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what!

Hearing this, the Baiyi family was taken aback for a while, and then their complexion suddenly became difficult to look.

At this time, they all realized that the group of people in front of them were just one group.

Originally 1.3 million was too much, but now it has risen ten times directly?

A few bottles of wine cost more than ten million. What wine is so expensive?

Hahaha!

Li Xijun laughed at the scene and gloated, staring at Bai Yi and them

playfully:
"Isn't it all right if you paid 1.3 million just now? You are

dumbfounded now, and it turned ten times in a blink of an eye. I see what you dead and poor ghosts will pay back!"

And the waiter also clamored triumphantly:

"Well, do I need to call you our boss too?"

Hear the words!

Bai Yi immediately trembled with anger, and scolded angrily:

"You, you are shameless!"
Humph!

Du Yue snorted coldly and stared at Bai Yi maliciously:

"Stop talking nonsense! Hurry up and get the money, or I will let you go around!"

The triumphant appearance was like eating the Baiyi family.

And this time!

Lin Fan's anger has reached the brink of being unable to deal with it,

and he smiled gloomily:

"These wines, are you sure you want 13 million?"

At this time, he intends to give these people in front of him one last

chance.

that this coax drama will soon come to its end.

However, Du Yue did not take Lin Fan's warning seriously.

Because just now, he has sent a text message to inform some people

"Yes, thirteen million, I will break your legs if you lose a penny!"

"Dog things, dare to stray wild in the land of the male master, I think

Still arrogant way,

you are looking for death!"

Sir Xiong?

Hearing this, everyone's expressions changed.

Master Xiong is a well-known elder brother in Jiang City. There are

hundreds of brothers under his hand. This is considered a local snake

near here.

it would be the ancestors who burned incense.

But what makes everyone think is that this hotel is actually a grandfather?

Everyone immediately cast sympathetic glances at Lin Fan's family and

dared to stray wildly on the land of Lord Long. If this family survived,

The best result is missing arms and legs!

Now!

Li Xijun smiled maliciously and said sinisterly:

"Bai Yi, is there no money? If there is no money, you can knock me a few times, maybe I will help you solve it when I am happy!"

Bai Yi's face was pale, she was taken away by the other party back then,

and now she is so humiliated, how could she kneel and kowtow?

Lin Fan smiled slightly, then turned to look at Bai Yi:

"Lin Fan, do you know what you are talking about?"

"Wife, you go out first, leave it to me here!"

Ok?

Bai Yi suddenly had an expression of seeing a ghost, and asked in

Give it to Lin Fan?

What can Lin Fan do as a door-to-door son-in-law?

"Okay! I'll give it to you!"

astonishment:

And this time!

Lin Fan still smiled calmly:

I will naturally have a solution."

Not to mention her, even Li Xijun and others looked contemptuous, as if they heard a big joke.

Now!

Bai Yi took a deep look at Lin Fan, and then suddenly his eyes lit up.

At this time, she thought that Lin Fan had deliberately let her go first,

and then went to find a helper. After all, it was no way for them to be

"You can rest assured, the mountain people have their own tricks, and

surrounded here.

"Parents, let's go first!"

I'm not afraid at all!"

Bai Yi no longer hesitated, and quickly took the Baishan couple away.

When they left, Du Yue sneered:

"Boy, don't let them go out and call the police. To tell you the truth,

really called the police, they would at most stay in the bureau for one night.

But after they came out, Lin Fan's family had to suffer.

With the background of Lord Xiong, even if Bai Yi and the others

"Thirteen million, right?"
Ok?

At this moment, Du Yue and others were stunned. Could this guy

At this time, Lin Fan turned around and asked with a smile:

Thinking of this Du Yue was so haps

Thinking of this, Du Yue was so happy and crazy, he was tied to the God of Wealth.

God of Wealth.

I didn't think of helping Li Xijun once and getting more than ten

million in remuneration. This is a combination of money and color.

"Yes, yes, thirteen million, hand it over quickly, or break your leg!"

At the moment, he was impatient:

However, this time!

They saw Lin Fan smile slightly, and then spread their hands on them:

"Okay, thirteen million, get it!"