

RICHEST MAN: GETTING 7 BILLION RED POCKETS TO START WITH

Chapter 369 - 369 Better; Missing!

369 Better; Missing!

Lin Fan looked at Ma Dajiang, who was lying on the old bed. His face was pale, his hair was sparse, and there was a trickle of blood at the corner of his mouth. He could not help but think of his father, Lin Tao, when he had to lie on the hospital bed. His heart ached slightly.

Then, he glared fiercely at Ma Zhong.

Obviously, he was blaming him for not telling him earlier.

Ma Zhong lowered his head in shame.

“Dajiang, this is Lil Zhong’s classmate, Lin Fan.”

“So, it’s Lil Zhong’s classmate. Quick... Hurry up and sit... Cough, cough, cough.” Ma Dajiang was halfway through his sentence when he started coughing violently again.

Lin Fan said, “Uncle, rest well.”

Then, he carefully observed Ma Dajiang.

Very quickly, Lin Fan came to the conclusion that it was indeed late-stage lung cancer.

Even though Lin Fan had Sun Simiao’s Medical Experience, he could only nurse Ma Dajiang’s body for a while at most. He could not completely cure him.

Hence, Lin Fan spent ten million yuan to buy a bottle of Medical Water from the system.

“Ma Zhong, go and let Uncle drink this,” Lin Fan said.

“Alright.” Ma Zhong did not even ask Lin Fan what it was and just replied.

He believed that Lin Fan would never harm his father.

Ma Dajiang would cough violently every now and then.

However, after drinking the Medical Water, he no longer coughed.

Gradually, his pale face became rosy.

Ma Dajiang, who had been unable to fall asleep due to lung cancer and the unbearable pain, fell into a deep sleep.

Not long after, he even snored loudly.

Seeing this...

Ma Zhong and Liu Juan were pleasantly surprised.

Lin Fan said softly, “Let’s not disturb Uncle here. Let’s go out first.”

“Ah... Alright, alright,” Ma Zhong said.

Lin Fan said, “What are you thanking me for? You’re treating me like an outsider! In the future, if you need anything, just speak directly.”

“Alright.” Ma Zhong nodded vigorously.

Lin Fan did not stay in the living room for long. After chatting with Ma Zhong for a while, he drove the Cullinan toward the Coiling Dragon Villa.

That was because Lin Fan knew that Ma Dajiang had drunk Medical Water, so he no longer had to worry about his physical condition.

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The next day.

After Lin Fan woke up, he looked at his phone. A message had appeared on the screen.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 7,434,900 yuan was deposited into your account.]

Then, he focused his attention on the sign-in system.

“Sign in!”

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

Lin Fan shook his head slowly.

Obviously, he was not satisfied with the result of this sign-in.

After breakfast, Lin Fan went straight to Jiangbei University.

When he arrived at the classroom, it was already full.

Ma Zhong, Song Yi, and Zheng Jinbao were all seated within.

Ma Zhong was not as sweaty as yesterday, and he seemed much more relaxed.

When he saw Lin Fan, he could not hide the joy on his face. He shouted excitedly, “Brother Lin Fan!”

It was no wonder that Ma Zhong would be like this.

His father had been in poor health for the past few years.

A few days ago, he coughed up blood non-stop. After falling ill, he could not stand up again.

Later, he went to the hospital for a check-up and found out that he had late-stage lung cancer.

Yesterday, after Lin Fan went to Ma Zhong's house, he helped Ma Zhong's family return 100,000 yuan and gave Ma Dajiang some medicine.

That night, Ma Dajiang's condition was much better.

This morning, he miraculously woke up and could walk freely.

Lin Fan smiled and patted Ma Zhong's shoulder.

At this moment, the bell rang.

Teacher Tiantian walked in slowly.

Instantly, the entire classroom was enveloped in a sweet fragrance.

The chattering classroom immediately quieted down.

Teacher Tiantian was already used to similar situations happening every time she came to class.

She only glanced around the classroom. When she saw Lin Fan, her beautiful eyes immediately lit up.

After a while, she began her lesson.

Teacher Tiantian's lesson was like a symphony to the students. In the blink of an eye, it had already ended.

To Lin Fan, the entire day of lessons was like this.

Unknowingly, the setting sun slowly appeared.

Lin Fan went to the car park and sat down in the Cullinan.

He stepped on the accelerator and sped in the direction of Teacher Tiantian's house.

That was because he had received a WeChat message from Teacher Tiantian at noon today, asking Lin Fan to go to her house for dinner.

Lin Fan pressed the doorbell.

After a while, Teacher Tiantian opened the door.

Teacher Tiantian seemed to be still cooking. She was wearing a flowery apron.

She was gentle and quiet, with a voluptuous figure. Coupled with her apron, she looked like a wife waiting for her husband to return home, which made one feel extremely affectionate.

Lin Fan could not help but feel intoxicated.

“Why are you standing at the door?” Teacher Tiantian asked. “Come in quickly.”

Only then did Lin Fan react and say, “Ah... Alright.”

At this moment, the table was already filled with green pepper and shredded pork, spicy crab, stir-fried cabbage, boiled prawns, beef, steamed fish... The fragrance was rich, and the color was gorgeous. The food all looked very appetizing.

“I’ll get the soup out of the pot and we can start eating!” Teacher Tiantian said.

Then, she walked toward the kitchen and brought out the chicken mushroom soup.

Lin Fan smiled. “The soup is here. We can start eating!”

As he spoke, he impatiently picked up his chopsticks, picked up a piece of meat, and put it into his mouth. He gave a thumbs up and praised, “It smells good, but it tastes even better!”

“You, your mouth is really too sweet...” Teacher Tiantian was happy.

When Lin Fan heard that, he leaned his head over.

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After a while, Lin Fan said, "Is it sweet? I think that your mouth is even sweeter."

Teacher Tiantian's pretty face blushed.

"Do you want some wine?"

"Alright!" Lin Fan said.

Hence, Teacher Tiantian poured two glasses of red wine.

Lin Fan raised his wine glass and sniffed it before gently swirling it.

Finally, he slowly poured it into his mouth.

"Romanée-Conti is indeed worthy of being called the King of Burgundy. It tastes mellow and soft. It's not inferior to Lafite at all."

[Skill: Drinking Gentleman!]

Teacher Tiantian looked at Lin Fan's actions as he drank and listened to his comments. She was a little dazed.

After a while, she said, "Lin Fan, let me help you peel the prawns."

One, two, three... Teacher Tiantian quickly peeled a large plate of prawns for Lin Fan.

During this time, she kept feeding Lin Fan beef, chicken mushroom stew, as well as green pepper and shredded meat.

Finally, Lin Fan waved his hand and said, "I'm full. Teacher Tiantian, you don't have to give me any more food."

When Teacher Tiantian heard this, she put down her chopsticks and whispered, "Alright."

Then, she threw herself into Lin Fan's embrace. She tried her best to merge into Lin Fan's body.

Absence made the heart grow fonder.

Teacher Tiantian had not seen Lin Fan for a few days, and her thoughts about him had reached the extreme.