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"Okay, got it."

Lin Fan looked as usual, smiled and nodded, then hung up the phone. Sure enough, as he expected, after he killed three great masters and a group of great masters, Lin Hongtu started to explode. Now he is afraid that he wants to get rid of him at all costs, right?

Seeing this, Bai Yi also said thoughtfully:

"If you have something to deal with, go quickly! I have my parents to take care of it, it's nothing!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Fan smiled softly:

"Well, after you go back for a while, don't work anymore. Now you are

pregnant, you can't be like a workaholic anymore."

"Got it, long-winded!"

Bai Yi said grotesquely, and gave Lin Fan a winking glance.

"I'm leaving."

Lin Fan smiled, then turned and left, but at the moment he turned, a thick murderous intent appeared in his eyes!

And this time!

In Long Jiu's residence, an unexpected guest came!

The Lin family, Lin Jiangchao!

Lin Jiangxing's biological son!

When Long Jiu saw Lin Jiangchao, he knew that this person was bad.

"Old Long, you seem to have some trouble in Jiangnan, right?"

Long Jiuyi couldn't figure out what the other party was coming from, so he could only smile and say:

"It's been thirty years, right?"

"It's too bad for you to stay in the small Jiangnan with your abilities!"

Lin Jiangchao flattered and said, while staring at Long Jiu with scorching eyes.

"In my opinion, with your elder's ability, you can squeeze into the power center of the capital city!"

Long Jiu was startled at once, and soon understood that this was the beginning of the subject.

Immediately, he laughed loudly:

"Lin Shao laughed, I'm so old, what do I still chase for fame and fortune? I just want to live steadily, my children and grandchildren are full."

These words immediately made Lin Jiangchao frown, his expression already a bit gloomy.

Is this old thing rejecting himself in disguise?

At the moment, his smile gradually became a bit hideous and exaggerated, his eyes sharply said:

"Long Lao doesn't think about himself, doesn't he want to win a future

for his children and grandchildren?"

Long Jiu smiled and said:

"Lin Shao wants to say something, but it doesn't hurt to say it!"

Both sides don't want to try any more, both want to know the other side's true thoughts.

Lin Jiangchao smiled proudly and said:

"My Lin family has contributed to let you enter Beijing, and at the same time make your Long family a famous family!"

"From now on, your Long Family will be close to the center of power and become a vassal of our Lin Family, sharing the glory and wealth with us. As long as our Lin Family does not fall in one day, your Long Family will prosper!"

"What about the conditions?"

Long Jiu asked with a smile. He knew that there were no free lunches in this world. The reason why the other party would do this must be because of conditions.

Lin Jiangchao tapped his fingers on the tabletop, leaned forward, and said with a fierce expression:

"I want Lin Fan's family to die!"

Sure enough!

Long Jiu sneered in his heart. From the time Lin Jiangchao appeared, he had suspected that his purpose of this trip had something to do with Lin Fan.

If he changed his previous words, he might really accept the Lin family's solicitation.

But now...

That's Lin Zuo!

The King of Blood Prison!

For the Lin family to sell the forest seat, isn't that riding a horse to find a donkey?

One more thing, during this period of time, the Lin Family and Lin Fan have been defeated one after another, and it can be said that there is no way to resist.

At this time, as long as you are not mentally ill, you know what choice to make.

So Long Jiu immediately wanted to refuse, but he was just about to speak, but his mind seemed to be electrocuted, and a trace of vigilance flashed!

At the same time, he raised his head and his eyes fell on an old man behind Lin Jiangchao!

The old man closed his eyes tightly and stood behind Lin Jiangchao, as if closing his eyes to rest up his mind, but Long Jiu, who had been on the battlefield, still felt the intense murderous intent from him.

As long as he refuses, he will become the opponent's dead soul immediately, right?