TODAY, I GIVE UP TRYING

Chapter: 1771

"Lin Fan, you beast! I will not let you go, I will never let you go!"

Lin Hongtu gritted his teeth and stared at Lin Fan, already frantic.

Can't wait to tear this damn bastard Lin Fan to pieces!

just!

Lin Fan didn't mind at all, with a disdainful sneer on his face:

"I remember I warned you that I would kill me all at once, or I would make you Lin Family pay a heavy price every time you make a move!"

But Lin Zhanxi also looked at Lin Fan with a grim look, and roared hysterically:

"What are you arrogant? You have offended Xu Longguan. Then you will face not only the revenge of my Lin family, but also Xu Longguan's resentment!"

"You're done!"

Lin Fan killed his son!

Lin Zhanli wished to smash this wild corpse into thousands of pieces!

But fortunately, Lin Fan also offended Xu Longguan, so he wouldn't be able to live long afterwards.

"Ho ho, then we will wait and see!"

Lin Fan said indifferently, and then left the Lin family without looking back.

Just like the first time, I downplayed it and waved my hand without taking away a cloud.

It's like passing through no one's land!

Seeing Lin Fan killed their Lin family but left swaggeringly again, Lin Hongtu was already crazy.

Snarled loudly:

"Use all of the Lin Family's relations, at all costs, even if you fight with this kid to the end, I will break him into pieces!"

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And for the next few days, Wang Zhijun also had no idle time, every day he was nostalgic among the sensual dogs and horses, and fortunately, prostitution and gambling, in just a few days, he lost 50 million.

And I owed more than 10 million to the casino!

Of course, this is also the reason why Wang Zhijun, an idiot, is too arrogant, yelling in the casino, and making generous shots, for fear that others might not know that he is rich.

Such a fool, who will not slaughter him?

So the casino made a round, and left no more than 50 million pits on

Wang Zhijun's body.

However, Wang Zhijun was detained by the casino owner when he had

no money to pay back.

At this time, Wang Zhijun knelt in front of a handsome young man,

"Boss Wang, when do you have to pay the gambling debt?"

trembling all over, looking like he was about to urinate.

Wu Zhizhong, a well-known traitor in the imperial capital, specializes

The other party asked gloomily.

in the obscure gray industry, but has a close relationship with all the powerful and powerful, and often helps them deal with inconvenient matters.

Therefore, behind him, there is an unimaginable umbrella.

All parties and all walks of life have to give him three points!

behind the dignified Continental Hotel.

On the other hand, the Continental Hotel is a hotel on the surface, but

Moreover, the most frightening thing is that his uncle is the boss

secretly it is a transfer station for agents, providing help and support and professional training for all agents of China.

And in every corner of the world, all staff are special agents.

It can be said that more than 80% of the agents are from the

Continental Hotel, and Wu Zhizhong's uncle is the owner of the Continental Hotel.

And he also has another identity, that is, China's famous army seat, He

Lanxuan!

Therefore, in the imperial capital, Wu Zhizhong is also called a tyrant, and he must be called a little prince when he meets with the most

expensive.

"Little prince, I...I don't have it in my hands now, but my cousin has money. Her name is Bai Yi, the president of the new Bai family. I ask

her to get the money, and she will definitely save me."

Wang Zhijun said in horror, this shameless person has nothing to do

Anyway, Bai Yi has money!

now, and he is starting to attack Bai Yi again.

Anyway, Bai Yi nas money!

Anyway, Bai Yi owes them kindness, and she must give this money!

"Bai Yi?"

appeared in his eyes.

Wu Zhizhong's heart moved, and a touch of wickedness suddenly