walk up to Lin Fan. He gave him a thumbs-up and complimented him, "Awesome! Brother Lin Fan, your driving skills are amazing!"

"You said that you could compete with me today, but you were too humble.

"How is this a competition? You were simply torturing me!"

"To be honest, when we were passing the V-turn, I thought I was gonna be dead when I saw you rushing over so quickly!"

"F*ck! I was so scared that I almost peed my pants!"

Liu Yuhang shivered as he spoke.

It seemed like he had not recovered from the shock.

"You're the best driver I've ever seen!" Sun Luguo said seriously.

"You guys are overpraising me." Lin Fan smiled.

Liu Yuhang said, "How is this an overpraise? This is the truth!"

As he spoke, he took out the car keys of the Lamborghini and said, "I'll leave this car to you. I'll be at ease with you as its owner!"

Sun Luguo also took out the keys to the McLaren P1.

It was obvious that they were going to fulfill their bet.

"I don't want the cars," Lin Fan said, waving his hand.

"Brother Lin Fan, are you joking? We had an agreement before the competition. If you don't take the cars now, won't you make people think that we can't afford to lose?" Liu Yuhang said with a straight face.

"I'm willing to accept my loss," Sun Luguo said.

Lin Fan said, "Don't misunderstand. It's mainly because I'm studying in school. If I have so many cars, I'll have a problem figuring out where to put them."

He was definitely not spouting nonsense.

Generally speaking, each student could park at most one car in the school.

Two days ago, when the 4S store had sent the Mercedes-Benz G-Class over, Lin Fan had to call the dean of the School of Mathematics, Hu Chuan, before he could successfully park the car in the school.

If there were two more cars, it would really be a little troublesome for Lin Fan.

"If you really want to fulfill the bet, then help me look out for a hundred-year ginseng and a hundred-year spirit branch," Lin Fan said.

"If you tell me where I can get them, I'll be extremely grateful. As for the cars, they're really not of much use to me." When Lin Fan said this, his tone became extremely serious.

When the two of them heard Lin Fan say that, they did not insist anymore.

Liu Yuhang hesitated and said, "Uhh, this isn't appropriate, right? Brother Lin Fan, don't worry, I'll have Liu Pharmaceuticals do our best to help you find the 100-year-old ginseng and 100-year-old spirit branch."

"Sun Pharmaceuticals will also help you find the 100-year ginseng and 100-year spirit branch as soon as possible," Sun Luguo said.

After the two of them said this, they heaved a sigh of relief.

If Lin Fan had just accepted their supercars, they naturally would not have said anything.

However, they would still feel a little heartache.

After all, their supercars were worth 14 million.

Now, helping him find medicinal herbs was simply a small matter to them.

Lin Fan was happy. "If that's the case, thank you both."

The 100-year ginseng and 100-year spirit branch could give him the right to buy Medical Water. This was what he was desperate to get.

When the crowd saw Lin Fan reject the two sports cars so calmly, they could not help but sigh in their hearts.

The two supercars were worth 28 million in total!

He rejected them without even blinking.

Instantly, they felt that Lin Fan was even more mysterious.

As for the reason why Lin Fan did not accept the sports car, they did not think that it was because he was afraid of offending Liu Yuhang and Sun Luguo. That was not even within their consideration.

Would a man who was so close to Song Jiaxin be afraid of offending others?

Was that a joke?

After that, Lin Fan, Liu Yuhang, Sun Luguo, and the others chatted for a while. They also exchanged contact information.

With everyone sending him off, Lin Fan drove Song Jiaxin to Jiangbei University.

At that moment, there was no need to rush or race. Lin Fan drove the Lamborghini steadily.

It did not look like he was driving a supercar but a small car.

It was quiet and peaceful!

A gentleman's gentleness was like this.

Song Jiaxin could not help but laugh. "It's really hard to imagine that you're the crazy person who raced on East Mountain Road without any regard for your life just now..."

Lin Fan rubbed his nose and said, "A madman who doesn't care about his life? I still treasure my life a lot."

'Treasure your life?

'You increased your speed to 280 km/h to go through the V-shaped curve, yet you're saying that you value your life?'

'Do you have any misunderstanding about how much you value your life?'

Even now, whenever Song Jiaxin recalled that scene, her heart would still beat fast.

"Oh right, why would someone like you major in mathematics?" Lin Fan asked.

"Then, what do you think a person like me should major in?" Song Jiaxin laughed as she asked.

Lin Fan thought for a moment and said, "Management? Finance?"

Song Jiaxin said, "Maybe I think mathematics is more interesting or I'm better at mathematics? Actually, it doesn't matter what I learn. After all, you only learn a little from books when you're in school. After you graduate, you can just open two companies and you'll be able to learn everything."

Opening two companies after graduating?

Was this something a normal human said?

However, Lin Fan understood that Song Jiaxin was not bragging or boasting.

To Song Jiaxin, opening two companies was just a small matter.

At this moment, Song Jiaxin seemed to have thought of the problem that Lin Fan and Hu Tian had discussed on the podium two days ago.

"Of course, compared to you, I'm still far behind in mathematics," she said.

...

Jiangbei University, Dorm 502 of the female dormitory.

The beautiful twins opened Lin Fan's WeChat conversation.

At this moment, there was already a long paragraph of unsent text.

Their nimble hands continued to dance at the bottom of the text.

Red: [Hey, are you asleep? Thank you for stopping the basketball and saving me. The moon is so round today. Did you see it? I didn't see you play basketball today. Will you play tomorrow? There are so many stars in the sky today, and the weather should be good tomorrow. Will you go play basketball?]

Blue: [Hi, are you asleep? Thank you for stopping the basketball and saving me. The moon is so round today. Did you see it? I didn't see you play basketball today. Will you play tomorrow? There are so many stars in the sky today, and the weather should be good tomorrow. Will you go play basketball?]

COMMENT

Chapter 34: I've Been Waiting For You; Falling into Despair?

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

In Dorm 104.

As usual, Ma Zhong was the first to wake up.

Then, he woke Lin Fan, Zheng Jinbao, and Song Yi up.

They had mathematics class in the morning. The old professor's teaching style was relatively old-fashioned and boring.

It was as if Lin Fan was listening to a lullaby. He lay on the table and fell asleep.

Lin Fan felt that sleeping on the table during class was more comfortable than sleeping in the dormitory or even the presidential suite. It was sweet and peaceful.

Perhaps this was one of the benefits of choosing to go to school?

In the afternoon, when he was eating in the cafeteria, Lin Fan's phone vibrated.

12:00 p.m.

A red packet appeared.

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 3,000 yuan.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received the skill 'Professional Calligraphy'.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 10000 Yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained a skill level-up card.]

Lin Fan received a total of 50,000 yuan from the red packets today.

He did not care about this at all.

Lin Fan's attention immediately fell on the skill of Professional Calligraphy and the skill-level upgrade card.

[Professional Calligraphy: the ability to write good words can increase your charm.]

In the past, in order to write good calligraphy, Lin Fan used many cultivation techniques.

However, the effect was not satisfactory.

Now that he had easily obtained the skill of Professional Calligraphy, he was naturally very happy.

[Skill level upgrade card: you can upgrade a skill level. Note: mastering more profound skills makes you more fascinating.]

Increase the level of a skill?

Lin Fan's eyes flickered.

[Skills: Professional Driving Skills, Charming Aura (5% chance to trigger love at first sight and unforgettable love), Violent Aesthetics, Drinking Gentleman, Absolute Focus (5% chance to trigger a flash of inspiration), Professor-Level Mathematics Experience, Eyes of Truth, Professional Basketball Technique, Pianist-Level Performance, Professional Calligraphy.]

Lin Fan muttered to himself for a moment. However, he did not try to level up anything right away.

This was because these skills were all very good.

If he could level up all of them, Lin Fan would naturally be extremely happy.

However, he could only choose one, so he had to consider it first.

Song Yi called out to him, "Brother Fan, I've invited a few friends to play basketball this afternoon. How about we go and have some fun?"

Lin Fan already had a good rest in the morning. Playing basketball was not a bad idea.

"Alright." he nodded.

Song Yi's face lit up.

After lunch, Lin Fan and Song Yi went to the basketball court.

At that moment, the big, tanned man and three unfamiliar men in jerseys were already waiting there.

When the big, tanned guy saw Lin Fan, he ran over and revealed his white teeth. He said happily, "Brother Fan, you're here to play basketball too!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the tanned man wanted to give Lin fan a bear hug.

However, when Lin Fan saw the sweat on his body, he immediately dodged to the side and nodded his head warily. "Let's play basketball and exercise a little."

The tanned man was not angry at Lin Fan for dodging. He was still smiling. "Exercise is good. Exercise is life!"

Then, he pointed at the three men in jerseys and said, "They're from the school's basketball team."

"Brother fan, Song Yi, and I are more familiar with each other. Let's not split up randomly. Let's form a team of three," the tanned man said.

The three men in jerseys were slightly stunned.

Among them, the tall man wearing the No. 4 Jersey asked in confusion, "Are you sure?"

After all, the three of them were members of the school's basketball team.

They had even participated in a college basketball league.

In addition, the three of them had played basketball with Song Yi and the big, tanned guy before, so they knew that their skills were very average.

Even so, they still wanted them to form a three-person team just like this?

Were they asking to be defeated?

"Of course, I'm sure!" the big, tanned guy replied. "Alright, let's start. Song Yi and Lin Fan still have a class in the afternoon."

The three of them looked at each other and slowly nodded.

Since the other party was looking for a beating, then they would fulfill their wish.

However, they soon realized that they were wrong.

When the street basketball game started, the tanned man and Song Yi got the ball and passed it to Lin Fan whenever they had the chance.

Lin Fan did not let them down. He was proficient in dribbling, feints, jump shots, and layups.

In order to counter Lin Fan, the other team did not hesitate to use two people to defend.

However, it was still useless.

Lin Fan was always able to find an opening to successfully score and shoot!

Basketball was indeed a physically exhausting sport.

Not long after, Lin Fan and the others were all drenched in sweat.

The few of them panted heavily and wanted to rest for a moment.

At this moment, two beautiful figures appeared under the basket with smiles on their faces.

They were the beautiful twins in a long red dress and a long blue dress.

Each of them was holding a bottle of energy drink as they looked at Lin Fan in anticipation.

“For me?” Lin Fan was stunned.

The beautiful twins nodded.

Lin Fan did not stand on ceremony. He opened a bottle of energy drink and took a big gulp.

After hesitating for a moment, he opened the other bottle of energy drink and took a big gulp.

Sure enough, the beautiful twins' faces were filled with smiles that were difficult to hide. Two small canine teeth the size of rice grains were faintly discernible, and they were extremely cute.

Then, Lin Fan could not help but use his Eyes of Truth to observe the two.

The girl in the blue dress.

[Face value: 95]

[Favorability: 99]

The girl in the red dress.

[Face value: 95]

[Favorability: 99]

Ever since Lin Fan had added the beautiful twins on WeChat, he had never taken the initiative to send them any messages.

As for the beautiful twins, they had never sent Lin Fan any messages either.

Lin Fan thought that their favorability for him would slowly decrease.

However, he did not expect that it was still 99!

What was going on?

When Lin Fan returned to the basketball court, the big, tanned guy walked over and smiled. "I seem to recall that the twins have been holding energy drinks and standing around at the basketball court for the past few days.

"It turns out they were waiting for Brother Fan!

"As expected of Brother Fan. Awesome!" The tanned man secretly gave a thumbs-up after he finished speaking.

When Lin fan heard this, he was stunned once more.

The beautiful twin girls had been waiting for him at the basketball court with energy drinks...

This...

Did they not already have his WeChat?

If they wanted to see him, they could have just sent him a message.

At this moment, Song Yi, who was standing in the distance, said, "Lin Fan, catch the ball!"

The street basketball match began again.

Lin Fan was the main force of Song Yi's team. He kept running, dribbling, and doing layups.

If it was an ordinary person, even if they had similar basketball skills as Lin Fan, they would have been exhausted long ago.

However, Lin Fan did not seem to have expended any energy at all. He was still the same.

In fact, as time passed, Lin Fan became more focused, and his skills improved.

It was a completely different story for the basketball team.

In order to defend Lin Fan, they had to use up their energy as time passed.

The outcome was foreseeable.

After nearly two hours of street basketball, the basketball team only scored eight times.

Lin Fan's team had scored 33 times.

Bloodshed!

For the first time, the three players on the basketball team fell into despair.

COMMENT

Chapter 35: Teacher Tiantian's Request!

In contrast to the despair of the three players on the basketball team, Song Yi and the big, tanned man were full of smiles.

In the past, Song Yi and the big, tanned man had played basketball with the basketball team.

However, they were always defeated by the basketball team.

Now, they had finally experienced the thrill of torturing others.

This made Song Yi and the big, tanned man feel as if they were people who had turned the situation around.

Song Yi said, "It's almost time. Let's go. We'll go back to the dormitory and take a shower with fragrant shower gel. We still have another class in the afternoon."

At the mention of Tiantian's class, Song Yi could not help but smile.

At this moment, the tall man wearing the No. 5 Jersey, who was already exhausted, quickly said, "Lin Fan, your basketball skills are amazing. I wonder if you're interested in joining our team?"

"Sorry, I'm not interested." Lin Fan shook his head.

To Lin Fan, playing basketball occasionally was still okay. It was also a way to relax.

However, it would be too troublesome to join a basketball team.

“Lin Fan, if you join our team, you can get two credits,” No. 5 explained.

“Also, this year’s College Basketball League is about to start. In the past, there was a senior who was selected by a CBA coach in the league and quickly became a professional player with an annual salary of one million!

“Lin Fan, with your skills, you’ll definitely be able to shine in the league. You might even catch the eye of a CBA coach!

“Lin Fan, you should think about it again.”

After No. 5 finished speaking, he looked at Lin Fan with anticipation.

However, Lin Fan still shook his head and said, “I’m sorry, but I still don’t want to join the basketball team.”

He could get two credits?

What was the use of that to Lin Fan?

Most people went to college to get their graduation certificate.

However, Lin Fan had only come to the university to experience life.

He did not care about the graduation certificate at all.

As for being chosen by a CBA coach and becoming a player with an annual salary of one million yuan?

That was even less attractive to him.

After all, even if Lin Fan did not do anything, he could at least get 700,000 yuan a day.

In the future, the number would only increase.

Song Yi was not surprised that Lin Fan refused to join the basketball team.

That was because in Song Yi’s heart, Lin Fan was a super tycoon.

Which super tycoon would risk their life to play basketball?

Which one of them would be so free?

Lin Fan looked at the beautiful twins and said to Song Yi, "You go back to the dormitory first."

"Alright." Song Yi immediately understood.

Then, he pulled back No. 5 and the others who were still trying to persuade Lin Fan. "What are you guys still standing here for? Do you think the sun isn't bright enough? Why do you wanna interrupt the three of them there?"

Then, he pulled them out of the basketball court.

Soon, only Lin Fan and the beautiful twins were left on the basketball court.

Lin Fan walked up and smiled at them. "Thank you for the energy drinks. By the way, we've met twice, but I don't think we've introduced ourselves yet. I'm Lin Fan. What are your names?"

After he finished speaking, he took the initiative to stretch out his two hands.

Then, Lin Fan realized that he had just finished playing basketball. There was a lot of sweat and dust on his hands. They were a little dirty.

Hence, he prepared to pull his hand back.

The beautiful twins seemed to have noticed that Lin Fan wanted to take his hand back. They quickly reached out their slender hands, not caring about Lin Fan's dirty hand at all. Just like that, they shook hands with him.

The beautiful twins blushed and lowered their heads as if they had done something bad.

Their silky, milk-like touch filled Lin Fan's heart.

Then, the girl in the red dress tapped on her phone, and the words 'Xia Bing' were displayed on the screen.

The girl in the blue dress turned on her phone, and the screen showed the words 'Xia Xue' in large regular script.

"Can't you guys talk?" Lin Fan asked.

The beautiful twin girls nodded and lowered their little heads.

Lin Fan continued, "Xia Bing? Xia Xue? They're nice names."

A pair of cute dimples immediately appeared on the beautiful twins' faces.

Obviously, they were very happy.

“Have you guys been waiting for me at the basketball court these past few days?” Lin Fan asked.

The beautiful twins nodded.

“But didn’t we add each other on WeChat? If you girls want to look for me, you can just send me a message.”

He finally voiced out the doubt in his heart.

The beautiful twins lowered their heads shyly and did not reply.

When Lin Fan saw this, he did not force it.

He was silent for a moment before he said, “Actually, I have a girlfriend...”

Then, Lin Fan carefully observed the changes in the beautiful twins’ expressions.

However, he realized that the two of them showed almost no changes.

He could not help but wonder, ‘Did they not hear me clearly?’

“My girlfriend’s name is Qin Yuxuan. She’s currently studying economics in Modu City,” Lin Fan continued.

After saying this, Lin Fan realized that the beautiful twins’ expressions did not change at all.

Their beautiful eyes were as clear as water, their faces were as beautiful as flowers, and their dimples were faintly visible.

Lin Fan quickly used his Eyes of Truth to observe the beautiful twins.

The girl in the blue dress.

[Face value: 95]

[Favorability: 99]

The girl in the red dress.

[Face value: 95]

[Favorability: 99]

Their favorability toward him had not decreased!

What was going on...

They already knew that he had a girlfriend!

Lin Fan cleared his throat and asked, "You girls... don't seem to mind?"

The beautiful twins nodded in unison.

They actually nodded?

What was going on...

Lin Fan was completely confused. He coughed gently and said, "I still have a class later, so I'll go back and take a shower first.

"You guys should go back early. It's too hot here."

He paused for a moment before continuing, "By the way, I won't be playing basketball for the next few days. You guys don't have to continue waiting at the basketball court.

"If I want to play basketball, then I'll send you guys a message?" Lin Fan asked.

Hearing this, the beautiful twins' eyes lit up, and they nodded.

...

After the beautiful twins parted ways with Lin Fan, they took out their phones and sent a message to Beautiful Yan.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue: [We met him again today.]

Beautiful Yan seemed to have been staring at her phone the whole time. She replied in two seconds.

[Did he do anything to you?]

Xia Bing and Xia Xue replied: [He shook hands with us.]

Beautiful Yan: [He actually dared to hold your hands! He's simply a beast!]

Xia Bing and Xia Xue replied: [It was a handshake.]

Beautiful Yan: [Hurry up and give me his WeChat username! I want to give him a good scolding!]

However, after a long time, Beautiful Yan still did not receive any news.

Beauty Yan: [Hey, hey, hey! Where are you guys?]

[Don't you guys know how to respect the elderly?]

[Where are you guys? Are you going to anger me to death before you're happy?]

...

When Lin Fan returned to Dorm 104, Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao, and Ma Zhong were preparing to go out.

"Brother Fan, we're going to reserve our seats. Hurry up and come over!" Song Yi said.

"Alright," he said.

Immediately, the entire room became empty.

Lin Fan had originally planned to take a cold shower.

However, after playing basketball, his body was covered in sweat and dust, which could not be washed away easily.

After a long while, Lin Fan finally walked out of the bathroom slowly.

He looked at the time and realized that class had already started for a few minutes.

He mumbled, "It's too late to go now. I'll just rest in the dormitory."

After saying that, Lin Fan lay down on the bed and started to play with his phone.

After more than an hour, Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao, and Ma Zhong came in excitedly.

"Brother Fan, it was such a waste that you didn't go to Teacher Tiantian's class today!" Zheng Jinbao shouted. "You don't know how beautiful Teacher Tiantian was today! And she even came down from the podium and came to our seats!"

"That's right! I was so happy that I almost fainted!" Song Yi said excitedly.

"That was the first time we were so close to Teacher Tiantian!" Ma Zhong agreed.

Ring, ring!

At that moment, Lin Fan's phone vibrated.

He looked at his WeChat and saw that it was a voice message from Hu Tian.

He clicked play, and Hu Tian's melodious voice immediately rang out.

"Lin Fan, you didn't come to class today. Were you delayed by something?"

"I've been studying the Twin Prime Number Conjecture for the past few days. I have some inspiration but also some problems.

"If you have time, can you come to my office?"

Silence!

The entire dormitory was silent!

COMMENT

Chapter 36: Genius, I'll Treat You to a Meal!

Ma Zhong, Song Yi, and Zheng Jinbao were all stunned.

What did they just hear?

Teacher Tiantian invited Lin Fan to her office!

Lin Fan was going to be alone with Teacher Tiantian in a room?

Then, they suddenly thought of how Tiantian had suddenly walked to their seats during class as if she was looking for something.

They finally understood what Tiantian was looking for!

She was actually looking for Lin Fan!

"Brother fan, I'm on my knees!" Ma Zhong, Song Yi, and Zheng Jinbao all howled in unison.

...

In the office.

Hu Tian's office desk was filled with many documents and books, but they were all arranged in an extremely neat manner.

At this moment, Hu Tian was sitting in front of her desk, thinking seriously and calculating carefully.

Knock, knock, knock!

At this moment, there were light knocks on the door.

“Please come in,” Hu Tian said.

When she saw that it was Lin Fan, Hu Tian’s pretty face broke into a smile.

“You’re here. Please take a seat.”

Then, Hu Tian stood up and said, “What do you want to drink? I have green tea, black tea, and coffee here.”

Hu Tian was wearing a beige dress today, which showed off her exquisite curves vividly and thoroughly.

“Green tea,” Lin Fan said.

“Alright,” she said.

Very quickly, a cup of fragrant green tea was served to Lin Fan.

Hu Tian took out a stack of draft paper, on which she had written a dense number of calculations. She said, “You calculated this last time, $p^q + 2m = 3Q - 2p^n$.”

“I’ve been doing some calculations over the past few days.”

After she finished speaking, Hu Tian handed over a stack of draft paper, which was also filled with arithmetic formulas.

“Lin Fan, is there a problem with my calculations? By the way, to what position have you derived?” Hu Tian asked.

To what position?

‘I haven’t cared about the Twin Prime Number Conjecture at all these days.’

Lin Fan felt a little embarrassed. He did not answer immediately. Instead, he silently looked at the draft paper in front of him.

However, for a world-class problem like the Twin Prime Number Conjecture, even with Lin Fan’s Professor-Level Mathematics Experience, it was still extremely difficult to verify and further derive it on the spot.

Then, Lin Fan suddenly thought of the skill level-up card.

[Do you want to level up your Professor-Level Mathematics Experience?]

'Yes!' Lin Fan muttered in his heart.

[Ding! The upgrade was successful! Congratulations, you've received Academician-Level Mathematics Experience.]

Instantly, when Lin Fan flipped through the draft paper in front of him again, everything immediately looked much simpler.

He quickly picked up a pen and paper and started writing.

" $2m + 4n^5 - 8q = 7y^2Q - 3z^8$. There's a problem with your calculations," Lin Fan said.

Hu Tian could not help but look over.

In the next moment, her beautiful eyes flickered slightly.

In fact, when Lin Fan was at Hilton Hotel, she had seen his handwriting when he solved Zhou's Conjecture.

Not long ago, Lin Fan solved a problem on the blackboard in the classroom and discussed the Twin Prime Number Conjecture with Hu Tian in public.

At that time, Lin Fan's handwriting was very ordinary. In fact, it was even a little ugly.

What was the situation now?

Be it numbers, letters, characters, or Chinese characters, Lin Fan wrote them all like he was a calligraphy master.

Even though Hu Tian was a math teacher, she also liked calligraphy.

In her opinion, good calligraphy could give people endless enjoyment.

At that moment, Lin Fan saw that Hu Tian was silent and thought that she did not understand.

"If you reverse-engineer the answer, you'll find that it's wrong," he reminded her.

Only then did Hu Tian come back to her senses. She picked up a pen and paper and began to calculate according to Lin Fan's instructions.

As expected, the calculation was different from the original one. The calculation was wrong!

Lin Fan said, "Actually, we can add in the first part of the equation."

As Lin Fan spoke, he quickly wrote down the question on the draft paper.

Scratch, scratch, scratch.

Immediately, the entire office was filled with a rapid and rhythmic knocking sound.

Hu Tian, who was sitting at the side, looked at Lin Fan's focused expression and the lines of beautiful and exquisite calculations he wrote. For a moment, she was a little entranced.

Very quickly, the entire draft paper was used up, and Lin Fan stopped writing.

"Teacher Tiantian, what do you think?" he turned to ask.

Only then did Hu Tian snap back to her senses. She carefully observed the calculation process and nodded slightly.

Lin Fan said, "Okay, then let's continue to deduce."

Lin Fan only stopped after he had filled a dozen pieces of paper with complicated equations.

"For now, I can only calculate up to this point," he said helplessly.

Even with Lin Fan's Academician-Level Mathematics Experience, if he did not trigger a flash of inspiration, he would not be able to solve the Twin Prime Number Conjecture.

After all, this was a world-class problem that had not been solved for more than a hundred years!

Hu Tian, who was sitting at the side, was completely dumbfounded as she looked at the dozens of pages of calculations.

If Lin Fan could only solve one-tenth of the Twin Prime Number Conjecture in class, he would surely be able to solve it.

He had directly deduced half of it now!

How many days had it been?

He was actually able to achieve this?

Was he holding back in class? Or was it the result of his research and calculations over the past few days?

A genius!

No matter what the reason was, Lin Fan was a genius-an absolute genius!

“Lin Fan, you really are a genius!” Hu Tian exclaimed in admiration.

“Teacher, you’re overpraising me.” Lin Fan laughed.

Hu Tian looked out the window at the completely dark sky and said, “It’s getting late. I’ll treat you to a meal.”

Previously, he was only concerned with the derivation and did not feel hungry.

Now that food was brought up, Lin Fan was feeling a little hungry.

“I’ll take you up on your offer,” Lin Fan said.

Hu Tian’s car was a minicar. It was small and cute, and the interior was exquisite.

After sitting in the car, a faint fragrance surrounded his nose, making him feel very comfortable.

Not long after, Hu Tian and Lin Fan arrived at a quiet and elegant Western restaurant.

The restaurant was located on the 26th floor of the Zhongshang Building.

Sitting in the restaurant, one could see the neon lights of Jiangbei city through the French windows, as well as the bright stars and moon in the night sky. It was a beautiful sight.

Hu Tian pushed the menu in front of Lin Fan, indicating that he did not need to stand on ceremony and could order the food that he liked.

“It’s my first time at this restaurant, so I don’t know what’s good. Can you recommend something?” Lin Fan asked.

Hu Tian thought for a moment and said, “The filet steak here is cooked to 30% medium. It’s fragrant on the outside and chewy on the inside. It tastes pretty good.

“The tenderloin with potato is different from other places. You can try it too.

“Also, the Black Rose is their family’s homemade wine. It’s a specialty of the restaurant. You can try it.”

“Alright, I’ll listen to you, Teacher Tiantian.” Lin Fan nodded.

Then, Hu Tian also ordered a few dishes and placed her order.

COMMENT

Chapter 37: What Kind of Person is He? Please Accept My Knees!

About 10 minutes later, exquisite dishes were served on the table.

Lin Fan was indeed a little hungry. He did not stand on ceremony and directly cut a big piece of steak and put it in his mouth.

After that, he tasted the potato and beef and nodded slightly.

After filling up his stomach, Lin Fan swirled the wine glass and slowly poured the Black Rose wine into his mouth.

His movements were slow, elegant, and intoxicating.

He was a gentleman as warm as jade!

Drinking Gentleman made him have infinite charm!

Lin Fan commented, "When I sniffed it, it had a thick grape fragrance. After tasting it, it feels like the grape fragrance is bursting out from my body. It's good wine."

Hu Tian, who was sitting across from him, was a little stunned as she watched Lin Fan drink the wine and listened to his comments on the Black Rose.

In the past, there had been some people who had drunk with Hu Tian.

However, their actions were clumsy. They clearly did not know anything about wine, but they wanted to pretend to know a lot. They ended up talking nonsense.

Hu Tian loathed such people.

Lin Fan was completely different. His drinking actions were extremely elegant, and his comments were appropriate.

In Hu Tian's eyes, he did not look like a student at all. Instead, he looked more like a noble or a prince who had been through a lot of edification. She felt as though he was introducing to her the fine wine he had personally brewed.

His actions and temperament seemed to be deeply ingrained in his bones.

Then, Lin Fan put down the glass in his hand and looked up at Hu Tian.

Their eyes met, and Hu Tian hurriedly turned her head to the side.

Soon, her eyes fell on the empty piano in the middle of the restaurant.

“Looks like we won’t be able to hear any good piano music today,” she said, a little disappointed.

Lin Fan also looked over and thought about it. “That might not be the case.”

With that, he walked briskly to the piano and sat down.

Lin Fan slowly closed his eyes.

About 10 seconds later, he suddenly opened his eyes.

At the same time, Lin Fan’s slender hands were moving rapidly across the black and white keys.

Suddenly, a melodious tune slowly reverberated in the restaurant.

Everyone could not help but stop talking, drinking, and eating. They all calmed their hearts and listened.

Hu Tian did not even blink. In fact, she even stopped breathing. She just stared at Lin Fan in a daze.

At this moment, the entire restaurant, and perhaps even the entire world, seemed to have turned pitch-black in Hu Tian’s eyes.

Lin Fan was the only one who seemed to be illuminated by a spotlight. He was dazzling and eye-catching!

Clap, clap!

When the last note was played, the entire restaurant burst into a round of applause.

“You played so well!”

“It was really nice to listen to!”

Under the crowd’s praise, Lin Fan slowly returned to the table and sat down.

“How was the performance?” Lin Fan asked.

“It was nice!” Hu Tian replied almost reflexively.

“That’s good,” Lin Fan said.

Then, Lin Fan picked up his fork and knife again. He finished the rest of the food like a tornado.

“Do you want to order more?” Hu Tian asked.

Lin Fan wiped the oil from the corner of his mouth and shook his head. “No need, it’ll be a waste if I order more.”

After he finished speaking, he got up and prepared to leave.

At this moment, a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes walked over and smiled. “Hello, sir. May I disturb you for a few minutes?”

“What’s the matter?” Lin Fan asked.

The middle-aged man said, “I’m Zhao Ting, the manager of Brilliant Films. We’re currently filming a teen drama.

“Your appearance, as well as the temperament you displayed when you played the piano just now, are very suitable for the character in our drama. I wonder if you’re interested in auditioning for the role?”

After the middle-aged man finished speaking, he handed over a business card.

The manager of Brilliant Films?

Was Lin Fan being scouted on the streets now?

If it was an ordinary person who encountered this situation, they would definitely be overjoyed and hurriedly agree.

It was because this meant that they had a chance to appear on the screen and become well-known stars.

However, Lin Fan shook his head and said, “I’m sorry, I’m not interested in acting in a TV show.”

Go on screen and become a star?

He would have no freedom to speak of in the future.

Lin Fan did not want to be surrounded and photographed wherever he went.

Zhao Ting was obviously stunned for a moment. He did not expect the other party to reject him. He hurriedly said, "Can you accept my name card first? If you change your mind, you can contact me at any time."

Even though it was impossible for Lin Fan to change his mind, he looked at Zhao ting's sincere expression and accepted the business card.

He walked out of the restaurant and sat in Hu Tian's minicar.

"You were given a chance to become a star. I thought you'd agree immediately," Hu Tian said.

"Forget it. I'm not interested in being a star," Lin Fan replied.

"I didn't expect you to play the piano so well. It was the first time I heard the song Moonlight. It's nice," she continued.

At this point, the image of Lin Fan playing Moonlight seemed to be replaying in Hu Tian's mind.

It was melodious and graceful!

"I really don't know what else you can't do," Hu Tian sighed.

"There are a lot," Lin Fan said.

"Like what?" Hu Tian asked.

Like... Lin Fan thought for a moment and could not quite put his finger on it.

He would not be able to do those things now, but what if he got the skills from the red packets in the future?

Hu Tian could not help but smile when she saw Lin Fan's pensive expression.

After sending Lin Fan back to Jiangbei University, she continued driving her minicar along the busy road.

When she stopped at a red light, Hu Tian's mind once again recalled the difficult math problems that Lin Fan had earnestly answered, the excellent calligraphy that he had casually written, the temperament he showed when he tasted the wine, and the beautiful piano piece that he played.

"Lin Fan, just what kind of person are you?" Hu Tian murmured.

Ring, ring!

At this moment, her phone rang with a melodious ringtone.

Hu Tian looked at the caller ID and answered the call.

“Tiantian, didn’t you say you’d come to my place today? Why aren’t you here yet?” A clear and sweet voice came from the phone.

Hu Tian’s face revealed a look of realization.

“I was delayed by some matters. I’ll come over now.”

“Delayed by some matters? Your school doesn’t seem to have been holding any meetings recently, right? Forget it, just come over quickly. I can’t wait anymore.” The voice on the other end of the phone sounded even more delicate.

After hanging up the phone, Hu Tian stepped on the accelerator harder and sped forward.

...

At the same time, in Dorm 104 of Jiangbei University.

Song Yi, Ma Zhong, and Zheng Jinbao all focused their gazes on Lin Fan.

Lin Fan felt a little uncomfortable and said, “Why are you all looking at me like that?”

“Brother Fan, why are you back so late?”

“Brother Fan, were you with Teacher Tiantian this whole time?”

“Brother Fan, what did you do with teacher Tiantian?”

Almost at the same time, the three of them asked their questions.

“I first discussed the problem with Teacher Tiantian in the office for about two hours. Then, she treated me to dinner. In the end, she sent me home,” Lin Fan replied honestly.

Spending two hours alone with Tiantian in the office!

Then, he had dinner with Teacher Tiantian!

Finally, Teacher Tiantian personally sent him back to the dormitory!

“Brother Fan, please accept my knees!” Song Yi, Ma Zhong, and Zheng Jinbao all howled in unison.

COMMENT

Chapter 38: A Hundred-Year-Old Spirit Branch; The Instructor's Operation!

The next day, there were no classes in the morning.

Of the four people in Dorm 104, Ma Zhong went to the library.

Song Yi also went out early, and Zheng Jinbao was sleeping soundly.

After Lin Fan woke up, he took out his phone.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 710,200 yuan has been deposited into your account.]

[Name: Lin fan]

[Level: LV4]

[Level 4 reward: 10 yuan for every breath; 10 yuan for every second of sleep; 10 yuan for every step taken. Rewards are distributed at 12 a.m. daily.]

[Upgrade cost: three million/ten million (gifts, gambling, and other methods are not included. In addition, all items obtained from the system are prohibited from being traded.)]

[Skills: Professional Driving Skills, Charming Aura (5% chance to trigger love at first sight and unforgettable love), Violent Aesthetics, Drinking Gentleman, Absolute Focus (5% chance to trigger a flash of inspiration), Academician-Level Mathematics Experience, Eyes of Truth, Professional Basketball Technique, Pianist-Level Performance, Professional Calligraphy.]

[Funds: 16.01 million.]

Lin Fan casually marked the message as read and then started to read the news.

Ding! Ding!

When the sun was high up in the sky, Lin Fan's phone vibrated.

A text message popped up.

Sun Luguo: [Lin Fan, our family just bought a 100-year-old spirit branch. Are you at Jiangbei University now?]

Seeing this, he was startled.

Lin Fan's eyes lit up.

He secretly praised in his heart, 'No wonder they're a famous medical family in Jiang province!'

Lin Fan replied: [I'm at Jiangbei University.]

Sun Luguo replied: [Okay, I'll be at the east gate of Jiangbei University in about 20 minutes.]

After Lin Fan put down his phone, he quickly got dressed and washed up.

Then, he walked toward the east gate.

Not long after, a white BMW Z5 stopped in front of him.

Sun Luguo, who was wearing a plaid shirt, came down and said, "Lin Gan, sorry to have kept you waiting."

Lin Fan said, "No, I just arrived."

"This is the century-old spirit branch that my family received." Sun Luguo handed over an exquisitely wrapped wooden box.

"You've really helped me a lot this time!" Lin Fan said. "By the way, how much does this cost? I'll transfer it to you now!"

"If I take your money, I'll be laughed at by Big Sis Jiaxin and the others," Sun Luguo said while waving his hands.

"Oh right, this spirit branch isn't like ginseng and other herbs. The older it is, the more effective it is," he reminded after a pause.

"After reaching a certain age, the spirit branch will gradually turn into wood. Generally, it can only be used for ornamental purposes and has no medicinal value."

Sun Luguo and Liu Yuhang often raced and fought each other, it made them look like playboys.

In fact, they grew up in a family of medical doctors and were very experienced in dealing with people. They also had a deeper understanding of medicine.

Lin Fan did not force Sun Luguo to accept his money for the item.

He also understood that Sun Luguo did not lack money.

Sun Luguó cared more about dignity.

Sun Luguó's reminder was completely out of concern for him.

Hence, Lin Fan came up with an excuse. "I'm helping an elder to find the hundred-year spirit branch and hundred-year ginseng. I don't care what they're for. Since the elder needs them, I can only help him find them.

"But I still have to thank you for your reminder. I'll tell the elder about the medicinal theory of the hundred-year-old spirit branch."

Sun Luguó nodded. "I'll keep an eye out for hundred-year-old ginseng for you. If I find one, I'll let you know."

"If that's the case, then I'll have to trouble you for that!" Lin fan said.

"It's just a small matter. It's not much trouble," Sun Luguó said.

Lin Fan said seriously, "But this is important to me."

Sun Luguó looked at his serious expression and said, "Don't worry, we'll definitely find it. It's only a matter of time."

Then, the two of them chatted for a while more before they left.

While walking along the forest path in the school, Lin Fan could not help but open the wooden box and look at the wood-like spirit branch inside.

[Ding! Do you wish to collect the hundred-year-old spirit branch?]

"Yes!"

Immediately, the spirit branch in the wooden box disappeared into thin air.

At the same time, the image of a small spirit branch appeared in the Medical Water Illustration Book in his mind.

It was very magical!

Lin Fan thought to himself, 'As long as I can find the hundred-year-old ginseng, I'll have the right to buy Medical Water.

'By then, Dad's body should be able to recover completely!'

Ding! Ding!

At this moment, the time was exactly 12:00 p.m.

Lin Fan's phone vibrated.

Red packets appeared!

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

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

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 2,000 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received one billion Sharkstream coins.]

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

This time, Lin Fan received a total of 40,000 yuan and one billion Sharkstream coins.

Sharkstream currency, also known as Shark currency, was the virtual currency of the largest live-streaming platform in the country, Sharkstream.

One yuan could be exchanged for 100 Sharkstream coins.

One billion Sharkstream coins were worth 10 million dollars!

"Lin Fan, you're here?" The counselor, Sun Yaodong, who had his hair swept back, walked over from a distance and called out.

"Counselor, you were looking for me?" Lin Fan turned around and asked.

"Oh, the National Mathematical Modeling Competition is about to start. Your ability is outstanding. How about you sign up? The honor of our class can only be won by you!" Sun Yaodong directly placed his hand on Lin Fan's shoulder and said in a tone that seemed like he was talking to a friend.

Lin Fan thought to himself, 'Could it be that he knows that I solved Zhou's Conjecture?'

That was right. After all, Sun Yaodong was his counselor.

Although it would be troublesome to participate in a competition and Lin Fan hated trouble, as a student of the university, he should make some contributions.

"Alright, I'll sign up!" Lin Fan nodded.

“Hahaha! That’s great! As expected of my student! I’ll submit your name now!” After Sun Yaodong finished speaking, he quickly walked away.

It was as if he was afraid that Lin Fan would regret it.

Lin Fan looked at his back view and shook his head.

When Lin Fan returned to the dormitory, Song Yi had just returned with a stack of mathematics materials.

“Song Yi, I didn’t think you’d start to like studying,” Lin Fan said.

Song Yi laughed. “There’s no choice. There’ll be a National Mathematical Modeling Competition soon. We’re outstanding men. We must sign up to win glory for our class!”

Ma Zhong, who was reading seriously, turned his head and said, “Did Counselor Sun say that?”

“How do you know? It seems that you’ve also heard from Counselor Sun that I’m outstanding, right?” Song Yi said smugly. “Sigh, I’ve tried my best to keep a low profile. I didn’t expect that I would still be discovered.”

“Today, Counselor Sun also said the same thing to me,” Ma Zhong said.

Zheng Jinbao, who was slurping his instant noodles, said, “Huh, when I bought the instant noodles, Counselor Sun also said that I’m outstanding and asked me to participate in the National Mathematical Modeling Competition.”

Ma Zhong, Song Yi, and Zheng Jinbao immediately looked at each other.

Lin Fan’s lips twitched.

So, Sun Yaodong was just going around telling students that they were outstanding and wanted them to bring glory to the university.

That way, he could trick the students to sign up for the National Mathematics Modeling Competition.

Were all college counselors so sneaky?

The counselor’s tactics really made one speechless!

COMMENT

Chapter 39: Goddess Xiang Xiang; Overestimating His Own Abilities!

Dorm 104 fell into a brief silence.

Obviously, Song Yi, Ma Zhong, and Zheng Jinbao also realized that they had been fooled by the counselor.

At this time, a sweet voice came from the computer in front of Zheng Jinbao.

“Good afternoon, everyone. Welcome to my livestream.

“Xiang Xiang has started her live broadcast!” Zheng Jinbao shouted excitedly.

“Xiang Xiang, I love you!”

As Zheng Jinbao spoke, he quickly sent a message in the live broadcast room.

“Some people say that only by looking back thousands of times in the past life can we brush past each other in this life.

“Today, I’m able to meet everyone on Sharkstream’s platform. I think it must be fate that brought us together in our previous lives.

“Thank you, fate. Thank you all for meeting me in this life. Next, I’ll be singing ‘Encounter’. I hope you’ll like it.”

Suddenly, light music started playing in the live broadcast room.

Immediately after, a melodious voice rang out in Dorm 104.

“Yes, winter’s departure.

“I woke up in a certain month and year.

“I think, I wait, I look forward to it.

“The future can not be arranged because of this.”

...

“Meeting you is the most beautiful accident.

“One day, my mystery will be revealed.”

The music gradually stopped, and the song ended.

Zheng Jinbao shouted excitedly, “Xiang Xiang is so beautiful! Her singing is so good!”

Lin Fan, who was standing not far away, nodded his head.

In fact, many streamers were not pretty. Some of them even had fat heads and big ears. They had pockmarks all over their faces. They were very ugly.

However, due to beautifying filters, they looked as beautiful as fairies and thus boasted shamelessly about their appearance.

However, all of these beautiful facades could not convince Lin Fan's eyes!

[Face value: 94]

[Favorability: 50]

With a face value of 94, no matter if it was her figure or appearance, she was absolutely impeccable.

As for the favorability score of 50... it was because she did not know Lin Fan at all. In fact, she had never even seen him before. This was obviously normal.

In addition, Xiang Xiang's voice was crisp and magnetic, and the transition between high and low pitches was perfect.

Moreover, when she sang, she did not completely follow the original song. She even added some of her own adaptations, which was very rare.

"It's rare for there to be such a beautiful streamer in Jiang region, but why isn't she popular?" Zheng Jinbao said with a depressed tone.

"It would be great if a few big nouveau riche appeared to give her gifts!"

When Lin Fan heard this, his eyes flickered.

He sat on his bed and took out his phone to enter Sharkstream's app.

Then, Lin Fan opened up his personal page.

[Welcome, Work Slayer.]

[Balance: 1,000,000,000 Sharkstream coins.]

Sure enough, the Sharkstream coins from the red packet had been transferred to his account.

One billion Sharkstream was equivalent to 10 million yuan.

What if Lin Fan started his own live broadcast?

Then, he could directly tip everything to himself and withdraw the cash.

However, this required the registration of a live broadcast and verification. The withdrawal of cash would also mean that the platform would be entitled to a commission. There were also handling fees, taxes, and so on.

In the end, he estimated that he would only get about four million.

It was extremely troublesome, and he would not be able to get much money.

Lin Fan was not interested in that at all.

At this moment, he finally knew how to deal with the one billion Sharkstream coins.

Lin Fan searched for the keywords in the platform-‘Xiang Xiang.’

Very quickly, exquisite facial features entered his eyes.

At this moment, three rockets flew up from the screen.

Soon, many bullet comments appeared on the screen.

Mr. Qu: [You sang very well. I’ll reward you with three rockets.]

Sunny Day: [Woah, three rockets at once! Awesome!]

Most of the comments were full of exclamations.

One had to know that the rocket for Sharkstream cost 100,000 Sharkstream coins, which was equivalent to 1,000 yuan.

Three rockets in one go cost 3,000 yuan.

This amount might not be much to some big live streamers.

However, for a small streamer like Xiang Xiang, it was definitely rare.

“Thank you for the three rockets, Mr. Qin,” Xiang Xiang said happily.

Mr. Qu said: [Xiang Xiang is pretty and her songs are nice. It’s just that her clothes don’t look good. I think it’s better to take them off.]

Mr. Qu had opened a small factory and could earn hundreds of thousands of yuan a year.

He loved to watch live streams and was obsessed with the beautiful streamers in the videos.

However, he also understood that it was impossible for him to get a big live streamer with his limited amount of money.

Therefore, Mr. Qu often targeted some small live streamers.

After Mr. Qu's message appeared, the bullet screen quickly rolled like raindrops.

City of Brisk: [Yes, strip.]

Let Nature Take its Course: [Mr. Qu tipped you three rockets and became a big shot on the top of the list. This is the first request of the big shot who ranks first, so you have to fulfill it!]

V: [Otherwise, the big shot at the top of the list will be angry.]

...

Zheng Jinbao, who was sitting in front of the computer, gritted his teeth and said, "I thought that Xiang Xiang finally had the support of a nouveau riche! But he's actually a sleazy, dirty man!"

After he finished speaking, Zheng Jinbao's fat fingers jumped quickly on the keyboard.

Big Gold Treasure: [Xiang Xiang, don't listen to their nonsense! Don't take your clothes off!]

In Zheng Jinbao's heart, Xiang Xiang was a goddess.

He did not want his goddess to be tainted!

Mr. Qu saw that Xiang Xiang did not answer for a long time, so he sent another message.

Mr. Qu said: [It's not like you're not wearing any clothes inside. It's fine to take off your outer clothes, right?]

Mr. Qu asked: [I'm the big shot ranked first on the list. Are you unwilling to agree to my requests? After this, who would still dare to give you gifts?]

Is Anyone There?: [Don't even talk about getting more tips. Just strip.]

Take a Look: [Yeah, just strip!]

...

In the live broadcast room, Xiang Xiang looked at the screen and bit her almond-shaped lip lightly, not knowing what to do.

Xiang Xiang liked to broadcast live. It was easy, and she could also showcase her talents.

In addition, live-streaming could earn her a sum of money every day.

This allowed Xiang Xiang's live broadcasts to continue.

If a large number of fans left, her income would definitely be greatly reduced.

Could she continue to do live broadcasts?

At that time, what should he do?

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

At this moment, four rockets flashed across the screen.

Work Slayer: [I think I'm number one now?]

Work Slayer: [Then I can make a request from Xiang Xiang, right?]

Work Slayer: [Xiang Xiang looks fine in this kind of clothes. She doesn't need to take them off.]

After Lin Fan sent this message, the live broadcast room was flooded with comments.

Who: [Woah, four rockets! That's 4,000 yuan!]

One, Two, Three: [Xiang Xiang bagged herself two nouveau riche today!]

Most of the comments were full of exclamations.

"Thank you, Work Slayer, thank you," Xiang Xiang quickly said.

Seeing this, Mr. Qu's face flashed with anger.

He had given three rockets, but this person gave four!

He was simply provoking him in public. How detestable!

However, Mr. Qu did not immediately fight back.

He first opened Work Slayer's information and found that it was only a level-four account.

He immediately sneered and said, "Work Slayer? He's probably a small-time employee in a small company. Those four rockets probably cost him a month's salary, right?"

"He really doesn't know his own strength!"

Then, Mr. Qu clicked on the gift twice.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

In the live stream room, another two rockets soared into the sky.

At this point, Mr. Qu had given a total of five rockets!

He had once again climbed back to the top of the rankings!

COMMENT

Chapter 40: Chapter 39: More Rockets Cause a Sensation!

With the appearance of these two rockets, the live stream became even more lively.

Yellow in Yellow: [Another two rockets. Mr. Hao is awesome!]

Poor: [Hehe, Mr. Qu is back in first place. Xiang Xiang, listen to Mr. Qu and take off your outer clothes.]

Follower: [I don't know if Work Slayer will come back with more rockets. Otherwise, Xiang Xiang should listen to Mr. Qu.]

Divine Demon Transformation: [That Work Slayer is probably a loser who works in some factory. He has probably spent all his salary by tipping four rockets. How can he still have money to tip?]

Little Bug: [Mr. Qu is awesome!]

...

Mr. Qu enjoyed everyone's praise and said with a proud smile, "You want to fight me? You're still too green!"

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

However, the next moment, two rockets shot into the sky in the live broadcast room.

Work Slayer gave two more rockets!

Bone Soup: [Work Slayer became number one again!]

Crazy: [Are these two big shots going to fight?]

I'm a Primary School Student: [I wonder if Mr. Qu will continue to tip.]

321: [Of course! Otherwise, Mr. Qu will lose face.]

...

Mr. Qu's face darkened as he grunted. "I'd like to see how much money you, a poor loser, have!"

After saying that, he tapped on the screen twice.

Two rockets flew into the air in the live-stream room.

At that moment, Mr. Qu had given Xiang Xiang a total of seven rockets!

Crazy: [Hehe, these two big shots are really going to fight. There's going to be a good show.]

321: [Mr. Qu is obviously a big shot. He's more awesome!]

Mad Scientist: [I also think Mr. Qu is awesome.]

...

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Before many comments appeared on the screen, two new rockets appeared in the live broadcast room.

Work Slayer was giving gifts again!

Mr. Qu frowned.

At this time, Slay Worker had rewarded Xiang Xiang with a total of eight rockets.

If he wanted to surpass him, he would have to reward Xiang Xiang with two more rockets.

In that case, he would have tipped nine rockets in total, which would be a total of 9,000 yuan!

Although Mr. Qu could earn hundreds of thousands of yuan a year, he was still a little reluctant to spend 9,000 yuan just to prove his worth.

After hesitating for a long time, Mr. Qu finally gritted his teeth and said, "That Work Slayer should be out of money! I'll give two more rockets. If he continues, I'll give up!"

After saying that, Mr. Qu finally tapped on the screen twice.

Lin Fan, who was sitting on the bed, grinned when he saw this.

Work Slayer: [Forget it, I'm not playing with you anymore.]

The message was sent.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

...

One... Two... Three rockets!

10 rockets!

50 rockets!

100!

A total of 100 rockets rained down on the entire live broadcast room.

The Man in the Wind: [What the hell?!]

Yellow in Yellow: [Damn it!]

Xiao Ming: [F*ck!]

...

Countless swear words appeared on the screen.

It was obvious that everyone was shocked to the extreme.

The Man in the Wind: [Mom asked me why I'm kneeling down and looking at my phone.]

I'm a Primary School Student: [Don't ask me why... It's because the tables have turned!]

Prince: [Greetings, God!]

...

It was no wonder they were so excited.

One rocket was worth 1,000 yuan.

100 rockets would be 100,000 yuan!

This kind of large reward only happened a few times a day in the entire Sharkstream platform.

However, they did not know that this was only the beginning.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Densely packed rockets filled the screen again.

10!

20!

50!

100!

It was another 100 rockets!

However, this was not the end!

The rockets continued to rise!

The commotion in Xiang Xiang live-stream quickly attracted the attention of many people.

Originally, there were only a few hundred online viewers.

After the appearance of these rockets, the number of viewers slowly increased from thousands to tens of thousands. As time passed, the number of viewers continued to increase!

The Willow: [Oh my God! What's happening here?]

321: [There was a man called Mr. Qu who was competing with a tycoon at who could send more rockets. How would he know that the tycoon was just toying with him? He directly scammed him of a few rockets!

Take a Look: [I'm dying of laughter. That Mr. Qu is actually competing with the God of Construction in terms of rockets!]

Madman: [Oh right, where's that Mr. Qu?]

Huang Zhonghuang: [Quick, check if Mr. Qu is still there.]

At first, Mr. Qu's mouth was still half-open, and he looked at the rockets with a dazed look.

However, after paying attention to these comments, he hurriedly exited the live broadcast room.

This was a slap in the face!

Mr. Qu put down his phone, swallowed his saliva, and stuttered, "Just who is this guy?"

...

The commotion in the live broadcast room did not stop just because Mr. Qu had left.

Gradually, not only the audience was attracted, but even some big live streamers could not help but pay attention to Xiang Xiang's live broadcast.

Spring Water: [600 rockets! How much did he have to pay?]

Hello, Son: [I'm here to watch the God of Tycoons.]

Daily Upward: [A god-level nouveau riche. This is the true god-level nouveau riche!]

Congratulations! You'll Be Above All the Others if You Work Hard!: [Work Slayer, you're awesome!]

The Man: [Look! Momo is here!]

Xiaoxiao, Xiaoxiao: [Oh my God! It's really Momo. I love watching her live streams!]

...

After Momo saw that she had been seen, she did not hide and sent out a message.

Momo: [I'm also here to watch the fight with Work Slayer.]

Take a Look: [The God of Tycoons is awesome when he beats up people.]

I'm the Best: [Momo is very good-looking, and her singing is very good. You should also watch Momo's live broadcast.]

Woof! Woof! Woof!: [That's right! Momo is great!]

Student Little Ming: [Momo, I love you!]

...

When the 1,000th rocket flew past the live-stream room, the thrilling scene finally ended.

Work Slayer: [Xiang Xiang, you did a great job streaming. If I have time in the future, I'll come and visit you again.]

Xiang Xiang looked at the dense number of rockets in the live broadcast room and the increasing number of viewers. She was completely stunned.

It was only now that she saw Work Slayer's message. She came back to her senses.

She quickly said, "Alright, alright. Thank you, God of Tycoons. Thank you!"

Obviously, Xiang Xiang was also affected by the nicknames shared on the screen.

...

Momo was one of the top 10 most popular streamers on Sharkstream.

Previously, when Momo heard that a god-level rich man had given Xiangxiang hundreds of rockets, she was shocked and could not help but run to the other party's live broadcast room to see the grand scene.

Even Momo had never received such treatment.

At this time, Momo had already returned to her live broadcast room.

In the live broadcast room, she gently swayed her lovely body to the murmuring music.

Then, she slowly opened her cherry-like mouth.

Suddenly, a beautiful song that was like the sound of spring water resounded throughout the entire live broadcast room.

It was also at this time that a golden notification appeared in the live broadcast room. "Welcome, Work Slayer, to the live-stream room.

"Spending 100 million Sharkstream coins every month, which was one million yuan, would earn you the title of 'Emperor'. This was also the highest-level title for Sharkstream."

Lin Fan had just given Xiang Xiang 1,000 rockets, and he had just earned the Emperor title.

After this notification appeared, Momo's live broadcast room immediately boiled over.

Son of the Dragon: [The god-like tycoon is here!]

The Man in the Wind: [Greetings, God of Tycoons.]

Master Qiao: [The God of Tycoons has come to Momo's live streaming room. That's great!]

...

Even Momo, who was singing, sounded excited.

Momo took advantage of the gap in the song and said excitedly, "Welcome, God of Tycoons!"

After Work Slayer came to the live broadcast room, Momo's singing became even more motivated.

After the song ended, Lin Fan nodded his head.

[Face value: 95]

[Favorability: 60]

Work Slayer: [I like listening to 'Those Years.' I wonder if Momo can sing it for me?]

"Of course, no problem," Momo said happily.

Very quickly, the music started playing.

Momo also opened her mouth.

"Back to the beginning, the young and inexperienced face in my memory.

"We've finally come to this day."

It had to be said that Momo was indeed a popular streamer. She easily sang the melodious tune of the song.

Listening to this song, one could not help but think of those young faces, as well as those lively and quiet figures.

COMMENT