

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 370 Treat To Dinner; Hello, Mr. Lin!



Three days passed in a flash.

Coiling Dragon Villa.

Lin Fan leisurely poured some water for the Spirit Tea and came back. The phone in his pocket rang.

Lin Fan looked at the caller ID. Seeing that it was Ma Zhong calling, he immediately pressed the answer button.

"It's gone, Brother Lin Fan. My dad's lung cancer has completely disappeared!"

"Brother Lin Fan, thank you!"

Lin Fan had just placed the phone by his ear when Ma Zhong's excited voice rang out.

Ever since Lin Fan came to his house that day, Ma Dajiang could sleep easily.

The next day, he could walk on his own.

On the third day, his complexion got better and better. He could even eat a big bowl of rice.

Hence, Liu Juan brought Ma Dajiang to the hospital for a check-up, and they suddenly realized that the lung cancer had disappeared!

The hospital was also very surprised by such news.

They gave Ma Dajiang a few more detailed examinations for free.

However, the results of each examination were the same.

Ma Dajiang was a very healthy person.

Helpless, the hospital could only make a solemn apology to Ma Dajiang, saying that there was a problem with the equipment.

Therefore, it resulted in a misdiagnosis.

However, Ma Zhong knew that it was not a misdiagnosis.

If it was a misdiagnosis... why did his father cough up blood every day and fall ill?

If it was a misdiagnosis... why did his father keep losing his hair?

The real reason was that Lin Fan had used that bottle of medicine to cure his father.

Ma Zhong did not ask what kind of medicine it was.

However, he knew that it must be very precious.

Even so, Lin Fan did not hesitate at all and took it out to save his father.

He would forever remember this kindness in his heart!

Compared to Ma Zhong's excitement, Lin Fan was extremely calm.

It was because this was something he had expected.

"I told you, there's no need to be so polite between us," Lin Fan said.

"Alright, alright..." Ma Zhong said. "I'm just too happy."

"Brother Lin Fan, my parents would like to invite you to have a meal at Fenglai Hotel. Are you free?"

Lin Fan understood that they wanted to thank him for saving his life.

If he did not go, they would probably mind it for the rest of their lives.

"Alright! I'll go over now."

Coiling Dragon Villa was not too far from Fenglai Hotel.

In just 20 minutes, Lin Fan arrived at his destination.

Just as he arrived at the lobby, Ma Zhong, who was far away, kept waving his hands and said, "Brother Lin Fan, over here!"

Lin Fan replied, "Alright!"

After getting closer, Lin Fan's gaze landed on Ma Dajiang.

The current Ma Dajiang was like a completely different person compared to a few days ago.

Even though his face was full of traces of time, he seemed to be full of energy.

"Lin Fan, thank you," Ma Dajiang said.

Lin Fan said, "Uncle, Ma Zhong and I are brothers. You don't have to be so polite with such a small favor."

"Brother Lin Fan, we were too late. The private rooms have all been booked," Ma Zhong said apologetically.

Lin Fan waved his hand and said, "It's just a meal. It doesn't matter where we eat. It's more lively outside anyway."

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While Lin Fan and the rest were chatting, a brand new BMW 320 arrived at the parking lot of Fenglai Hotel.

Wang Xiu and Ma Dahe walked down slowly.

Wang Xiu took out a piece of paper and wiped the dust off the BMW. She could not help but praise, "A BMW sure is a BMW. It's so comfortable to sit in!"

Ma Dahe looked at the BMW, and his eyes seemed to flicker.

Obviously, he liked this car very much.

Wang Xiu puffed out her chest and said, "I told you to buy a BMW, didn't I? In the past, we couldn't even get an appointment with Manager Zhang of Xiao Wu Wholesale City. Yesterday, we drove our BMW over and today, we got an appointment!"

"You have good taste, my wife."

"Of course!" Wang Xiu raised her head and said. "Having a nice car is important when doing business. Without a nice front, how will others be willing to talk to us?"

"A few days ago, you were a little unwilling to let me ask your brother for money. Without money, how could we buy a BMW? Without a BMW, how could we have gotten to meet Manager Zhang? If we didn't get to invite Manager Zhang, how could we get a good contract from Xiao Wu Wholesale City?"

The more Wang Xiu spoke, the more arrogant he became.

Ma Dahe kept nodding his head, praising his wife's good taste and wisdom.

The two of them chatted as they walked.

When they arrived at the hotel lobby, they saw the dazzling lights, the thick solid wood decorations, and the faint fragrance in the air... They seemed to have become a member of the upper class.

In the next moment...

Ma Dahe's body froze slightly.

He was shocked to find his eldest brother, sister-in-law, and nephew in the hotel lobby.

"What's going on?" he asked in surprise.

Did Ma Dajiang not have late-stage lung cancer?

Should he not be lying on the hospital bed and waiting for treatment?

Why did he come to the hotel?

"What do you mean?" Wang Xiu asked.

As she spoke, she followed Ma Dahe's gaze.

Immediately after, Wang Xiu was stunned.

However, she quickly reacted and said, "It seems that your eldest brother and sister-in-law have taken my words to heart."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Xiu strode forward.

Then, she said at the top of her voice, "I told you. Anyway, Big Brother has late-stage lung cancer. He can't be cured!

"It's better to eat and drink well than to throw money into the hospital for nothing!"

"We've already returned the money to you. My family has nothing to do with you anymore!" Ma Zhong shouted. "If you say such things again, don't blame me for being rude!"

"Ha! You said it yourself! In the future, don't even think about borrowing a single cent from our family!" Wang Xiu shouted.

In fact...

This was the reason why she came over and reminded Ma Dajiang not to throw money at the hospital for nothing.

Wang Xiu was going to have an appointment with Manager Zhang of Xiao Wu Wholesale City.

She would be able to get a good contract very soon.

It would not be long before she could earn a lot of money and become a rich woman.

At that time, some poor relatives would probably be thick-skinned enough to borrow money from her.

In Wang Xiu's view, Ma Zhong's family was clearly among them.

She wanted to nip the problem in the bud.

At this moment, the sound of heavy footsteps could be heard from behind.

Wang Xiu heard the sound and casually looked behind her.

In the next moment...

Her entire face was immediately filled with smiles. She bent down and said, "Manager Zhang, you're here!

"We were going to welcome you at the door, but we were stopped by a few acquaintances."

Manager Zhang nodded and glanced at the people Wang Xiu was pointing at.

It was not a big deal.

However, with this glance...

He froze.

His heart was beating wildly.

That was because he saw Lin Fan!

Hence, Manager Zhang hurriedly ran forward and said respectfully, "Hello, Mr. Lin."