Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 116 - 116 The Moment of Life and Death; Enlightenment! - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 116 - 116 The Moment of Life and Death; Enlightenment!

As she was too happy, Chu Yunyue's pretty face started to glow.

Then, Lin Fan and Chu Yunyue chatted for about half an hour.

Chu Yunyue had been very worried and nervous these few days.

This was because the Love Heart collection of perfumes would be launched in the next few days.

!!

Chu Yunyue had invested a lot of time and money into the collection.

If the perfumes did not perform well, she would not know what to do.

However, after chatting with Lin Fan for half an hour today, the worry in Chu Yunyue's heart instantly disappeared. Her entire person became extremely relaxed.

Originally, Chu Yunyue wanted to treat Lin Fan to a meal.

However, Lin Fan had already eaten. Therefore, he could only give up on it.

. . .

The night was getting late.

The entire Feiyang building gradually fell into darkness.

A figure suddenly appeared in the tightly-locked door of Flower Stem's office.

It was the researcher, Zhao Zhixiong.

"Chu Yunyue, the perfume that I've worked so hard to develop for you for so many years can't even compare to the sweet words of that pretty boy Lin Fan!

"You're the one who let me down first, so don't blame me!"

As Zhao Zhixiong spoke, he inserted the hard disk into the computer in the president's office.

When the latest data was collected, Zhao Zhixiong took out a metal hammer and smashed it down. Sparks flew in all directions, illuminating his hideous and terrifying face!

. . .

After Lin Fan came out of the Feiyang building, he immediately drove the Mercedes-Benz G-Class and sped away.

When he arrived at the traffic light not far away, a Mini Cooper car happened to stop at the side.

Lin Fan took a casual look and realized that it was Hu Tian.

"Teacher Tiantian!" He called out.

When Hu Tian heard the voice, she turned around slowly. When she saw Lin Fan, she said happily, "Lin Fan!"

Then, the two of them walked forward together.

Not long after, Lin Fan arrived at Hu Tian's house.

The two of them had not seen each other for a few days.

Absence made the heart grow fonder.

Once the door was closed, the air seemed to become unbearably hot.

"I'll get you a glass of water first," Hu Tian said.

However, Lin Fan just pulled her into his embrace.

. . .

The two of them stayed up all night!

. . .

The next day.

When Lin Fan opened his eyes, there was no one beside him.

However, there was a faint fragrance that drifted to his nose.

Lin Fan stood up slowly and walked out.

There was a bowl of noodles, a plate of fried dumplings, and a cup of hot milk on the table.

Hu Tian smiled and said, "You must be hungry. Have some breakfast first."

Lin Fan rubbed his nose and smiled. "I'm really hungry.

After saying that, he did not stand on ceremony and picked up the noodles to eat.

After a short while, the big bowl of noodles, the whole plate of fried dumplings, and the glass of milk were all eaten up.

Lin Fan said, "Teacher Tiantian, you're so good at teaching, and your cooking skills are also good! If I get used to your food, I'm afraid I won't be able to eat other people's food in the future."

If anyone else had said this, Hu Tian would probably have thought that the other party was a glib-tongued person and would have felt disgusted.

However, as it was Lin Fan, Hu Tian felt a sense of sweetness.

"As long as you like it, you can come and eat at any time," Hu Tian said with a smile.

"Teacher Tiantian, you said it yourself!" Lin Fan said happily.

The two of them chatted and laughed, and the atmosphere was very relaxed.

Hu Tian was a little tired from last night, so she went back to her room to catch up on sleep after she cleaned up the dishes.

Lin Fan drove the Mercedes-Benz G-Class to Jiangbei University.

When he passed by Zhongbei Street, a fragrance suddenly blew over.

. . .

Lin Fan sniffed it gently, and his face was filled with surprise.

That was because this fragrance was actually from the Love Heart collection that he had smelled yesterday.

However, did Chu Yunyue not say that the perfumes would only go on sale in a few days?

Why did he smell it on the streets today?

Lin Fan looked to the side with doubt in his heart.

He saw...

At the entrance of a perfume shop called Gentle Wind, there were many women standing in line.

A few women were slowly walking out with newly bought perfumes.

The perfume bottles looked similar to Love Heart's and were also divided into seven colors—yellow, red, green, blue, purple, white, and gray. The fragrance was almost exactly the same as Love Heart's.

Lin Fan looked through the crowd and into Gentle Wind's perfume shop. He could vaguely see the promotional video of Gentle Wind's perfume on the TV screen.

The image in the video was almost exactly the same as the promotional video for Love Heart's collection that Lin Fan had seen yesterday!

...

Lin Fan's brows furrowed as he came to a realization.

Lin Fan did not go to Jiangbei University directly. Instead, he went to a nearby internet cafe.

About ten minutes later, he returned to the Mercedes-Benz G-Class and drove toward Feiyang building.

. . .

At the same time, on the 17th floor of Feiyang building, at Flower Stem.

A few investigators were holding pens and paper, asking questions while taking notes.

"Who was the last one to leave the building yesterday?" a tall man asked.

"It was me. I was the last one to leave," the beautiful receptionist said.

"Was the main door locked?" the tall investigator asked.

"It was locked," the beautiful receptionist said. "Every time I lock the door, I check it, so I'm very sure."

"Other than the computer in the president's office, were there any other losses?" he asked.

"No."

"I didn't lose anything."

All the employees shook their heads.

"Miss Chu Yunyue, do you have any valuable information on this computer?" the investigator asked.

Chu Yunyue said anxiously, "There's very important information stored inside! It contains all the detailed information of all the perfumes in Flower Stem!"

"Can the computer data still be recovered?" she asked.

It could be said that this matter concerned the survival of the entire company!

It was just information on ordinary perfumes.

However, there was information on Love Heart that was about to be released on the market on the computer.

One had to know...

Chu Yunyue had already spent a large amount of money to sign off on production, and publicity. There were also sales contracts with factories, internet platforms, television, physical stores, and other channels.

Once the information in the computer was leaked, or if other perfume companies found out, then all the money Chu Yunyue had spent to sign these contracts would be gone!

The entire Flower Stem would probably break because of this!

The technician next to her shook his head and said, "We can't do it... The damage to the hard drive is too severe."

At this moment, a researcher hurriedly walked in and said, "President, the Seven Mile Fragrance collection released by Gentle Wind is almost exactly the same as our Love Heart series!"

As he spoke, he took out seven bottles of perfume that were yellow, red, green, blue, purple, white, and gray in color.

A familiar and pleasant scent wafted through the air.

Whoosh!

In an instant, it was as if the air around Chu Yunyue had been sucked dry, and her pretty face instantly turned white.

The thing that she was most afraid of... still happened!

The information about the Love Heart collection was lost and stolen.

Flower Stem... was done for!

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The expressions of Flower Stem's employees also changed drastically.

Clearly, they had also guessed some things.

"A corporate spy!" a woman of medium build cried out. "It must be a corporate spy who stole our information and destroyed the president's computer!"

"That's right!"

"It must be like this!"

Many of the employees agreed.

"Do you have any suspects in mind?" the investigator asked.

"If it's really a spy as you say and they know the company very well, it might be an internal crime," he added after a pause.

As he spoke, he could not help but glance at the employees as if trying to determine who the spy was.

Even though it was just a simple glance, Zhao Zhixiong was so frightened that a thin layer of sweat appeared on his forehead.

He had a strange feeling that if he did not do anything, he would soon be identified as a spy.

Hence, Zhao Zhixiong took the initiative and said, "Recently, a person called Lin Fan has been coming to our company frequently..."

After he said that, all the employees started whispering to each other.

They could not help but start to suspect Lin Fan.

After all, they were familiar with most of the people in the company.

It was only Lin Fan whom they were relatively unfamiliar with.

Furthermore, the employees knew that Lin Fan was very close to the president, Chu Yunyue. He had the ability to steal information.

"Who is this Lin Fan?" the investigator asked.

Zhao Zhixiong spoke first, "He's been appearing in our company for the past few days. He tries to get closer to our president every day... Now that I think about it, Lin Fan is really suspicious!"

When Chu Yunyue heard this, she immediately wanted to retort.

Although they had not known each other for a long time, she still had great trust in Lin Fan's character.

Also, Lin Fan did not need to do that.

This was because a commercial spy would try to steal trade secrets in order to get paid.

With Lin Fan's research on perfume, it was too easy for him to earn money.

Furthermore, the reason why the Love Heart collection had come to what it was today was all thanks to Lin Fan.

She had even given him 10% of the company's shares.

From a certain perspective, Flower Stem belonged to Lin Fan as well.

Stealing his own company's information and giving it to others?

How was this possible?

However, before Chu Yunyue could say anything, the clear sound of clapping came from outside the corridor.

Then, a tall and handsome man slowly walked in.

It was Lin Fan.

"Today, I've personally experienced what it means for a thief to accuse another of being the thief. Zhao Zhixiong, am I right?" Lin Fan smiled.

As soon as he said that, Zhao Zhixiong felt as if his tail had been stepped on. He shouted, "Lin Fan, you still have the face to come and talk to me about this!

"For so many years, our Flower Stem has never had our information stolen!

"Why did such a thing happen just a few days after you started appearing?

"To think that our President Chu trusted you so much!"

Zhao Zhixiong practically shouted out everything he wanted to say.

This was the only way he could hide the fear in his heart.

Lin Fan... How did he know?

Zhao Zhixiong tried hard to recall what had happened last night. He turned off the camera before making a move. He also wore gloves when he used the president's computer and destroyed it.

After recollecting his memories, Zhao Zhixiong was certain that he did not leave any evidence behind. Only then did he slowly regain his calm and composure.

Lin Fan seemed to have seen through his change and smiled, "Zhao Zhixiong, do you think that you didn't leave any flaws behind when you were doing bad things?"

"Lin Fan, if you say such things again, I'll sue you for slander!" Zhao Zhixiong shouted.

"Zhao Zhixiong is an intermediate researcher at Flower Stem. His monthly salary is around 18,000," Lin Fan continued.

"From a week ago to last night, why did you receive three additional transfers of 300,000? Don't rush to deny it. If I'm not wrong, there should be notifications of the transfer on your phone."

When Lin Fan found out that perfumes similar to the Love Heart collection had appeared in Gentle Wind, he knew that there was a spy in Flower Stem.

Therefore, he went to the internet café and used his professional hacking skills to find the latest information on the employees of Flower Stem.

Zhao Zhixiong's expression changed as soon as he heard that, and beads of sweat began to form on his forehead.

It was because Lin Fan was right!

There was no mistake at all!

He had indeed received three transfers of 300,000 yuan in the past few days, and he had received text messages notifying him of this on his mobile phone.

However, how did Lin Fan know?

Lin Fan continued, "Are you going to say that you received the money from a friend or relative? I have to say, Gentle Wind was very smart to choose to transfer the money from a company called Candi.

...

"However, if the police were to investigate, it would be easy to find out that Candi is a company fully owned by Gentle Wind."

Lin Fan's words were calm.

However, to Zhao Zhixiong's ears, it was as if he had been struck by lightning, causing his ears to buzz.

His face was pale, his body was trembling, and beads of sweat kept rolling down his body.

The investigators were all good at catching criminals. By now, they could tell that there was something wrong with Zhao Zhixiong. They immediately went forward and said, "Zhao Zhixiong, please come back with us. There are some things we'd like to ask you."

This sentence was like the last straw that Zhao Zhixiong was crushed by, causing him to collapse to the ground in fear.

He knew... he was finished.

After Zhao Zhixiong was taken away, the atmosphere in Flower Stem was still a little depressing.

Even though Zhao Zhixiong had been caught, the information on the Love Heart collection had been destroyed. At the same time, the fact that Gentle Wind had released the Seven Mile Fragrance collection was also a fact.

It would take a long time to solve it through legal means. In fact, they might not even be able to get a satisfactory result in the end.

Flower Stem was on its final leg.

. . .

The situation... was very dangerous.

Lin Fan was also very clear about this. He thought about it and said, "Yunyue, let's go to the R&D center first."

"Alright," Chu Yunyue said in a tired tone.

In the R&D center, Lin Fan quickly flipped through all the information and videos about Love Heart.

[Ding! Do you want to use the skill doubling card on Perfume Expert? Your skill will be doubled for one hour.]

"Yes!"

Instantly, the process of making Love Heart flashed through Lin Fan's mind like a scene from a movie.

Then, he quickly lit the alcohol lamp, placed the beaker on the spot, and connected the U-shaped tube, the separating funnel, the pump generator, the distillation bottle, and so on.

Then, at the right time and according to the amount consumed, he poured in the rose liquid, chrysanthemum liquid, and osmanthus liquid... There were many kinds of flower liquids.

Pre-processing, mixing, aging, freezing, filtering, and hardening...

Chu Yunyue, who was standing at the side, saw everything.

At first, she let out a look of suspicion, not knowing what Lin Fan was up to.

However, as time passed, Chu Yunyue was stunned.

Lin Fan's movements were smooth and fluid. Occasionally, there would be the sound of glassware clattering.

In Chu Yunyue's eyes, it was as if he was not making perfume but standing on the world stage and performing a shocking concert.

[Skill: Perfume Expert, your charm is on full display!]

Swish!

At this moment, Lin Fan finally stopped.

At the same time, seven perfumes, each with a different color, were presented.

Lin Fan slowly opened the bottles.

Whoosh!

Immediately, refreshing, sweet, strong, fruity, mysterious, gentle, and elegant scents filled the entire R&D center.

These bottles of perfume actually had the scent of the seven perfumes from the Love Heart collection. Furthermore, the layers were distinct and not messy at all!

If the Love Heart collection could be said to make a person feel as though they were in a flower field, then these ones would make one feel as if they were a flower fairy. One would feel as if one were at the top of the clouds, beautiful and magnificent!

When Chu Yunyue smelled the fragrance, she was completely dazed.

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Lin Fan looked at the dazed Chu Yunyue and could not help but smile, "What do you think about replacing the previous Love Heart collection with this new rainbow perfume collection?"

When Chu Yunyue heard this, she came back to her senses and said sincerely, "Thank you, thank you, Lin Fan! They're definitely the best perfumes I've ever smelled!"

Chu Yunyue's dream was to create an international first-class perfume that belonged to Hua Nation.

Now, she saw hope.

!!

"What are you thanking me for?" Lin Fan laughed. "Besides, aren't I a shareholder of Flower Stem?"

"The 10% shares from last time are too little. I'll transfer you another 20%!" Chu Yunyue said.

Even though Flower Stem was founded by Chu Yunyue, Chu Yunyue had given away a large number of shares through financing and employee stock ownership.

She only owned 60% of the shares.

Now, she would be transferring a total of 30% of her shares. This meant Lin Fan and she would have equal shares.

From this, it could be seen how much importance Chu Yunyue placed on Lin Fan and the rainbow perfumes.

"As you wish," Lin Fan said indifferently.

He really did not care much about the shares.

The reason why he helped Chu Yunyue was that he felt that she was a good person.

Then, under Lin Fan's guidance, Flowe Stem produced a new promotional video as well as a production and publicity plan. They distributed the plan to the factories, the internet, and television stations...

By the time everything was done, the sky had already turned completely dark.

Chu Yunyue had been busy the entire day.

However, she felt extremely satisfied and carefree.

She understood that there was hope for Flower Stem, and it would even get better and better!

All of this... was because of Lin Fan.

Chu Yunyue smiled. 'It's getting late. Lin Fan, let's go eat."

Lin Fan was also a little hungry. He nodded and said, "Alright."

Today, they came to the same private kitchen as usual.

This place... It had almost become their canteen.

When the boss saw them from afar, he greeted them, "I just received some air-flown live fish and premium beef today. They're very fresh and tender. Do you want to try them?"

"Sorry to trouble you, Boss," Chu Yunyue said.

Just as the boss had said, the meat was really fresh and tender. Lin Fan and Chu Yunyue were very satisfied.

As soon as they walked out of the private kitchen, they heard a melodious singing voice in the distance.

Chu Yunyue could not help but turn around and look at the street.

A man of medium build was playing the guitar and singing a song.

It was peaceful and free.

Chu Yunyue liked this kind of scene very much.

Lin Fan also noticed the man who was playing the guitar and singing in the distance.

His expression changed slightly.

A long time ago, he had obtained Heavenly Voice and Professional Guitar-Playing Experience, but he had never tried it before.

At the thought of this, Lin Fan strode toward the man.

Chu Yunyue wanted to calm down and listen to the song, but she saw Lin Fan walk over.

Hence, she followed closely behind.

When they got closer, the man had just finished his song.

The passersby gave a round of sparse applause.

When he was about to sing another song, Lin Fan said, "Can I try?"

The man said without any hesitation, "Of course. It's no problem at all."

Obviously, he was a person who was easy to get along with.

After Lin Fan picked up the guitar, he first tried to feel the sound.

Then, he slowly closed his eyes.

The next moment, Lin Fan opened his eyes and started to play the guitar. At the same time, he opened his mouth and sang a deep, distant song.

"What made me cry wasn't just the wine last night.

"It's not just your gentleness that I'm reluctant to part with.

"How much longer do we have to walk? Hold my hand."

. . .

As soon as he started performing, the pedestrians who were about to leave immediately stopped in their tracks.

The passersby on the streets seemed to be attracted by the scene and gathered together.

The scene suddenly became quiet.

Everyone was listening quietly.

Chu Yunyue was completely stunned.

. . .

After the song started, Chu Yunyue seemed to have arrived at an ancient street.

Around her, people were playing mahjong, drinking tea, and chatting...

Everyone was calm and unhurried. They were extremely relaxed.

At this moment, a light and elegant fragrance of wine wafted out from the small shop next to them. The owner was carrying freshly-cooked local snacks and chatting with the customers.

Everything was so relaxed and beautiful.

"Walk with me on the streets of Chengdu, and don't stop until all the lights go out."

Finally, Lin Fan sang the last line of the song. His fingers that were playing the guitar slowly stopped.

For ten seconds, the entire place was still very quiet.

Everyone was immersed in the beautiful music, unable to extricate themselves.

Ten seconds later, everyone applauded and cheered.

"It was really nice to listen to!"

. . .

"He sang so well!"

"Sing another song!"

Lin Fan was only here to experience it. Why would he sing another song?

He directly passed the guitar to the man and then walked to Chu Yunyue's side. "Let's go," he said.

Chu Yunyue did not reply. She just silently followed behind Lin Fan.

In Chu Yunyue's mind, she was recalling everything about Lin Fan.

When they first met, Lin Fan easily solved the customer's complaints and suggested ways to improve the Love Heart collection.

After that, Lin Fan personally improved the Love Heart collection step by step.

Then, not only did Lin Fan find the company's spy, but he also created a super first-class perfume!

Now, Lin Fan could even play the guitar and sing!

These images continued to gather in Chu Yunyue's mind, causing her impression of Lin Fan to grow stronger and stronger. In her eyes, Lin Fan started to emit extremely dazzling light.

At this moment...

A crisp notification sound rang out in Lin Fan's ears.

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

Lin Fan's footsteps slowed down.

He thought of a possibility and slowly turned around to look at Chu Yunyue with the Eyes of Truth.

[Face value: 98]

[Favorability: 95]

As expected, it was Chu Yunyue!

At that moment, Chu Yunyue was still in a daze. She did not even notice that Lin Fan had stopped in his tracks and directly bumped into his arms.

Their lips touched.

At this moment, time seemed to stop for ten minutes.

Then, Lin Fan followed Chu Yunyue back to her house.

Her house was near the Feiyang building.

The house was decorated in a warm, simple, and comfortable style.

The moment Lin Fan walked in, he felt a sense of familiarity in his heart. Teacher Tiantian!

Teacher Tiantian's house also seemed to have this style.

While Lin Fan was still looking around, Chu Yunyue had already jumped into his arms.

. . .

That night, Chu Yunyue's house seemed to have experienced an earthquake.

The table, bed, and cabinet all started to shake violently.

The two of them did not sleep the entire night!

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 119 - 119 Chu Yunyue's Phone Call; Huang Ling's Parents Discover the Secret - Read Richest Man:

Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 119 - 119 Chu Yunyue's Phone Call; Huang Ling's Parents Discover the Secret

The next day...

Even though Chu Yunyue had not slept the entire night, she still went to Flower Stem early in the morning.

After all, they had just distributed the information about Rainbow perfumers to the factory, the internet, and TV platforms yesterday.

There would definitely be many things to deal with today.

Ц

Lin Fan went straight to Jiangbei University.

When he arrived at the parking lot, Lin Fan did not come out immediately. Instead, he focused his attention on the system.

[Do you want to open the five silver packets?]

These five silver packets were for helping his grandfather celebrate his birthday.

Yesterday, Lin Fan did not have the time to open them. He had the time now.

"Yes!" Lin Fan said.

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received a 10x return card.]

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received a skill doubling card.]

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 300,000 yuan.]

Lin Fan nodded his head slightly in satisfaction.

Lin Fan did not care too much about the money or the 10x interest return card.

The skill doubling card, on the other hand, was extremely useful.

That was because Lin Fan had already used it a few times before.

Then, Lin Fan strolled into the classroom.

This class was the old professor's class. Lin Fan did not listen for long before he fell asleep.

. . . .

Chu Yunyue spent a long time and finally finished the matters at hand.

She poured a cup of coffee and took a light sip. The coffee's aroma lingered in her mouth as her beautiful eyes gazed at the distant scenery.

After a long time, Chu Yunyue took out her phone and opened her contact list.

Finally, her eyes fell on 'Sweet Baby.'

After a moment of hesitation, Chu Yunyue pressed the dial button.

A moment later, the call was slowly connected.

"Tiantian," Chu Yunyue said. "Ever since you said that you have a man you like, I've put all my energy into Flower Stem.

"I wanted to keep myself busy so that I could realize my dream as soon as possible...

"But reality is cruel.

"Our Flower Stem's perfumes were questioned, and there was even a traitor in the company..."

A clear voice came from the phone. "Yunyue, are you alright now?"

If Lin Fan had heard this voice, he would have exclaimed, "Teacher Tiantian!"

Chu Yunyue smiled and said, "Don't worry, I'm fine. On the contrary, I'm doing surprisingly well now!"

"Yunyue, where are you? I'll come over now," Hu Tian said.

Hu Tian thought that Chu Yunyue had suffered a huge blow, which was why her words were so abnormal.

No wonder she would think this way.

After all, Hu Tian had made it clear that she had a man she liked, causing Chu Yunyue to lose her love.

Now, Chu Yunyue's company had such a big change.

This could be said to be a huge setback in both love and career.

Chu Yunyue could also hear Hu Tian's worry. She smiled and said, "Don't worry. I haven't finished speaking yet."

"Fortunately, a man appeared at this time. He helped to find the company's traitor and even helped to create perfumes that far exceed international standards!

"Perhaps it won't be long before you'll see Flower Stem become the first international top Hua Nation perfume brand!"

When Chu Yunyue said this, her tone could not help but become a little higher.

Obviously, she was really happy.

After a pause, she continued, "I was very surprised when you said you found a man you liked. It's because we've always hated men.

"But now, I truly understand how you feel."

When Hu Tian heard this, she was sure that Chu Yunyue was not just shocked. She was really happy.

Hu Tian could not help but feel happy for Chu Yunyue and said, "It seems like you've fallen in love with the man who helped you find the traitor in your company and created the perfume that's worthy of a top international brand?"

"Yes, I have," Chu Yunyue said.

"Then I really have to congratulate you for finding your true love. By the way, have I seen him before?" Hu Tian asked.

"I don't think so…" Chu Yunyue said, "But he's a student of Jiangbei University!"

"Is that so?" Hu Tian was a little surprised.

...

According to what she knew about Chu Yunyue, this person must have a deep understanding of perfume.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to create perfumes that surpassed top international standards.

By right, a perfume expert like this should be at least 30 years old.

How old were the students of Jiangbei University?

"Yup! I was also surprised that he's still in school. Oh right, his name is Lin Fan," Chu Yunyue said.

"Lin Fan?" Hu Tian shouted.

. . .

There were no classes in the afternoon.

Hence, after Lin Fan had his lunch at the canteen, he headed straight for Yi Ke City.

Creak! Creak!

Lin Fan pushed open the door of 2501 and realized that the atmosphere inside was a little weird.

...

He looked over...

Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian were sitting on the sofa in the living room with a middle-aged couple sitting next to them.

Lin Fan could not help but ask, "These two are..."

Huang Ling quickly stood up and prepared to say something.

The middle-aged man named Huang Yipeng, who was wearing a plaid shirt and had slightly white hair, shouted before anyone could, "We're Huang Ling's parents!"

"You must be Lin Fan, right?"

"It's me... Hello, Uncle and Aunt," Lin Fan said.

Huang Yipeng said, "Huang Ling's already so old. We're not against her dating. But you guys shouldn't be sneaking around, right?"

Lin Fan blinked his eyes and turned around to look at Huang Ling, asking her with her gaze what was going on.

The middle-aged woman named Li Min, who was dressed in purple, said, "Yup! If we didn't see your photo in her Moments, we would still be in the dark."

As she spoke, Li Min took out her phone and opened a photo.

It was a photo of Lin Fan, Huang Ling, and Qiu Ziqian eating at Star in order to complete the feasting mission.

At that time, Huang Ling felt that Star's environment and food were very good, so she took a few photos and posted them on her WeChat Moments.

One of the photos was taken when she kissed Lin Fan.

However, the spoon in the photo reflected the scene.

Huang Ling looked at how her parents were questioning Lin Fan, and her entire face turned red like a ripe tomato. She wanted to find a hole and hide in it.

If Lin Fan and she were really a couple, there would be no problem.

However, the problem was that... they were not a couple!

After Lin Fan saw the photo, he immediately understood.

"Uncle, Aunt, it's my fault," he said. "I should have come home with Huang Ling earlier to visit you two."

Hearing this, Huang Ling was moved to tears.

When Huang Yipeng and Li Min heard this, their expressions relaxed a little.

"This is more like it."

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 120 Heading To Xiao Wu Wholesale City And Meeting An Acquaintance

Lin Fan could understand why Huang Yipeng and Li Min were so excited.

After all, children were the flesh and blood of their parents.

Therefore, he was not unhappy at all.

"Lin Fan, what's your job now?" Huang Yipeng asked.

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

Huang Yipeng and Li Min frowned when they heard this.

Originally, they had wanted to ask Lin Fan if he bought a house and how much he earned.

However, when they heard that Lin Fan was still studying, they could only suppress those words in their hearts.

After all, how could a person who had not entered society talk about owning a house and having a salary?

At this moment, Huang Ling finally seized the opportunity to speak, "Mom, Dad, what brings you to Jiangbei this time?"

Huang Yipeng glanced at Lin Fan indifferently.

He seemed to be saying, 'Let's see what kind of boyfriend you have!'

"The contract with our restaurant is about to expire," he said. "I've come to Jiangbei to sign it again."

Then, Huang Yipeng looked at his phone and said, "It's about time. Huang Ling, you and Lin Fan can come with us."

"No problem," Lin Fan said with a smile.

"Ziqian, do you want to go shopping with us?" Li Min asked. "After that, we can all have dinner together."

"Aunt, I'm sorry. I still have something to deal with later, so I can't go out with you," Qiu Ziqian said apologetically.

"Alright then..." Li Min did not insist.

Then, the group strolled outside.

Huang Ling was the last to leave, and she could not help but glance at Qiu Ziqian.

Qiu Ziqian, on the other hand, smiled faintly as if to say good luck!

Soon, they arrived at the underground parking lot.

Originally, Lin Fan was prepared to drive his Benz G-Class.

However, Huang Yipeng took out his car keys first and pressed them lightly. The Toyota Corolla not far away made a sound as the car's headlights lit up.

"Let's go, my car's here."

As he spoke, he strode forward.

Lin Fan could only follow.

Huang Yipeng had been driving for years, and the journey was smooth.

When they were waiting at the traffic light, Huang Yipeng asked, "Lin Fan, what do your parents do?"

Even Huang Ling's ears perked up.

She was also curious about this matter.

"They run a clothing store in Qing City," Lin Fan said honestly.

"Your parents sell clothes?" Huang Yipeng thought for a while and said, "I know some factories that sell wholesale clothing. We can give your parents some discounts in the future."

Huang Ling, on the other hand, directly thought that a clothing store meant a clothing company.

She thought to herself, 'No wonder Lin Fan's clothes are so great.'

"Then I'll thank you on behalf of my parents," Lin Fan said.

"Although you're still in school, you're already an adult... Have you considered your future development? Are you going to stay in Jiangbei?" Huang Yipeng asked.

"For the time being, I might stay in Jiangbei," Lin Fan said.

He really did not think too far into the future.

"Then you'll have to be prepared to buy a house in advance," said Li Min. "The price of houses has been increasing. I don't know how much money you'll be able to earn by the time you graduate."

"I already have a house," Lin Fan said.

"Oh? Is that so? Then you have to take us to see it later!" Huang Yipeng was a little surprised, but he did not seem to mind.

That was because Lin Fan had just said that his parents had a clothing store in Qing City.

Huang Yipeng thought that Lin Fan's parents must have bought the house for him.

Besides, how much money could a clothing store owner in Qing City have to buy a house?

It must be a small house!

They chatted in the car and soon arrived at a large, modern building.

In front of the building, there were five big words 'Xiao Wu Wholesale City.'

Seeing this...

Lin Fan let out a weird expression.

Xiao Wu Wholesale City?

Huang Ling's parents were going to sign the contract here?

If he remembered correctly, a few days ago, when he opened the 1,050 red packets, he seemed to have obtained 51% of the shares of Xiao Wu Wholesale City.

In other words, Huang Ling's parents were going to sign a contract with his company?

Huang Yi Peng saw Lin Fan standing at the entrance in a daze and frowned.

He thought to himself, 'This boyfriend of my daughter is indeed from a small place like Qing City. He really has not seen much of the world.'

"My stomach hurts a little," Li Min said. "Ling, can you come with me to the bathroom?"

"Alright," Huang Ling responded.

It had to be said that the flow of people in Xiao Wu Wholesale City was indeed very large. Even if they wanted to go to the washroom, they had to queue up.

About ten minutes later, Li Min came out of the bathroom and said, "Ling, why did you ask Lin Fan to be your boyfriend?"

Huang Ling opened her mouth, not knowing how to answer.

She could not possibly say that Lin Fan was not her boyfriend at all and they had a special relationship.

If she said that, she would probably be beaten to death, right?

Li Min continued, "Lin Fan is indeed very young and handsome.

"But can he be young and handsome forever?

"You should think more about your future life!"

Huang Ling opened her mouth again.

She really wanted to say, "Mom, Lin Fan can definitely give me the life I want the most!"

At this moment, Huang Yipeng walked over and asked, "Why are you so slow?"

"There were too many people," Li Min said.

Then, the four of them headed to the office area on the third floor.

There were only two tables, a sofa, and a coffee table in Room 307. The layout was very simple.

A round-faced man was working seriously on his computer.

Huang Yipeng knocked on the door and said, "Is Manager Xiong here?"

"That's me. Come in," the round-faced man said.

Thus, Huang Yipeng and the others slowly walked in.

When Huang Yipeng and Li Min saw Manager Xiong's face, they were both stunned.

How could it be him?

Huang Yipeng lived in Room 305 in Xinhua District, Da City.

Manager Xiong used to live in Room 304 in Xinhua District, and the two were neighbors who saw each other often.

Manager Xiong liked to keep dogs, big dogs!

In addition, he would take the big dogs out for a walk every day.

However, Manager Xiong never leashed the dogs.

Whenever Huang Yipeng's family went out, they would often be frightened by his big dogs.

Therefore, he had asked Manager Xiong to put the dogs on leashes.

However, Manager Xiong did not listen at all.

Huang Yipeng had to ask the security guards to help mediate, but Manager Xiong still did not listen.

In the end, Huang Yipeng called the police.

It could be said that Manager Xiong hated Huang Yipeng's family for this incident.

Later, Manager Xiong moved, and Huang Yipeng's family never saw him again.

"I didn't expect to meet you here today!"

"You're Mr. Huang, right?" Manager Xiong sneered.

Huang Yipeng finally reacted. "It's... Yes, I'm here today to sign the distribution contract for next year, as I told you yesterday."

Even though the two of them had enmity, in order to survive, Huang Yipeng had to put it aside for the time being.

"Oh, I've already prepared the new contract. Take a look first." As Manager Xiong spoke, he casually threw the contract on the table.