

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With

Chapter 17: The Leader Came to Visit Personally. Uncle Lin, How Are You Doing?

Even though he could still arrange for his father's surgery after paying the fee, Lin Fan understood that every operation had its risks.

He had to find the best doctor for his father to minimize the risk.

"Two days ago, my dad was admitted to the hospital because he has a tumor in his stomach. So, I want to ask if you know any experts in this area," Lin Fan said.

"Filial piety is the most important virtue," the leader praised him. "For the sake of your father's health, you're busy running about. It's rare, truly rare!"

"I've always admired people who are filial to their parents like you!"

"My name is Zhao Jiaqi. I'm a little older than you. If you don't mind, you can call me Old Zhao."

Director Huang's heart trembled when he heard this.

He had guessed that Lin Fan's identity was not normal.

Otherwise, Zhao Jiaqi would not have postponed his plan to visit the hospital and met with him alone.

However, Director Huang did not expect Lin Fan's identity to be so terrifying.

The big leader, Zhao Jiaqi, told Lin Fan to address him as Old Zhao?

This...

It was beyond his imagination.

"I think I'll just call you Brother Zhao. Oh right, I'm Lin Fan."

"Alright, then I'll call you Little Brother Lin," Zhao Jiaqi said happily.

After a pause, Zhao Jiaqi continued, "Is Uncle Lin in the Central Hospital of Qing City? Director Huang is just beside you, so you can tell him about Uncle Lin's situation first."

Thus, Lin fan explained the general situation.

“I’ll ask the specialists from the oncology department to hold a meeting right away,” Director Huang said immediately.

Not long after, several doctors came to the meeting room with documents.

They already knew that Lin Fan’s identity was not ordinary. After carefully looking through Lin Tao’s medical report, they finally gave a suggestion.

“Mr. Lin’s tumor was discovered quite late. It’ll be more dangerous if we use conventional surgery.”

“Moreover, even if we succeed, it might have a certain impact on his future life.”

When Lin Fan heard that, he frowned.

“What if he’s transferred to another hospital in the capital city?” Zhao Jiaqi asked.

“With Mr. Lin’s current condition, I’m afraid he can’t handle such a long journey,” a doctor said.

The atmosphere in the meeting room became heavy.

At this moment, the doctor with gold-rimmed glasses said, “If Department Director Li Quan from the Jinbei Medical Association uses his surgical technique to perform this surgery, the danger and the subsequent impact can be minimized.”

All the doctors nodded in agreement.

Normally, doctors would rarely admit that their medical skills were inferior to others in public.

However, at this moment, they could not care so much.

The doctor with the gold-rimmed glasses continued, “Also, as far as I know, Director Li Quan went to the Jiangbei Association for a meeting yesterday.”

When Zhao Jiaqi heard this, he finally smiled and said, “Since that’s the case, things will be easy. I’m quite familiar with the Jinbei Association of Sciences, so I should be able to get Director Li Quan to come to Qing City.”

“Then I’ll have to trouble you, Brother Zhao,” Lin Fan said solemnly.

“It’s no trouble, no trouble at all. I’m very happy to be able to help you a little,” Zhao Jiaqi said.

He was definitely not spouting nonsense.

Zhao Jiaqi had wanted to befriend Lin Fan. Now that he had the chance to help, he was naturally happy.

Then, Zhao Jiaqi made a call to the old dean of Jinbei Medical Association.

After some discussion, he finally asked the other party to invite Li Quan to Qing City for surgery.

Li Quan gave him a lot of face. Not long after, he called and said that he would come to Qing City tomorrow morning.

With all the arrangements in place, Lin Fan heaved a sigh of relief.

At this moment, a middle-aged man in a white shirt slowly walked in with an exquisite fruit basket.

“Little Brother Lin, with Director Li Quan’s help, Uncle Lin will definitely be fine. Shall we go and visit Uncle Lin now?” Zhao Jiaqi said.

“Alright,” Lin Fan said.

...

In the ward.

Although Lin Tao’s complexion was still poor, he had already regained consciousness.

Dai Weixue was using a hot towel to wipe Lin Tao’s forehead.

“Did you just say that Lil’ Fan is back?” asked Lin Tao.

“Yes, and he’s doing very well now. He paid a large sum of money for your surgery. So, you just need to recuperate in peace,” Dai Weixue said.

When Lin Tao heard this, not only did he not feel happy, but he frowned and said, “A large sum of money? He didn’t do anything illegal, did he?”

Creak! Creak!

Dai Weixue was about to explain when the door was pushed open.

Then, Lin Fan, Zhao Jiaqi, Director Huang, and a large group of doctors walked in.

Lin Fan looked at Lin Tao, who was sitting on the bed, and said excitedly, “Dad, you’re awake?”

“Yes, I just woke up,” Lin Tao said. Then, he looked at Zhao Jiaqi, Director Huang, and the others with a puzzled look.

Especially when he saw Zhao Jiaqi, the doubt on Lin Tao’s face deepened. He had a feeling that he had seen Zhao Jiaqi somewhere before.

Lin Fan introduced, “This is the leader of Qing City, Zhao Jiaqi. This is the director of the Central Hospital of Qing City, Director Huang...”

Hearing this, Lin Tao’s turbid eyes immediately widened.

City leader!

That was right!

He was the big city leader!

He often saw him speaking on the Qing City’s news channel!

Now, the figure had actually appeared in front of him!

He came to the hospital to visit him personally?

Zhao Jiaqi walked to the hospital bed and asked softly, “Uncle Lin, how do you feel now?”

Uncle Lin?

Not only did the leader of Qing City come to the hospital to visit him, but he also called him Uncle Lin?

Lin Tao hurriedly said, “Uh... Great leader, you can just call me Lin Tao. I’m in good health, very good health...”

He was so excited that he was incoherent.

His originally pale face even had a rare flush of red due to excitement.

“How can I do that? You’re Lin Fan’s father, so we can’t mess up the seniority,” Zhao Jiaqi said.

In fact, Zhao Jiaqi was a few years older than Lin Tao.

However, as he said, the seniority could not be messed up.

He did not dare to directly call Lin Tao by his name.

He paused for a moment before continuing. “Don’t worry, Uncle Lin. Little Brother Lin Fan has already arranged for the best doctor for you. He’ll definitely be able to make your body recover!”

“Also, if you feel uncomfortable anywhere, you must tell us!”

“Don’t worry, don’t worry. I’ll be fine!” Lin Tao said with a smile.

Then, Director Huang went up to greet him and personally helped Lin Tao carry out a more detailed examination.

After a round of small talk, they expressed that they wanted Lin Tao to rest more and left.

Lin Tao looked at the room full of exquisite fruit baskets, and his grin almost reached the back of his ears.

Seeing Lin Tao so happy, Lin Fan was also very happy.

“Lil’ Fan, how did you get to know such a big figure?” Lin Tao could not help but ask.

Lin Fan made up an excuse and said, “Maybe he knows that I’m investing in stocks. I’ve made a lot of money by buying Bitcoin, so perhaps he wants me to invest in Qing City?”

“Oh, I see.” Lin Tao nodded, “If the conditions allow, we can make some investments in Qing City.”

“Dad, don’t worry. No matter what, Qing City is my hometown. When the time is right, I’ll definitely help my hometown with the development,” Lin Fan said.

COMMENT