

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

### Chapter 368 Paying Back A Debt; It's Only Right!

Ma Zhong took another deep breath to calm his mind.

Then, he continued, "My dad has medical insurance, and I'll wash dishes to earn some money. It'll be enough to cover the medical expenses for the time being... Also, I'm looking for a job as a tutor. I'll get it soon.

"I didn't mean to hide it from you. It's just that my family can still hold on for now."

This was indeed Ma Zhong's plan.

He had never liked to trouble others.

As long as he could hold on, he would definitely do his best to hold on.

However, if he really could not hold on, he would ask Lin Fan for help.

Lin Fan stepped on the brakes and shouted, "Ma Zhong, you bastard!

"Do you think you're so noble? Do you think I'll care about this little trouble?"

"If something like this had happened to my family, tell me, would you sit idly by?"

"Do you know how much pain your father has endured because of your stubbornness and fear of troubling others?"

"If his cancer suddenly becomes serious, you'll regret it then!"

When Ma Zhong heard Lin Fan's words, his entire face turned pale. A layer of sweat gradually appeared on his forehead.

That was right.

He was not afraid of hardship or tiredness, but what about his father?

He could not help but think of his father coughing in pain and sleeping in the hospital corridor...

Ma Zhong slowly lowered his head and said in a hoarse voice, "I'm sorry..."

"Don't apologize to me! Show me the way!" Lin Fan said.

Lin Fan stepped on the accelerator, causing the car to shoot forward like a beast.

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In an old village in the suburbs of Jiangbei City.

Ma Dajiang, who had sparse hair, was lying on the bed, coughing violently. There was blood in his cough, and he looked extremely miserable.

Liu Juan, who was busy in the kitchen, ran over quickly when she heard the sound and asked with concern, "Dajiang, are you alright?"

Ma Dajiang waved his hand. "I'm fine."

At this moment, footsteps sounded from outside.

"Big Brother, Sister-in-law, are you there?"

Then, there were shouts.

"Yes, we're at home!" Liu Juan replied.

She then saw a round-faced couple... Although she was sad because of Ma Dajiang's illness, she was still extremely enthusiastic.

"Dahe, Xiu Xiu, you're here. Sit down and have some tea."

Ma Dajiang, who was lying on the bed, opened his mouth when he saw the two of them. He was about to say something.

However, he could not help but cough violently again.

Wang Xiu seemed to be afraid of being infected and could not help but take a few steps back.

Then, she said, "I... Let's go outside."

"Alright," Liu Juan said without thinking too much."

When they arrived at the living room, Liu Juan used a disposable cup to pour them a cup of tea.

However, Wang Xiu pushed the cup away and said, "Our car broke down. It's too inconvenient. We want to change cars..."

"Sister-in-law, can you return the 100,000 yuan I lent you two years ago?"

Ma Dajiang was a construction worker. A few years ago, his body suddenly became very unwell.

He had no choice but to stop work and rest for a while.

As a result, his income was naturally not steady.

In order to let his son go to school normally, he had no choice but to borrow 100,000 yuan from his brother, Ma Dahe's, family.

Liu Juan knew about this. It was only right to repay a debt.

However, the current situation...

Liu Juan lowered her head, her wrinkled face filled with pain.

Ma Dahe, who was sitting beside his wife, opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something.

However, Wang Xiu, who was beside him, glared at him, scaring him so much that he chose to shut up.

"Sister-in-law, don't tell me you don't want to return it?" Wang Xiu said again.

Liu Juan said, "It's not that. However, you should know about Dajiang's current condition..."

Wang Xiu glanced at the room inside and said, "I know! However, doesn't he have terminal lung cancer?"

"Sister-in-law, don't you know what late-stage lung cancer means? He only has a few months. Big Brother can only hold on for a few more months.

"Is there a need to waste money on chemotherapy? Moreover, chemotherapy is so painful. In my opinion, it's time for Big Brother to eat and drink whatever he wants."

In fact...

This was also the reason why Wang Xiu came to ask for money today.

However, she was not thinking about Ma Dajiang at all.

She was worried that Ma Dajiang would spend too much money on his treatment, so much so that he would not be able to pay her back in the future.

At this moment, hurried footsteps sounded from afar.

Two figures, one tall and one short, quickly appeared in the hall.

It was Lin Fan and Ma Zhong.

"Shut up!" Ma Zhong shouted angrily.

This voice scared Wang Xiu so much that her heart throbbed.

However, the words were already spoken.

She calmed herself down very quickly and said, "What? A junior can now casually contradict an elder?"

"I've always heard that those who owe money are more arrogant than those who borrow money. Today, I've finally seen it for myself!"

At this point, Wang Xiu could not help but look at Liu Juan from the corner of her eye.

The pain on Liu Juan's wrinkled face intensified.

If it were in the past, even if she had to sell everything, she would definitely return the money immediately.

Now, however?

Her husband was still lying on the hospital bed.

Could she really bear to wait for her husband's death...

Lin Fan, who had not said anything, said coldly, "Isn't it just 100,000 yuan? I'll give it to you now!"

Wang Xiu first sized Lin Fan up before saying, "Is that so? Then hurry up."

Now, the words had already been spoken.

She did not care so much.

As for who Lin Fan was?

She was not in the mood to ask. As long as she got her money, it was fine.

Lin Fan did not hesitate. He took out his phone and transferred 100,000 yuan.

"Now that you've been given the money, get lost!" Ma Zhong shouted.

Wang Xiu carefully counted the amount several times before revealing a satisfied expression.

She did not care about Ma Zhong's words and curled her lips. "I'm leaving!"

As she spoke, she strode out.

Ma Dahe lowered his head and followed closely behind.

After Wang Xiu and Ma Dahe left, the air in the room seemed to have become much fresher.

"Brother Lin Fan, thank you," Ma Zhong said sincerely.

"Mom, this is my roommate, Lin Fan."

"Lin Fan, don't worry," Liu Juan said hoarsely. "We'll definitely return the 100,000 yuan to you as soon as possible."

"Aunt, you don't have to be so polite," Lin Fan said casually. "Ma Zhong and I are not only roommates but also brothers."

At this moment, loud coughs came from the room.

Lin Fan quickly said, "Let's go see Uncle first."