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

Chapter 291 - 291 Smells Good; Interested!



When Adivan walked out of the airport, he looked at the tall buildings and wide roads in the distance and muttered, "Hua Nation... seems different from the movies and news."

"It's not just different!" Jeffrey said. "This is only Jiangbei, a first-tier city in Hua Nation, but I think it's not much different from Seattle.

"Especially the food here. It's definitely better than anywhere else in America."

Speaking of food, Jeffrey could not help but gulp. He said excitedly, "Let's go, I'll take you to eat the local delicacies!"

Adivan waved his hand. "No thanks. I've been on the plane for the whole day. I'm a little dizzy. I can't eat any food right now.

!!

"I just want to go to the hotel as soon as possible and have a good rest."

"There's a gourmet restaurant near the hotel," Jeffrey said while pulling him.

"Just keep me company."

After a while, they arrived at a restaurant serving local delicacies.

Looking at the colorful dishes and smelling the alluring fragrance in the air, Adivan finally could not help but scoop a spoonful of food into his mouth.

Instantly, his eyes lit up.

Then, Adivan's entire head was buried in the bowl, and his mouth was full of grease.

Jeffrey looked at the food in his bowl and said, "Adivan, didn't you say you wouldn't eat?"

Adivan said, "It tastes so good."

. . .

There were many foreigners like Jeffrey and Adivan.

They were all here for Lin Fan's Hail Conjecture Report.

In order to welcome their arrival, the campus of Jiangbei University was redecorated with greenery and flowers. Some of the old buildings had also been repainted to make them look brand new.

This was not because they thought too highly of foreigners.

Instead, it was to better showcase Jiangbei University's reputation and promote Jiangbei University to the world through the great scholars and professors who came to attend the report. It was also to reduce the smearing of Hua Nation by some Western media.

Lin Fan walked along the winding path of the campus. As a breeze blew past, he could not help but smell an elegant fragrance.

Lin Fan slowly turned around and realized that Hu Tian had walked to his side.

"Dean Hu Chuan asked me to look for you. I didn't expect to meet you in the blink of an eye." Hu Tian smiled.

Lin Fan was puzzled. "What's the matter?"

Hu Tian smiled and said, "Of course, it's because of tomorrow's report. He asked me to remind you that it will officially start at 9 AM tomorrow."

No wonder Hu Chuan was so nervous.

After all, Lin Fan had a precedent.

Lin Fan was half an hour late for the report last time. He almost made a fool of himself.

For this report, regardless of the scale or the number of people... it was bigger and higher than the last time.

Hu Chuan did not dare to have any more accidents.

Lin Fan said, "So it's about this. I'm already aware."

At this moment, many of the documents that Hu Tian was holding in her arms fell to the ground.

Lin Fan bent down to pick them up and realized that they were filled with complicated mathematical calculations.

Lin Fan asked casually, "Are you researching something?"

"Hodge Conjecture. Are you interested in studying it?" Hu Tian asked.

After saying this, Hu Tian's beautiful eyes flickered faintly.

That appearance... She seemed to believe that as long as Lin Fan said he was interested in it, the Hodge Conjecture would be solved very quickly.

In Hu Tian's eyes, Lin Fan had become an omnipotent person.

It was no wonder that she had such thoughts. Lin Fan was simply too extraordinary.

First, he solved Zhou's Conjecture, then he solved the Twin Prime Number Conjecture.

Then, it was the Hail Conjecture.

Not long ago, Hu Tian suddenly realized that Lin Fan had a deep relationship with Zhang Jian and Qin Weiming.

Gradually...

In Hu Tian's heart, Lin Fan's figure seemed to be 10,000 feet tall. He emitted a dazzling light and had omnipotent power.

Lin Fan looked at Hu Tian's expectant gaze and could not help but rub his nose. He was about to say that he was not interested.

However, in his mind... Suddenly, a crisp notification sounded.

[Ding! You've triggered a mission—solve Hodge Conjecture. Reward: Five golden packets.]

Seeing this...

Lin Fan's words were stuck in his throat, and he could not say anything.

Then, he said, "Yes... I'm interested."

After all, these were five golden packets. He definitely could not miss out on them!

When Hu Tian heard this, her beautiful eyes immediately lit up.

Then, Hu Tian brought Lin Fan to her office to carefully study the Hodge Conjecture.

It had to be said that the Hodge Conjecture was indeed one of the most difficult problems of the millennium. Even though Lin Fan had Professor-Level Mathematics Experience and Absolute Focus...

It was impossible to solve it in a short period of time.

As the sky gradually darkened, there was not much progress in solving the Hodge Conjecture.

In order to do more in-depth research, Hu Tian brought Lin Fan to her house.

Perhaps it was because the discussion was too fascinating and exciting, Lin Fan and Hu Tian did not sleep the entire night. The entire building shook the entire night.

. . .

The next day, the sky was clear.

The fiery red sun rose slowly, setting off the colorful flowers placed at the entrance of Jiangbei University. It formed a beautiful scene of heaven and earth.

Bright banners were hung on the campus of Jiangbei University.

[A warm welcome to all scholars and professors attending Lin Fan's Hail Conjecture Report!]

[Welcome to Jiangbei University!]

As soon as the foreign mathematics professors and experts arrived at Jiangbei University, they were invited into the auditorium by the teachers and volunteers who were already waiting at the entrance.

Adivan looked at the surging crowd in the auditorium and sighed. "Many old friends have come."

"Yes, after all, everyone wants to witness history," Jeffries said.

Adivan shook his head and did not continue.

It was because he had never thought of witnessing history here.

The only thing he wanted to do was to personally see Lin Fan, this mathematics genius, and how he would explain the Hail Conjecture.

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At this moment, Hu Chuan, the dean of the mathematics department of Jiangbei University, was also sighing.

He had never thought that the mathematics department of Jiangbei University, which he was in charge of, would hold a world-class report. Moreover, it was held twice in a very short period of time.

The associate director looked at his watch several times and said worriedly, "Lin Fan isn't here yet. Is he going to be late again?"

Hu Chuan's heart tightened slightly as he said, "It should be... It can't be.

292 Report; Anticipation!

Just as Hu Chuan was worried, muffled footsteps came from outside.

Groups of old professors wearing thick glasses chatted as they moved forward and quickly found their own positions.

Professor Barnington, who was sitting at the front, looked at the crowd in the auditorium and sighed. "There seem to be more people than last time."

Professor Lancelot said, "After all, there are more people interested in the Hail Conjecture than Zhou's Conjecture."

!!

Professor Lancelot paused and said, "Do you think his solution to the conjecture is correct?"

"At least, I didn't find any obvious problems," Barnington said. "Of course, we'll have to see the details of his report. However, I'm full of expectations for him."

Lancelot nodded in understanding. Then, he looked at the pocket watch hanging around his neck and said, "It's almost time."

Barnington's expression became even more expectant.

. . .

Compared to Barnington's anticipation, Hu Chuan's face was filled with anxiety.

Lin Fan had not come!

He saw that the report was about to start, but Lin Fan had not come. It was just like last time!

What should he do?

Therefore, Hu Chuan had no choice but to let the school leader go on stage first. He tried his best to say some superficial words to stall for time.

Then, he quickly picked up his phone and dialed Lin Fan's number.

The phone rang for a long time, but no one picked up, just like last time.

Hu Chuan listened to the gradually dissatisfied voices of many mathematics experts in the auditorium and could not help but feel anxious.

Then, Hu Chuan picked up his phone and called Lin Fan's counselor, Sun Yaodong, and Lin Fan's roommate, Song Yi.

However, they did not know where Lin Fan was.

Even so, Hu Chuan did not give up. He continued to make calls.

When he called Hu Tian, he finally received good news.

Hu Tian said, "Lin Fan and I stayed up to study Hodge Conjecture yesterday... We woke up a little late, but we're already on our way over. We'll arrive in ten minutes."

After she finished speaking, her pretty face blushed.

After hanging up the phone, Hu Chuan walked quickly to the stage and said in fluent English, "Lin Fan was studying the Hodge Conjecture last night and lost track of time. Please forgive him. He's on his way."

Originally, many people were already unhappy because the main speaker, Lin Fan, did not arrive on time.

However, after hearing Hu Chuan's explanation, everyone's dissatisfaction instantly disappeared.

Instead, they only had endless expectations.

Many people started discussing in low voices.

"Do you think he wants to solve a math problem during the report?"

"How is that possible? That's the Hodge Conjecture we're talking about! It's one of the most difficult problems of the millennium!"

"However, his spirit is indeed commendable. He's just solved the Hail Conjecture and immediately threw himself into a new difficult problem."

"If I remember correctly, he has already solved Zhou's Conjecture and the Twin Prime Number Conjecture, right? Including Hail Conjecture, he's already

solved three difficult problems... Now, he's targeting the Hodge Conjecture? Is he still human?"

. . .

At this moment, footsteps sounded from outside the corridor.

Creak!

The doors of the auditorium were slowly pushed open.

Then, Lin Fan and Hu Tian finally walked in side by side.

Instantly, everyone's eyes were focused on Lin Fan.

The mathematics experts noticed that Lin Fan was not in a good state of mind. His dark circles were a little heavy.

Everyone could not help but exclaim, "Indeed, there's a reason why Lin Fan could solve so many math problems at such a young age!"

It was all because of his hard work!

Even though he was going to give a large-scale report in front of more than half of the world's famous mathematicians today, he still seized every second last night to challenge new problems.

What kind of rare quality was this?!

All the experts silently gave Lin Fan a thumbs-up and clapped.

Lin Fan naturally did not know what the mathematicians were thinking.

He did not care about the applause at all.

He had already had the experience of holding a report, so he was even more relaxed this time.

Lin Fan spoke into the microphone in fluent Hua Nation language, "Hello everyone, I'm Lin Fan."

Then, he picked up a pen and wrote on the electronic whiteboard... He quickly wrote down the clearest and most understandable solution to Hail Conjecture.

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Everyone present was a mathematics expert. Many of them had studied the Hail Conjecture for many years, and Lin Fan's calculations were very detailed.

Therefore, many people could understand the steps.

As time passed, Lin Fan's writing speed became faster and faster. The pen and the electronic writing board kept colliding, making a rapid and violent sound, like a pleasant symphony.

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n=2m,fm(n)=1 (m"N)
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. . .

 $Xs+1=(3Xs+1)/2 ^n!$ 

Hail Conjecture was proven to be successful!

It was perfect!

No one had ever seen such a perfect calculation!

There was not a single flaw!

Originally, some people had planned to pick on him during the report.

However, at this moment, they found that they could not find any problem at all.

They even started clapping.

Immediately after, the entire auditorium was filled with thunderous applause!

Normally, at this moment, the main speaker should turn around and thank everyone with a smile.

However, Lin Fan still had his back facing the mathematics experts.

He was still writing rapidly with the pen in his hands.

Soon, the mathematicians noticed this.

Was the Hail Conjecture not proven successful?

Why was Lin Fan still writing the calculations?

$$Hk(X,Q)=0$$

. . .

Finally, someone exclaimed, "Hodge Conjecture! He's solving the Hodge Conjecture!"

His words were like a deep water bomb, causing the entire auditorium to shake violently.

Even though everyone knew that Lin Fan was studying the Hodge Conjecture last night and even praised him for his hard work, there were too many people studying the Hodge Conjecture.

Most people would need a lot of effort to understand the Hodge Conjecture, let alone solve it.

After all, this was a problem of the millennium.

Therefore, no one thought that Lin Fan would have a breakthrough in the Hodge Conjecture in such a short period of time.

What was Lin Fan trying to do now?

He was trying to answer the Hodge Conjecture in public?

How was this possible?

He had just solved the Hail Conjecture!

Professor Barnington, who was sitting in the front seat, watched Lin Fan write quickly. His turbid eyes gradually lit up as his wrinkled face became filled with anticipation.

293 Finished Answering; Creating History Again!

When Lin Fan stood on the stage and wrote down the details of the Hail Conjecture's proof process, his entire body and mind were completely immersed in the ocean of mathematics. He could not extricate himself.

When Lin Fan wrote down the final conclusion of the Hail Conjecture, he suddenly had a flash of inspiration.

[Absolute Focus: You've triggered a flash of inspiration!]

Suddenly, the Hodge Conjecture from last night's research was like a tidal wave in his mind.

Then, Lin Fan started to answer the Hodge Conjecture.

Lin Fan had already gotten the answer to the Hail Conjecture from the system.

Therefore, when he was writing earlier, he was very relaxed and fast.

Lin Fan did not have a complete grasp of the Hodge Conjecture.

However, with a flash of inspiration, his writing speed was not slow at all.

The difference was that the Hail Conjecture used the clearest and most straightforward algorithm.

At this moment, Lin Fan could not care less about anything else.

In addition, the Hodge Conjecture was much more complicated than the Hail Conjecture.

Therefore, even though everyone present was a great expert in the field of mathematics.

... The majority of the people could not keep up with Lin Fan's speed.

Some people looked at the complicated calculations and felt dizzy.

In the end, they could only choose to give up.

A man in a white shirt said in a low voice, "Do you understand?"

The person beside him said bitterly, "I understood the front part, but later on..."

The man in the white shirt heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately... Fortunately, he was not the only one who could not understand it.

However, he soon became extremely bitter.

Lin Fan was just a young man in his 20s!

Yet he could not even understand his calculations.

. . .

Professor Lancelot stared at the huge display screen for a long time and felt his eyes ache.

It was also at this moment that Lin Fan slowed down his writing speed.

Lancelot pinched his glabella and said, "It seems like he's in trouble. Professor Barnington, do you think he can succeed?"

"He's in big trouble. I'm afraid it'll be very difficult."

"What a pity," Lancelot said.

. . .

In reality, just as Lancelot and Barnington had expected, Lin Fan had indeed encountered some trouble.

In Lin Fan's mind, he was walking along the mountain path and was about to reach the peak. Just as he was admiring the beautiful scenery...

A cliff dozens of meters wide appeared on the road ahead.

Lin Fan could not cross it at all.

However, Lin Fan had already seen the beautiful scenery of the mountain peak with a quick glance.

He was eager to climb to the top and admire it.

[Do you wish to increase the level of your Professor-Level Mathematics Experience?]

"Yes!"

[Ding! Upgrade successful! Congratulations, you've received Grothendieck's Mathematics Experience.]

[Do you want to use the double skill card?]

"Yes!"

Lin Fan did not hesitate at all and used everything that could be used.

Suddenly, a gorgeous rainbow bridge appeared in the middle of the cliff.

Lin Fan walked on the rainbow bridge as if he was walking on flat ground.

The distance between him and the beautiful scenery at the top of the mountain was rapidly shrinking.

. . .

At the same time, Lin Fan's writing speed, which had just slowed down, increased once again.

The pen and the electronic display screen collided rapidly and violently! It produced an even more shocking melody.

Seeing this...

Barnington's dim eyes once again blossomed with brilliant light as he said excitedly, "He... He can really succeed!"

As if to verify Barnington's words, Lin Fan's writing speed became faster and faster.

In the next moment...

His wrist suddenly stopped, and he slowly put down the pen.

The entire auditorium fell silent.

After a while, someone shouted, "He succeeded!"

"The Hodge Conjecture has been proven!"

"Heavens, I'm witnessing history again!"

Witnessing history again?

That was right!

Some of the people who attended the report at Jiangbei University had already been there once.

Last time, Lin Fan solved a world-class problem in front of everyone—the Twin Prime Number Conjecture. He created a historical scene where he solved the problem on the spot.

Today, he had replayed what happened that day!

Furthermore, it was replaced by the Hodge Conjecture, which was even more difficult!

Immediately, everyone applauded with all their might, causing the entire auditorium to burst into thunderous applause.

Hu Tian, who was sitting below the stage, kept looking at Lin Fan quietly.

She watched as Lin Fan wrote down the proof process of the Hail Conjecture and the complicated proof process of the Hodge Conjecture.

Hu Tian looked at Lin Fan's focused expression and serious actions...

Gradually, her impression of Lin Fan started to grow bigger and bigger...

When he wrote down the final answer to the Hodge Conjecture, Lin Fan suddenly became as huge as the sun, filling Hu Tian's entire world.

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"He's amazing!" Professor Barnington praised sincerely. "He's truly amazing!"

. . .

Professor Jeffrey, who was sitting in the front, shouted excitedly, "Professor Adivan, did you see that? Did you see that? He has created history again! "I told you!"

When Lin Fan wrote down the final answer to the Hodge Conjecture, Professor Adivan was stunned.

As a result, he did not hear what Jeffrey was saying at all.

However, Jeffrey obviously did not realize this. He continued, "Since Lin Fan hasn't left yet, let's go over and ask a few questions."

Then, he grabbed Adivan's clothes and walked toward the stage.

In fact, many mathematicians had the same idea as him and walked to the stage.

However, Jeffrey was clearly faster.

He brought Adivan to Lin Fan and said in fluent English, "Hello, Mr. Lin. Can I ask you a few questions? The 55th equation, which was Xm+1= Sm9 -5... How did you get it?"

At this moment, Lin Fan was in a good mood.

When he put down the pen, a clear notification sounded in his mind.

[Ding! Mission completed—solve the Hodge Conjecture. You'll receive five golden packets!]

Lin Fan could still clearly remember how much he had gained from the previous golden packets.

He believed that this time, the rewards would definitely not be any worse!

Therefore, Lin Fan did not mind answering a few questions.

Even though Lin Fan had Professional English Skill, he still chose to answer in the language of Hua Nation.

However, he still chose to answer in the language of Hua Nation.

It was because he was a citizen of Hua Nation!

"This formula has to be combined with the 35th equation, the 41st equation, and the 44th equation, which is 3X1 + 5M = 7s..."

After saying that, Lin Fan did not stay any longer. He turned around and walked backstage.

Only Professor Adivan and Professor Jeffrey were left standing there, confused.

"Jeffrey, you're right. We need to learn the language of Hua Nation," Professor Adivan said after a while."

Jeffrey nodded vigorously and said, "That's right!"

294 Game With Me; Have Dinner Together!

Before Lin Fan could go backstage, a few more waves of questions came from the mathematics experts.

Lin Fan, who was in a good mood, answered all the questions one by one.

Of course, Lin Fan answered all the questions in the language of Hua Nation.

The mathematicians wanted to ask more questions.

However, due to the fact that they did not understand the language, they were so anxious that they scratched their ears and cheeks. Even so, Lin Fan did not switch languages.

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What Lin Fan did not know was that because of this incident, the international mathematics community started to learn the language of Hua Nation.

Moreover, as time passed, this trend became more and more popular.

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Naturally, Lin Fan was unaware of all of this.

After he left the auditorium, he returned to his dormitory.

At this moment, there was no one in the dormitory. Song Yi, Zheng Jinbao, and Ma Zhong were all nowhere to be found.

Lin Fan was happy to be quiet.

Honestly, his ears were hurting from the applause in the auditorium.

Then, Lin Fan placed his attention on the golden packets.

He looked at the golden packets and could not help but reveal a look of anticipation.

"Five golden packets," he muttered. "Let me see what I can get.

"Open them!"

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received a double shares coupon.]

Good stuff!

Now, Lin Fan owned 10% of the shares of both Little Tanuki Group and Penguin Group.

Once he used it, he could immediately obtain another 10% of shares!

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

Trash!

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained a land certificate.]

Good stuff!

After using it, he could immediately obtain 10,000 square meters of land and the ownership of all the buildings on it.

Lin Fan suddenly remembered that he still had two land certificates that he had not used. He could use them all next time.

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

Trash.

Useless!

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained 51% of Tiantian Bank's shares.]

Good stuff!

Tiantian Bank, the largest private bank in Hua Nation, had a market value of 600 billion yuan!

Lin Fan had obtained 51% of the shares, which meant that his assets had increased by 300 billion yuan!

Lin Fan looked at the things he got from the golden packets and nodded his head in satisfaction.

Then, he turned his attention to the double shares coupon.

[Ding! Do you want to use the double shares coupon on Penguin Group?] "Yes!"

[Ding! You've used it successfully. You now have 20% of Penguin Group's shares!]

Instantly, Lin Fan's assets increased by another 500 billion yuan. He was one step closer to taking back Penguin Group and Little Tanuki Group from overseas forces.

After doing all this, Lin Fan's mood became more relaxed.

He lay on the bed and took out his phone out of boredom. He opened the game that his roommates had been playing recently.

Lin Fan also knew that this was a turret-pushing and killing game.

However, it would be too difficult to play by himself.

Hence, before the game started, Lin Fan opened Sharkstream.

At this time, Dream Type was controlling Han Xin and easily took down the double kill.

Countless bullet comments immediately flooded the live broadcast room.

Bin Bin: [As expected of Dream Type. He's really awesome!]

Happy Happy: [The operation is too cool!]

Man in the Wind: [When can I have such skills?]

Brother Jiang: [Awesome!]

Shadowless: [Killer!]

Yang Long: [Dream Type, I'll tip you. How about you play a few rounds with me?]

Dream Type obviously saw these bullet comments as well. He smiled and casually said, "I'm afraid I don't have much time to game with everyone. As for the gifts, feel free to give them... I don't really care about that."

As soon as he said this...

In the live broadcast room, a golden notification suddenly appeared: [Welcome to the live broadcast room.]

Then...

One rocket.

Ten rockets.

50 rockets.

100 rockets.

200 rockets.

. . .

In the end, a total of 1,000 rockets flew past the screen.

The entire live broadcast room exploded.

Golden Goldfish: [F\*ck! He's the legendary Work Slayer!]

Book Famine: [Awesome! The rich and powerful tycoon is here to pamper Dream Type!]

Illusion in the Dream Realm: [Work Slayer is a realm above others!]

Loved for Life: [Work Slayer?! Our king is here!]

Lover: [I've finally met the godly Work Slayer]

Lin Fan did not care about the comments and sent out a message.

Work Slayer: [Dream Trype, compensate me by playing a few games with me.]

Dream Type never expected that the legendary tycoon would actually appear in his live broadcast room.

He looked at the screen full of rockets and was completely dumbfounded.

After a while, Dream Type finally shouted, "Daddy, I'm coming to game with you!"

What did he mean by not having time to game with others?

Was Daddy one of them?

Of course not!

. . .

A similar situation happened in Atai, Old Rate, and God Meow's live streams.

Thus, a team formed by Lin Fan and four top professional gamers was formed.

Even if a god stood in their way, they would kill him.

The four top-notch professional gamers surrounded Lin Fan in the middle and kept depleting the opponent's health, leaving only a little bit of health for Lin Fan to finish them off.

One kill, two kills, three kills, four kills...

Lin Fan was having a lot of fun playing this game.

A day passed in the blink of an eye.

When Lin Fan was walking on the small path in the school forest, he happened to bump into Hu Tian.

For some reason, Lin Fan suddenly felt that she was a little different from this morning.

At this moment, Hu Tian's beautiful eyes were like gemstones as they flickered slightly. Her entire pretty face was flushed red.

Although her cherry lips were not open, she seemed to be expressing her fascination with him.

Lin Fan looked at her appearance. For some reason, he suddenly thought of Xia Bing and Xia Xue.

Hence, he could not help but use the Eyes of Truth on her.

[Appearance: 98] [Favorability: 99]

99!

As expected, Teacher Tiantian's favorability toward him had also reached 99!

When did this happen?

At this moment, Lin Fan's stomach growled.

"Teacher Tiantian, have you eaten yet?" Lin Fan asked.

"Not yet," Hu Tian said.

Lin Fan smiled. "That's good. Let's eat together!"

They went straight to the 26th floor of the Zhongshang Building.

This was the place where Lin Fan and Hu Tian had come for their first meal.

The two of them ate steak and drank red wine. Lin Fan went up and played a piano piece just like the first time they met.

Although the meal only cost 32,999 yuan, the two of them enjoyed the food.

When Lin Fan sent Teacher Tiantian home, perhaps because the sky was a little dark, Teacher Tiantian was a little afraid. Therefore, she turned around and hugged Lin Fan.

The moonlight was like a veil that shone upon them.

295 Interviews; Too Old!

Lin Fan's report not only made the mathematics experts acknowledge his solution to the Hail Conjecture, but he even solved the Hodge Conjecture on the spot.

Normally, when such a grand report was held, there would be countless media and reporters from both domestic and foreign countries fighting to report on it. However, Jiangbei University knew that Lin Fan did not like doing interviews.

That was why he was so relaxed now.

The reporters could not interview Lin Fan, so they focused their cameras on the mathematics experts who attended the report.

"Professor Barnington, may I ask if Lin Fan's solutions to the Hail Conjecture and the Hodge Conjecture are correct?" A fair-skinned female reporter asked.

Barnington thought for a moment and said, "I'm sure the solution for the Hail Conjecture is correct, but the solution for the Hodge Conjecture is too complicated. I need more time to do more in-depth research."

The reporter seemed to have caught some hot news and quickly said, "You mean that there's a problem with Lin Fan's solution to the Hodge Conjecture?"

"No, that's not it! It's just that his mathematics level far exceeds mine, so I need more time to study it. It's like a teacher explaining a difficult problem, and the students below require time to digest it."

The reporter was slightly stunned. She did not expect Barnington to say that.

One had to know...

He was a top-notch expert in the mathematics world!

Lin Fan was just a young man in his 20s.

This...

The reporter could not help but say, "You actually think so highly of him."

Barnington looked up into the distance as if he was recalling something. "When I saw him, I thought of Grothendieck."

The reporter's pupils suddenly constricted.

Grothendieck!

The pop of Mathematics!

It had to be said that Barnington was pretty good.

Lin Fan... had Grothendieck's Mathematics Experience!

. . .

At this moment, a fair-skinned male reporter walked over and said, "Professor Jeffrey, Professor Adivan, hello. I'm a reporter from the BCC. Did Lin Fan really solve the Hail Conjecture and the Hodge Conjecture?"

"Yes!" Jeffrey said with certainty.

The male reporter said, "But he's only in his 20s, right? He solved so many difficult questions at this age. Do you think someone answered it in advance and then he just copied it?

"I think there was such an incident in Hua Nation in the past.

"Otherwise, he wouldn't have refused to be interviewed."

Jeffrey and Adivan looked at the reporter as if he was a fool.

Someone answered it and then handed it over to Lin Fan to write it in public?

Was this person brainless?

"If you had been to the report, or if you knew a little bit about mathematics, you definitely wouldn't have said something like that," Adivan said.

"Because he works very hard!" Jeffrey said. "He was racing against time to study mathematics! I don't want to waste my time on these boring interviews, and now... We have to hurry back to America and ask the best teachers to teach us the language of Hua Nation as soon as possible."

After saying that, he directly flashed past.

. . .

Things were extremely lively on Weibo.

Nation Daily: [Congratulations to Lin Fan of Jiangbei University for successfully holding the Hail Conjecture Report and solving the Hodge Conjecture!]

It Seems: [He's solved four math problems. Lin Fan? No! God Lin, are you still human?]

Big Ka: [Do you know? My mentor initially studied Zhou's Conjecture. He studied it for a year and only managed to make some progress. Then, God Lin solved it.

[Therefore, my mentor changed the topic and studied the Twin Prime Number Conjecture. We had just planned out the research steps when we suddenly found out that God Lin had solved it.

[Then, my mentor thought about it for a long time and said that he wanted to study a different problem. Therefore, he changed from the Twin Prime Number Conjecture to the Hail Conjecture.

[We only studied it for a few days, and God Lin already solved the Hail Conjecture.

[My mentor said that this couldn't happen again. He wanted to study a difficult problem that no one could answer in this century, so he chose the Hodge Conjecture.

[He had just confirmed the topic yesterday, and now, God Lin has solved the Hodge Conjecture!

[My mentor has already fainted in the toilet from crying. I won't say anything more. I'm going to send him to the hospital now.]

Little Mosquito: [Hahaha! Commenter above, that's too funny!]

Er Li: [In short, God Lin is awesome!]

Qi Qi Ke Ke: [F\*ck! I heard that if you solve these kinds of problems, you can get a million dollars! Doesn't that mean that God Lin will become a millionaire soon?]

Carefree: [A million dollars is nothing much! God Lin already received a ten million yuan bonus last time!]

Person: [Ten million yuan?! Is it too late for me to start studying mathematics now?]

. . .

Lin Fan did not care about the interviews of the mathematics experts or the heated discussions on the internet.

In the blink of an eye, two days had passed.

Today was Saturday. After Lin Fan had breakfast, he drove his Mercedes-Benz to the airport.

The luxury plane of Xia Airlines had been waiting there for a long time.

When Lin Fan arrived, he was immediately greeted by many air stewardesses.

Rumble!

After a loud noise, the plane flew into the distance.

In less than two hours, Lin Fan arrived at Modu.

Today, he had specially come to look for Qin Yuxuan.

The two of them had not seen each other for too long, with the last time being the spring festival.

At this moment, Qin Yuxuan walked briskly into the towering Global Financial Tower.

She had a perfect figure, beautiful facial features, and the unique temperament of a female elite in the workplace. Everywhere she passed, the people around were stunned.

A man wearing Anima clothes with Porsche car keys in his hand slowly walked over and said in a slightly puzzled tone, "Pretty lady, have we met before?"

However, before Qin Yuxuan could answer, a teasing voice sounded behind her.

"Brother, what era is it now? How old-fashioned! Watch me!"

Qin Yuxuan's beautiful eyes moved slightly when she heard the voice.

It was because she was very familiar with the owner of this voice—Lin Fan!

Then, Lin Fan stepped forward and held Qin Yuxuan's slender waist. He then placed his mouth on hers.

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He smiled and said, "Pretty lady, be my girlfriend!"

Qin Yuxuan's pretty face blushed slightly. She opened her red lips slightly and said softly, "Alright."

296 Greetings, Mr. Lin!

Then, Lin Fan slowly turned his body and looked at the man beside him with a smile.

The man was not a fool. How could he not understand that Lin Fan was Qin Yuxuan's boyfriend?

There was nothing wrong with pursuing beautiful women.

However, it would be too awkward if he met the other party's boyfriend when he was pursuing her.

At this moment, he just wanted to find a hole to hide in and quickly left with his head buried.

Qin Yuxuan did not expect Lin Fan to have such a funny side to him. She could not help but laugh. "When did you come to Modu?"

"I just got off the plane," Lin Fan said.

When Qin Yuxuan heard this, the smile on her face deepened. She held Lin Fan's arm and walked into the Global Financial Tower.

After a while, the two of them arrived at the 78th floor.

The words 'Fan Yu Investment' immediately entered Lin Fan's eyes.

Back then, when Lin Fan helped to buy this floor, it was empty.

Now, there were many desks and computers. Many men and women in white shirts were working seriously inside.

The beautiful lady sitting at the front desk was stunned when she saw Qin Yuxuan and Lin Fan.

Although Qin Yuxuan had just graduated, she did not have a hint of naivety in her conduct and actions.

In everyone's hearts, Qin Yuxuan was a strict CEO.

When had the beautiful receptionist ever seen Qin Yuxuan's feminine attitude?

Moreover, Qin Yuxuan was holding a young man's hand.

This...

"Hello, President Qin."

Qin Yuxuan smiled and nodded at her before continuing to walk inside.

Soon, the others in the company also noticed this scene.

However, they still greeted them quickly and tried to guess Lin Fan's identity.

At this moment, Qin Yuxuan's phone vibrated slightly.

She glanced at the message and said, "There's a banquet later. Do you want to accompany me?"

"I came to Modu today to accompany you." Lin Fan smiled.

Qin Yuxuan felt even sweeter in her heart. She could not help but snuggle into Lin Fan's embrace.

This scene was seen by all the employees.

One could hear the sound of some hearts breaking.

It could not be helped. Qin Yuxuan was too beautiful and was the goddess in the hearts of many employees.

Now, the goddess was lying in the arms of another man.

However, Qin Yuxuan did not seem to notice this. She returned to her office and took out a USB drive before walking out with Lin Fan.

. . .

A banquet hall on the third floor of the Shangri-La Hotel.

At this moment, many men and women with big bellies were dressed in suits and leather shoes. They were all gathered together, chatting and laughing.

Meanwhile, Senior Sister Lu and Senior Sister Fan, who had accompanied Qin Yuxuan to choose the location for the company back then, were standing at the door and whispering something.

When Senior Sister Fan raised her head, she saw Lin Fan and Qin Yuxuan.

"Yu Xuan, Lin Fan, you guys are here!"

When Senior Sister Lu heard this, she also raised her head and said, "Lin Fan, I was just saying that when you bought the office for Fan Yu Investment, you also took out 200 million yuan as the starting capital. I didn't expect you to come so quickly."

"Is that so?" Lin Fan asked.

"It is!" Senior Sister Lu said.

"Since last year, we've been in contact with most of the companies in the Global Financial Building and have pulled in dozens of investors!"

The more Senior Sister Lu spoke, the more excited she became. She was dancing with joy.

"The 300 million yuan you invested back then should be able to bring you several times the benefits!"

Senior Sister Lu saw that Lin Fan's expression was calm and thought that he did not believe her.

"Don't doubt me! The CEOs who have invested in our company and some big bosses who are interested in us will all be here today... Among them is the chairman of Tiantian Bank! You have to treat him well later and take a good look!"

At this moment, the sound of footsteps came from behind.

When Senior Sister Lu heard the sound, she turned around and said, "Hello, Director Liu. Please come in."

Director Liu nodded and was about to walk in.

In the next moment, his body became solemn as he said excitedly, "Mr. Lin, you're here!"

Lin Fan did not know him, but since he greeted him, he could not ignore him. He nodded.

Director Liu said happily, "Haha! I didn't expect to meet you today. My luck is really too good!

"By the way, our company is on the 35th floor of the Global Financial Building... I'll invest 20 million yuan in Fan Yu Investment later."

Lin Fan nodded and said, "Sure, I'll give you a 50% discount on your rent."

"Thank you, thank you, Mr. Lin," Director Liu shouted excitedly.

50% off!

Their company needed 20 million yuan for their annual rent.

In other words, it was reduced by ten million yuan!

Although he had invested another 20 million yuan, investments were more often profitable. Even if he lost money, could he lose everything all at once?

Furthermore, this might leave an impression on Lin Fan's heart.

This was definitely a good deal.

Senior Sister Fan and Senior Sister Lu, who were standing at the side, listened to the conversation between the two of them and were dumbfounded.

Rent?

What rent?

Some of the bosses who were chatting and laughing inside seemed to have heard the conversation at the door and quickly walked towards it.

"Hello, Mr. Lin!"

"Greetings, Mr. Lin."

"Mr. Lin, our company on the 29th floor invested 30 million yuan in Fan Yu Investment!"

"Mr. Lin, our company on the 45th floor invested 20 million yuan in Fan Yu Investment."

. . .

Everyone surrounded Lin Fan.

Lin Fan said, "As long as you invest, your rent will be 50% off!"

"Thank you, Mr. Lin!" The bosses shouted happily.

Lin Fan looked at the crowded entrance of the banquet hall and said, "Don't squeeze at the door. Let's go inside and sit."

All the bosses nodded and found a place to sit in the banquet hall.

However, their eyes were still looking over at Lin Fan, filled with a fawning intent.

Seeing that everyone had left, Senior Sister Lu came back to her senses and said, "The rent they mentioned is..."

"Oh, didn't I tell you about the Global Financial Building? The entire Global Financial Tower is mine." Lin Fan said.

His tone was calm and relaxed.

However, to Senior Sister Fan and Senior Sister Lu's ears, it was like a thunderclap that shook their eardrums.

One had to know...

The Global Financial Tower was located in the center of Modu and was the most high-end office building with a market value of about 50 billion yuan!

It belonged to Lin Fan!

No wonder, no wonder... The property management seemed to take special care of them.

It was no wonder that when their company negotiated with the companies in the Global Financial Building, everything went very smoothly.

In fact, some companies did not even negotiate anything with them. They were very proactive in cooperating with their company.

A discount on rent?

It seemed that Lin Fan had already given them prior instructions.

297 One Tomson Building

At this moment, another set of footsteps sounded from outside the corridor.

A middle-aged man wearing gold-rimmed glasses who looked very refined slowly walked in.

When some of the bosses saw him, their expressions became slightly solemn. They said, "Chairman Huang."

"Hello, Chairman Huang!"

Chairman Huang was the chairman of Tiantian Bank, Huang Jiayi!

He was also the most important person in today's banquet!

"Welcome, Chairman Huang," Senior Lu and Senior Fan said.

However, Huang Jiayi acted as if he did not hear these greetings. He walked quickly to Lin Fan and bowed slightly. He said in a respectful tone, "Mr. Lin, I'm sorry I'm a little late."

Lin Fan said calmly, "It's fine. The banquet hasn't started yet anyway."

Huang Jiayi heaved a sigh of relief.

Senior Lu and Senior Fan saw this.

What... What was going on?

Yes, they already knew that the Global Financial Tower belonged to Lin Fan.

However, Tiantian Bank did not seem to have rented a space in the Global Financial Building.

Why was Huang Jiayi so polite to Lin Fan? He could even be said to be respectful!

Finally, Senior Lu could not help but ask, "Lin... Lin Fan, do you know Chairman Huang?"

Lin Fan replied, "It's my first time seeing him today."

"First time? Then why is he..." Senior Lu was even more confused.

Lin Fan naturally understood what she meant. He smiled and said, "Probably because I'm the biggest shareholder of Tiantian Bank."

Silence!

The entire scene suddenly fell silent!

Senior Lu and Senior Fan were completely stunned.

The biggest shareholder of Tiantian Bank!

Tiantian Bank was the largest private bank in Hua Nation, with a market value of more than 600 billion.

The largest shareholder...

How much money was that?

Back then, Lin Fan casually took out 100 million yuan to buy the 78th floor of the Global Financial Tower. Then, he took out another 200 million yuan for the company's start-up capital.

Today, they found out that the entire Global Financial Tower belonged to Lin Fan.

These... It had already shocked the two of them.

Now, they learned about his identity as the biggest shareholder of Tiantian Bank.

This...

This...

This completely exceeded the imagination and understanding of the two women.

They had just said that they wanted to let Lin Fan broaden his horizons.

Senior Lu blushed at the thought of this.

However, what Senior Lu and Senior Fan did not know was that the strength that Lin Fan had displayed was only the tip of the iceberg.

If the two of them knew that Lin Fan was also the biggest shareholder of Yinshan Group, Qing Kun Group, Xiao Wu Wholesale City, and many other companies worth billions of dollars...

He also owned 5% shares of international companies such as LV, Volkswagen Group, and Gucci.

He was even the second-largest shareholder of Little Tanuki Group and Penguin Group...

As for residential areas and high-end office buildings, he owned even more.

One wondered what their expressions would be like if they found out about all these.

Qin Yuxuan, who was standing at the side, looked at Lin Fan with shining eyes.

In her eyes, Lin Fan's tall figure was getting bigger and bigger.

At the same time, he emitted an aura as bright as the sun and as vast as the universe.

Qin Yuxuan... was completely infatuated.

Amidst the noise, the banquet officially began.

Lin Fan... Without a doubt, Lin Fan was the main character of today's banquet.

On the other hand, Fan Yu Investment received billions of yuan worth of investment.

If it were in the past, Senior Lu and Senior Fan would definitely be jumping around for joy.

However, at this moment, they were very calm.

The impact that Lin Fan had given them was just too great.

. . .

After the banquet ended, Lin Fan and Qin Yuxuan did not leave the Shangri-La Hotel.

Instead, they went straight to the presidential suite on the top floor.

When they walked into the presidential suite, the two of them were like magnets, hugging each other tightly.

The longing of meeting again after such a long time made Qin Yuxuan feel as though she was about to melt into water and merge into Lin Fan's embrace.

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Tonight, there was no sleep.

. . .

The next day.

When Lin Fan opened his eyes, it was already bright outside.

He was the only one on the big white bed.

Lin Fan picked up his phone out of habit.

At this moment, as usual, a text message appeared on the screen.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 7,100,000 yuan was deposited into your account.]

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

"It's useless to earn ten million yuan these days. I hope I can get something else today.

"Sign in!"

[Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained one Tomson Building.]

Lin Fan had naturally heard of Tomson Building.

It was a top-notch luxury residential building that cost more than 200,000 yuan per square meter.

There seemed to be more than 40 units in each building.

Each unit was about 100 million to 200 million yuan.

In other words, he had earned a conservative five billion yuan from this signin.

Lin Fan nodded his head slightly, expressing his satisfaction.

Then, he slowly got up and walked out.

At this moment, Qin Yuxuan was sitting in front of the computer, dealing with her work seriously.

The reason why Fan Yu Investment was able to attract so many investments and develop so quickly was that the companies that rented the Global Financial Tower had given Lin Fan their support.

At the same time, it was also because of Qin Yuxuan's hard work.

Otherwise, no matter how much money they received, they would probably end up losing everything in the end.

At this moment, Qin Yuxuan noticed Lin Fan as well. She could not help but smile sweetly. "You're awake? I'm almost done with my work for today."

Lin Fan said, "Alright! Then I'll get someone to send some food up first."

"Yes, yes!" Qin Yuxuan replied.

Then, Lin Fan picked up his phone and got someone to send up bird's nest porridge, sea urchin egg tarts, seafood noodles, prawns, sea cucumbers, and all kinds of exquisite food. After that, he went to wash up.

When Lin Fan returned, the food was delivered.

The two of them sat together and slowly tasted the delicacies. It was extremely relaxing.

Then, Lin Fan and Qin Yuxuan spent another two hours in the presidential suite.

When Qin Yuxuan went to the washroom, Lin Fan's phone vibrated.

12:00!

The red packets were here!

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

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

. . .

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

[Ding! Congratulations, you've received 3,222 yuan.]

. . .

Lin Fan tapped on the screen and received a total of 52,112 yuan. Then, he casually stuffed his phone back into his pocket.

. . .

It was March. The breeze was gentle and refreshing in Modu.

Lin Fan and Qin Yuxuan held hands as they strolled along the bustling streets.

At this moment, Lin Fan was no longer a billionaire, and Qin Yuxuan was no longer the CEO of a large-scale investment company.

They were like an ordinary couple, unrestrained.

When they turned at an intersection, a commotion suddenly sounded in the distance.

Qin Yuxuan followed the voice, and her expression changed slightly. "Aunt, Qian Qian!"

Then, she said to Lin Fan, "That's my aunt and niece!"

She quickened her pace and walked forward.

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

At this moment...

A little girl who looked like a porcelain doll was lying on the ground, wailing and trembling.

She was extremely panicked and afraid.

Her aunt, who was dressed in simple clothes, quickly bent down and picked her up. Her face was filled with concern and worry.

After Qin Yuxuan ran over, she quickly asked, "Aunt, what's wrong with Qian Qian? Is she alright?"

Ever since she was young, her aunt had been very good to Qin Yuxuan.

Every time she returned to Qing City, her aunt would bring a lot of snacks and toys for Qin Yuxuan.

In fact, this was also one of the reasons why Qin Yuxuan chose to study in Modu.

Ever since she arrived in Modu, Qin Yuxuan would visit her aunt's house to play with Qian Qian whenever she was free.

At this moment, she saw Qian Qian in pain, and her heart ached for her.

However, before her aunt could answer, a lady with a pearl necklace as thick as a finger and heavy makeup on her face shouted, "I don't know what's wrong with her.

"But my Lil Tai was scared by this little girl. He's still shaking! Hurry up and apologize to Lil Tai! Otherwise, this matter won't end!"

Then, the noblewoman pulled the dog leash, making the retreating dog take a few steps forward.

The dog immediately barked.

Qin Yuxuan's aunt had always had a good temper, but when she heard this, she could not help but feel angry.

"What are you talking about? It was clearly your dog that scared my daughter. We haven't asked you to apologize, but you want us to apologize to your dog?!"

The conversation between the two quickly attracted the attention of many pedestrians.

Many people started discussing in low voices.

"She's asking them to apologize to her dog? Is she kidding?"

"That little girl fell."

"What a pitiful little girl."

"I think her hand is injured..."

. . .

The noblewoman ignored the discussions of the people around her. She raised her head and said, "What does your daughter eat every day? Radish? Vegetables? Pickles?

"My Lil Tai eats top-grade beef and fruits shipped back from abroad every day. How can she compare to my Lil Tai?!

"Hurry up and apologize to my Lil Tai!"

When the lady said this, she became even more domineering.

Seeing that Qin Yuxuan's aunt had no intention of apologizing, she was unhappy and raised her hand to push her.

At this moment, a large hand appeared and stopped the noblewoman with a slap.

It was Lin Fan!

Lin Fan had the power of Violent Aesthetics. How strong was he?

With a casual slap, the lady's arm immediately swelled up.

The lady shouted ferociously, "You dare to hit me?!"

She was extremely angry. Her eyes were wide open, and cracks appeared on the thick makeup on her face.

It was as though she wanted to swallow Lin Fan alive.

Lin Fan raised his hand again.

However...

This time, she did not slap her arm this time but her face.

Instantly, the lady's face turned red and swollen.

"Apologize!" Lin Fan said coldly.

This slap did not wake the lady up. Instead, it infuriated her.

"Ahhhh! You're done for! I guarantee you're all done for!

"The three-star Michelin restaurant behind is mine! I'll make sure you're completely done for!"

The noblewoman roared loudly as if she had turned into a mad dog.

Lin Fan did not say anything. He slapped the lady's face again.

Instantly, both sides of her face became red and swollen. She looked like a pig's head.

Then, Lin Fan used the corner of his eye to glance at the nearby Fumando Hotel.

Then, he placed his attention on the land certificates in the system.

[Ding! Do you want to use land certificates with Fumando Hotel as the center?]

Lin Fan had a total of three land certificates.

He had been looking for an opportunity to use them.

Now, he finally had a chance.

"Yes!"

[Ding! You've used them successfully.]

The noblewoman covered her pig-like face and shouted, "Alright, just you wait!"

As she spoke, she took out her phone and quickly made a call.

"Hubby, I'm at the entrance of the Fumando Hotel. I was beaten up."

After trying her best to comfort her daughter, Qin Yuxuan's aunt said, "Yu Xuan, why don't we leave?"

Although she also wanted her to apologize, Fumando Hotel was the top hotel in the entire city!

She could not afford to offend this noblewoman.

If the people from the hotel arrived, it would definitely be a disaster.

"You want to leave? No way!"

After saying that, she took a few steps forward and blocked the path of Qin Yuxuan, her aunt, and the others.

Qin Yuxuan pulled Qian Qian into her arms and comforted her. Then, she looked at Lin Fan.

Obviously, she was asking for Lin Fan's opinion.

Lin Fan gave her a reassuring expression and then glanced at the lady coldly.

The wealthy lady dared to roar at Qin Yuxuan's aunt and stop Qin Yuxuan.

Facing Lin Fan, who had slapped her twice, the woman was terrified and could not help but take a few steps back.

At this moment, hurried footsteps sounded from afar.

Then, a large group of tall men in security uniforms walked over.

When the lady saw this group of people, especially the middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes who was walking in the front, she became extremely excited.

She shouted, "Hubby, I'm here!"

When the middle-aged man saw the lady's current appearance, he could not help but be stunned.

When he saw the person standing next to the lady, his pupils constricted.

Lin Fan!

Boss Lin!

Many people thought that Fumando Hotel belonged to the middle-aged man.

However, the middle-aged man knew very well that he was only the person in charge on the surface.

The real boss was someone else.

Today, or rather, just now...

The middle-aged man found out that Fumando Hotel's boss had changed to a young man in his 20s called Lin Fan.

Unexpectedly, in the blink of an eye, he saw the new boss in person.

At this moment, the lady pointed at Lin Fan and shouted, "It's him, it's him! Hubby, he's the one who beat me up!

"Not only is this little girl inferior to my Lil Tai, but all of you combined are far inferior to my Lil Tai! How dare you hit me?!

"Bastard, weren't you very arrogant just now? Continue hitting me, then!"

She... She actually dared to say that Lin Fan and the people beside him... could not even compare to a dog?

Then, she even called Lin Fan a bastard?

How dare she?

How dare he?

Bastard!

The middle-aged man was extremely angry. He quickly walked forward.

In the next moment, he raised his hand and slapped at lightning speed.

This slap landed on the noblewoman's face again.

The noblewoman's face was already red and swollen. With this slap, a trace of blood seeped out from the corner of her mouth.

299 I Bought This Establishment; It's a Free Canteen!

This sudden slap stunned the lady.

W-What was going on?

Why did her husband suddenly hit her?

Did he not come here to support her?

However, before the noblewoman could ask...

Another slap landed on the lady's face.

This time, it wasn't the middle-aged man who attacked. It was Lin Fan.

Lin Fan said calmly, "You asked me to hit you. I was just fulfilling your wish."

This slap seemed to wake the lady up a little. She shouted, "I'll fight you to the death!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she stretched out her hand which was like a claw and was about to grab Lin Fan.

"You b\*tch!"

The middle-aged man shouted.

Then, he kicked her to the ground.

He bent down and said in a respectful and nervous tone, "Mr. Lin, I'm sorry. I didn't discipline her well and allowed her to offend you. I'm sorry..."

Lin Fan said coldly, "Did she offend me? She said that my girlfriend's aunt's daughter can't even compare to her dog! She even wanted them to apologize to the dog!"

The middle-aged man was so scared that he shivered, and cold sweat rolled down his forehead.

He kicked the noblewoman again and shouted, "Apologize!"

The lady cried in pain and rolled on the ground, but she did not apologize immediately.

The middle-aged man kicked again and said, "Hurry up and apologize! Quickly apologize to them!"

At this moment, the lady understood that Lin Fan definitely had a terrifying identity.

She lay on the ground and cried, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry... It was my fault just now... I was talking nonsense."

This drastic change made Qin Yuxuan's aunt and Qian Qian feel a little overwhelmed.

Lin Fan snorted and said, "Yuxuan, Aunt, Qian Qian. It's time for dinner. Let's go eat together."

Qin Yuxuan smiled. "Aunt, Qian Qian, let's go. Let's eat something delicious together."

After saying that, she pulled Qian Qian into her arms.

The middle-aged man, who had been bending over, hurriedly said, "Mr. Lin, I'll arrange a table for you at Fumando Hotel."

Lin Fan glanced at him and said calmly, "That's unnecessary. You let your wife do whatever she wants. Fumando doesn't need someone like you."

Then, he strode forward.

Lin Fan did not hold back at all.

It was because he knew very well that if it had been someone else, they would not have been able to do anything.

In fact, that person may end up miserable.

How could an apology be enough?

The middle-aged man felt as if all the strength in his body had been sucked dry in an instant, and he fell to the ground weakly.

He was done for...

He had worked so hard for so many years to become the general manager of Fumando, and now... It was gone...

When he lowered his head and saw the noblewoman lying on the ground, he was furious and shouted, "It's you! It's all because of you, you b\*tch!"

Then, the middle-aged man punched and kicked the lady again.

Regarding this...

Lin Fan did not care.

. . .

Under the welcome of the deputy general manager and the higher-ups for Fumando, Lin Fan, Qin Yuxuan, her aunt, and Qian Qian came to a luxurious private room and sat down.

"Aunt, this is my boyfriend, Lin Fan," Qin Yuxuan introduced.

She sized Lin Fan up and nodded her head in satisfaction.

Lin Fan was simply too handsome. Furthermore, he had a special aura about him.

After a while, Qin Yuxuan's aunt said, "Lin Fan, thank you so much for just now... If it wasn't for you, I don't know what kind of trouble Qian Qian and I would have been put in."

Lin Fan said casually, "It's just a small matter. You don't have to take it to heart."

At this moment, pufferfish, Buddha Jumps Over The Wall, and other delicious dishes were quickly served.

"...You ordered so many dishes?" Qin Yuxuan's aunt said in surprise. She could not help but swallow her saliva as she smelled the fragrance of the delicious food.

Lin Fan said, "That's why we have to eat more!"

"Let's eat together. It won't taste good if the food gets cold later."

As soon as he finished speaking, Lin Fan picked up a piece of meat and placed it into Qin Yuxuan's bowl.

With Lin Fan taking the lead, the others did not hesitate anymore.

When everyone put the food into their mouths, they could not stop at all.

"It's delicious!" Qian Qian could not help but exclaim."

"Qianqian, you have to eat more," Qin Yuxuan said with a smile.

"Yes, yes!" Qian Qian nodded vigorously.

Everyone was very satisfied with the meal.

"Oh right, Lin Fan, you and Fumando Hotel..." Qin Yuxuan said.

"Oh, I bought this hotel a while ago. I'm considered the boss here now," Lin Fan said. "In the future, you can treat this place as a free canteen."

His tone was very relaxed and calm.

It was as if he was saying, 'Oh, I just ate.'

However, to Qin Yuxuan and her aunt, it was completely different.

One had to know...

Fumando had the only three-star Michelin restaurant in Modu!

On average, one spent more than 5,000 yuan here!

Even so, reservations were full until next month!

One could imagine how amazing this establishment was.

Now, this establishment belonged to Lin Fan?

Lin Fan said that he bought it?

He made it sound like he was just buying a small shop.

When Lin Fan and the others walked out of the private room, the higher-ups of Fumando were waiting at the side like before.

Lin Fan looked at the man in black-rimmed glasses standing at the front and said, "What's your name?"

"My name is Jiang Chao, the deputy general manager of Fu Manduo," the man replied respectfully.

Lin Fan nodded his head and said, "Alright, you'll be in charge of Fumando from now on."

Jiang Chao said excitedly, "Understood! I'll definitely manage Fumando well in the future..."

Lin Fan did not wait for him to say a bunch of promises. He waved his hand and said, "Alright, that's it."

Qin Yuxuan's aunt knew that Lin Fan and Qin Yuxuan were on a date.

Therefore, after they left Fumando, she brought Qian Qian to bid farewell to Lin Fan and Qin Yuxuan so that they could enjoy their time together as a couple.

After eating, Lin Fan and Qin Yuxuan did not want to sit down.

Just like that, the two of them strolled along the road to digest their food.

They did not walk far before they were attracted by a European-style castlelike building not far away.

On the top of the castle were the words 'Patek Phillippe.'

'Patek Phillippe,' Lin Fan muttered in his heart. Then, his gaze landed on Qin Yuxuan's smooth and beautiful body.

Without any hesitation, Lin Fan pulled Qin Yuxuan's hand and walked into the castle-like shop.

As soon as he entered the shop, he heard a pleasant sound like the sound of spring water.

At this moment, the shop assistant also noticed someone coming in. She smiled and said, "Welcome to Patek Phillippe."

300 Buying a Watch; Forcing It!

Then, the female shop assistant who was standing closer to the door slowly came up to them.

"May I help you?" she asked softly.

Lin Fan pointed at Qin Yuxuan and said, "I'm here to buy a watch for my girlfriend. Do you have any recommendations?"

The shop assistant secretly sized up Qin Yuxuan and was first stunned by her appearance.

When she saw the Heart of the Deep Sea on Qin Yuxuan's neck, her eyes lit up slightly.

When she shifted her gaze to Lin Fan and accidentally saw the Vacheron Constantin Tour de l'Île he was wearing, her heart skipped a beat.

She knew... she had definitely met a big client today.

Hence, her attitude became even more respectful.

This was not because the saleswoman was scrutinizing customers to filter them out.

It was just that after a simple screening, she could provide better service.

"This lady's skin is fair, and her temperament is refined. She matches our Patek Philippe's Tiannian, KJ, and Floral collections."

She pointed at the crystal counter and introduced the exquisite and unique watches.

However, Qin Yuxuan did not seem to be too interested in these watches. Her expression remained the same.

The shop assistant seemed to have noticed this as well and said, "And this Fenghua... In my opinion, it's the most suitable."

She pointed at a watch in the middle.

Qin Yuxuan looked in the direction she was pointing, and her beautiful eyes could not help but light up.

This change was also seen by the female shop assistant.

She smiled and gave a more detailed introduction. "Fenghua was designed and produced by the famous horologist, Mr. Laurenhan, and it took him five years. There are 15 pieces worldwide, and this is the only one in Hua Nation.

"Therefore, it can be said to be unique in the country.

"The glass is made of sapphire. It's transparent, bright, and noble... There are a total of 99 natural diamonds embedded in the watch band and case. Under the illumination of the lights, they are dazzling and gorgeous, just like a young lady with peerless beauty..."

The shop assistant introduced the watch while putting on a pair of rubber gloves. She carefully took it out.

"Wow! What a beautiful watch!"

At this moment, a surprised cry came from the door.

"Honey, I want this watch," the gorgeous woman said coquettishly.

The man looked in the direction the woman was pointing at and casually glanced at the watch.

However, he was immediately shocked by Qin Yuxuan's beautiful appearance.

Exquisite facial features and a perfect figure!

Goddess, she was definitely a goddess!

In the past, the man thought that his new girlfriend was very beautiful.

Now, it seemed she was just trash!

The gorgeous woman did not notice the change in the man's expression. She shook the man's arm and said, "Darling, I want that watch..."

The man finally came back to his senses and said, "Ah, ah..."

Even though the gorgeous woman had been very loud ever since she entered the shop, the shop assistant could not reprimand her at all. She could only explain in a respectful tone, "Sorry, this watch is currently being shown to these two customers..."

If the shop assistant had not said this, the man would have hesitated to buy the watch.

It was because he knew about Patek Phillippe. Any watch from this brand would probably cost hundreds of thousands of yuan.

Now, after hearing the female shop assistant say this, the man was determined to buy this watch.

If he spent thousands of dollars to buy a watch, he could immediately show his rich side.

He would definitely be able to attract Qin Yuxuan's attention and make her marvel and worship him.

Later, he would find a reason to get Qin Yuxuan's contact information. Wouldn't there be more opportunities to get closer to her in the future?

The man had done similar things a few times before, so he was very familiar with this method.

The man raised his head and said, "So, they haven't bought it yet? Since that's the case, we'll buy it now!"

After saying that, the man took out a gold-rimmed bank card.

When the gorgeous woman saw this, she said happily, "Wow! Darling, you're awesome! Mwacks!"

The shop assistant did not take the card immediately. Instead, she looked at Lin Fan and Qin Yuxuan hesitantly.

"What?" The man frowned. "Do you need me to talk to your manager?"

The female shop assistant could only say, "No... No need, I'll swipe the card for you now."

## Beep!

However, after swiping the bank card, the receipt did not appear.

"Sir, I'm sorry, but you don't have enough funds."

The man took the card and looked at it. "How is that possible? There's still two million yuan in this card! You must have done it wrong! Do it again!"

"I'm sorry, Sir," the shop assistant said patiently. "Perhaps you didn't hear my introduction just now.

"This watch is called Fenghua. It's made of 99 natural diamonds and sapphire glass. There are only 15 pieces in the world, and the price is 8.89 million yuan."

The man was slightly shocked.

All of his assets added up to only a few tens of millions.

Among them... included real estate.

If he were to spend hundreds of thousands on a watch, he could accept it through gritted teeth.

However, to spend 8.99 million yuan on a watch?

That was simply crazy!

Moreover, he did not have that much liquid capital.

"Darling, don't you have a company with a market value of billions?" The gorgeous beauty beside him said coquettishly. "It's only 8.99 million, and I want this watch."

Billions in market value?

Was that what he had said when was bragging to her?

The man said awkwardly, "Uhh... I don't have that much money in this card. Next time... Next time, we'll come back and buy it again."

Lin Fan, who had not said anything, sneered. "If you don't have money, then so be it. Why are you looking for so many excuses?"

When the man saw Qin Yuxuan for the first time earlier, he revealed pure lust. Lin Fan immediately knew what he was thinking.

Since that was the case, Lin Fan naturally wouldn't say anything nice.

"What nonsense are you talking about, kid?" The man flew into a rage out of humiliation.

However, he quickly recovered and sneered. "Yeah, I don't have money! You were the first to look at this watch, no? Then pay up!"

To the man, Lin Fan was just a young man in his 20s.

Where would he get 8.99 million yuan?

As long as he could not fork it out, the man could mock him even more brutally later.

"When did I say I wanted to buy this watch?" Lin Fan said calmly.

The man sneered. "If you don't have the money to buy it, just say that. Some young people are just too stubborn.

"Don't tell me you think that you're being very cool? In fact, in the eyes of those who've already seen through you, you're just ridiculous. You're simply a clown!"

Lin Fan glanced at the man and pointed at the watch in the middle of the counter. He said to the shop assistant, "Excuse me, please take out this watch. We want to buy it."