## RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH



At this moment...

In the top-floor private room of Xinglong Resort Hotel, a few bottles of whiskey were scattered on the coffee table.

Gao Zhenbo, who was lying on the round bed, slowly opened his eyes. He could not help but rub his swollen head.

Gao Zhenbo was in a bad mood!

That was because he was chased out of the hotel in public yesterday. It was a great humiliation!

It was simply a great humiliation!

Therefore, Gao Zhenbo went straight to his family's resort hotel yesterday and drank a few big bottles of whiskey before falling asleep.

However, as soon as he thought about what happened yesterday, he was still furious.

"Lin Fan, just you wait!" Gao Zhenbo said fiercely.

He lay down for a while more before he used a lot of strength to slowly get up.

Gao Zhenbo rubbed his empty stomach and picked up the phone by the bed. "Get someone to send some food up."

Then, he casually threw the phone to the side.

After a while, the doorbell rang.

The general manager, Pan Yongli, who was wearing a white shirt, walked in slowly with exquisite food in his hands.

"Young Master Gao, these are Australian lobsters, top-grade sea urchins, top-grade caviar, and top-grade Australian steak that were flown here early this morning," Pan Yongli said fawningly.

"The best chef of our Xinglong Resort Hotel carefully cooked them...

"You can drink some of this soup first. It's delicious and can warm your stomach and increase your appetite."

As he spoke, he carefully poured out a bowl of fragrant meat soup.

Gao Zhenbo took a sip and nodded slightly.

Seeing this...

Pan Yongli seemed to have received the best praise, and his entire face was filled with joy.

This bowl of soup seemed to really increase his appetite. Gao Zhenbo enthusiastically ate the lobsters, sea urchins, and steak... His mouth was bursting with flavor.

When Pan Yongli saw this scene, he was even happier than when he was eating delicious food.

Gao Zhenbo burped after eating half of the food. He picked his teeth and said, "What programs are there at the resort today?"

"A magician from Jiangbei is here," Pan Yongli said. "Shall we invite him to perform later?"

"Magic?" Gao Zhenbo yawned. "What's there to see?"

"Then how many models should I arrange for?" Pan Yongli asked.

A runway show?

At the resort hotel?

Obviously, Pan Yongli was hinting at something.

However, Gao Zhenbo was not interested. He pursed his lips and said, "They're just trash that can be ridden by a thousand people."

Pan Yongli felt a headache coming on.

At this moment, the phone in his pocket rang.

"Young Master Gao, I have to take this call first," he said apologetically.

"Alright," Gao Zhenbo said lightly.

Only then did Pan Yongli realize that it was his son, Pan Chen.

"Lil Chen, what's the matter?" Pan Yongli asked softly.

"I've already brought my classmates to Xinglong Resort Hotel. Dad, are you at the hotel? Do you have time to come over later?" Pan Chen said.

Although the students were already having a lot of fun, Pan Chen felt that it was not enough.

He wanted his father to come over and show off his strength.

With this...

He wanted his image in the hearts of his classmates to reach the highest point again!

Pan Yongli frowned. It was already good enough for him to let his son bring his classmates to the resort hotel for a gathering.

His son still wanted him to go over?

What was this nonsense?

Pan Yongli was about to scold him.

However, when he saw Gao Zhenbo sitting in front of him, his eyes turned slightly and his tone immediately changed.

"If I have time later, I'll go over and take a look."

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

Then, Pan Yongli said in a flattering tone, "Young Master Gao, my son brought his classmates for a gathering at our hotel today. Do you want to go and take a look?"

"Is your son still studying?" Gao Zhenbo asked.

"Yes, he's studying at Jiangbei University," Pan Yongli replied.

"Oh?" Gao Zhenbo's eyes immediately lit up.

Compared to models, young and quiet college students were obviously more attractive to him.

Especially the students from Jiangbei University...

This was the best university in Jiangbei. The higher the difficulty, the more one would have a special desire to conquer.

Gao Zhenbo liked this feeling of conquest. Otherwise, he would not have forced the beautiful streamers to drink yesterday.

"Since you have such good ability, your son must be good too!" Gao Zhenbo said. "Since he's here, of course, we have to go and take a look!

"Maybe he can take up a management role in my Aiya Group in the future!

"It's his fortune that Young Master Gao is able to meet him!" Pan Yongli was overjoyed.

. . .

At this moment, Pan Chen had already received a message from Pan Yongli.

Gao Zhenbo was coming to see him?

Pan Chen almost jumped up in joy.

One had to know...

Gao Zhenbo was the young master of Aiya Group and the future chairman!

If he could build a good relationship with him, why would he have to worry about not being rich in the future?

Pan Chen's face was full of smiles. He could already see a beautiful life ahead of him.

He glanced at Lin Fan.

He thought to himself, 'You solved those problems, right? You think that by doing that, no one will be able to outdo you in the future?'

Pan Chen cleared his throat and said, "Students, students, please be quiet!"

The students who were playing around could not help but stop.

Everyone turned to Pan Chen.

Pan Chen enjoyed the feeling of being the center of attention. He smiled and said, "Let me tell everyone a piece of good news. Later, this hotel... No! The young master of a company with a market value of billions will be coming over.

"If we build a good relationship with him, it'll definitely be beneficial to us in the future! We'll have no problem securing jobs after graduation!"

As soon as he said this, all the students revealed a touch of excitement.

A company with a market value of billions!

To them, this was definitely a colossus!

Some of them subconsciously tidied up their clothes.

Some of the girls even took out their makeup mirrors and carefully touched up their makeup.

After all, the first impression was very important.

What if they really left a good impression on that young master?

They might even become friends. That was definitely a great thing!

Seeing this...

Pan Chen's face lit up.

His father, Pan Yongli, had already made it very clear in his text message that he had to let the beautiful girls in class prepare well.

Pan Chen naturally understood what this meant.

At this moment, footsteps could be heard from afar.

Then, Pan Yongli and Gao Zhenbo walked over slowly.

Pan Chen quickly went up to him and bowed 90 degrees like a loyal pug. He said respectfully, "Hello, Young Master Gao."

Gao Zhenbo nodded and looked at the students in front of him.

When he saw some pretty girls, he nodded in his heart.

The next moment...

Gao Zhenbo raised his eyebrows and shouted, "Lin Fan, why are you here?"

# RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 182 Don't Regret It!

Gao Zhenbo's voice was extremely loud.

It immediately attracted the attention of all the students present.

They all looked in Gao Zhenbo's direction.

They suddenly realized... the person he was talking to was Lin Fan!

At this moment, Lin Fan also noticed Gao Zhenbo. His face revealed a look of surprise.

After all, they had just met yesterday.

Unexpectedly... they met again today.

Was this what it meant when they said the world was small?

After Gao Zhenbo's initial anger, the corners of his mouth curled up as he sneered in his heart.

The heavens really had eyes!

'You chased me out yesterday. Today, it's my turn to take revenge!'

Gao Zhenbo glanced at everyone again and said, "Is Lin Fan your classmate?"

"Yes, he's a classmate of ours. His name is Lin Fan," Pan Chen bent down and answered like a pug.

"I know it's not easy for you students. You only get a bit of money for your monthly living expenses..." Gao Zhenbo said earnestly. "Today, it's probably very rare for you to come to Xinglong Resort Hotel for a gathering.

"Pan Chen, your father is the general manager of Xinglong Resort Hotel. I'm willing to bear all the expenses for this gathering!

"Thank you, Young Master Gao!" Pan Chen said excitedly.

Then, he did not forget to throw a smug smile at his classmates.

It was as if he was saying, 'How is it? I'm amazing, right?' They did not need to spend money today, and they could gather in such a good place.

The students smiled.

This was awesome!

At this moment, Gao Zhenbo continued, "But the prerequisite is that you have to chase Lin Fan out! Because I don't like him!"

As soon as he said that, the scene immediately fell silent.

However, Pan Chen was not bothered by this.

On the contrary, he was very happy!

That was because he had long been unhappy with Lin Fan.

Now that he could chase him out, not only could he vent his anger, but he could also suppress Lin Fan and raise his status in the class!

Thinking of this...

Pan Chen turned around and walked in front of Lin Fan. He looked troubled and said, "Lin Fan, uhh... You also know that our class fee is very limited...

"For the sake of class, why don't you suffer a little?"

Lin Fan glanced at Pan Chen and was about to say something when Song Yi called out.

"My \*ss! What right do you have to kick Brother Lin Fan out!"

"This is our class gathering!" Zheng Jinbao shouted. "You're kicking people out just for some money? Bullsh\*t!"

"That's right!" Ma Zhong shouted.

Instantly, many of the students echoed.

"This gathering is supposed to be fun."

"I don't have much money, but I can still save up for the gathering."

"If it's free, then why do we pay class fees?"

"If we ask Lin Fan to leave now, does that mean the next time we gather and a big shot offers us free food, another one of us will be kicked out too?"

. . .

It was normal for such a situation to occur.

After all, most people were not like Pan Chen, who was blinded by jealousy.

They worshipped Lin Fan.

Now that someone wanted to chase away the person they admired just because of the cost of the gathering, they naturally would not allow it.

Pan Chen did not expect so many people to object. He turned to look at Gao Zhenbo, who had an ugly expression on his face. He said hurriedly, "Young Master Gao, let me persuade the students again.

"Students, quiet down, quiet down..."

"Quiet, my \*ss! Pan Chen, if you want to please Young Master Gao, that's your business! Why should Brother Lin Fan leave?" Song Yi shouted.

"I've finally seen Pan Chen's true colors today. Class monitor? Pah!"

"And that Young Master Gao, does he think he's so great just because he's rich?"

Everyone started cursing.

Instantly, Gao Zhenbo's expression turned even uglier as he sneered, "Alright, alright, alright... If you don't want to chase Lin Fan away, then all of you can scram!"

As he spoke, he picked up the phone on his waist and was about to make a call.

Since he could not make the students chase Lin Fan away, he would settle for the next best thing and use a more violent method.

At this moment, Lin Fan, who had been silent all this while, finally spoke up, "There's no need to make a call.

"Gao Zhenbo, this is your hotel. You can indeed kick me out.

"But do you know the consequences of kicking me out?"

"What consequences?" Gao Zhenbo sneered. "Do you think I'm scared? Why would I be afraid?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Remember what you said today."

Then, he turned around and walked out.

Zheng Jinbao, Song Yi, and the other students followed closely behind.

Song Jiaxin, who was sitting not far away, also walked out and said coldly, "Gao Zhenbo, I guarantee that you'll definitely regret today's matter!"

Gao Zhenbo's heart skipped a beat.

He did not even notice that Song Jiaxin was there. Moreover, from her tone, it seemed like she had a good relationship with Lin Fan.

One had to know...

The Song family's power was not small.

Gao Zhenbo opened his mouth, wanting to explain something.

However, Song Jiaxin did not give him a chance at all and turned to leave.

Seeing this...

Gao Zhenbo could only give up.

He thought to himself, 'My Aiya Group doesn't rely on the Song family. What's so great about it?'

Thinking of this, Gao Zhenbo relaxed again.

. . .

After Lin Fan walked out of Xinglong Resort Hotel, he looked at the students behind him and said, "It's my fault that the gathering today was interrupted..."

"Brother Fan, what are you talking about?"

"We're all classmates. We definitely have to leave together."

All the students voiced out.

Lin Fan said, "However, our gathering shouldn't end like this. If everyone trusts me, leave the rest of the activities to me..."

"Don't worry!"

"Of course!"

"Haha! I can't wait!"

Many students answered one after another.

Lin Fan nodded and took out his phone. He dialed the number of the manager of Fei Long Security Company, Wang Shengli.

Soon, the call was connected and Wang Shengli's respectful voice sounded.

"Hello, Mr. Lin!"

"Manager Wang, can you arrange a bus?" asked Lin Fan.

"Of course!" Wang Shengli said without hesitation. His tone was filled with excitement.

It was no wonder...

After all, it was a rare opportunity to show off in front of Lin Fan, the boss of Fei Long Security Dragon.

"Alright," Lin Fan said. "Arrange a bus to come to Xinglong Resort Hotel."

"Yes! It'll definitely arrive within 20 minutes!" Wang Shengli said.

18 minutes later, a brand new luxury bus appeared in front of Lin Fan.

All the students sat down with smiles on their faces.

"Go to AC Clubhouse," Lin Fan said to Wang Shengli.

As soon as he said this, many students' hearts could not help but beat faster.

Zheng Jinbao's and Song Yi's faces revealed a look of reminiscence, while Ma Zhong could not help but squirm.

### RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 183 Bullying Lin Fan; Slap Him To Death!



#### AC Club.

This was the place where Tan Shengyu had brought them to when Lin Fan had bought a Ferrari.

Lin Fan remembered that they could eat, drink tea, sing, and play games inside. It was a good place for gatherings.

Not long after, the luxury bus stopped steadily at the entrance of AC Clubhouse.

The two tall beauties standing at the door smiled when they saw so many people. They said sweetly, "Welcome to AC Clubhouse."

These two beauties were tall and slender with exquisite curves. Their voices were filled with magnetism.

All the students felt their bodies go soft.

When they followed Lin Fan into AC Clubhouse, they stepped on the wool rug and looked at the diamond chandelier as well as the many other luxurious decorations. Their mouths were completely wide open.

Lin Fan, on the other hand, looked extremely relaxed and calm.

"You guys didn't manage to eat your fill just now, right? Let's eat something first."

Then, under the lead of the beautiful waitress, everyone came to a place filled with Australian lobster, lamb chops, roasted suckling pig, and mantis shrimp... It was a restaurant with all kinds of luxurious delicacies.

In fact, the students had already eaten some food and were not very hungry.

However, after seeing the delicacies, everyone could not help but swallow their saliva.

"What are you guys standing there for? Come and eat," Lin Fan said.

The students looked at each other and finally walked toward the food together.

The ingredients were high-end, and the cooking was excellent.

Everyone ate happily.

Their stomachs were expanding at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Seeing this...

Lin Fan was also very happy. He said, "You can play with everything in AC Clubhouse. Don't stand on ceremony."

"Shall we go and relax a little?" Zheng Jinbao chuckled.

"I think so too!" Song Yi chuckled.

Ma Zhong, who was beside them, could not help but squirm again, looking conflicted. However, his footsteps did not stop.

A male student overheard the conversation between Song Yi and Zheng Jinbao and could not help but ask, "Have you been here before?"

"Brother Lin Fan brought us here once before. As for how what fun there is here... You'll know when you come with us." Zheng Jinbao had an expression of understanding.

The eyes of the people beside them lit up when they heard this.

When they changed into bathrobes and came to an antique hall, they saw a group of beautiful women with graceful figures dressed in traditional Hua Nation clothes. They were completely stunned.

On this day, all the students felt as if they were in heaven. They were full of relaxation and laughter.

It was not until 9 pm that everyone walked out of AC Clubhouse with smiles on their faces.

"I wonder if it's expensive here," a classmate whispered.

Obviously, he had fallen in love with AC Club and wanted to come and play in the future.

"How much? Let me tell you, I saw the bill when Lin Fan paid just now. He spent a total of 780,000!"

Hiss! The surrounding students all gasped.

Then, they looked at Lin Fan with even more admiration.

Not only was he a mathematician, but he was also an inventor... and a tycoon!

When he stepped out of AC Clubhouse, a crisp notification sounded in Lin Fan's mind.

[Ding! Congratulations on completing the hidden mission—organize a satisfying class gathering. You've received five silver packets.]

When Lin Fan heard this, his lips curled up.

He had completed a mission by holding a random gathering. His luck was pretty good!

Then, the luxury bus took the students back to Jiangbei University.

In the male dormitory.

After today's gathering, the students were even closer to Lin Fan.

A large group of students stayed in Room 104. They chatted with Lin Fan until 12 o'clock before reluctantly returning to their own rooms to sleep.

\_ \_ \_

While Lin Fan was chatting...

Jiangbei University, female dormitory, Room 606.

Song Jiaxin was different from her other three roommates. When they returned to the dormitory, they were still chatting and laughing.

On the other hand, Song Jiaxin's smile instantly disappeared, and her entire face became serious and extremely cold.

Song Jiaxin took out her phone and sent a message to the Future group on WeChat.

Song Jiaxin: [Lin Fan was humiliated by Aiya Group's young master, Gao Zhenbo.]

After this message appeared, the originally calm group immediately exploded.

Liu Yuhang: [What? Gao Zhenbo, that brat, dares to bully Brother Fan? He's going against the heavens! Damn it!]

Tan Shengyu: [Gao Zhenbo? When did he become so arrogant?]

Duan Qian: [I've been unhappy with this guy for a long time! Now, he actually dares to humiliate Brother Lin Fan! How bold!]

Liu Yuhang: [I'm going to teach that kid a lesson now!]

Tan Shengyu: [Brother Liu, I'll do it with you! I haven't moved my fists for a long time.]

Duan Qian: [I'm going too!]

Zhang Bin: [Add me in!]

Sun Luguo: [Don't be anxious.]

Liu Yuhang: [Sun Luguo, what do you mean? Is it because Sun Pharmaceuticals has a partnership with Aiya Group that you don't want to teach Gao Zhenbo a lesson?

[If you want to persuade me, then shut up!]

Sun Luguo: [Are you stupid? My Sun Pharmaceuticals and Aiya Group have long stopped working together. Even if there was a cooperation, it would be immediately gone because he bullied Brother Lin Fan!

[What I mean is, it's too light to just teach Gao Zhenbo a lesson.

[We can all be said to represent our families...

[If we gather our strength, we can attack Aiya Group from all aspects, including stocks, banks, real estate, logistics, entertainment, hotels, and so on. We can directly take him down... What do you think?]

Song Jiaxin: [Good idea!]

Liu Yuhang: [Sun Luguo, I used to think that you were so bad that you were useless. Now it seems that being bad is useful!]

Sun Luguo was speechless.

Tan Shengyu: [Kill Aiya Group? I agree!]

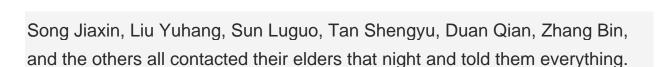
Duan Qian: [Gao Zhenbo humiliated Brother Fan. I must slap him to death. I

agree!]

Zhang Bin: [I agree too!]

# RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

**Chapter 184 Big Storm; The Company Collapsed!** 



They were all direct descendants of their families. This time, it was a joint operation with so many forces. Besides, they had earned a lot of money previously from Lin Fan's investment ability.

There was no reason for the elders of their families to decline.

A huge storm targeted at Aiya Group began.

Regarding this...

The chairman of Aiya Group, Gao Feng, had no idea about it.

The next day, Gao Feng walked slowly to the company with a beer belly as usual.

He came to the spacious and quiet chairman's office and first sipped a cup of fragrant coffee.

Then, through the tall floor-to-ceiling windows, he looked down at the busy street.

Gao Feng's face revealed a smug look.

This was because doing this made him feel like he was high above, like a god who controlled everything.

At this moment, a series of urgent phone rings rang throughout the entire office, breaking the peaceful enjoyment of the peak.

Gao Feng could not help but frown, and a hint of displeasure appeared on his face.

"What is it?" Gao Feng said gloomily.

"Chairman, bad news!" An anxious male voice came from the phone.

"What do you mean?! Mind your words!" Gao Feng shouted.

"Yes... I'm sorry, Chairman," the man said.

"Tell me, what is it?" Gao Feng said.

"Blooming Farmer's Market suddenly stopped providing vegetables and meat to our company...Now, all our hotels and restaurants... All of them don't have any fresh food," the man said.

"Our company's daily needs are so huge. Does Blooming Farmer's Market not want to make money?" Gao Feng asked.

"Yes... That's right," the man said.

When Gao Feng heard this, he almost choked.

"Go find another farmer's market!" he shouted.

"Yes, Chairman." Obviously, the man also felt Gao Feng's anger and did not dare to refute him.

After hanging up the phone, Gao Feng grunted and said, "You disturbed me over such a small matter and ruined my mood! Do you even know how to do your job?!"

However...

Gao Feng did not know that this phone call was just the beginning of the day.

Just as he hung up the phone, the office phone rang again.

"What are you doing?!" Gao Feng said unhappily.

"Chairman, bad news!" A female voice came from the phone.

"Speak properly!" Gao Feng shouted.

"I'm sorry, Chairman," the woman said.

"What is it?" Gao Feng took a deep breath.

"Chairman, the video of us using gutter oil has been exposed! The entire internet is discussing this matter now," the woman said in a panic.

"What? How exactly are you doing your job? How did this get exposed? Hurry up and delete the video! Hurry up and get PR to do their work!"

Gao Feng shouted.

"Yes, yes..." the woman responded repeatedly.

After hanging up, the phone rang again.

"Chairman, bad news!" A gentle male voice came from the phone.

Gao Feng really wanted to say scream.

In the end, he could only grit his teeth and say, "Speak!"

"Our stocks have fallen to the limit..." the refined man said.

"What?" Gao Feng exclaimed in surprise.

The stock price had fallen by 10%!

His company's market value was in the billions, which meant that he had lost hundreds of millions in a day.

This was something he could not accept.

"Quickly investigate why this is happening!" Gao Feng shouted anxiously.

"It's because our company's use of gutter oil has completely exploded on the internet," the refined man said.

Gao Feng thought for a moment and said, "I'll transfer 200 million over. Buy the stocks back and stabilize the stock price! Hurry up with public relations!"

"Yes!" the refined man said.

After Gao Feng hung up the phone, he asked the finance department to transfer 200 million yuan.

When he was done, his phone rang again.

"Chairman, bad news! The bank said that there's a problem with the loan. We have to return the one billion debt today. Otherwise, they'll take enforcement measures," the man on the phone said anxiously.

"What?" Gao Feng shouted in fear.

One had to know...

Their company's total liquid capital was only 300 million.

He had just transferred 200 million yuan to buy back the stocks and had already spent most of the company's funds.

Now... to return the bank one billion?

What should he do?

Gao Feng dialed the bank number.

However, the bank's attitude was very firm.

Gao Feng quickly dialed the number of the finance department again, wanting to stop them from using 200 million yuan to buy stocks...

However, it was already too late...

Gao Feng had to solve the negative news of the company while raising money...

He was haggard.

Just like that, the huge Aiya Group finally collapsed in just three days.

. . .

On this day...

Gao Zhenbo drove his Ferrari home.

When Gao Feng, who was sitting in the living room, saw him, his eyes immediately turned red. He shouted sternly, "Bastard, you still dare to come back!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Gao Feng kicked him fiercely.

Bang!

Gao Zhenbo fell to the ground in pain and curled up.

A rich lady with heavy makeup and a pearl necklace pushed Gao Feng to the side and said sternly, "Why did you hit your son?!"

"Why did I hit him?" Gao Feng asked. "Ask him what he did!"

With the help of the noblewoman, Gao Zhenbo struggled to get up.

"Dad, what did I do?" Gao Zhenbo was puzzled.

"What did you do?" Gao Feng said, "Alright, let me ask you. Do you know Lin Fan?"

In the past three days, Aiya Group had been targeted and suppressed by many large forces in finance, food, logistics, entertainment, and other aspects.

Gao Feng found it very strange, so he spent a lot of effort only to find out that the problem was his son.

"You hit me because I offended Lin Fan?" Gao Zhenbo shouted.

Even though Gao Zhenbo had already sought revenge on Lin Fan, every time he thought about how he was chased out, he would still grit his teeth.

Therefore, Gao Zhenbo was immediately pissed off that his father hit him because of Lin Fan.

"You're still stubborn!" Gao Feng shouted sternly.

At the same time, he slapped Gao Zhenbo's face.

"Bastard, you hit our son again. I'll fight you to the death!" The noblewoman shouted and stretched out her hands to grab Gao Feng's arm.

"Ah!"

Immediately, several scarlet marks appeared on Gao Feng's arm, and blood flowed.

"You shrew!" Gao Feng flung the noblewoman aside.

"How dare you scold me and hit me?! Divorce, I want to divorce you!" the noblewoman wailed.

Gao Feng was not moved at all and shouted, "So be it! I don't want to live with you anymore! Take your bastard son and get lost!"

The noblewoman was not to be trifled with. "You're finally saying what's on your mind, huh? Then let's divorce! Aiya Group was established after we got married. I have half of the shares! Hurry up and transfer them to me!"

"Half of the shares? Then you have to see if our Aiya Group is still around!" Gao Feng sneered.

"What do you mean?" The noblewoman was puzzled.

"What do you mean? You'll have to ask your precious son! He offended Lin Fan, and our Aiya Group is completely gone now!" Gao Feng shouted.

Silence!

The entire house suddenly fell silent.

The noblewoman and Gao Zhenbo were completely stunned on the spot.

# RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 185 A Just Cause Has Many Helpers; Grandma Is Seriously III!



Lin Fan did not know anything about Aiya Group.

For the past three days, he ate, went to class, and slept every day... His days were very relaxed and pleasant.

When the school bell rang today, a crisp notification sounded in Lin Fan's mind.

[Ding! You've completed the hidden mission—a just cause has many helpers. You've received five silver packets.]

When Lin Fan heard this, he could not help but reveal a doubtful look.

What was this hidden mission about?

A just cause has many helpers?

He did not seem to have done anything.

He suddenly completed a mission?

At this moment, Song Jiaxin slowly walked over and said, "Liu Yuhang, Sun Luguo, Tan Shengyu, Duan Qian, and Zhang Bin caused Aiya Group to go bankrupt."

Lin Fan's face revealed a look of realization.

Only then did he understand what the mission was about.

Before he could teach Gao Zhenbo a lesson, his family and company were already gone?

Although Song Jiaxin said it calmly, Lin Fan knew that they had spent a lot of effort.

After all, Aiya Group was a company with a market value of billions.

Lin Fan said, "It's been hard on you guys. Call everyone out to gather."

"Alright." Song Jiaxin nodded.

. . .

Jiangbei Hotel.

Room 888.

Duan Qian and Liu Yuhang walked in one after another.

"I've eaten at Jiangbei Hotel before..." Duan Qian praised. "However, I never knew Room 888 existed!"

"This renovation... Isn't this a little too high-end?!"

"It's normal that you don't know," Liu Yuhang said. "Room 888 is only open to some big shots. I've only eaten here once with the leaders of Jiangbei before.

"Room 888 is not only beautifully decorated, but the dishes, cigarettes, and wine in this room are all specially provided! You can't buy them outside!"

Hearing this, Duan Qian's eyes immediately lit up. He said excitedly, "Doesn't that mean I can enjoy myself today?"

The few of them chatted as they waited.

Not long after, Zhang Bin and Tan Shengyu followed them in. They were also full of praise for Room 888.

When Sun Luguo walked in wearing a white suit, Liu Yuhang immediately called out, "I was wondering why you came so late. You actually went to change into a flashy suit!"

Sun Luguo glanced at Liu Yuhang but did not say anything.

After so many years, Sun Luguo was completely immune to Liu Yuhang's vulgarities.

"Since everyone is here, I'll get them to start serving the dishes," Lin Fan said.

After saying that, he pressed a button on the table.

Not long after, dishes that looked, smelled, and tasted good, as well as specially provided Maotai and cigarettes, were served one after another.

Lin Fan said, "I'll remember everything you've done for me! We're all good friends, so I won't say thank you! This toast is for you!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Lin Fan raised his wine glass and downed the contents in one gulp.

With Lin Fan's strength, it would be a piece of cake for him to destroy Aiya Group.

However, since Liu Yuhang and Sun Luguo had chosen to help, Lin Fan would remember their deed.

Everyone naturally understood what Lin Fan meant. Their faces were all filled with joy.

Not to mention the power behind Lin Fan, just the financial ability he displayed last time was enough to make everyone befriend him.

They raised their glasses and said, "Brother Lin Fan, you're too polite."

"What toast? Let's toast together!"

Everyone had a great time during the meal.

It was not until 9:30 pm that everyone walked out of Jiangbei Hotel reeking of alcohol.

Of course, Lin Fan was an exception.

He had Drinking Gentleman. After drinking, the alcohol would directly break down and there would be no alcohol smell on him at all.

As it was quite late, Lin Fan did not go back to school or Yi Ke City. Instead, he went to Coiling Dragon Villa.

When Lin Fan opened the door, he found Su Ningjing lying on the floor. Her eyes were filled with tears.

Lin Fan rushed forward and called out, "Su Ningjing! Su Ningjing!"

However, she did not react at all.

Hence, Lin Fan carried her up and placed her on the sofa.

At this moment, Su Ningjing seemed to have woken up as she slowly opened her eyes.

"Su Ningjing, why did you faint on the ground?" asked Lin Fan.

After Lin Fan mentioned it, Su Ningjing immediately thought of something. Large tears rolled down from the corners of her eyes as she said, "Granny's surgery failed. I want to go back and see Granny..."

As she spoke, Su Ningjing struggled to stand up.

However, after she fell, her arms and legs were injured. For a moment, she did not have the strength to stand up.

Lin Fan said, "Where's your granny's house? I'll bring you there."

Then, Lin Fan did not wait for Su Ningjing to reply and helped her up again.

At first, Su Ningjing was still nervous and flustered.

However, the moment Lin Fan picked her up, Su Ningjing felt his strong arms and warm embrace. For some reason, she suddenly felt at ease.

This feeling... It was as if as long as Lin Fan was around, all the difficulties and dangers would disappear.

"In Li City, Southern province," Su Ning said quietly.

"Alright," Lin Fan replied and placed Su Ningjing in the front passenger seat of the Pagani Huayra. At the same time, he took out his phone and quickly checked the plane tickets.

After all, Li City was more than 2,000 kilometers away from Jiangbei.

Obviously, going by plane would be faster.

"There's a flight to Li City in an hour!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Lin Fan bought two first-class seats.

Then, he stepped on the accelerator and sped toward the airport.

The road at night was very empty.

Lin Fan's Pagani Huayra seemed to have turned into a beam of light in the night as it sped forward.

When Lin Fan arrived at the airport with Su Ningjing, it was time to check-in.

#### Boom!

After a roar, the plane's speed began to increase. Finally, it completely disappeared into the dark night sky.

Lin Fan saw that Su Ningjing's pretty face was still filled with worry. He said softly, "Don't worry, Granny will be fine."

If an ordinary person said such words, Su Ningjing would definitely think that the other party was just comforting her. She would not care at all.

However, after Lin Fan said that...

For some reason, Su Ningjing instinctively chose to believe him.

In the distance, a full moon hung high in the sky, bright and clear.

About two hours later, the plane landed steadily at Li City Airport.

At this moment, a Toyota was already waiting in the parking lot.

This was the car that Lin Fan had rented before he boarded the plane.

He showed his driver's license, proved his identity, and drove Su Ningjing straight to the hospital.

When Su Ningjing smelled the pungent disinfectant in the hospital, it seemed to have healed Su Ningjing's legs and feet. It made her lose all sense of pain as she kept speeding up her pace.

In the distance, a 12 or 13-year-old girl was sitting alone on a bench. Her thin and weak face was extremely haggard.

"Sister!" Su Ningjing called out softly.

"Sis!" The little girl looked up excitedly.

She walked over with her slender legs and rushed toward Su Ningjing.

The sisters hugged each other warmly.

### RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH



186 Buying a Car; Miracle!

Su Ningjing's parents passed away a long time ago.

Although Su Ningjing really wanted to stay by her sister and grandmother's side, in order to support her entire family, she resolutely left her hometown after she became an adult and worked outside to earn money all year round.

It had been a long time since Su Ningjing had seen her sister.

She had been away for a long time, and her relationship with her sister had faded.

!!

It was because she wanted to save on travel expenses so that her grandmother and sister could live a better life.

"How's Granny?" Su Ningjing asked.

"Granny..."

Ah Mei felt the urge to cry, and sparkling tears kept rolling down.

"The doctor said that Grandma's surgery failed...She's going to die... Boohoo..."

When Su Ning heard this, fatigue and pain seemed to instantly hit her heart, causing her entire body to sway.

Lin Fan hurriedly supported Su Ningjing and said, "Don't worry, there's still a way. Let's go and see Granny first."

"Yes, yes!" Su Ningjing nodded vigorously.

As it was close to two in the morning, the patients and their families were already asleep. In the multi-patient ward, snoring and grinding sounds could be heard from time to time.

Su Ningjing looked at the emaciated old lady who was lying in the innermost part of the ward. She was wearing an oxygen mask, and her body was thin and haggard...

Immediately, large drops of tears rolled down her face.

At this moment, the device beside her suddenly let out a series of urgent alarms, and the curve of the electrocardiogram was almost straightened.

Su Ningjing and Ah Mei cried out in panic, "Granny!" Granny!"

Lin Fan raised his eyebrows. He spent ten million yuan to buy some Medical Water from the system and poured it into the old lady's mouth.

It had to be said that the effect of Medical Water was indeed excellent.

Soon, the device stopped its alarm, and the EKG returned to its usual ups and downs.

The old lady even slowly opened her eyes and called out, "Ah Jing, is that you?"

"It's me, Granny. It's me!" Su Ningjing said excitedly.

"Granny!" Ah Mei called out.

"It's great to see you again," the old woman said in a hoarse voice.

"Granny, you can still see me often in the future." Su Ningjing said.

That night, Su Ningjing and her family were all exhausted, but they spent the night happily.

. . .

The next day.

Lin Fan drove out to buy breakfast in the morning.

"Tsk!"

However, after driving for a short distance, the rented Toyota suddenly stalled.

Lin Fan wanted to turn on the engine again, but it was still stagnant there.

"Are all rented cars in such bad condition?" Lin Fan pursed his lips.

Then, he took out his phone and dialed the rental company's number, wanting to return the Toyota to them.

When Lin Fan passed by a Porsche shop, he walked straight in.

"Welcome to Porsche." The salesperson standing at the door smiled.

Lin Fan nodded and asked, "Do you have an SUV?"

Lin Fan remembered that Su Ningjing lived in the mountains. An SUV was more convenient.

"Yes." The salesperson led Lin Fan to the exhibition hall at the back. He pointed at a tall and cool white SUV and said, "This is a Cayenne, it has..."

However, before the salesperson could introduce the car to Lin Fan, Lin Fan interrupted, "Alright, I'll take it."

As he spoke, he handed over a bank card.

The salesperson was stunned.

This was it?

What was going on?

He had not introduced the configuration or the price.

After a while, the salesperson said, "Uhh... Which Cayenne do you want?

"In addition, you need to add some options when you buy a Porsche car... Why don't you choose them first?"

Lin Fan waved his hand. "It doesn't matter. Just add whatever you think is necessary. However, I only have one request. Can I pick up the car today?"

"No... No problem," the salesperson said in a daze.

Lin Fan nodded his head in satisfaction.

Just like that... A 4.0T Cayenne with a floor-to-ceiling model of 2.56 million yuan was completed in just a few minutes.

As for the registration and insurance, Lin Fan spent another 10,000 yuan and asked the shop to help him settle everything.

He did not have that much time to wait.

When Lin Fan returned to the hospital with breakfast, a large group of doctors was performing a detailed examination on the old lady's body.

. . .

All the doctors had a look of disbelief on their faces.

It was because they knew the old lady's situation very well.

After the failure of the surgery yesterday, all the doctors unanimously agreed that there was no point in treating her.

According to their experience, this old lady could only last two days at most.

However...

What was the situation now?

The results of the check-up just now showed that the old lady's physical indicators had completely returned to normal.

Normal?

No!

Her current health could even be compared to some young people!

"A miracle!" a bald doctor concluded.

Su Ningjing could not help but look at Lin Fan.

She understood... that this was not a miracle at all!

It was Lin Fan!

It was Lin Fan who had saved her!

Last night, Granny was critically ill. After Lin Fan gave her some medicine, she was completely fine!

"Don't give the old lady any medication for the time being," the bald doctor said after a while. "Let her stay in the hospital for observation for two more days."

After saying that, he led the group of doctors out.

"Thank you, Lin Fan," Su Ningjing said softly.

Lin Fan naturally understood what she was thanking him for. He waved his hand and said, "It's just a small matter. Let's eat something first."

Since the old lady had returned to normal, Su Ningjing and Ah Mei's appetite had improved a lot.

Doughnuts, steamed buns, and noodles... They finished all the food.

At this moment, a doctor wearing black-rimmed glasses slowly walked over and asked, "Has the old lady taken her medicine?"

"Didn't you say that she doesn't need to take medicine anymore?" Su Ningjing asked curiously.

The doctor could not help but cough awkwardly and said, "Yes, I'm just here to remind you that she doesn't need to take any medicine."

Then, he picked up the stethoscope and pretended to check the old lady's body.

In fact, the doctor with glasses was not here to remind the patient's family of this.

During his ward rounds in the morning, he saw Su Ningjing.

At that time, the doctor with glasses was shocked.

However, since there were other doctors present, he did not strike up a conversation directly.

At this moment, he had specially come over to strike up a conversation.

"Ningjing, have some water," said Lin Fan.

"Alright," Su Ningjing answered and took the water.

Only then did the doctor notice Lin Fan.

He looked at Lin Fan's tall and handsome appearance and felt a sense of danger.

"Are you... her brother?" the doctor asked.

Lin Fan smiled. "Oh, no. I'm her friend."

As he spoke, he even patted Su Ningjing's shoulder to show his closeness.

If someone else had done this, Su Ningjing would have immediately dodged to the side.

However, it was Lin Fan... Her pretty face was flushed red, and her heart was beating wildly. She was completely filled with nervousness and happiness.

187 Eating; Sitting in My Car Is More Comfortable!

The doctor with glasses was so jealous that he was trembling when he saw how intimate the two of them were.

Why did such a beauty belong to someone else?

He suppressed the unwillingness in his heart and took out a pen and paper to write a few words casually. He pretended to record the patient's condition before slowly leaving the ward.

The entire ward returned to silence.

Time continued to flow.

Soon, it was 12 pm.

The phone in Lin Fan's pocket vibrated.

The red packets were here!

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 1,999 yuan.]

. . .

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 12,222 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 99 yuan.]

. . .

Lin Fan received a total of 31,922 yuan from today's red packets.

He chose to ignore such a small amount of money.

Then, Lin Fan looked at the 510 unopened red packets on the screen.

These were the red packets that Lin Fan had earned from buying the Porsche Cayenne, treating Song Jiaxin, Sun Luguo, and the others to a meal during the gathering, and all his expenses during this period of time.

Lin Fan muttered in his heart, 'I'll open them all when I have 1,000 red packets.'

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

"Sign in!"

[Ding! The sign-in was successful. Congratulations, you've obtained the Palace Hotel. It's located in Li City. It's high-end, luxurious, and has good local delicacies."

"Coo!"

At this moment, Lin Fan's stomach let out a soft groan.

He muttered in his heart, 'Did I get a restaurant? Coincidentally, I'm a little hungry.'

"Ningjing, Ah Mei, it's time for dinner. Let's go eat together."

The two of them looked at the old lady lying on the hospital bed and hesitated for a moment.

"I'm fine now," the old lady said with a smile. "You guys can eat without worry. Just bring me some porridge when you come back."

The two of them listened to the old lady's kind and energetic voice and nodded.

At this moment, the sun was high in the sky. A few birds jumped from one dense treetop to another dense treetop as if they were hiding from the sunlight.

Just as Lin Fan and the rest walked out of the hospital, a BMW drove out slowly.

The bespectacled doctor was sitting in the car and happened to see the three of them. A hint of joy appeared on his face.

He rolled down the window and said in a surprised tone, "Huh, Su Ningjing, why are you guys here? Are you guys going out? The sun is so bright now. I'll give you a ride!"

"Thank you for your kindness, but I won't trouble you. There's a bus stop ahead. It's very convenient for us to ride it."

In the morning, Lin Fan told Su Ningjing that the Toyota had broken down and had been returned to the rental company.

That was why Su Ningjing wanted to take the bus out for dinner.

When the doctor with glasses heard this, he was even happier.

Although Su Ningjing's boyfriend was handsome, he did not even have a car. How could he compare to her?

He had a BMW!

It seemed like...

He still had a great chance of snatching Su Ningjing away.

At the thought of this, the bespectacled doctor looked at Lin Fan with a look of pride and disdain.

Then, he said, "What trouble could it be? It's not a big deal. Besides, are you willing to let your little sister squeeze on the bus?

"It's time to get off work now. There'll be many people on the bus. What if she's squeezed out? Children should be taken good care of."

If the bespectacled doctor had used other reasons to invite Su Ningjing to sit in the BMW, then Su Ningjing would have definitely rejected him immediately.

However, since he brought up Ah Mei's safety...

This made Su Ningjing hesitate.

What should she do if her sister was really injured?

When the doctor with glasses saw this, he was overjoyed. He knew that there was hope!

Therefore, he opened his mouth again.

"Su Ningjing, didn't you see the news? A while ago, a child died on the bus because the bus suddenly braked... That was a bloody lesson!

"So, you guys should just take my car... It's safer and more comfortable!"

When Su Ningjing heard this, she was completely moved.

She opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something.

. . .

Beep, beep!

At this moment, a loud beeping noise sounded in the distance.

Then, a brand new Porsche Cayenne drove over from afar and stopped steadily behind them.

A salesperson in a suit walked down from the driver's seat and came to Lin Fan respectfully. "Mr. Lin, your car."

Obviously, this was the Porsche Cayenne that Lin Fan had bought in the morning.

It had to be said that the efficiency of the Porsche shop was indeed good.

In just one morning, all the procedures were completed.

"Okay," Lin Fan replied.

Then, he turned around and said, "The doctor is right. There are indeed many people on the bus. It's more comfortable to take a private car."

"Ningjing, Ah Mei, let's get in the car."

Su Ningjing did not hesitate at all. She brought her sister to sit in the Porsche Cayenne that was still emitting a faint fragrance.

. . .

#### Boom!

Lin Fan got into the driver's seat and stepped on the accelerator. The tall and cool Porsche Cayenne sped forward like a gust of wind.

This scene...

The doctor in glasses saw everything, and his face was filled with disbelief.

That young man actually had a Porsche Cayenne!

Moreover, it was a 4.0T!

How was this possible?

That was a super luxury car worth millions!

Originally, the bespectacled doctor wanted to show off his BMW to let Su Ningjing understand his strength and let Lin Fan understand the gap between them.

Now... What was going on?

Honk, honk!

At this moment, an urgent honking noise sounded behind him.

"Hey! What's the person in front doing at the entrance? Hurry up and leave!"

"Who's blocking the entrance? Don't you know that this is the exit of the hospital? Security, do you know who it is?"

"Director, it seems to be Dr. Huang Kai from the surgical department," the security guard beside him said respectfully.

"Huang Kai, why are you blocking the entrance? Get out of the way!" the dean shouted.

When the doctor with glasses heard this voice, he was so scared that his entire body trembled. He said in a panic, "Yes... I'm sorry, Dean. I'll move away now."

As soon as he finished speaking, he quickly stepped on the accelerator and drove forward.

One had to know...

The dean of Li City Central Hospital was famous for being narrow-minded.

He had blocked the entrance for so long just now. He was afraid that the dean would make things difficult for him!

When the doctor with glasses thought of this, he felt a wave of frustration.

As a result, he accidentally ran a red light.

Seeing this...

The bespectacled doctor was even more annoyed.

"What the hell, what kind of bad luck am I having today?" he said angrily. "No! I have to eat something good to change my luck!"

After saying that, the doctor turned the steering wheel and headed toward a famous restaurant in Li City.

188 The Boss Is My Best Friend; Hello, Boss!

Just as the doctor with glasses said, it was time to get off work, and there were many cars on the way.

Lin Fan was stuck in a traffic jam for a while, and he was not familiar with the route. It took him nearly half an hour to reach the entrance of the Palace Hotel.

This was a tall and majestic building with green bricks and tiles.

There were two ferocious lions standing on both sides. Looking through the red door, one could see a spacious courtyard, green pine trees, and a bridge. It was filled with a classical aura.

11

If it weren't for the words 'Palace Hotel' hanging on the door, perhaps everyone would have thought that this was a historical site similar to a prince's residence.

Many men and women dressed in gorgeous clothes walked inside.

Ah Mei stood at the door and raised her head in admiration. "Wow! It's so beautiful!"

"Why don't we change places to eat?" Su Ningjing hesitated.

She had always been thrifty and did not want to waste money eating in such a good place.

Lin Fan knew what she was thinking and smiled. "Why change places? Wouldn't it be more economical to eat at my own restaurant?"

Su Ningjing could not help but blink her big eyes, and a hint of doubt appeared on her pretty face.

At this moment, a surprised voice suddenly sounded behind them.

"Huh? Su Ningjing! Are you guys here to eat too?"

The doctor with glasses did not expect to meet Su Ningjing again as soon as he separated from her.

This was simply... It was the heavens who had created an opportunity for him!

As expected, his luck had improved!

Su Ningjing turned around and said in surprise, "Yes."

"What a coincidence!" the doctor said happily. "You must have been attracted by the Palace Hotel's reputation, right? The restaurant here is indeed very good!

"The environment is elegant and filled with a classical aura... It's simply like a royal residence!

"More importantly, I heard that the restaurant's menu was passed down from the royal chefs in the past. The taste of the food is simply superb!"

When the doctor said this, it was as if he had already smelled the delicious food. He could not help but swallow his saliva.

"It's also because of this that the Palace Hotel is very popular! It's time to eat now, so there shouldn't be any tables left.

"But it doesn't matter! I'm good friends with the owner of this restaurant. It won't be a problem if I go in and tell him!" The bespectacled doctor could not help but pat his chest, extremely pleased with himself.

In fact, how could he have such a close relationship with the boss?

He only knew the foreman of the Palace Hotel.

However, in order to show off his abilities in front of Su Ningjing, the doctor began to brag.

The bespectacled doctor looked at Lin Fan arrogantly.

It was as if he was saying, 'Although you drive a Cayenne, I know the owner of the Palace Hotel! My status is higher than yours!'

Lin Fan could not help but laugh. "Am I really close to you?"

"Huh?"

The doctor was stunned. "I don't even know your name. What do you mean by that?"

Lin Fan nodded his head in agreement.

Then, the bespectacled doctor took the lead and walked in front.

"Welcome to the Palace Hotel." The two attendants standing at the door smiled.

"Are there any vacant tables?" the doctor asked. "It's best if it's a private room."

"I'm sorry, Sir," a waiter said. "Our restaurant is fully booked. If you don't mind, you can sit at the side and wait for a while."

Initially, the doctor with glasses thought that there would be an empty table.

However, it was really fully booked.

He straightened his neck and said, "Your boss and I are brothers! Tell your foreman, Zhang Chengjie, to help us arrange a table."

The attendants had seen all kinds of people before. They were smart people. How could they not understand that the bespectacled doctor did not know their boss at all?

Otherwise, how could it be possible for Zhang Chengjie, that little foreman, to give them a table?

It was likely that the head foreman, or even the manager, or the general manager, would come out.

The attendants despised the doctor, but they still smiled. "I'm sorry. Foreman Zhang Chengjie is on leave today, so I'm afraid he can't arrange a table for you.

"Why don't you wait by the side?"

When the doctor with glasses heard this, he could only cough awkwardly and continue to brag, "The foreman who knows my identity is not here today... Su Ningjing, why don't we wait for a table? Or should we go to another restaurant?"

At this moment, hurried footsteps could be heard from afar.

A man in a suit jogged over.

The two attendants standing at the door hurriedly said, "Hello, General Manager."

The general manager, Zheng Cong, did not pay attention to the two of them. He walked in front of Lin Fan and bowed. He said in an extremely respectful and excited tone, "Hello, Boss!"

There were two reasons why the Palace Hotel was so popular.

Firstly, the Palace Restaurant's dishes and environment were indeed not bad.

Secondly, Zheng Cong took great care of it and put almost all his energy into the Palace Hotel.

There was no subordinate who did not want their boss to know what they had done.

Zheng Cong was no exception.

. . .

He wanted to meet his boss and perform well.

Unfortunately, he never had the chance.

However, he did not expect that when he went downstairs to check on the situation of the restaurant today, his wish would actually come true.

"General manager? Are you the general manager of the Palace Hotel?"

"Yes, my name is Zheng Cong. Boss, you can just call me Lil Zheng," Zheng Cong hurriedly said.

Lin Fan nodded. "I'll call you Zheng Cong."

After all, Zheng Cong was about 40 years old. It was a little strange to call him Lil Zheng.

Lin Fan continued, "The restaurant is well taken care of!"

"Thank you for your compliment, Boss," Zheng Cong said excitedly.

Although it was just a short sentence, Zheng Cong was ecstatic. It was as if he had heard the most beautiful sound in the world.

Lin Fan asked, "Are there any available tables? My friends and I are here for dinner."

. . .

"Yes, yes! Our restaurant has reserved the most luxurious private room for you! This way, please," Zheng Cong said respectfully.

The bespectacled doctor standing at the side could not help but ask, "He... What kind of boss is he?"

Zheng Cong thought that the doctor with glasses was also one of Lin Fan's friends.

"Of course, he's the owner of our Palace Hotel!"

Boom!

His words were like a clap of thunder in the doctor's ears.

When Zheng Cong addressed Lin Fan as Boss, he already had a guess.

However, at this moment, he could not help but be shocked to the extreme.

Lin Fan was the owner of the Palace Hotel?

He had just said that he was good friends with the owner of the Palace Hotel.

No wonder Lin Fan asked if their relationship was good.

This...

This...

He was bragging, but he was bragging to the main character?

At this moment, the doctor with glasses wished he could find a place to hide.

Therefore, he did not follow Lin Fan and the rest to the luxury room. Instead, he lowered his head and left the Palace Hotel quickly.

Embarrassing!

It was too embarrassing!

## RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

**Chapter 189 Delicious; Arriving At The Mountain!** 



On the top floor of the Palace Hotel, there was a very spacious and tall private room with carved railings and jade walls.

The entire private room was luxurious and elegant, giving people the feeling that they had transformed into royalty.

Then, Zheng Cong personally carried three porcelain bowls with gold edges into the room.

"This is the imperial Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup. It's made from a variety of meat and 18 kinds of seasonings. After 48 hours of boiling... the soup is rich and the meat soft. It melts in your mouth. Legend has it that it was the emperor's favorite dish back then!"

As he spoke, Zheng Cong lifted the lids of the bowls one by one.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

### Whoosh!

In an instant, a fragrant smell filled the entire private room, making people's eyes widen.

Immediately after, Zheng Cong brought over another dish. It was red and had an extremely rich fragrance.

"This is stir-fried phoenix tongue. The original dish is stir-fried with the tongue of a sparrow. Nowadays, this kind of bird is almost extinct and has become a precious animal.

"However, after many years of research by our chefs, the tongues of chickens, ducks, geese, pigeons, and other birds can reproduce the same flavor by mixing 11 kinds of condiments. This dish isn't inferior to the original stir-fried phoenix tongue!"

Then, Zheng Cong served a golden dish.

"This is pork tenderloin.

"Back then, most of the princes and ministers wore purses made of golden silk. Therefore, the imperial chefs imitated the purses and made this dish.

"This dish is made from top-quality pork tenderloin, sliced jade orchid, mushrooms, eggs, and other ingredients. It's a delicacy and was very popular among the princes and ministers."

A moment later, Zheng Cong carried a large golden clay pot over.

He placed the clay pot in the middle and slowly opened the lid.

#### Whoosh!

In an instant, a crisp sound rang out and soared into the sky.

An entire duck was suspended in the middle of all kinds of precious condiments.

"This is stewed duck," Zheng Cong said.

"After washing the duck, 15 kinds of seasonings were added and the duck was put in a clay pot jar to steam over a gentle fire for three days. It makes the meat completely soft and melt-in-your-mouth tender. It's fatty but not greasy... Then, the chefs use the best soup to cook it for 12 hours to boost its fragrance..."

Zheng Cong introduced each dish in detail as it was a family treasure.

"Gulp!"

Ah Mei, who was sitting in her seat, finally could not help but swallow her saliva.

Lin Fan smiled. "Some dishes have been served. Eat quickly. It won't be good if it gets cold."

However, Su Ningjing and Ah Mei still did not move. They just looked at the delicious food on the table quietly with their big, sparkling eyes.

Lin Fan suddenly realized that they were waiting for him to eat.

He could not help but say, "Ningjing, quickly eat with Ah Mei. In the future, you can eat with me.

"Ah Mei must have been hungry for a long time. If she continues to starve, her body won't be able to take it."

Su Ningjing had long developed the habit of eating leftovers.

When she heard the first half of Lin Fan's words, she was still hesitant.

However, after hearing the second half of Lin Fan's words, she started to hesitate.

She looked at her sister who was swallowing her saliva and finally nodded. "Ah... Sister, let's eat together."

"Yes, yes!" Ah Mei nodded vigorously.

Lin Fan, Su Ningjing, and Ah Mei were all very happy with the meal.

Before they left, they packed a portion of lean meat porridge and some light dishes. Only then did they leave the Palace Hotel with Zheng Cong personally sending them off.

In the next two days, the old lady's mental state became better and better.

She could even speak with great vigor and walk without any problems.

The group of doctors carried out a detailed examination and called it a miracle.

Finally, the old lady was allowed to leave the hospital.

At this moment, Lin Fan was driving the Porsche Cayenne, carrying Su Ningjing, Ah Mei, and granny along the winding mountain road. They welcomed the warm sunlight and kept moving forward.

They saw patches of greenery, flocks of birds, and a babbling stream...

When the sun was high in the sky, a low house hidden in the depths of the mountain finally appeared in their field of vision.

"We're back!" Ah Mei shouted happily.

A big yellow dog sitting in front of the house seemed to have noticed them. It barked excitedly and ran over happily.

After Lin Fan got out of the car, he breathed in the unique fragrance of the air and looked at the mountains that pierced into the clouds in the distance. There were layers of green forests, streams, and waterfalls that fell from the sky...

#### Beautiful!

This was the unique beauty of nature!

He felt relaxed and comfortable. It was as if his body had been cleansed by nature, becoming ethereal.

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

It was 12 pm, and the red packets were here!

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

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

. . .

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained top-grade coffee.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 1,999 yuan.]

. . .

He received a total of 42,121 yuan from today's red packets.

Lin Fan did not mind at all.

His gaze fell on the top-grade coffee beans.

"This premium coffee species can grow rapidly in different environments, thus producing fragrant coffee beans."

Seeing this...

Lin Fan's face revealed a strange look.

Top-grade coffee?

Planting coffee beans?

The rewards were getting stranger and stranger.

Lin Fan shook his head and turned his attention back to the sign-in system.

"Sign in!"

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained Expert-Level Planting Technique.]

[Expert-Level Planting Technique: Focus on farming and sweat like rain. This will show the true colors of a man, triggering supreme charm.]

Lin Fan blinked his eyes.

He had just obtained top-grade coffee beans, and now he had obtained an expert-level planting technique?

Could this be... Was he supposed to become an outstanding farmer?

At this moment, Su Ningjing took a handful of red dates. They looked very delicious.

Lin Fan asked, "Did you grow these?"

"Yes." Su Ningjing nodded repeatedly.

"Then I'm going to have a good taste of them." Lin Fan smiled.

Then, Lin Fan opened the trunk and prepared to take out a bottle of mineral water to wash the dates.

At this moment, he realized that there was a big bag of coffee beans in the trunk.

He immediately understood that this must be the top-grade coffee beans that he had just received from the red packet.

Lin Fan washed the red dates and threw them into his mouth.

Fragrant, crispy, and sweet!

Lin Fan praised, "Mhm! The taste is really good! I didn't expect that you could plant date trees here."

"Not only date trees, but we also have orange trees, grapefruit trees, peach trees, and plum trees...There's a lot of land over here that can be planted," Su Ningjing said.

Lin Fan could not help but look in the direction that Su Ningjing was pointing.

On the 30-degree slope, there was a large patch of weeds. There were no trees or mountains around to block the sun. It was indeed a good place to grow crops.

# RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

**Chapter 190 The Highest Punishment Is Death!** 



While Lin Fan and Su Ningjing were eating dates, looking at the scenery, and chatting, smoke rose from the chimney of the low house. It was as if white ink was splashed on the surface of a blue lake. It flowed and spread. It was very beautiful.

After a while, Ah Mei poked her head out and shouted, "Brother, Sister, it's time to eat!"

"Alright," Lin Fan replied. "We're coming!"

Then, he walked into the house with Su Ningjing.

Su Ningjing had walked the path of the small house countless times since she was young.

However, this time, it gave Su Ningjing a completely different experience.

She was here with the tall and handsome Lin Fan. The masculine warmth that Lin Fan was emitting...

In her memory, her father and mother seemed to have walked back home side-by-side like this.

Gradually, Su Ningjing's heartbeat inexplicably accelerated, and her pretty face blushed.

Ah Mei, who was standing in front, blinked her big eyes and asked in confusion, "Sister, why is your face so red?"

Su Ningjing stammered, "How... How is it red? Hurry up and go in to eat..."

Then, she lowered her head and quickened her pace.

In the low house, there was a small wooden table and a few chairs. It was very simple and tidy.

Very soon...

Su Ningjing and Ah Mei carried out stir-fried wild vegetables, egg soup, salted radish, pickled vegetables, braised fish, and braised pork. They placed the food on the table.

Lin Fan sniffed the aroma of the dishes, and his appetite was aroused.

However, he soon noticed that Su Ningjing, Ah Mei, and Granny were just standing at the side. They had no intention of sitting around the table.

At first, he revealed a puzzled expression.

Soon, Lin Fan thought of the habit of Su Ningjing and the others eating leftovers.

"Ningjing, Ah Mei, Granny, let's eat together."

However, none of them moved.

Lin Fan said, "If you guys don't come, I won't eat either.

"Granny, you've been standing all this time. I don't even dare to sit down.

"Actually, the times have completely changed. Everyone should be eating happily together."

As he spoke, Lin Fan stood up and helped Granny over.

Granny understood that if she and the others did not eat, the meal might slowly turn cold.

Thus, she nodded hesitantly and sighed. "Ah Fan is right. Times have changed...

"Ah Jing, Ah Mei, sit down and eat together."

Su Ningjing and Ah Mei sat down.

Seeing this...

Lin Fan smiled.

Although the ingredients and cooking methods of the dishes on the table were very simple, Lin Fan was eating the food with satisfaction.

After the meal, Ah Mei washed a few dates and handed them to Lin Fan.

Just like before, they were sweet and delicious.

Lin Fan stood in front of the door, eating dates while looking at the beautiful scenery in the distance.

It was empty and silent!

At this moment, Lin Fan felt as though time had stopped. He was enjoying it immensely.

If he lived like this forever, he should be very happy, right?

Live forever?

Happiness?

Lin Fan looked at the simple furnishings in the house and then looked at the hill in the distance.

"Ah Mei, do you want Granny to have fish and meat for every meal in the future and live a good life?"

Today, the reason why he could eat fish and meat was that he was very happy.

That was because Lin Fan and Su Ningjing had bought groceries from the supermarket in the morning.

Otherwise...

They would have only been able to eat vegetables and pickles.

"Yes, yes!" Ah Mei nodded vigorously.

"Can you carry water?" Lin Fan asked again.

"Yeah!" Ah Mei replied.

Lin Fan patted Ah Mei's head and said, "Then bring a bucket of water over."

After saying that, Lin Fan picked up his hoe and shovel. He first carried the bag of top-grade coffee beans on his shoulder and then slowly walked toward the hill.

Then, Lin Fan picked up the hoe and started to turn the slope, planting the coffee beans.

One had to know...

Lin Fan had the skill, Violent Aesthetics. His physical strength was not something that ordinary people could compare to.

In addition, he obtained Expert-Level Planting Technique not long ago...

Lin Fan dug the ground and planted the coffee beans. It was as easy as drinking water. He was very skilled.

At this moment, Ah Mei came over with a bucket of water.

Hence, after Lin Fan dug the ground and planted the beans, he had the additional task of watering them.

His movements were natural and smooth, like an old farmer who had been farming for many years.

This scene...

Su Ningjing, who had just finished cleaning up, saw everything.

In Su Ningjing's eyes, Lin Fan did not seem to be farming at all. He was like an artist drawing a beautiful picture or a pianist playing a beautiful song.

The scene was beautiful!

He was very attractive!

For a moment, Su Ningjing was a little dazed.

As time passed, the setting sun shone on Lin Fan's head, bringing his beauty to its peak!

His figure shone with a dazzling light under the afterglow of the setting sun.

At this moment...

Lin Fan was the sun in Su Ningjing's heart!

[Skill: Expert-Level Planting Technique, infinite charm displayed!]

Su Ningjing's heart kept beating faster and faster...

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

[Ding! An unforgettable memory has been activated!]

Unforgettable memory...

Lin Fan was stunned.

The last time he was driving, he had somehow triggered an unforgettable event. He had yet to find out who it was.

Now, why was it triggered when he was farming?

Who was it this time?

Lin Fan looked at Ah Mei who had just brought another bucket of water and secretly used his Eyes of Truth.

[Appearance: 90]

[Favorability: 70]

Lin Fan could not help but exclaim in his heart. She was only 12 or 13 years old, and her body had yet to fully mature. Yet, she was given 90 points for her appearance. Once she grew up, what would her score be?

70 points of favorability meant that their relationship was relatively good. She was probably not the one who triggered an unforgettable memory.

'It's alright, it's alright...'

She was only 12 or 13 years old.

She was a little girl!

The highest punishment was death!

Seeing Lin Fan looking at her, Ah Mei blinked her black eyes and asked curiously, "Brother, what's wrong? Is there dirt on my face?"

After saying that, she could not help but use her mud-stained hand to wipe her small face.

Originally, there was indeed nothing hidden on her face.

Now... there was.

Ah Mei seemed to have sensed this as well. She quickly took out some water from the bucket and washed her face.

Lin Fan shook his head and rubbed his chin.

If it was not Ah Mei, then who was it?

He slowly looked around...

The next moment, Lin Fan and Su Ningjing locked eyes.

Time... It was as if the pause button had been pressed at this moment.

Su Ningjing was completely stunned.

[Appearance: 95]

[Favorability: 98]

It turned out that the one who triggered an unforgettable memory was Su Ningjing.