

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 367 Return; Something's Wrong With Ma Zhong!



At this banquet, everyone ate and drank to their hearts' content. They had a great time.

Time flew by like water.

Queen Ibai raised her glass again and said, "Finally, let us toast Mr. Lin once again and welcome him to the palace!"

All the nobles raised their glasses again and said in unison, "Welcome, Mr. Lin!"

The banquet ended here.

At this moment, a crisp notification rang out in Lin Fan's mind.

[Ding! You've completed the hidden mission—Royal Feast. You've received one golden packet.]

He ate and drank for free and even received a golden packet?

Not bad!

Lin Fan's lips curled up.

After Lin Fan and Chu Yunyue got into a Rolls-Royce that was part of the motorcade and returned to the Royal Hotel, it was already 10 PM.

As soon as she closed the door of the luxurious suite, Chu Yunyue threw herself into Lin Fan's arms.

If it was not for the fact that there were too many people at the banquet, Chu Yunyue would have thrown herself into Lin Fan's arms when he was dancing.

At this moment, she could no longer endure it.

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The next day.

After Lin Fan, Chu Yunyue, and the staff of Flower Stem had breakfast together, they were sent to the international airport by the chairman of the Royal Hotel, Jack Smith. They boarded the luxurious private plane prepared by Xia Airlines.

The employees of Flower Stem experienced the passionate service of the beautiful air stewardesses once again. With a bumpy flight, they finally arrived in Jiangbei, Hua Nation.

The perfume exhibition had just been held in Eagle Country. Chu Yunyue and the employees of Flower Stem needed to get over the jet lag and deal with related matters.

Therefore, they either returned to the company or went home to rest.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan arrived at the Coiling Dragon Villa.

He sat on the soft sofa and brewed a cup of fragrant Spirit Tea. As he drank the tea, he played with his phone. He was extremely relaxed.

After a while, he turned his attention to the golden packet.

He muttered, "One golden packet. Let's see what I can get."

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

Lin Fan could not help but pout. "Why is there something useless in the golden packet?"

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In the blink of an eye, it was the second day.

After Lin Fan finished his breakfast, he drove the Culinan straight to Jiangbei University.

It had been a while since he went to school, and he missed it a little.

After spending a few days in the European-styled international metropolis, Lin Fan felt a different kind of relaxation when he returned to the youthful and energetic campus.

Not long after, he arrived at the classroom.

"Brother Lin Fan, which beauty have you been hanging out with recently?" Song Yi asked.

His eyes were filled with anticipation, as if he wanted to hear some explosive topics.

Lin Fan thought to himself, 'This guy's thinking is really unhealthy.'

However, on second thought, it seemed like he really did go out with a beauty.

Lin Fan rubbed his nose and said, "I went to Eagle Country..."

After a pause, he said, "It was a business trip."

"I understand, I understand!" Song Yi chuckled.

"You bastard." Lin Fan pursed his lips.

At this moment, Lin Fan suddenly noticed that Ma Zhong, who was always very active in class, did not seem to be in class.

"Where's Ma Zhong?" he asked.

At the mention of Ma Zhong, Song Yi immediately put away his smile and said, "I don't know either...Ma Zhong seems to have been late for a lot of classes these past few days.

"Also, he returns to the dormitory very late every day. Every time he comes back, he'll be sweating profusely. He'll be tired too."

When Lin Fan heard this, he could not help but frown.

At this moment, the bell rang.

The old professor with white hair slowly walked in.

In the past, Lin Fan felt that his lectures were like a lullaby and would fall asleep very quickly.

Today, however, he lay on the table, tossing and turning. He was unable to fall asleep.

When the bell rang and the old professor left the classroom, a figure covered in sweat slowly appeared at the door.

It was Ma Zhong.

Lin Fan could not help but ask, "Ma Zhong, where did you go?"

"I've been feeling that my foundation isn't too solid recently." Ma Zhong forced a smile. "So, I took on a job as a tutor. While reviewing basic knowledge, I can also earn money."

Zheng Jinbao and Song Yi looked enlightened.

Lin Fan nodded his head noncommittally.

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

After Ma Zhong put away the book, he seemed to have something urgent to attend to and was eager to run out.

However, before he could walk far, Lin Fan stopped him and smiled. "Ma Zhong, are you going to tutor again?"

"Yes," Ma Zhong said.

"Where?" Lin Fan asked.

"Washington Palace... Brother Lin Fan, you should know that it's the best school district in Jiangbei. The parents there care about their children's studies a lot," Ma Zhong stammered.

Lin Fan said, "Really? That's great! I have a house there, and I need to go over to settle some matters. I'll drive you there."

Lin Fan's words were half true and half false.

He did have a house in Washington Palace.

Moreover, it was an entire building!

However, he did not have anything to settle.

That was because he had already entrusted all the properties to Lianjia Real Estate.

Why would he need to deal with anything?

Ma Zhong was a little hesitant. "Thank you, Brother Lin Fan."

Lin Fan said, "We're brothers. What's there to thank for such a small matter?"

As he spoke, he put his hand on Ma Zhong's shoulder and walked toward the parking lot.

The Cullinan had an air purification system that kept the interior of the car fresh and fragrant.

In addition to the top-notch sound insulation and the top-notch air suspension, sitting in it was like sitting on a soft grass patch. One would be extremely relaxed and comfortable.

At the same time, Ma Zhong, whose forehead was still dripping with sweat, gradually calmed down.

At this moment, Lin Fan said, "Ma Zhong, we're roommates and brothers... If you encounter any trouble, you must say it. Only then can we find out a way to deal with it.

"Unless you don't treat me as your brother."

"No, I've always treated you as my brother!" Ma Zhong hurriedly said.

He knew that Lin Fan had discovered something.

Ma Zhong gritted his teeth and finally said, "I'm not tutoring. I'm helping people wash dishes."

Regarding this...

Lin Fan's face did not reveal any hint of surprise.

One had to know...

He had the ability of a Perfume Expert, and he could tell a hundred things with one sniff.

Today, when Ma Zhong came to the classroom, he could easily smell the stench of sweat on his body and the smell of cooking oil.

Ma Zhong continued, "My father... is sick. He has terminal lung cancer."

After saying this, Ma Zhong seemed to have exhausted all his strength, and his entire face was filled with pain.