RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 161 - 161 Invitation!

161 Invitation!

At this moment...

Lin Fan, who was waiting for the traffic light, heard the voice in his head, and his face was filled with confusion.

"I triggered an unforgettable moment?"

Then, he could not help but look around, but he did not find anyone nearby watching him.

What was going on?

Did he suddenly trigger Charming Aura?

Lin Fan shook his head and could only put this matter aside for now.

At this moment, the phone beside the seat rang.

Lin Fan casually pressed the answer button in his car.

"H-Hello, Mr. Lin."

A stiff voice came from the phone.

Lin Fan said, "Hello."

When the person on the other end of the phone heard Lin Fan's reply, he paused for a moment.

After a while, he continued with difficulty, "Lin... Mr. Lin, I'm Oram, the chairman of Gucci. Welcome, Mr. Lin. You've become a shareholder of Gucci...

"Mr. Lin... do you like my gifts?"

When Lin Fan received the Gucci bags and clothes, he was already mentally prepared for this call.

Therefore, he was not too surprised.

After all, he had a similar experience after obtaining 5% of LV's shares.

"I like your gift. Thank you," Lin Fan said.

The other party was also giving gifts out of kindness.

He still had to give him some basic etiquette.

"Mr. Lin, you..." Oram said happily. "You're too polite... In the future, I will still give you gifts."

It was obvious that his grasp of Hua Nation's language was very ordinary.

After a few more words, Oram hung up.

At this moment, Lin Fan finally arrived at Jiangbei University.

He sat in the classroom, occasionally looking at his laughing classmates, sometimes listening to the teacher's lecture, and sometimes sleeping...

Lin Fan felt extremely relaxed.

During lunch, Lin Fan received 32,102 yuan from the red packets that arrived at 12 pm.

In the blink of an eye, the day's classes were over.

At this moment, the phone in Lin Fan's pocket rang.

He glanced at the caller ID and saw that it was Tan Shengyu, whom he had interacted with at the Ferrari auto show not long ago.

"Brother Lin Fan, are you free tonight? I want to invite you and Sister Jiaxin to come and have a gathering," Tan Shengyu said bluntly.

Tan Shengyu had helped Lin Fan at the auto show.

Even though it was just a short interaction, Lin Fan felt that he was not bad.

In addition, he did not have anything to do at night.

"Alright," he replied.

Then, Lin Fan looked at Song Jiaxin who was packing her textbooks and said, "By the way, have you invited Jiaxin?"

"Not yet. You're the first one I called," Tan Shengyu said.

"Alright, you don't have to call Jiaxin. I'll go and talk to her," Lin Fan said.

"Alright, thank you, Brother Fan," Tan Shengyu said happily.

Song Jiaxin was a big sister in the circle, while Tan Shengyu was just a nobody. If he were to directly contact her... Well, he was not confident.

Now, with Lin Fan's help, things could not get any better.

After hanging up, Lin Fan walked toward Song Jiaxin.

"Why is our great scientist here today?" Song Jiaxin smiled.

The students sitting next to her all had strange expressions on their faces.

One had to know...

Song Jiaxin was usually unsmiling and was called an ice beauty by many people.

Now, she was actually teasing Lin Fan.

It was unbelievable.

Lin Fan said helplessly, "Don't tease me. Tan Shengyu said that he's organizing a party tonight and wants everyone to get together. Do you want to go over tonight?"

"Huh? Tan Shengyu actually knows how to organize a party? How can I not go?" Song Jiaxin said.

These words...

If someone in the industry who was familiar with Song Jiaxin knew about this, they would probably be so shocked that their mouths would drop open.

Song Jiaxin would only participate in some racing events.

. . .

She rarely showed her face in other situations.

Now, she actually said that she wanted to join in the fun?

Lin Fan nodded. "Then let's go together."

Then, the two of them walked shoulder-to-shoulder toward the parking lot.

Song Jiaxin looked at the Pagani Huayra, Koenigsegg CCR, and other cars in the parking lot and laughed. "This place is about to become your exclusive parking lot, huh?"

Was that not so?

Ever since Lin Fan parked his sports cars here, there were very few people who parked nearby.

They were all afraid of accidentally bumping into Lin Fan's cars.

At that time... Even if they sold themselves, they probably would not be able to afford it.

Lin Fan rubbed his nose and opened the door of the Pagani Huayra's gullwing car. He sat in it.

Boom!

. . .

After Song Jiaxin got in, Lin Fan stepped on the accelerator.

Then, the entire car flew forward like a beast.

. . .

At this moment, Sun Luguo was sitting in the study, holding a thick economics book. He was studying silently and taking notes from time to time.

Most people would think that rich second-generation heirs would always be eating, drinking, and having fun.

Actually, that was not the case...

They often studied more than the average person and were more diligent.

This was because most of them were very strong. They did not want to just inherit the family business of their family but to let the family business develop better and better in their own hands!

At this moment, Sun Luguo's phone rang out.

He did not like to be disturbed when he was reading, so he could not help but frown.

Sun Luguo looked at the caller ID and picked up the call.

"Shengyu, what's the matter?"

Tan Shengyu seemed to have heard the displeasure in Sun Luguo's tone.

Therefore, he carefully said, "Young Master Sun, uh... I'm organizing a party today and would like to invite everyone to gather together. I wonder if you're free later?"

Sun Luguo's brows furrowed even more when he heard that. He said, "I have something to do tonight..."

"Ah... Alright. Your matter is more important, so I'll just meet up with Brother Lin Fan and the others," Tan Shengyu said.

"Hmm? Brother Lin Fan? Which Brother Lin Fan are you talking about?" Sun Luguo hurriedly asked.

"The Lin Fan who raced on Donglai Mountain Road. That Brother Lin Fan," replied Tan Shengyu.

Sun Luguo put the book on the table.

"Where are you guys going to meet?" he asked.

"Four Seasons, Four Seasons' Heaven and Earth!" Tan Shengyu said hurriedly.

"Okay, I'll be there in a while," Sun Luguo said.

After hanging up the phone...

"Brother Lin Fan's reputation is really big," Tan Shengyu muttered. "He made Young Master Sun change his mind."

With this experience, he dialed Liu Yuhang's number.

"Young Master Liu, I'm organizing a party at Four Seasons today. Do you want to come over and gather together? Oh right, Lin Fan has already agreed to come over," Tan Shengyu said.

Liu Yuhang's hearty laughter rang out from the other end of the phone.

"D*mn, is there a need to ask? Don't you know that I like lively places the most? Don't worry, I'll definitely be there later!"

"Alright, then I'll wait for Young Master Liu," said Tan Shengyu happily.

162 Arrival; Cheers!

Liu Yuhang had a bold personality and liked to join in the fun.

However, he would not casually attend parties.

Tan Shengyu understood that the reason why he agreed... was probably because of Lin Fan.

In his heart, he could not help but raise Lin Fan's status even higher.

. . .

Four Seasons' Heaven and Earth was a famous bar in Jiangbei.

At this moment, many luxury cars such as BMW, Mercedes-Benz, and Audi were parked in front of Four Seasons.

There were also many luxury cars such as Porsches and Maserati, as well as supercars such as Ferraris and Lamborghini...

Many beautiful women with hot figures were circling around the Ferrari, Lamborghini, and other super sports cars like beasts looking for prey.

Boom!

After a loud rumble sounded in the distance, these beautiful women seemed to have heard the sound of prey and looked forward at the same time.

They saw...

A cool-looking Pagani Huayra speeding over from afar.

In the end, it stopped steadily.

The hearts of all the beautiful women seemed to resonate with the rumbling sound of the Pagani Huayra. Their hearts began to beat rapidly as they slowly approached the car as if they were attracted by it.

However...

The next moment, they all stopped in their tracks.

A man and a woman walked out of the Pagani Huayra.

Obviously, this meant that the target was no longer their prey.

Song Jiaxin saw all of this and smiled. "Lin Fan, how is it? Do you regret bringing me here?"

"Why would I regret it?" Lin Fan asked.

"If you didn't bring me along... At this time, you might already be surrounded by many beautiful women," Song Jiaxin said.

"So, you've become my shield?" Lin Fan smiled.

Shield?

Song Jiaxin laughed.

She often heard this phrase.

However, this was the first time it had been used on her.

At this moment, Tan Shengyu, who was standing at the entrance of Four Seasons, walked over quickly.

"Sister Jiaxin, Brother Lin Fan, you're here?" Tan Shengyu said.

"Yeah, are the others here yet?" Song Jiaxin nodded and asked.

"Young Master Liu, Young Master Duan, Young Master Huang, and the others are here. Young Master Sun and the others said that they'll be here soon," Tan Shengyu said.

The three of them chatted as they walked...

When they entered Four Seasons' Heaven and Earth, they could hear the booming music in their ears. The dazzling lights were in front of them, and the many men and women were swaying crazily on the dance floor in the distance.

The few of them continued to move forward and came to a large booth.

Liu Yuhang and the others were drinking whiskey and swaying to the music.

When they saw Lin Fan and Song Jiaxin, they stood up.

"Brother Lin Fan, we finally meet again! I missed you so much!" Liu Yuhang shouted happily.

At the same time, he opened his arms and was about to give Lin Fan a bear hug.

However, Lin Fan dodged to the side and said, "I only hug beautiful women. As for you... Forget it."

After saying that, Lin Fan even brushed off his arm.

That appearance...

It was as if he was trying to soothe his goosebumps.

Seeing this...

Everyone burst into laughter.

At this moment, Sun Luguo and two men of medium build walked in.

When they saw Lin Fan and the rest, they could not help but say, "Everyone is so fast!"

"You guys are too slow," Liu Yuhang said.

"Oh, so being fast is also an advantage," Sun Luguo said.

Liu Yuhang raised his eyebrows as if he wanted to refute him again.

The Sun family and the Liu family could be said to be mortal enemies.

As a result, Sun Luguo and Liu Yuhang would fight whenever they met.

Whether it was playing chess, racing, or drinking... Both of them would step on each other.

Lin Fan said, "Almost everyone should be here, right? Sit down and relax."

When everyone heard this, they also sat down.

. . .

Then, Tan Shengyu waved his hand in the distance.

Soon, Manager Ma, who had his hair combed back and was wearing a suit, walked over with a smile on his face.

"Young Master Tan, what can I do for you?" he asked respectfully.

Obviously, Tan Shengyu was a regular here. Manager Ma recognized him at a glance.

"Steak, snacks, and fruit platters. Also, two Great Dragons!" Tan Shengyu said.

When Manager Ma heard this, his face was immediately filled with smiles.

One had to know...

The Great Dragon was a set meal with six Ace of Spades. It cost a total of 100,000 yuan!

Two Great Dragons... Even if the steak, fruit platters, and snacks were not counted... the cost would be 200,000 yuan!

This was definitely considered a big deal!

"Two Great Dragons?" Liu Yuhang exclaimed. "Shengyu, how heroic!"

. . .

Although they were all young masters in the same circle, their money was not unlimited.

Generally speaking, they only had ten million yuan as pocket money every year.

Some people had even fewer.

Spending more than 200,000 yuan on a bar meeting was indeed generous.

At this moment, a group of beautiful women with voluptuous figures and exquisite facial features walked over. They each had a bottle of Ace of Spades in their hands.

From afar, they looked like beautiful fairies.

At the same time, the DJ on stage shouted, "Congratulations to Booth Number 6 for welcoming two Great Dragons! Let us cheer for the VIPs in Booth 6!"

Immediately, the entire Four Seasons' Heaven and Earth was filled with even more enthusiastic music.

Everyone shouted and shook violently.

Liu Yuhang opened a bottle of Ace of Spades and shouted, "Come, let's drink together!"

It had to be said that the bar was a very influential place.

Everyone was drinking, listening to music, and shaking their bodies...

At this moment, it was as if they had all forgotten their troubles and everything else...

There was only happiness and joy left in their hearts!

After drinking bottle after bottle of liquor, everyone was tired of dancing and shouting...Finally, it slowly stopped.

Everyone sat in the booth and chatted with each other. It was quite relaxed and comfortable.

"Let's have fun this time! Next time, let's set up another car race!" Liu Yuhang said.

Duan Qian, who was sitting across from him, looked dejected.

"Duan Qian, what's wrong?" Liu Yuhang asked. "Or did you not save enough money to buy a supercar?"

Duan Qian nodded helplessly.

Logically speaking, those who could sit together were all rich young masters of similar status. It should not be a problem to save a little and buy a supercar.

However, Duan Qian was different...

He had a good car. He used to race cars often and even put almost all his energy into racing.

As a result, Duan Qian even forgot about his grandfather's birthday.

The old man was so angry that he confiscated his car and deducted 90% of his pocket money.

Now, Duan Qian only had 100,000 yuan as pocket money every month. He could barely make ends meet.

Liu Yuhang placed his hand on Lin Fan's shoulder and said, "If you want money to buy a car, you have to ask our Brother Lin Fan! Brother Lin Fan, do you have any good projects that can help us earn some money?"

163 Willful Investment; Mission Triggered!

Liu Yuhang had his reasons for saying this.

He knew Lin Fan well. He had a few super sports cars.

Furthermore, Lin Fan had a close relationship with the Zhou Family in Jingbei.

It was definitely a very easy thing to have a way to earn money.

!!

Everyone else present turned their attention to Lin Fan.

From the start of the gathering, Liu Yuhang, Sun Luguo, Song Jiaxin, and Tan Shengyu had all gathered around Lin Fan.

One had to know... These three people were all very influential people in the circle.

To be treated like this, it was definitely not simple.

As for Tan Shengyu... He was even trying to curry favor with Lin Fan at all times.

Lin Fan thought about it and was about to speak.

[Ding! Mission triggered: get rich together! Lead at least three people to earn more than 100 million yuan. Reward: 5 silver packets.]

When Lin Fan heard this, his eyes moved slightly.

"Actually, I do have some ways to earn money," he said after a while.

"Haha, I knew it!" Liu Yuhang said happily, "Brother Lin Fan, hurry up and give us your guidance!"

Everyone else present was also interested.

Lin Fan said, "I obtained insider information about a batch of listed companies... If you believe me, you can give me some money to operate for three days. I don't dare to promise much, but I can guarantee a profit of more than 20%."

Obviously, Lin Fan was prepared to use the 100 stock trend cards for the next three days.

As for 20%, it was a very conservative statement.

"I believe you, I believe you way too much!" Liu Yuhang said excitedly.

In his opinion, the Zhou family must be the ones who provided the insider information about these listed companies.

What kind of family was the Zhou family?

One of the top families in Hua Nation!

How could the information they provided be fake?

This was the best opportunity to earn money. If he missed it, he would definitely regret it for the rest of his life!

"Brother Lin Fan, is there a limit to the investment amount?" Sun Luguo asked.

Clearly, he believed Lin Fan too.

One had to know that Lin Fan was someone who had even saved Qin Weiming.

How could he not believe his words?

Lin Fan thought for a moment and said, "It's best if it doesn't exceed ten billion."

He still remembered that after using the stock trend card for the next three days, the purchase amount of a single stock should be less than 1% of the stock's market value.

With this calculation, it should not be a problem for him to buy less than ten billion.

Less than ten billion?

These words... Everyone was shocked.

Even though everyone's family assets were more than ten billion yuan, most of them were just fixed assets.

Ten billion yuan?

They might not be able to take out that sum of money.

"Brother Lin Fan, do you want to play big?" Sun Luguo asked.

"Not necessarily. It depends on you guys," Lin Fan said casually.

Today's situation made Lin Fan and the others more familiar.

Lin Fan felt that they were not bad people. There was also the system's mission.

That was why he wanted to bring everyone along to earn some money.

However, if everyone did not believe him, Lin Fan did not mind.

Losing a mission was nothing.

Liu Yuhang rubbed his chin. "No more than ten billion? I have to go home and discuss it with the old man and the others... By the way, Brother Fan, when are you going to start?"

"I have to discuss it with the old master," Sun Luguo said.

They all had to go home and discuss it with their elders.

Obviously, they were prepared to make a big deal out of it.

Did they really believe that Lin Fan had insider information about some listed companies?

Was this kind of thing not usually a lie?

Everyone looked at Lin Fan in shock.

Song Jiaxin, who was beside him, said, "Since Lin Fan wants to make a move, then, of course, I can't miss it. I'll get my family to take out 500 million first. Let's see how much we can gather in a short period of time."

She directly promised to give Lin Fan at least 500 million to invest!

Everyone's jaws dropped.

500 million!

. . .

This was definitely not a small number.

Everyone present might be able to fork out 500 million.

However, if all the money was lost...

Their family's capital chain would probably be completely broken.

It was not impossible for a family to fall if they were not careful!

Song Jiaxin trusted Lin Fan just like that?

She... She really believed Lin Fan.

Firstly, she believed in him.

Secondly, she believed in Lin Fan's abilities.

Song Jiaxin knew that Lin Fan had solved Zhou's Conjecture, the Twin Prime Number Conjecture, and even invented the earthquake prediction device!

He was definitely a great scientist!

. . .

Would such a great scientist invest without confidence?

As for stealing the money?

That was even more unnecessary.

This was because she was afraid that such a great scientist would lack money.

If he needed it, countless people, even the country, would fight to give him money!

"The day after tomorrow. If you want to invest in me, just let me know. If you don't want to, it's okay," Lin Fan said.

Duan Qian said, "There's still one more day... Alright, I'll go back and gather some money first. I just don't know if I can persuade the old master."

"I need to go back and prepare."

"I need to discuss it too."

. . .

Initially, everyone did not care too much about investments.

However, seeing how serious Liu Yuhang, Sun Luguo, and Song Jiaxin were, they were shocked.

They were even willing to fork out hundreds of millions of dollars.

They were also concerned.

Today's party ended early because of the investment.

At night, everyone returned to their respective homes.

At this moment, other than Lin Fan, they were all pulled into a group called 'Future' by Song Jiaxin.

Song Jiaxin: "Lin Fan said that within three days, he can get at least 20% of the profits. But I believe that you guys aren't stupid. High returns always mean high risks. No one can predict the future.

[So, even if we don't get 20% of the profits in the end or even suffer losses, I hope nobody will jump out and blame anyone.

[If you're already prepared, then you can give the money to Lin Fan. If not, then don't give it to him! At that time, no one will say anything.]

Liu Yuhang said: [Sister Jiaxin is right. We're all adults. We should be responsible for our own decisions! However, I believe in Brother Lin Fan!]

Sun Luguo: [I just talked to the old man. I'll transfer 400 million yuan to Brother Lin Fan tomorrow.]

Liu Yuhang: [Coincidentally, I'm prepared to transfer 500 million yuan to Brother Lin Fan.]

Duan Qian: [Brother Lin Fan is helping us earn money... Even if we lose money, we definitely won't say anything. The only pity is that my old man is still angry... I don't know how much money I can get tomorrow.]

Tan Shengyu: [It's a little late today. I'm going to discuss it with the old man tomorrow... However, I've already decided to hand over all my savings over the years to Brother Lin Fan. Brother Lin Fan, charge!]

Xu Songquan: [I can only discuss it with my family tomorrow.]

Zhang Bin: [Me too...]

164 Increase Investment; Start Earning Revenue!

Lin Fan had no idea what was happening in the Future group.

At this moment, he arrived at the 25th floor of his residential building in Yi Ke City.

When Huang Ling and Qiu Ziqian saw Lin Fan, their faces were filled with smiles.

Ever since Lin Fan bought the entire building in Yi Ke City, they had not seen him for two days.

Absence made the heart grow fonder...

They were even happier when they met again.

At night, the entire building belonged to them.

The sun shone on the incense burner and produced purple smoke. From a distance, one could see the smoke form a waterfall that extended into a river.

. . .

The next day.

When Lin Fan opened his eyes, there was already a message on his phone.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 3,670,100 yuan was deposited into your account.]

He would earn more than three million yuan every day when he woke up.

Then, Lin Fan washed up and ate breakfast. He went to school and began his leisurely student life again.

In the blink of an eye, it was 12:00 in the afternoon.

The red packets were here!

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

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

. . .

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 19,999 yuan.]

It seemed like he had used up all his good luck a while ago.

Lin Fan only received 42,119 yuan from today's red packets.

In the afternoon, Lin Fan sat in his seat and casually looked at his phone. He would yawn from time to time.

At this moment, Song Jiaxin slowly walked over.

"Lin Fan, my family has prepared 700 million. Liu Yuhang and Sun Luguo each prepared 600 million. Tan Shengyu prepared 100 million, Zhang Bin prepared 100 million, and Duan Qian prepared four million... Which account should I transfer all of the funds to?"

Yesterday, Song Jiaxin said she would prepare 500 million, Sun Luguo said he would prepare 400 million, and Liu Yuhang said he would prepare 500 million.

Today, the amount of money they prepared had increased.

Clearly, they trusted Lin Fan.

"My Merchant Bank account," said Lin Fan.

Then, Lin Fan wrote down his account number.

"Alright." Song Jiaxin nodded.

After Song Jiaxin left, Song Yi could not help but say, "Brother Lin Fan... 700 million? W-What's all that about?"

Zheng Jinbao and Ma Zhong pricked up their ears. Clearly, they were also very curious.

"Oh... Money," Lin Fan said casually.

Silence.

The surroundings suddenly fell silent.

They had heard it very clearly just now.

One had prepared 700 million, two had prepared 600 million, two more had prepared 100 million, and one had prepared four million!

In other words, Lin Fan would receive a total of 2.104 billion!

What a terrifying number!

It was an astronomical figure that they had never seen in their entire lives!

In fact, they had never even seen four million before, let alone 2.104 billion!

Lin Fan looked at their stunned expressions and could not help but laugh. "They asked me to help invest this money."

These words... He wondered if they had heard him.

They were still in a dazed state and had not recovered from their shock.

At this moment, Lin Fan's phone vibrated.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 2.104 billion yuan was deposited into your account.]

Seeing this, Lin Fan directly sent a message to Song Jiaxin: [Received.]

On the other hand, in the Future Group.

Xu Songquan and the others took the initiative to leave the group.

. . .

After all, this was a group that was set up for the people who wanted to let Lin Fan help them invest.

They were not investing, so they did not have the face to stay.

Today, they told the elders about the investment.

Some of them were short of money because their families had been tight on funds recently.

Some people did not trust Lin Fan.

Firstly, Lin Fan was too young.

Secondly, they were not familiar with Lin Fan.

Out of careful consideration, their family chose to give up on the investment.

Xu Songquan and the others did have some money in their hands, but it was only a few million yuan.

They needed to spend money. In addition, they felt that it was a little embarrassing to invest such a small amount of money.

Therefore, they simply did not invest.

. . .

However, they did not know how much they would lose if they did not invest.

Liu Zhenyu: [Duan Qian, not bad! You actually managed to get four million!]

Duan Qian replied: [I only got the four million yuan by pawning all the figurines I bought before, as well as the gifts my father and parents gave me.]

Liu Zhenyu: [F*ck! Awesome!]

Duan Qian: [Of course! I'm just waiting for Brother Lin Fan to help me increase my value!]

Liu Zhenyu: [If you lose the money, don't cry.]

Duan Qian: [It doesn't matter. Those things are useless to me anyway.]

Sun Luguo: [Tan Shengyu, Zhang Bin, have you explained the situation to your elders? You have to be responsible for all the profits and losses.]

[No problem!]

[My family has no problem with it either!]

Obviously, Liu Yuhang and Sun Luguo were helping Lin Fan by giving this reminder.

. . . .

After school, Lin Fan went straight to the Coiling Dragon Villa Complex.

Then, he turned his attention to the system.

[Do you want to sign in?]

"Yes!"

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained Jiaye Office Building.]

Jiaye Office Building was a high-end office building in the center of Jiangbei City. It was located near the Baijia Building that Lin Fan obtained last time. According to the market price, it was worth more than one billion.

"Another office building?" Lin Fan muttered. "It's alright, I guess."

He lay on the soft sofa and casually scrolled through his phone.

Time flowed like water.

In the blink of an eye, the sky turned dark.

Lin Fan stretched and said, "It's a little boring... Forget it, I'll start managing my finances today."

[Do you wish to use the 100 stock trend cards for the next three days?]

Instantly, the charts of 100 stocks for three days appeared in Lin Fan's mind.

Among them, there were 40 Hua Nation stocks and 60 American stocks.

If it were an ordinary person, even if they knew the trend chart of these stocks, it would probably be difficult to maximize profits.

However, Lin Fan was different.

He had Professor-Level Mathematics Experience, so calculating these charts was as easy as eating for him.

He easily knew how to get the most out of it.

Lin Fan quickly logged into the M Nation stock account that he had already registered and transferred his 105,200,000, as well as Song Jiaxin, Sun Luguo, Liu Yuhang, Tan Shengyu, Zhang Bin, and Duan Qian's 2,104,000,000 into the stock account.

Then, at the right time, he would buy several stocks that had fallen to the lowest point in batches.

This was because M Nation's stocks implemented the T+0 mechanism.

Therefore, Lin Fan could sell these stocks near the highest point and buy them again when they were near the lowest point.

This repeated over and over again...

In just an hour, Lin Fan's funds had increased by 7%.

Lin Fan was no longer interested in money.

However, looking at the number that kept increasing, he still felt a trace of interest.

Hence, Lin Fan spent the entire night working non-stop.

When the day gradually brightened, the M Nation's stock market ended.

Lin Fan's actions stopped as well.

In just one night, Lin Fan's earnings had reached 50%!

The stock account started with 3.156 billion.

After one night, it had become 4.734 billion!

Simply... terrifying!

165 Mission Completed; Huge Profits!

The next day, Lin Fan went to school as usual, listening to classes and sleeping.

He did not buy any more Hua Nation stocks.

Firstly, Hua Nation's stock market implemented the T+1 system, and there was a 10% limit. Even if he bought the rare 'Earth-Sky Board,' his daily earnings would only be 20%.

Furthermore, the 40 Hua Nation stocks that Lin Fan had obtained did not have the Earth-Sky Board.

Secondly, it was even better to gain from Country M!

Two days passed in the blink of an eye.

These past two days, perhaps it was because they trusted Lin Fan, or perhaps it was because they did not want to give Lin Fan any pressure, Song Jiaxin, Liu Yuhang, Sun Luguo, and the others did not come to ask about the situation.

Lin Fan was happy.

On the first day, Lin Fan earned 50% of the profits.

On the second day, Lin Fan earned close to 70% of the profits.

On the third day, Lin Fan earned close to 60% of the profits.

These profits were not simply 50%+70%+60%=180%.

Instead, it was the profit that was accumulated and superimposed each time. 1.5X1.7X1.6=4.08!

In other words, in just three days, the profit rate was close to 408%!

At this moment, Lin Fan's account balance was 12.876 billion!

Simply... terrifying!

It was a Saturday.

Lin Fan slept for the entire morning and sent the investment transactions for the past three days to Song Jiaxin.

Lin Fan: [The investment is over. screenshot.jpg, screenshot.jpg, screenshot.jpg...]

After a while, his phone rang.

Lin Fan had just picked up the phone when Song Jiaxin's anxious voice came from the other end.

"Lin Fan, what did you just send me?"

Lin Fan was puzzled. "Huh? Didn't I explain? Three days ago, didn't you transfer me 2.14 billion? Including my own 1,052,000,000, the total investment portfolio is 3,156,000,000."

"Then how did it become 12.876 billion yuan now?" Song Jiaxin asked.

"It's an investment. I earned it," Lin Fan said matter-of-factly.

As soon as he said that, the phone suddenly went silent.

After receiving Lin Fan's affirmation, Song Jiaxin was completely stunned.

She was born into a wealthy family like the Song family and had seen a lot of money. She had also seen many cases of investment profits.

However, she was still shocked by Lin Fan's actions.

Three days?

No!

In two and a half days, he had directly turned 3.1 billion into 12.8 billion! It had increased by four times!

What a shocking profit!

Even a robbery would not be this fast, right?

If this matter was spread out, it would definitely shock a lot of people.

Senior analyst? They should all stand aside!

In fact...

Three days ago, when she asked Lin Fan to invest the money, she felt that she would not lose out.

However, she had never expected to obtain such a high profit!

Lin Fan saw that there was no sound from the other end of the line. He coughed lightly and said, "Jiaxin, are you still listening?"

"Ah... Ah... I'm listening..." Only then did Song Jiaxin react and quickly respond.

Lin Fan said, "I'll take one-third of the funds, which is 4.249 billion. Where should I transfer the remaining 8.627 billion? Do I send it back the way it came?"

It had to be said that Song Jiaxin was indeed the daughter of the Song family. After a short period of shock, she quickly recovered completely.

"The rest of the funds can be returned," Song Jiaxin said.

"Alright," Lin Fan replied and quickly operated.

Not long after, Song Jiaxin received a notification from her bank.

Then, she sent a message to the Future Group.

Song Jiaxin: [Lin Fan's investment has ended. He has already returned the capital and profits to my bank account.

[The total amount is 8.627 billion.

[You didn't read it wrong. It's 8.627 billion!]

Liu Yuhang was speechless.

Sun Luguo: [F*ck!]

Tan Shengyu: [F*ck!]

Zhang Bin: [F*ck!]

. .

Duan Qian: [F*ck!]

The entire group was instantly flooded with comments.

Sun Luguo: [Three days? No! In two and a half days, our profit rate has reached more than 400%?]

Sun Luguo: [Am I dreaming?]

Liu Yuhang: [Are you dreaming? Simple! I'll just slap you and we'll know!]

In the past, Sun Luguo would definitely have argued with Liu Yuhang.

Now, he did not have such unnecessary thoughts.

Sun Luguo: [How did Brother Lin Fan get such a high profit in such a short time?]

Song Jiaxin uploaded all the screenshots that Lin Fan had sent her into the group.

Sun Luguo: [This... is... simply... unbelievable!]

. . .

That was because he had compared the nodes of each transaction and realized that Lin Fan had almost always bought at the lowest point and sold at the highest point.

Such a concentrated operation, yet not a single one of them missed!

This was simply... It was as if he could predict the future!

However, Sun Luguo understood that it was impossible for anyone in this world to predict the future!

The only explanation was that Lin Fan really had insider information about these listed companies and had excellent trading skills!

However, what he did not know was that Lin Fan had the system and could really predict the future!

Song Jiaxin: [Yes, unbelievable!

[Originally, Lin Fan could enjoy this wealth alone. But he took a huge risk and shared it with us! He did us a favor! He did it out of love! He did it out of righteousness!

[I don't want anyone to act out of line. No one can forget this act of kindness or bite the hand that fed us!]

Sun Luguo said: [If such a thing happens, I'll be the first to not let them off!]

Tan Shengyu: [I'll be the second!]

Liu Yuhang: [Then I'm the third?]

Tan Shengyu: [That person would be the third.]

Liu Yuhang: [Alright, then I'll be the second one!]

Zhang Bin: [We would never do such a thing.]

Duan Qian: [That's right!

[Hehe! Does that mean I can get 16 million? I think I can already see a Lamborghini waving at me! Hahaha!]

. . .

Naturally, Lin Fan had no idea about the Future group.

At this moment, a clear notification sounded in his mind.

[Ding! Mission completed: get rich together! Lead at least three people to earn more than 100 million yuan. You've received five silver packets.]

When Lin Fan heard that, he sat up straight and said, "Have I finally completed the mission? Alright, let's see what we can get.

"Open the five silver packets!"

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained the food critical hit card.]

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 400,000 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 700,000 yuan.]

Lin Fan placed his attention on the food critical hit card.

[Food critical hit card: after eating, you can randomly receive 100 to 10,000 times the cashback reward.]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan pursed his lips and said, "These few silver packets are useless."

Useless?

If others heard this, who knew what they would think?

From the five silver packets, he got a total of 2.4 million yuan.

As for the food critical hit card, after eating, he could get a 100 to 10,000 times cashback reward.

If he found an expensive restaurant, spent hundreds of thousands of yuan, and received a thousand-fold return... he could directly obtain several hundred million!

This was not good?

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 166 Invitation; Housekeeping Service!

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

"Sign in!"

[Ding! You've successfully signed in. You've received ten million yuan.]

Lin Fan sighed, "Ten million again today? Why am I so unlucky?"

For the past few days, Lin Fan kept earning ten million yuan from the sign-in.

In addition to the three million he earned from breathing, walking, and sleeping, his daily minimum income was more than 13 million.

At this moment, Lin Fan's liquid funds had already reached 4.312 billion!

This was a person's liquid capital!

If others knew about this, they would definitely be shocked.

At this moment, Lin Fan's phone rang.

He looked at the caller ID and realized that it was an unknown number from Zhe City.

Zhe City?

'I don't think I know anyone there, right?'

Lin Fan was a little puzzled and slowly pressed the answer button.

"Hello, is this Mr. Lin?" A low voice came from the phone.

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

"Oh, I'm Little Tanuki's Da Ma." Da Ma laughed casually as if he was a good friend of Lin Fan's and they had not seen each other for many years.

Little Tanuki only had one Da Ma, and that was the chairman of Little Tanuki!

He could definitely be called a legendary figure.

If it was someone else who suddenly received a call from Da Ma, they would probably be shocked and incoherent.

However, Lin Fan had recently received a call from the president of LV and Gucci, so he had some experience in talking to people at the president level.

Therefore, he was not too surprised.

"So, it's President Ma. Hello," Lin Fan said.

"I just came back from a business trip a few days ago and found out that you've bought 5% of our Little Tanuki Group's shares. It's my fault for not contacting you earlier. It's a little rude... and I apologize to you," Da Ma said.

Lin Fan smiled, "Mr. Da Ma, I don't mind it. It's just a small matter."

"Haha! Mr. Lin, you sure are generous! I'm relieved to hear that!" Da Ma said happily.

Then, the two of them continued to exchange pleasantries.

Da Ma finally revealed the true purpose of this call.

"By the way, Mr. Lin, tomorrow morning, Jiangbei will be holding an internet conference. Many large domestic internet companies will be attending. I'm going there too...

"I wonder if you're free to attend tomorrow? When the time comes, we can have a meal together. What do you think?"

Internet conference?

These few days, when Lin Fan went out, he often saw relevant news about it at bus stops, LED screens, and other places.

He was already curious.

Lin Fan replied, "I'll go tomorrow."

"Okay, okay. See you tomorrow, then," Da Ma said happily.

Not long after Lin Fan hung up, his phone rang again.

This time, it was an unknown number from Shen City.

"Hello, Mr. Lin." The voice on the phone was very refined and gave off a classy feeling.

Lin Fan said, "Hello."

"I'm Pony from Penguin Holdings. Thank you for your recognition of Penguin Holdings and for acquiring 5% of its shares," Xiao Ma said.

He was just on the phone with Da Ma and now Xiao Ma was calling him?

Lin Fan was stunned for a moment before saying, "President Xiao Ma, you're too polite."

Xiao Ma said, "I'm going to attend the internet conference in Jiangbei tomorrow. I wonder if you'd like to come and take a look? When the time comes, we can have a meal together. What do you think, Mr. Lin?"

"No problem," Lin Fan said.

After all, he had just promised President Da Ma.

There was nothing wrong with agreeing to President Xiao Ma's request, right?

Wait a minute...

He had already accepted President Da Ma's invitation?

Lin Fan seemed to have thought of something. Just as he was about to speak, he heard a commotion coming from the phone.

"Thank you, Mr. Lin," Xiao Ma said. "I still have some things to take care of. See you tomorrow."

Then, he hung up.

Lin Fan was left standing there, hesitating.

He had just promised President Da Ma a meal, and now he had promised President Xiao Ma a meal?

Forget it, they would all just eat together.

At the thought of this, Lin Fan did not think any further.

He looked around and frowned slightly.

Lin Fan had been staying in this villa for the past few days to invest in the stock market.

He had never been a person who paid much attention to cleanliness, so the entire villa had become a little messy.

The area of each Coiling Dragon Villa was more than 800 square meters.

How could Lin Fan clean the place up himself?

Would that not be too exhausting?

Hence, Lin Fan took out his phone and searched for a good housekeeping company before making a call.

"Hello, Ai Er Housekeeping at your service." A crisp and sweet voice came from the phone.

After chatting for a while, Lin Fan hung up.

About half an hour later, the doorbell rang.

After Lin Fan opened the door, a beautiful woman with peach blossom eyes, willowy eyebrows, cherry lips, fair skin, and a voluptuous figure walked in slowly with a plastic basket in her slender hands.

"Housekeeper Ai Er at your service," the beauty said softly.

Her voice was like the sound of spring water, crisp and pleasant to the ear.

Lin Fan could not help but be stunned for a moment. He could not help but use his Eye of Truth to examine the other party.

[Appearance: 95]

[Favorability: 40]

95 points in appearance?

Did all the housekeepers hire such good-looking people now?

Was she preparing to do housework or something else?

Seeing Lin Fan staring at her caused the pretty girl to blush and lower her head.

"Are you Mr. Lin?" she asked.

"Ah... It's me. Housekeeper Ai Er, right? Then come in and clean up," Lin Fan said.

The beautiful woman heard him and followed him in. She changed into shoe covers and put on an apron.

Initially, Lin Fan had thought that a beauty of this level would only be cleaning for show and that she did not have any good cleaning skills.

However, Lin Fan observed for a while and realized that he was wrong.

Whether it was wiping the table, mopping the floor, or tidying up the clothes... the beauty did everything meticulously and methodically.

After a while, the table and the floor became like mirrors.

The clothes were folded into squares, looking very pleasing to the eye.

About three hours later, the entire villa looked brand new as if it had never been lived in before.

Seeing this...

Lin Fan's face was filled with satisfaction.

Living in a brand-new house was simply a pleasure.

"Mr. Lin, do you think there's anything else that needs to be cleaned?" the beauty asked.

Lin Fan shook his head. "No, you did a good job."

"Thank you for your compliment, Mr. Lin," the beauty said. After she finished speaking, she was about to take off her apron and leave.

At this moment, Lin Fan said, "Don't be in a hurry to leave. Do you know how to cook?"

"Huh?" The beauty was stunned.

167 Delicious; Grandma's Taste!

These few days, Lin Fan had been trading stocks in the villa.

For a moment, he suddenly had the urge to cook in the villa.

Therefore, he bought a lot of groceries.

When he bought them, he swore he would cook.

However, after cooking a dish, he completely gave up on the idea of cooking. As a result, there was still a lot of food stored in his double-door refrigerator.

Lin Fan saw that the beauty was stunned and said, "How about I charge twice the rate of housekeeping if you cook for me?"

The beautiful woman hesitated for a moment before saying, "Uh... Alright..."

As the sound of water came from the kitchen, high-quality cabbage, premium lean meat, chicken, fresh prawns, ribs... The food was all prepared by the beauty.

Then, smoke appeared and a fragrance filled the air.

Dishes with bright colors were served one after another.

Lin Fan picked up a piece of rib and put it in his mouth.

It was crispy on the outside and tender on the inside, full of fragrance.

Then, he tasted the cabbage, green pepper, and shredded pork. He also scooped a bowl of soup...

Every dish tasted really good. Lin Fan could even taste Grandma's cooking in the food.

Grandma's cooking?

That was right!

That was because Lin Fan lived in the countryside with his grandparents when he was young.

When he was a child, all he could remember was the taste of his grandmother's food.

At that time, his family was very poor.

However, his grandparents were willing to suffer on their own and often prepared all kinds of meat dishes for Lin Fan to eat.

As he tasted the food in front of him, Lin Fan could even hear his grandparents' voices.

"Lil Fan, you're growing now. Come, eat more meat."

"Lil Fan, try this rib."

As he thought about it, Lin Fan's heart could not help but ache.

The beautiful lady saw Lin Fan staring blankly at the food that she had cooked. His eyes were red.

She could not help but ask, "Sir, is the smoke too strong?"

Lin Fan shook his head. "The food's too delicious."

"Oh right, I forgot to ask. What's your name?"

"My name is Su Ningjing," the beauty said softly.

Su Ningjing?

He liked her name.

Lin Fan said, "Su Ningjing, are you interested in coming to my place to do housework and cooking? The salary is 15,000 yuan per month.

"Also, you don't have to come to work every day. Because I don't live here every day.

"But... when I come over to stay, you can help me clean and cook.

"Of course, you can also stay here and help manage the villa."

A salary of 15,000?

Su Ningjing was completely stunned.

One had to know...

Su Ningjing's current salary was only 5,000 yuan per month. This was three times more!

Moreover, she did not need to clean every day?

She could even live in the villa?

This was simply... It was as if a huge pie had fallen on her head.

It made Su Ningjing feel surreal.

Seeing that Su Ningjing did not answer, Lin Fan continued, "Su Ningjing, what do you think?"

Only then did Su Ningjing say, "I... I'm actually not a housekeeper for Ai Er Housekeeping."

"Huh?" Lin Fan's face was filled with puzzlement.

"I'm the liaison officer for Ai Er Housekeeping...Our Ai Er Housekeeping has a rule that we have to provide door-to-door service within an hour. However, we were really too busy today, so... I came out to help at the last minute," Su Ningjing replied.

Lin Fan said, "But you seem to be quite skilled at cleaning. Have you been trained?"

"I'm used to doing it at home," Su Ning said quietly.

Lin Fan nodded his head. "Then what do you think of my suggestion?"

Su Ningjing raised her head and quietly observed Lin Fan.

In fact, this was not the first time she had observed Lin Fan.

From the moment she entered the door, she had been very vigilant.

...

It was because Su Ningjing knew that she was very beautiful and would easily meet bad people.

She was not bragging, but similar things had happened many times before.

Someone even suggested that he could support her by giving her 50,000 yuan a month.

Su Ningjing's family background was not good, but she was a very self-respecting and self-loving person. When facing such bad people, she always kept a respectful distance.

Ever since she came to the Coiling Dragon Villa, she noticed that Lin Fan was only a little surprised when he first saw her.

After that, everything was normal.

Right now, Lin Fan's tone was even calmer, devoid of any other desires.

In addition, the price of 15,000 yuan was considered relatively reasonable.

If Lin Fan had said that he would give her 50,000 or 100,000, Su Ningjing would have rejected him.

All in all, Lin Fan really wanted her to help with the housework and cooking.

However, Su Ningjing still hesitated for a moment and said, "I... Can you consider it?"

. . .

If Su Ningjing knew that Lin Fan met women who were as good-looking as her every day, she probably would not need to consider it anymore.

"Of course, you can. However, it's best not to take too long," Lin Fan said.

Lin Fan was willing to wait for a beautiful lady who could clean the place seriously and meticulously, cook delicious food, and was beautiful.

"T-Thank you," Su Ningjing said quietly.

Then, Lin Fan picked up another piece of food and put it into his mouth. He kept nodding.

Lin Fan said, "What are you standing there for? There are so many dishes. Let's sit down and eat together. After you finish eating, you can clear the dishes and get off work. Don't worry, during this period of time, I'll pay you twice the salary of a housekeeper."

"I... I'll eat later," Su Ningjing pinched her fingers and said.

"While I'm waiting, you don't have to pay me," she said after a pause.

Lin Fan was amused by Su Ningjing's serious look. He said, "It's okay. Sit down and let's eat together."

Su Ningjing stood at the side with her head lowered and did not move at all.

Lin Fan understood that she was a stubborn girl. He did not force her.

For this meal, Lin Fan ate two big bowls of rice, drank two big bowls of soup, and ate quite a few dishes... Only then did he walk to the sofa and sit down contentedly.

When Su Ningjing saw this...

Only then did she pick up her bowl and chopsticks. She lowered her head and started eating silently.

In order to save money, Su Ningjing ate noodles, steamed buns, and salted vegetables every day.

Therefore, even though the food was only a little warm, she ate happily.

In the end, she finished all the remaining food.

At the same time, her originally flat stomach completely bulged and she could not help but burp.

With the sound of running water, all the cutlery and the kitchen were quickly cleaned up. There was not a trace of smoke.

Using the word 'clever' to describe her was the most appropriate.

Lin Fan looked at the dark sky and said, "It's getting late. Let me send you back."

"No, no, no. No need, I can go back by myself," Su Ningjing said.

168 Internet Conference; A Fantasy!

Su Ningjing walked out of the Coiling Dragon Villa Complex and came to the nearby bus stop. Only then did she realize that the bus had stopped running.

Helpless, she could only continue moving forward.

On the road, there were cars passing by from time to time.

However, Su Ningjing did not seem to see them. She just lowered her head and kept walking forward.

Honk, honk.

At this moment, a dazzling light suddenly appeared behind her, and a honk sounded.

Su Ningjing could not help but turn around slowly.

She saw...

A cool supercar parked behind her.

The car window rolled down, revealing Lin Fan sitting inside.

"The buses have stopped running. Why didn't you take a taxi?" Lin Fan asked.

"I... My place isn't far," Su Ningjing lowered her head and said.

"It's not safe to walk alone at night. Get in the car. I'll send you back," Lin Fan said.

When Su Ning heard this, she immediately thought of the terrifying news of some girls encountering criminals when they walked at night.

"Thank you."

After saying that, she got into the car.

Boom!

As Lin Fan stepped on the accelerator, the entire car sped away.

It was obviously Su Ningjing's first time sitting in a supercar. She held onto the armrest tightly, and a thin layer of sweat appeared on her pretty face.

It felt as if the car could fly into the sky at any moment.

About 20 minutes later, Lin Fan finally stopped at an old residential building.

"Is this where you live?" Lin Fan asked.

One had to know...

There was no traffic jam at night.

Lin Fan did not even wait for any traffic lights.

Even so, he had to drive for nearly 20 minutes.

If Su Ningjing had walked on her two legs, it would probably have taken at least two hours!

Su Ningjing lowered her head as Lin Fan stared at her. Her face turned red.

When Lin Fan saw this, he said helplessly, "Alright, go on up."

"T-Thank you," Su Ningjing said softly.

. . .

At this moment, Lin Fan was not too far away from Teacher Tiantian's house.

Therefore, he did not return to the Coiling Dragon Villa and went straight to Teacher Hu Tian's house.

The doorbell rang, and Teacher Tiantian walked out in her furry pajamas.

Her hair was still a little wet, and it emitted a fragrance.

Obviously, she had just taken a shower.

"You're here?" Hu Tian said happily. Then, she threw herself into Lin Fan's arms.

Outside, she was a serious teacher.

However, at home, she was a woman waiting for her lover.

Since it was Saturday, there was no class tomorrow.

Tonight, they were even more tired than usual.

. . .

The next day, a warm ray of sunlight shone on the windowsill.

Lin Fan finally opened his eyes.

At this moment, a very exquisite breakfast was already placed on the dining table in the living room.

"Yes! The taste is still as delicious!" Lin Fan praised.

"If it's delicious, then eat more," Hu Tian said with a smile.

Lin Fan nodded and stuffed a large mouthful of noodles into his mouth. He then asked, "By the way, I'm going to the internet conference later. Do you want to go with me?"

"My understanding of the internet is limited to simple operations such as PowerPoint and online messaging. I won't join in the fun." Hu Tian shook her head and said, "I'll just stay at home and catch up on my sleep."

As she spoke, Hu Tian could not help but yawn.

Lin Fan agreed. "You were a little tired last night... Alright, then you should rest well at home."

Soon, Lin Fan finished a big bowl of noodles, two glutinous rice cakes, and a cup of soybean milk...

Then, he drove the Lamborghini that he had driven over last night and headed toward the venue of the internet conference.

. . . .

. . .

This year's Internet Conference was held at the exhibition center in Jiangbei City.

At this moment, the entire exhibition center was covered in flowers and colorful flags.

Groups of men and women in suits and leather shoes were walking in. From time to time, they would make a sound of discussion.

"President Zhang, long time no see!"

"Hello, President Liu!"

"CEO Huang, haha! That app of yours is really good! You have a bright future ahead of you!"

"You're really flattering me!"

. . .

Among these people, there were big shots in the internet industry. They came with the goal of exchanging experiences and discovering new projects.

There were also strivers and entrepreneurs on the internet. They hoped to meet the big shots here, and at the same time, seek the attention of the big shots for their projects.

If they could get one or two big shots interested, then their company would take off instantly!

. . .

Among them was Qiao Shiya, who had once gone on a blind date with Lin Fan.

Qiao Shiya was wearing a white shirt and black trousers today. She looked very capable.

She looked at the internet big shots that often appeared on television and the internet in the distance, her entire face flushed with excitement.

"Shiya, do you remember everything about our products?" the bald man beside her asked. "Today's Internet Conference is very grand. It wasn't easy for us to get the time to go on stage to promote it!

"Even President Da Ma and President Xiao Ma will come personally. If we get their recognition... then our company can soar to the sky!

"Do you understand the importance of this?"

During this period of time, in order to pay for her younger brother's school fees, Qiao Shiya had to work very hard in the company.

Her hard work was seen by the leaders.

In addition, Qiao Shiya's looks were not bad. The leaders felt that she could be considered for a bonus.

That was why they chose her.

"Please rest assured. I'll definitely complete the mission perfectly!" Qiao Shiya said solemnly.

The bald man nodded in satisfaction.

This Internet Conference involved many big shots.

In order to prevent accidents, a security gate was set up at the entrance.

Many people stood in front of the security gate to be checked.

eep!

When Qiao Shiya walked through the security gate, like many people, there was a soft sound.

Then, under the instructions of the security officer, she took out her phone, wallet, and other items.

While she was being checked, she unexpectedly saw a familiar figure walking straight through the VIP passage.

"Lin Fan?" Qiao Shiya muttered softly.

"Alright, you can go in now," said the security officer.

"Ah... Alright," Qiao Shiya replied.

The bald man behind her seemed to have noticed that Qiao Shiya was a little distracted and could not help but ask, "Did you see someone familiar?"

Qiao Shiya shook her head.

Was it a blur?

That was right!

This was what Qiao Shiya thought.

One had to know...

Only a few internet tycoons were qualified to walk through the VIP channel.

As for Lin Fan?

He was just a real estate agent.

Him taking the VIP passage?

That was simply a fantasy!

169 Regret, Sadness!

In the venue, the crowd surged, and it was extremely lively.

Everyone chatted as they walked, not willing to miss any opportunity to make friends.

After all, such an opportunity was too rare.

A moment later, everyone found their seats and sat down.

At this moment, a man in a suit with smooth hair and a medium build slowly walked onto the stage.

"Welcome, everyone. You've come from all over the country and from thousands of miles away to participate in the Internet Conference..."

The man in the suit first gave an opening speech on the stage.

He seemed to have noticed that no one was interested in his words.

Hence, he quickly got to the main topic.

"Perhaps, some people are not very clear... More than ten years ago, President Da Ma of Little Tanuki Group and President Xiao Ma of Penguin Group also participated in the Internet Conference. Moreover, they even chatted on stage for a long time.

"Today, we're fortunate enough to invite both presidents again. I wonder what they'll say today? President Da Ma and President Xiao Ma, please come on stage."

Immediately, the entire venue erupted into extremely enthusiastic applause.

Da Ma and Xiao Ma could be said to be legendary people.

The reason why many of them chose the internet industry was because of their admiration for them.

Now that their idols were about to go on stage, they naturally welcomed them.

More people wanted to get the favor of both presidents, wanting them to invest in their own companies.

Clapping might deepen their impression of them, so naturally, the harder they clapped, the better.

Amidst everyone's cheers, both presidents finally walked onto the stage.

Da Ma said, "The host was right. President Xiao Ma and I did stand on the stage together more than ten years ago. It's fate that we can come up again today.

"But there's something different." Back then, President Xiao Ma and I were just newcomers to the internet world. We didn't chat on stage for long. We only said a few words before we were chased aside."

The crowd immediately burst into laughter.

It had to be said that the fact that Da Ma could become a big shot in the current internet industry was indeed due to his ability.

With just a few words, the originally serious Internet Conference became much more relaxed.

Xiao Ma said, "President Da Ma is right. If I remember correctly, we probably just exchanged four sentences. After that, we went down. It can also be considered as us just showing our faces.

"We showed our faces and spent more than ten years to reach our current level... Therefore, the Internet Conference is a very good platform.

"Today, if you have the chance, come and show your faces and say a few more words... You'll definitely be better off than us in the future..."

The two of them chatted for a while on the stage before getting ready to leave.

At this moment, there was the sound of brisk footsteps in the distance.

Lin Fan walked in slowly.

Seeing this...

Da Ma and Xiao Ma's eyes lit up slightly.

They had always been curious about the person who had bought 5% of their company's shares.

He had long wanted to meet him.

Then, Da Ma and Xiao Ma walked up together and took the initiative to extend their hands. They smiled and said, "Hello, Mr. Lin."

This scene...

Everyone in the venue saw it.

Everyone was shocked and guessed Lin Fan's identity.

He was greeted by two internet tycoons at the same time, and he looked so young?

It was hard to imagine.

Actually, this was normal.

After all, President Da Ma only held 8% of his company's shares while Lin Fan held 5%. He became the third largest shareholder!

President Xiao Ma only held 4.8% of the company's shares while Lin Fan held 5%. From this point, Lin Fan even held more shares than President Xiao Ma and was the second largest shareholder of the company.

Lin Fan's principle was that he would respond to how others treated him.

Now, both presidents greeted him and took the initiative to shake his hand.

In that case, he definitely could not be rude.

Hence, Lin Fan stretched out his left and right hands at the same time and shook hands with the two presidents.

Qiao Shiya, who was sitting at the back, had seen the entire process of President Da Ma and President Xiao Ma walking off the stage and Lin Fan shaking hands with them.

Her eyes widened as if she had seen a ghost.

What was the status of Da Ma and Xiao Ma?

They were the undisputed leaders of Hua Nation's internet industry. They were super-rich men worth hundreds of billions!

They actually took the initiative to welcome Lin Fan and shake his hand?

What was going on?

Then, Qiao Shiya suddenly thought of the first time they met—the blind date. Lin Fan drove a Lamborghini and said that it was his car, but she thought that it was rented.

The second time they met, it was at Lianjia Real Estate Agency. Lin Fan took out a pile of real estate certificates for Washington Palace and said that the houses were his, but she thought that he was a real estate agent.

. . .

Then, in front of the Coiling Dragon Villa Complex, Lin Fan said that all the villas were his...She just thought that he was bragging.

However, now, President Da Ma and President Xiao Ma were treating him with respect...

Perhaps, perhaps... Was what Lin Fan said true?

In an instant...

Regret!

Endless regret!

Like a tide, it surged into Qiao Shiya's heart.

Endless sadness spread throughout her entire body.

If she had not despised Lin Fan during the blind date, she would not have had to work so hard these past few days.

In fact, she would already be driving a luxury car and living in a villa. She would be greeting and shaking hands with President Da Ma and President Xiao Ma.

"Shiya, you're next. Get ready." The bald man beside her reminded her in a low voice.

. . .

However, at this moment, Qiao Shiya's heart was filled with regret and sadness. She did not hear the bald man's words clearly.

At this moment, the round-faced man standing on the stage said, "Thank you, everyone."

Immediately, the crowd burst into loud applause.

The bald man saw that Qiao Shiya was still in her seat and did not move. He could not help but push her and say, "Why are you still sitting? It's your turn. Go up quickly."

Only then did Qiao Shiya react. However, her expression was still a little wooden, and she did not have the enthusiasm she had at the beginning.

"Next, let's welcome Qiao Shiya, the spokesperson of Kemo Software, onto the stage," the host said.

Qiao Shiya was like a walking corpse. After spending a lot of effort, she finally walked onto the stage with difficulty.

She looked down and easily saw Lin Fan sitting next to President Da Ma and President Xiao Ma in the first row.

Instantly, the bitterness and regret in her heart became even stronger.

Qiao Shiya had something on her mind and was in no mood to give a speech.

The effect of her speech was self-evident.

She stuttered and even said the wrong numbers often.

When she left the stage, if not for some people's politeness, there would have been a burst of sparse applause.

If the audience had not bothered to be polite, her speech would probably be ignored.

170 No Job; Treat You All to Dinner!

After Qiao Shiya returned to her seat, the bald man immediately shouted angrily.

"Qiao Shiya, didn't you make a guarantee back in the company?

"Is this how you're fighting for a promotion?

"Let me tell you, your bonus and job are all gone!"

. . .

The bald man grunted and walked out.

Originally, the company participated in the Internet Conference to make friends, and the speech on stage was to make the company proud.

Now?

Now, it had the opposite effect!

It was simply too embarrassing!

The bald man did not have the mood to stay any longer.

Qiao Shiya only came back to her senses after hearing the bald man's words.

His bonus and job were gone?

Her younger brother was still renting a house that cost 30,000 yuan a month!

What should he do?

At the thought of this, Qiao Shiya hurriedly said, "Manager, Manager... Please wait a moment..."

However, the bald man did not seem to hear her at all and continued to stride away.

. . .

Lin Fan did not pay any attention to Qiao Shiya's matter.

At this moment, he was sitting in the first row, quietly listening to the people who were speaking on stage.

It had to be said that these people who could go on stage did have some ability.

While they went on stage to promote their companies, they also talked about a lot of online knowledge.

Lin Fan had Professional Hacking Skills, so he could understand all of this. Furthermore, he listened with great interest.

A day of speeches passed in the blink of an eye.

The sun was setting.

President Da Ma and President Xiao Ma said in unison, "Mr. Lin, let's go have a meal together."

The two of them looked at each other, and their expressions were as usual.

However, they were a little wary and nervous.

One had to know...

Penguin and Little Tanuki... It could be said that they were the only two internet giants in Hua Nation.

However, there was no room for two tigers on the same mountain!

The two companies maintained a highly competitive relationship at all times.

Now that Lin Fan had acquired 5% of both Penguin's and Little Tanuki's shares, it was obvious that he had immense strength.

As such, Lin Fan's attitude was extremely important.

What if... Lin Fan leaned toward one party.

Then that was definitely not good news!

Lin Fan could feel the tension between the two of them.

Rubbing his nose, he said, "I've always been in Jiangbei. I'm also the host here. I'll make the arrangements today. I'll treat all of you to a meal. How about that?"

Da Ma and Xiao Ma looked at each other and nodded in unison. "Then I'll have to trouble you, Mr. Lin."

Then, a large group of people strolled to the parking lot.

Lin Fan sat in his Lamborghini.

Da Ma, Xiao Ma, and the big shots of many internet companies behind them got into Rolls-Royce, Bentley, Maybach, Mercedes-Benz, and other cars.

Then, Lin Fan led the way.

This scene...

Coincidentally, everything was seen by Qiao Shiya, who was in a daze from afar.

"So, he really didn't rent that Lamborghini," she said dejectedly.

At this moment, Qiao Shiya's phone rang.

"Shiya, how did you do at the conference today? Is your company going to give you a big bonus soon?"

As soon as she picked up the phone, she heard her mother, Chen Minfen's, excited voice.

How was the conference?

Bonus?

These words were like steel needles that stabbed into Qiao Shiya's heart.

Finally, hot tears flowed out of her eyes.

"Boo-hoo..."

_ _ _

"Shiya, why are you crying? Did someone bully you? Quickly tell me!"

"Mom, I've been fired, and my bonus is gone," Qiao Shiya said.

"What?" Chen Minfen shouted, "How could this be? You lost your job and your bonus...Then what about your brother's studies?"

"Boo-hoo..."

When Qiao Shiya heard this, she cried even harder.

. . .

Regarding these...

Lin Fan had no idea.

At this moment, the luxury cars led by him formed a beautiful scenery on the road in Jiangbei.

Everywhere they passed, people would look at them with admiration.

Soon, they arrived at Jiangbei Hotel.

. . .

Even Jiangbei Hotel was shocked to see so many luxury cars from afar.

The attendant quickly reported the situation to the manager, Zhang Shanfeng.

Zhang Shanfeng's eyesight was much better than ordinary people's.

He recognized the group of people who got out of the luxury car at a glance.

President of Buying Group, President of Hungry, President of Weibo, President of UA Browser, President of Jindong...

There was also President Da Ma and President Xiao Ma!

How powerful was this group of people?

Today, they suddenly came to Jiangbei Hotel?

Fortunately... Zhang Shanfeng was also a person who had seen many big scenes. He quickly reacted and quickly went up to meet them.

At this moment, he realized that Lin Fan was also among the presidents.

At this moment, Lin Fan saw Zhang Shanfeng and smiled, "Manager Zhang, you're here? We want a bigger private room. Is there any available?"

Jiangbei Hotel was popular all year round. Generally speaking, private rooms had to be reserved in advance.

Furthermore, it was a big private room!

However, Lin Fan was not an ordinary person.

"Yes, yes!" Zhang Shanfeng hurriedly replied. "We have the best private room in Jiangbei Hotel!"

Then, under Zhang Shanfeng's lead, the group strolled to Room 888 on the top floor of Jiangbei Hotel.

Last time, Lin Fan and the leaders of Jiang Bei had eaten in this room.

No matter how crowded the restaurant was or how popular the place was, this private room would usually not be opened to the public.

This was because this was a luxurious private room reserved for distinguished guests.

Lin Fan, Da Ma, Xiao Ma, and the other directors were obviously important guests.

Everyone chatted as they walked. Only then did Zhang Shanfeng notice that Lin Fan was actually chatting happily with President Da Ma and President Xiao Ma.

In fact, President Da Ma and President Xiao Ma seemed to be trying to please Lin Fan.

Moreover, the reason why they came to Jiangbei Hotel today was that it was arranged by Lin Fan.

This could not help but... shock Zhang Shanfeng even more.

The officials, Old Master Qin Weiming, as well as the leaders of Jiang province and Jiangbei were all very polite to Lin Fan. They even attended Lin Fan's grandfather's birthday banquet in person.

This was already very impressive.

Now, in the business world, Lin Fan actually had such a huge reputation!

One had to know...

Even if many big shots went to their company to inspect, they might not be able to see them!

Now, he had gathered so many at once!

Especially President Da Ma and President Xiao Ma, who were the absolute giants in the country!

They were two people who were at loggerheads with each other. How could they be sitting at the same table today?

This was simply... something unimaginable and inconceivable!

All of this was because of Lin Fan!