Chapter: 1753

Wang Youcai started yelling at this time, and at the same time added:

- "By the way, I have to eat a five-star hotel. I don't want to eat a five-star hotel."
- Bai Yi couldn't laugh or cry. Originally, she and Lin Fan had other

things to deal with, but now it seems that there is no way.

"Wow, Rolls Royce, Bai Yi, you really posted!"

Wang Zhijun suddenly came to Lin Fan's car with excitement.

"What Rolls Royce? Is it valuable?"

Wang Youcai asked greedily.

Wang Zhijun nodded:

"Dad, this car costs ten million."

Ten million?

Wang Youcai's eyes are about to stare out. With such an expensive car,

his family is desperately desperate to save only one million.

But Bai Yiguang is worth ten million in a car?

Right now, Wang Youcai's eyes were more greedy, and under that greed,

there was also a deep jealousy.

"Let me drive, I haven't driven a Rolls Royce in my life." Wang Zhijun grabbed Lin Fan's key without saying anything. "Zhijun, don't you have a driver's license?"

Shen Yumei asked nervously, but she was so anxious that Wang Zhijun failed the test 15 times in a row, and was stuck in Subject One each time. He was considered a celebrity among all the driving schools in his hometown.

"What's wrong with the driver's license, can I get it after the meeting?" Wang Zhijun was not a bird at all. He looked like he was the owner and started the car directly.

"Husband, don't be angry."

Bai Yi said cautiously.

Lin Fan shook his head, indicating that he would not be angry with a group of idiots.

As a result, Wang Zhijun started racing as soon as he got on the car and almost hit someone along the way. After arriving at the hotel, the car door was scratched with a big opening.

Seeing Bai Yi felt distressed, the maintenance was less than a hundred thousand.

"Bai Yi, this car is good, let me drive for a few days."

In the end, Wang Zhijun said cheeky, if he wants to drive this car to hang sister paper in the bar of the imperial capital, this must be accurate.

But Bai Yi was embarrassed and said:

"Cousin, this car is not mine, it belongs to Lin Fan."

Lin Fan's?

Wang Zhijun immediately sneered and said disdainfully:

"Are you a liar? Just this little boy, can he afford such an expensive car?"

"If you don't want to borrow, you don't want to borrow. What excuses can you find, knowing that you have money, and look down on our poor relatives."

Then, Wang Zhijun looked at Wang Youcai and said:

"Dad, I told you a long time ago, it's not good to be rewarded, you saved their family's life in the first place, but they repayed you that way."

Lin Fan was already stunned, is this really shameless?

Can you say such a shameless thing?

Is it ungrateful not to lend you a car?

I just started to get a maintenance fee of more than 100,000 yuan. If this car is really lent to Wang Zhijun, I am afraid it will be scrapped within a few days, right?

At that time, with the shameless virtues of Wang Zhijun's family, I'm

afraid he won't help with the cultivation, right?

Shen Yumei pushed Baishan viciously and motioned for him to speak.

Such an expensive car, how can anyone mess with it casually!

And Baishan said awkwardly:

"Zhijun, cousin, during our time in the imperial capital, Bai Yi will arrange a vehicle to pick us up, and there is no need to drive by himself. This is easy, what do you think?"

But Wang Youcai didn't appreciate it at all, and waved his hand in disgust:

"It's OK. Knowing that your family is rich and despising us, we won't add to you."

"Isn't it just a car? What's the big deal."

Baishang suddenly looked embarrassed.

And Lin Fan was also angry, and sneered:

"Cousin, since it's not impossible for cousin to borrow the car, as long

as he removes the scratches just now, he will take this car and drive!"

"Maintenance costs are not expensive, only one hundred thousand

yuan!"