## Chapter: 1858

Lin Fan scratched his head and said a little embarrassed:

"I'm not afraid that one day I will be gone, you can't handle it!"

Gone?

Bai Yi was so smart that something was wrong immediately, and he asked quickly:

"Husband, did something happen?"

Good point, how could Lin Fan suddenly say this.

Lin Fan realized that something was wrong, and then quickly changed his words:

"No, I'm just making an analogy. For example, sometimes when you go out and you are not at home, don't you have to take care of it yourself?"

call!

Bai Yi took a long sigh of relief and said angrily:

"You scared me to death, I thought what happened to you!"

"If you are not at home, won't my parents do it? They can also help.

You don't have to worry about that!"

Lin Fan just nodded with a strong smile:

"makes sense!"

"Husband, are you hungry? Do you want me to cook for you? But after all, it's a hotel. It's not complete. Don't blame me for the bad cooking!"

But Lin Fan shook his head and pulled Bai Yi to lie down:

"No, I'm not hungry anymore, just lie down and chat with me for a while!"

Lin Fan knew that his time was running out!

The time spent with Bai Yi is a race against time, because he can't guarantee whether he will come back alive this time.

"Okay, I will chat with you!"

Bai Yi lay docilely on Lin Fan's chest, enjoying the long-lost warmth.

But I don't know that a drastic change is coming.

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Early next morning!

Lin Fan received a call from Wang Zhijun!

"Boss Lin, you are running low recently. Borrow some money and spend it?"

As soon as the phone was connected, Wang Zhijun's brazen voice came from there.

This made Lin Fan's mood early in the morning suddenly become unwell.

In just one month, Wang Zhijun squandered all the money he gave? That's a whole five hundred million!

Over the past month, Wang Zhijun can be said to have lived a life of drunkenness and gold, eating, drinking, and gambling all the more than one billion he has allocated!

The most important thing is that the gambling is over!

He could lose tens of millions in one night, and he also bought himself

a famous brand and a Rolls Royce.

No amount of money can withstand such a defeat!

No, he immediately spent the money, and then he came to Lin Fan for blackmail.

And it still looks right and confident!

As if Lin Fan owed him.

This is the rhythm to completely squeeze Lin Fan out. In his opinion,

Lin Fan's forbearance is just confession.

Now that you have admitted, you have to give money!

Expose you if you don't!

Let you divorce!

Swept out!

At this time, Lin Fan also laughed:

"I seem to have reminded you before, this is the last time! Do you take

my words as deaf ears?"

There is already a murderous riot in Lin Fan's eyes!

Obviously he also lost patience completely because of the other party's shamelessness!

So next, he will start to kill!

"Why is that kid so much nonsense, let him give the money quickly, or give his wife the picture!"

"Really! What about giving him a face!"

Wang Yanli shouted loudly from the other end:

"This time we will prepare one billion for us, one less will not work!"

Lin Fan smiled. Last time he asked for five hundred million, but this time he was asked for one billion. Does this treat him as opening a bank?

What about next time? Two billion?

These people's appetites are always dissatisfied!

"Have you heard it? My aunt has no patience. If you don't agree, she will be killed in your hotel soon, and you will be at your own risk." Wang Zhijun threatened with a smirk, he didn't believe that Lin Fan was not afraid of this little white face.

Hear the words!

A grim smile appeared at the corner of Lin Fan's mouth:

"That's not necessary, you can tell me the address, we will meet in the evening to discuss!"