RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 86 Satisfied; Player

The rear-end collision was not serious this time.

In fact, Lin Fan's Lamborghini did not even have a single scratch on it. It was like the two cars were just gently hugging each other.

Under Lin Fan's lead, the two of them quickly arrived at Star located in the center of Jiangbei.

This restaurant had the most luxurious ingredients and the best chefs. The food was excellent.

Correspondingly, the price was also extremely high.

"Star?" the beauty asked. "You're really generous."

Obviously, she had heard of the name Star.

Lin Fan smiled. "This place shouldn't be a problem for you, right?"

"I've never been here for a meal. This is my first time." The beautiful lady looked at Lin Fan pitifully.

It was as though Lin Fan had done something to her.

He... Was he being teased?

"Let's go in first." Lin Fan coughed out gently.

When the two of them walked into the restaurant, the crisp sound of a bell ringing echoed in their ears.

Then, a tall waitress came up to them.

"Welcome to Star!

"Do you have an appointment?" the waitress asked.

"No." Lin Fan shook his head.

The waitress looked at the tablet in her hand and said, "Then I guess you can only sit near the edge."

Lin Fan turned around and looked at the beautiful lady beside him.

"It's the same no matter where we eat," the beauty said.

"This way, please," the waitress said.

Soon, the two of them were arranged to sit at the back.

"I don't think I've introduced myself yet. My name is Xia Yan," the beautiful lady said.

Xia?

At this moment, Lin Fan finally remembered why he felt that Xia Yan's scent was a little familiar.

That was because Xia Bing and Xia Xue had almost the same smell!

If it were in the past, Lin Fan might not have been able to tell.

However, now that he had Perfume Expert, he could easily remember and distinguish different smells.

Lin Fan had seen Xia Bing and Xia Xue a few times and smelled their scent many times. Naturally, he would not forget it.

In fact, it was this familiar smell that made Lin Fan want to treat Xia Yan.

They both had the same surname and the same taste...

Could they be...

Lin Fan could not help but start to size Xia Yan up.

Her facial features were different from Xia Bing's and Xia Xue's. She was filled with a mature aura, while the girls were as cute as dolls.

However, their figures were all perfect!

At that moment, Lin Fan was already starting to suspect if his car getting hit was a coincidence.

Just as Lin Fan was feeling puzzled, sweet caviar was served while emitting white smoke.

The three different types of caviar—yellow, gray, and green—formed a beautiful rainbow platter.

Even though Xia Yan had eaten many delicacies before, her beautiful eyes still lit up slightly when the caviar entered her mouth.

Crisp, soft, tender, and smooth!

It was an incomparable enjoyment.

At this moment, two glasses of whiskey were placed in front of them.

"Cheers!" Lin Fan said.

"Cheers!" Xia Yan added.

After she finished speaking, she took a big gulp and praised, "It's good!"

As for Lin Fan, he first swirled the glass.

Then, he slowly poured it into his mouth.

His actions were gentle and slow, and he savored the taste carefully.

Seeing this...

Xia Yan, who was sitting opposite him, was a little stunned.

Although Lin Fan did not comment on the whiskey...

His expression and actions seemed to be able to speak. He was noble, free, and charming.

Drinking Gentleman had infinite charm!

At this moment, the fish was served.

Xia Yan retracted her gaze and quickly picked up a piece of fish as if she was trying to avoid him.

It melted in her mouth and was extremely fragrant.

Xia Yan nodded again.

After that, it was pine velvet, foie gras, and beef...

The portion of each dish was not big, but the taste was excellent, making people feel like they were on top of the clouds.

After a moment, Xia Yan wiped her cherry-like lips and said, "I'm so full."

Lin Fan did a quick calculation of the price. After confirming that it was over 100,000, he said, "Waiter, bill please."

"Hello, with the 10% service charge, the total is 122,000 yuan," the waitress said.

Lin Fan took out his bank card.

Beep!

After a light sound, the purchase was successful.

Then, Lin Fan looked at the mission.

[New mission: feasting on women. Treat five beauties with a score of 90 or more points to a meal worth more than 100,000 yuan each time. Reward: five silver packets. Progress: 1/5.]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan's lips curled.

Xia Yan, who was sitting opposite him, clicked her tongue and said, "120,000 yuan for a meal? I've really been extravagant today."

At this moment, Xia Yan's cell phone rang with a light ringtone.

"Alright, I'm coming over now."

After Xia Yan hung up the phone, she said to Lin Fan, "Do you need me to take your car to a workshop?"

Lin Fan shook his head. "There's no damage. Why would I need to go to a workshop?"

"Then we'll keep in touch in the future." Xia Yan shook her phone and added him on WeChat. Then, she got into her Porsche and drove away.

Lin Fan rubbed his stomach and turned around to head toward Yi Ke City.

He had just eaten 120,000 yuan worth of food.

However, there was only a little bit of each dish, and he was not full at all.

Lin Fan was prepared to pick up Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling to eat again.

Firstly, it was to complete his mission.

Secondly, it was to fill his stomach.

However, before he could return to Yi Ke City, he met the manager of Lianjia, Han Tian, on the way.

Lin Fan parked his car at the side.

"Mr. Lin!" Han Tian said in surprise.

"Manager Han, what a coincidence!" Lin Fan said. "Are you bringing people to look at houses?"

"Yes, the client just left a while ago," Han Tian said.

"Manager Han, you haven't eaten yet, have you?" Lin Fan asked. "Why don't we have a meal together?"

Eating with Mr. Lin?

When Han Tian heard this, her heart started to beat faster.

"Sure!" she blurted out.

Thus, Lin Fan drove Han Tian back to Star.

After walking through the restaurant's door, the familiar soft sound of a bell rippled slightly.

Then, the waitress quickly came up to them.

However, when she saw Lin Fan, she was stunned for a moment.

Did he not just come to have lunch?

Could it be that he had left something behind?

Thinking of this, the waitress was about to ask.

Lin Fan saw that the waitress was in a daze and thought that there were no more available tables.

"We don't have a reservation," he said. "Are there no available tables now?"

"Didn't you leave something behind?"

Then, the waitress noticed that Han Tian, who was standing next to Lin Fan, was not the woman who was with Lin Fan before.

A word immediately appeared in her mind.

Player!

After a while, the waitress finally reacted and said, "Oh... Oh, there's still some space. This way, please."

Then, Lin Fan was brought to the table where he had just had lunch with Xia Yan.

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 87 Let's Celebrate; Continue Treating! - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 87 Let's Celebrate; Continue Treating

Soon, the same dishes were served on the table.

Han Tian had a great time eating.

On one hand, the dishes were indeed delicious.

On the other hand, it was also because this was the first time she was having a meal with Lin Fan.

When she found out that the meal cost 122,000 yuan, Han Tian was both shocked and happy.

Although Han Tian felt that the food here was very delicious and expected the price to not be cheap, 122,000 yuan was still beyond her imagination.

Lin Fan was willing to spend so much money to treat her to a meal...

Did he...

As Han Tian thought of this, a touch of shyness appeared on her face.

After eating two meals in a row, Lin Fan's stomach was almost full.

After parting ways with Han Tian, he went straight to Jiangbei University.

At this moment, Counselor Sun Yaodong happened to see Lin Fan. His entire face was immediately filled with a smile.

He was like a good brother, placing his hand on Lin Fan's shoulder, "I told you that you're outstanding and you'd definitely bring glory to our class, didn't I

"As expected! You even brought back the Higher Education Cup. Good! Very good!"

Lin Fan's lips twitched.

Outstanding ability?

Glory for the class?

As expected, Counselor Sun only knew how to say these two things.

Sun Yaodong continued, "You've brought glory to the school, so the school will definitely reward you. Since you've brought back the Higher Education Cup, you'll be given a sum of bonus and credits..."

Lin Fan did not care about any of this.

Sun Yaodong added, "Oh right, you have to prepare for the report on Saturday. Try to bring glory to our class!"

As he spoke, he patted Lin Fan's shoulder and left in satisfaction.

Lin Fan had just walked into the classroom when Song Yi, Ma Zhong, and Zheng Jinbao surrounded him.

"Brother Lin Fan, I heard that you won the Higher Education Cup and solved Zhou's Conjecture?" Song Yi asked.

"Yeah," Lin Fan replied casually.

Instantly, Song Yi, Ma Zhong, and Zheng Jinbao looked at Lin Fan as if he were a god surrounded by golden light!

A deity?

That was right!

He was immortal!

In their eyes, the person who won the Higher Education Cup and solved Zhou's Conjecture was not human at all! It was the work of a god!

"Brother Lin Fan, I'll kneel down to you!" the three of them shouted in unison.

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

At this moment, Song Jiaxin walked over and smiled. "Congratulations on winning Jiangbei University's first Higher Education Cup."

"Thank you," Lin Fan said.

After a pause, he added, "By the way, do you have time for dinner tonight?"

Who knew how many people wanted to invite Song Jiaxin to dinner?

However, she rejected all of them without exception.

As for Lin Fan's invitation, she just nodded and said, "It seems... I'm going to have a good meal tonight."

At this moment, the old professor walked into the classroom and started his lullaby-like lecture. Lin Fan listened and soon fell asleep.

He had a very comfortable sleep.

At night, Lin Fan drove Song Jiaxin to Star.

As he walked through the door, he heard a familiar sound.

The waitress came up to him again.

When she saw Lin Fan, her face was filled with shock.

Taking three girls to a meal in a row in one day?

All of them were super beautiful too!

How could she not be surprised?

Lin Fan did not care much and said, "Do you have an available table?"

"Yes, we do," the waitress replied.

Thus, Lin Fan was brought to the table where he had his two lunches.

Soon, the exquisite dishes were served.

During the entire meal, Song Jiaxin maintained her calm and indifferent attitude.

Obviously, she had eaten similar food before.

She was not too surprised by the price tag of 122,000 yuan.

Not to mention 120,000 for a meal, Song Jiaxin had even tried a bottle of wine that cost a million.

After the meal, Lin Fan sent Song Jiaxin back and headed straight to Yi Ke City.

Originally, Lin Fan had wanted to bring Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian to Star for a meal.

However, the two of them had already had dinner.

Lin Fan could only push it back to the next day.

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At this moment, in the Xia family.

Today, the Xia family had prepared a very sumptuous dinner.

This was because Xia Bing and Xia Xue won the Higher Education Cup!

This was a great honor that was worth celebrating!

The family gathered together, raised their glasses, and gently clinked them.

If Lin Fan was here, he would definitely be shocked. Xia Yan was indeed one family with Xia Bing and Xia Xue!

Xia Yan gave Xia Bing and Xia Xue a lot of meat and said, "Eat more, then you can get chubby."

"Alright... Alright," Xia Bing and Xia Xue said.

"Good girls!" Xia Yan laughed. "I heard that a large part of the reason why you guys were able to win the Higher Education Cup was because of a teammate called Lin Fan...

"Why didn't you invite Lin Fan to our house today?" Xia Yan asked.

Xia Bing's and Xia Xue's chopsticks paused slightly, but they did not answer.

Xia Yan continued, "By the way, didn't you guys say that you have a boyfriend? When are you bringing him back? It's good to introduce him to your mother."

Xia Bing and Xia Xue did not answer, but their heads were almost buried in their bowls.

Seeing this...

The corners of Xia Yan's mouth curled up slightly. She really liked to see the embarrassed look on the two of them.

At the side, the white-haired elderly said, "Don't just talk about Xiao Bing and Xiao Xue. You're not young anymore. When are you going to bring a boyfriend back? "Back then, when you brought Xiao Bing and Xiao Xue back from the orphanage, you said that you would wait for them to grow up before getting married.

"And now? Now that Xiao Bing and Xiao Xue have boyfriends, are you going to wait for them to get married and have children before you get married?"

Hearing this, Xia Yan could not help but feel a headache. "Dad, we're here to celebrate Xiao Bing and Xiao Xue winning the Higher Education Cup. Let's not talk about this yet. Come, let's have another drink!"

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Poston.

An old professor with thick glasses was doing his research seriously.

Professor Jeffries, who was wearing a white shirt, said, "Professor Edison, are you going to Jiangbei this Saturday?"

"Jiangbei in Hua Nation? What is that place?" The white-haired Edison asked.

"It's a city in central Hua Nation. You should know that Zhou's Conjecture was solved by a man from Hua Nation. He'll be holding a report on Saturday in Jiangbei, Hua Nation," Jeffries said.

"A report in Hua Nation?" Edison frowned and asked, "Why didn't he come to Poston?"

"He has the right to choose," Jeffries said, shrugging. "We can't force it."

Edison sighed and said, "Although I really want to listen to his report, it's a pity that I still have a lot of urgent matters to deal with, so I'm afraid I can't go that far."

"Alright," Jeffries said. "I'll ask Professor Sende if he wants to go with Professor Emile and the others."

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 88 Casanova; Mission Completed - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 88 Casanova; Mission Completed Online - All Page - Novel Bin The next day, after Lin Fan had breakfast, he was not in a hurry to go to Jiangbei University.

Instead, he accompanied Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling, leisurely watching TV and chatting.

"By the way, Huang Ling, how much money do you have left?" Lin Fan asked.

"About 950,000," Huang Ling replied after some thought.

Lin Fan was shocked. "You still have that much? Didn't you buy a car, cosmetics, or other things?"

One had to know that Huang Ling had been following him for almost a week.

It had been such a long time... Yet she only spent 50,000 yuan?

"I've been staying with Ziqian, so her car is enough for both of us. But I did buy some makeup," Huang Ling said.

"You don't have to be so frugal. Just buy whatever you want," Lin Fan said with a smile.

"Alright," Huang Ling said.

The three of them were chatting and laughing together.

In the blink of an eye, it was time for dinner.

Yesterday, Lin Fan had specially driven the G-Class back. His goal was to bring Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling out for a meal.

Lin Fan had been to Star three times, so he was very familiar with the place.

Not long after, he parked the G-Class at the entrance.

Ding! Ding!

A familiar sound was heard, and the waitress came up to him immediately.

When she saw Lin Fan, she was stunned.

That was because Lin Fan had brought a different beauty today.

Moreover, he had brought two of them at once!

"This... This way, please," the waitress said in a daze.

As the three of them were having a meal together, Lin Fan specially ordered a few more dishes.

Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian were eating the best food, their faces full of enjoyment.

When the last dish was finished, both of their stomachs were bulging.

"Excuse me," the waitress said. "Including the service charge, the total is 231,000 yuan."

When Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian heard this, they were slightly stunned.

This meal was indeed very delicious.

However...

231,000 yuan?

In other words, they had just eaten a car?

Lin Fan did not think too much about it and took out his bank card.

Beep!

With a light sound, the card was successfully swiped.

Then, he turned his attention to the system.

[Mission: feasting on women. Treat five beauties who score a face value of 90 points and above to a meal worth more than 100,000 yuan each time. Reward: five silver packets. Progress: 4/5.]

Lin Fan thought to himself, 'As expected, treating Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian to a meal at once can only be considered as one time.'

Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling finally came back to their senses when they heard the sound of the card.

The two of them gave Lin Fan a kiss on the face.

They could not help themselves!

It was very easy to make a girl happy.

The guy just needed to dote on her, love her, and care about her!

Today, Lin Fan treated them to a meal that cost 200,000 yuan.

At that moment, Qiu Ziqian and Huang Ling felt as if they were completely wrapped in happiness.

The waitress standing next to them was stunned again.

At first, she still had a trace of doubt in her heart.

Perhaps Lin Fan was only treating his female colleagues and relatives to a meal.

Now, the waitress realized that she was wrong!

These beautiful women were really his women.

Lin Fan naturally did not know about the change in the waitress's mind.

After he finished his meal, he sent Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian back.

At this moment, Lin Fan only needed to treat one more woman who had a face value of 90 points and above to a meal and he would be able to complete his mission.

He thought for a while, then finally took out his phone and sent a message.

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Jiangbei University.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue had just returned to the dormitory when their mobile phones vibrated slightly.

It turned out to be a WeChat message from Xia Yan.

Xia Yan: [Remember to finish all the dishes you brought over this afternoon. I, your sister, took the entire afternoon to finish cooking yesterday!]

Yesterday, in order to celebrate Xia Bing and Xia Xue winning the Higher Education Cup, Xia Yan personally cooked a lot of dishes.

However, the family's food intake was limited, so there were still many dishes left.

At Xia Yan's request, she packed all the dishes and let Xia Bing and Xia Xue bring them to school to eat.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue: [Okay.]

Xia Yan: [That's great!]

Xia Bing and Xia Xue did as Xia Yan said. They took the food they brought and went downstairs to heat it up by asking the lady in charge of the dormitory.

Then, they returned to the dormitory.

At this moment, their phones vibrated again.

Lin Fan: [Have you guys eaten? If you haven't, how about we eat together later?]

Lin Fan had taken the initiative to send them a message!

Furthermore, he wanted to have a meal with them!

After seeing this message, Xia Bing and Xia Xue were so excited that their little faces flushed red.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue replied: [We haven't eaten yet.]

Lin Fan: [Then I'll come and pick you guys up?]

Xia Bing and Xia Xue replied: [Yes, yes.]

After Xia Bing and Xia Xue sent the message, they directly put the freshly heated food aside.

Then, they quickly walked outside.

What about the food personally made by Xia Yan?

So what?

How could it be more important than eating with Lin Fan?

After Xia Bing and Xia Yan got into the Mercedes-Benz G-Class, the first thing they did was take out the energy drink.

Lin Fan smiled and opened the two bottles. He took a sip and said, "Let's go."

After he finished speaking, he stepped on the accelerator and went straight to Star.

Ding! Ding!

After a clear and melodious sound was heard, the female waitress quickly came to greet him.

When her gaze landed on Lin Fan, she was stunned once more.

Yesterday, he had treated three different beauties to a meal.

Just now, he treated two beautiful women to a meal at the same time.

Now, he was having a meal with a pair of twins.

Heavens!

He was not just a player!

He was a Casanova!

Lin Fan did not care much about it. He went to the tablet he had sat at four times in a row. Then, he ordered another serving according to the food he had just eaten.

Very quickly, a series of top-notch delicacies were served.

During this meal, Xia Bing and Xia Xue had been burying their heads in their food, and their faces were filled with happy smiles from beginning to end.

This was not because the food was delicious or because the ingredients were expensive.

It was because they were eating with Lin Fan, and that was enough.

Beep!

After Lin Fan successfully paid the 231,000 yuan, a clear voice finally sounded in his mind.

[Mission completed: feasting on women. Treat five beauties who score a face value of 90 points and above to a meal worth more than 100,000 yuan each time. Reward: five silver packets. Progress: 5/5.]

Lin Fan's lips curled up.

The mission was finally completed!

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 89 - 89 More Silver Packets; A Supercar Worth 90 Million Yuan! - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion

Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 89 - 89 More Silver Packets; A Supercar Worth 90 Million Yuan

Lin Fan sent Xia Bing and Xia Xue to the female dormitory.

He looked at their porcelain doll-like faces and could not help but pinch them gently.

Immediately, Xia Bing and Xia Xue's pretty faces were like ripe tomatoes, bright red.

Lin Fan looked at their shy expressions and could not help but be interested. He slowly moved his head over, like a dragonfly touching the water, and flashed past.

In an instant, Xia Bing and Xia Xue widened their beautiful eyes. Their pretty faces, ears, neck... Their snow-white skin had turned completely red.

Seeing this...

"Alright, you guys should go." Lin Fan could not help but smile.

"Yes, yes!"

Xia Bing and Xia Xue responded at the same time. Then, they ran back to the dormitory as if they were running for their lives.

Lin Fan waited for them to go upstairs before he turned around and returned to the Mercedes-Benz G-Class.

Then, he stepped on the accelerator and drove away.

As soon as Lin Fan left, Xia Bing's and Xia Xue's little heads popped out of the dormitory window.

They were panting, their faces still flushed.

Ring, ring!

At this moment, their phones rang.

It turned out that Xia Yan was video-calling the group.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue saw that Lin Fan was no longer downstairs, so they directly accepted the video call.

"Why are you two blushing so hard?" Xia Yan chuckled. "Did you just exercise with your boyfriend?"

Xia Bing's and Xia Xue's beautiful faces instantly turned even redder.

They stuttered, "Pinch... He pinched our faces."

"He pinched your faces?" Xia Yan was suspicious.

"He... even kissed us..."

"Hahaha!" Xia Yan laughed.

However, in the next moment, the smile on her face froze.

Xia Yan shouted, "Xia Bing, Xia Xue! Didn't you guys eat the packed food?"

"He... He asked us out for a meal."

"I made the food myself!" Xia Yan shouted.

Xia Bing and Xia Xue did not say anything, but their expressions clearly said, 'But that's not as important as eating with Lin Fan!'

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At that moment, Lin Fan had already arrived at the parking lot.

He did not leave immediately but focused on the silver packet.

"Five silver packets! Let's see what I can get," he mumbled.

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received a Pagani Huayra.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained a fire-resistant energy shield.]

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

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

With five silver packets, Lin Fan received a total of 1.6 million yuan.

He did not care about the money.

His gaze immediately fell on the fire-resistant energy shield.

[Fire-resistant energy shield: it'll continuously absorb the energy in the world. When it encounters unbearable high temperatures, it'll automatically form a transparent protective shield to protect the host from the high temperatures.]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan's lips curled up. "At least I didn't waste my energy on the mission. This item is not bad!"

Then, he slowly raised his head and happened to see a super sports car with an extremely cool design appear in front of him.

Even Lin Fan's eyes lit up.

He put his phone in his pocket and found strange-looking car keys in it. He gently unlocked the car.

Whoosh!

The headlights of the supercar in front of him flashed slightly.

Evidently, this was the Pagani Huayra that Lin Fan had just obtained.

Lin Fan walked to the front of the car, opened the door, and sat inside.

Like the Lamborghini, the center console, steering wheel, and others were indeed very sporty. At the same time, the seats were wrapped in top-tier leather, giving people a sense of comfort that was both sporty and indulgent.

Boom!

After starting the car, the Pagani Huayra suddenly let out an angry roar.

It was extremely shocking!

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Lin Fan nodded in satisfaction and left the parking lot.

Not long after Lin Fan left, some students walked over.

"Look, there's a sports car over there!" a short student said in surprise.

"Let me see... F*ck! Isn't this car's appearance too cool? I'll search the internet to see what kind of car it is," a tall student said as he took out his phone. The next moment, the taller student shouted, "F*ck! It's a Pagani Huayra that's worth 90 million!"

His voice was so loud that not only did the short student beside him hear him, but the students who were passing by from afar also heard it.

Following that, many students took out their phones and continuously took photos, either sending them to the class group chat or Tieba.

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At that moment, Lin Fan had already arrived at the classroom.

Under the old professor's long-winded explanation, Lin Fan fell asleep very quickly as if he was listening to a lullaby.

When Lin Fan woke up, school had already ended.

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He followed his three roommates back to the dormitory.

Even when Ma Zhong got back to the dormitory, he still did not relax. He quietly picked up his book and seriously studied.

Zheng Jinbao turned on his computer and watched the live broadcast. He laughed foolishly.

Song Yi sat on the chair, leisurely scrolling through his phone.

The next moment, Song Yi stood up and shouted, "F*ck!"

Zheng Jinbao and Ma Zhong could not help but look over with puzzled eyes.

"Why are you so excited?" Zheng Jinbao said as he pinched his nose.

Song Yi said, "A Pagani Huayra! There's a Pagani Huayra parked in our school!"

"F*ck! It can't be true, right?" Zheng Jinbao was also extremely surprised.

"How could it be fake? Look, there are photos posted on the forum!" Song Yi shouted.

Zheng Jinbao quickly went up and shouted excitedly, "This shape! There's no mistake! It really is the Pagani Huayra! This is a super sports car worth 90 million yuan!"

"90 million?" Ma Zhong's eyes widened, and he could not help but shout out.

Zheng Jinbao continued, "This location is in Parking Lot No. 2, right? Let's go! Let's go and take a look!"

Ma Zhong quickly closed his book. Obviously, he also wanted to see what a car worth 90 million yuan looked like.

Song Yi saw that Lin Fan was still lying on the bed and did not move at all. He could not help but say, "Brother Lin Fan, aren't you going to take a look?"

To Song Yi, Lin Fan had bought a Lamborghini and was definitely a car lover. He should not miss the chance to see a Pagani Huayra.

"Oh, that car is mine," Lin Fan replied casually.

Silence!

The entire dormitory was silent!

There were only a few heavy breathing sounds that rippled slightly.

After a long time, Song Yi stammered, "Brother... Brother Lin Fan, do you mean to say that the Pagani Huayra is... yours?"

"Yup." As Lin Fan spoke, he threw his car keys on the table.

Even though Song Yi and the others knew that Lin Fan was extremely rich and that he was a super tycoon, they did not expect that the Pagani Huayra was also Lin Fan's.

Did he already not have a big-name Lamborghini?

Why did he have a Pagani Huayra?

The next moment, Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao, and Ma Zhong all shouted, "Brother Lin Fan, I'll kneel down to you!"

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With #Chapter 90 Buying A Car Is Like Buying Clothes; The Report Begins! - Read Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With Chapter 90 Buying A Car Is Like Buying Clothes; The Report Begins

Lin Fan looked at the comical faces of the three of them and could not help but burst out laughing.

"Brother Lin Fan, quickly take us to see the Pagani Huayra!" Song Yi said anxiously.

"Let's go." Lin Fan nodded.

The four of them walked straight to the parking lot.

The Mercedes-Benz G-Class and the Lamborghini were great... However, the Pagani Huayra was a step above.

Lin Fan casually pressed the switch.

Suddenly, the car's gull-wing doors spread and slowly opened. Coupled with the cool streamlined body of the car, it looked like a ferocious god in the sky from a distance!

The name Pagani Huayra was just right!

Song Yi, Ma Zhong, and Zheng Jinbao all had their mouths wide open, their faces full of excitement.

"This design, this interior... Holy sh*t, holy sh*t! It's too awesome!" Song Yi thought for a long time about how to describe it, but in the end, he could only sigh.

Zheng Jinbao hurriedly sat in the car, took out his mobile phone, and said, "Friends from WeChat, hello! I heard that you guys want to see a super sports car worth 90 million yuan."

Ma Zhong gently caressed the charcoal fiber carriage of the Pagani Huayra as if he was caressing the most beautiful thing in the world. His face was full of enjoyment.

After a long time, the three of them reluctantly walked away from the Pagani Huayra.

Zheng Jinbao could not help but ask, "Brother Lin Fan, don't you already have a Lamborghini and a Mercedes-Benz G-Class car? Why did you buy another one?"

"I just bought it," Lin Fan replied casually.

"Three cars at the same time?" Zheng Jinbao said.

"Then why do you buy so many clothes?" Lin Fan laughed. "We don't wear them all at once, do we?"

Buying a car was like buying clothes?

Was that alright?

Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, and Ma Zhong once again shouted together, "Brother Lin Fan, I'll kneel down to you!"

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In the blink of an eye, it was Saturday.

It was a warm and sunny day, and it was very comfortable.

Lin Fan lay on his bed and slept even more soundly than before.

Little did he know that Jiangbei University had changed a lot.

The school gate was filled with colorful flowers.

Several large banners were hung up in the school.

'Welcome to Jiangbei University.'

"Congratulations to Jiangbei University for hosting Zhou's Conjecture Report."

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Early in the morning, many teachers and volunteers of Jiangbei University were waiting at the entrance to invite scholars and professors from Hua Nation and abroad into the auditorium.

The atmosphere of the entire Jiangbei University was extremely lively!

As more and more people entered the auditorium, the smile on Hu Chuan's face first grew, then became anxious.

That was because he realized that Lin Fan had not arrived yet!

The report was about to start, but the host was not here yet?

Hu Chuan took out his phone and called Lin Fan.

However, no one picked up the phone.

This was normal.

That was because Lin Fan would always put his phone on silent mode before he went to bed.

After all, every night at 12 AM, Merchant Bank would send a notification of the transfer.

This would disturb his sleep.

Thus, he could not be reached?

What should Hu Chuan do?

In the end, Hu Chuan asked someone to fetch Lin Fan from the dormitory.

However, Lin Fan did not return to the dormitory at all last night.

This made Hu Chuan extremely anxious.

The time for the report was getting closer and closer, and more and more people were in the auditorium.

Hu Chuan was so anxious that he kept spinning in circles.

At that moment, his phone finally rang.

When Hu Chuan saw the incoming call notification, he answered the call without any hesitation.

"Lin Fan, where are you? The report is about to begin! Hurry up and come to the auditorium!"

Lin Fan then yawned and said, "Oh, is it starting? Alright, I'll be there in a bit."

After hanging up the phone, he put on his clothes and walked out.

In the blink of an eye, half an hour had passed since the report began.

Even though the school leaders were giving speeches on stage to stall for time...

Some people were clearly getting impatient.

"What's going on? Why hasn't it started yet?" Professor Lancelot, who was wearing a white shirt and had a full beard, frowned.

"It's a little draggy... You should just start explaining Zhou's Conjecture," Professor Barnedon said.

Jeffree chuckled. "We've all traveled thousands of miles to get here, so you don't have to worry too much about the time. I learned a phrase a while ago—haste makes waste."

"What does it mean?" Lancelot asked.

"It means that the better the item, the longer the wait," Jeffrey said.

Sitting next to him, the mustached Yamamoto Jiro said, "I don't understand why we came all the way here."

"I'm from Hua Nation, so I came to listen to the report."

"Zhou's Conjecture? That's just a simple expression of prime numbers. If you really want to hear more about prime numbers, you should come to my country!

"Our Professor Tanaka has already solved Liman's Conjecture!"

As he spoke, a look of admiration and pride appeared on his face.

Jeffree and the others sitting next to him only smiled politely but did not say anything.

He answered Liman's Conjecture?

That was just Tanaka's wishful thinking!

Back then, Tanaka claimed to have solved Liman's Conjecture and even published the specific process of solving it on the internet.

Many mathematicians immediately started their research and verification.

They quickly discovered the problem.

However, Tanaka refused to admit it and said that the calculation of others was wrong!

No!

Not only was Tanaka stubborn, but the entire mathematics world in that country was also the same!

Others said that there was a problem with his calculations.

The world of mathematics did not admit that he solved Liman's Conjecture?

However, it did not matter to them!

They acknowledged it!

As a result, the mathematics community in their country announced that Tanaka had solved the world's difficult problem—Liman's Conjecture!

Hu Chuan also knew that many people were already dissatisfied, so he kept pacing back and forth.

At this moment, Lin Fan finally walked over.

"Good, good. It's good that you're here," Hu Chuan said excitedly.

"How are your preparations?" he asked.

How are the preparations?

Was it not just writing down more detailed steps to solve Zhou's Conjecture on the spot?

What was there to prepare?

"I'm ready," Lin Fan replied casually.

"Alright, then you should go up quickly," Hu Chuan said.

The school leader who was giving a speech on stage also noticed Lin Fan's arrival.

He smiled and said, "I won't talk much. After all, the topic of this report is Zhou's Conjecture!

"Next, let's welcome Lin Fan, who solved Zhou's Conjecture, onto the stage!"

Lin Fan strolled up the stage.

When the mathematicians below saw this, they all frowned.

"He's Lin Fan?"

"Heavens! He's so young? You're not joking?"

•••

Many mathematicians only knew that the person who solved Zhou's Conjecture was from Hua Nation.

Their first thought was that this Hua Nation man must be at least 40 or 50 years old.

However, the mathematicians did not expect him to be so young.