

Chapter: 1242

“President Meng, this money, can you give me a few more days of grace, we...”

Chu Guodong licked his face and said in an extremely humble manner, but he was interrupted by President Meng before he could finish his words, “Chu Patriarch, drink tea.”

With a smile on his face, Mr. Meng was particularly brilliant, and he poured a cup of tea for Chu Guodong. At first glance, he thought he was the owner of this house, and he was warmly entertaining Chu Guodong.

Chu Guodong was anxious, like sitting on pins and needles. The young man in front of him put too much pressure on him. Wherever he wanted to drink tea, he quickly said: “Meng, your lord has a lot of it, so let me give you more tolerance... ..what!!!”

Halfway through his words, he let out a scream, it turned out that it was Mr. Meng who splashed hot water on his face!

Fortunately, Chu Guodong closed his eyes in a hurry, otherwise his eyes would be burnt blind now!

Chu Guodong was treated like this when he was too old. He fell to the ground, and a feeling of sorrow surged up, making life worse than death.

For bullying an old man in this way, Mr. Meng has no feelings of guilt. He seems to have just done a very ordinary thing, and said faintly: “Shame on the face, dead old man, lived for decades, still not Know what upbringing is.”

He is only in his early thirties, and it is really shameful to teach an old man like this.

The Chu family behind them were also extremely angry.

Chu Huayou couldn't help it immediately. He cursed loudly, “Hey! My surname is Meng, my dad is in his 70s this year, you still treat him like this, do you still have humanity!”

“Are you still human? Use despicable means to annex our Shengke Lighting. We have already recognized it, but are you still going to kill them!”

“We have never provoke you, why did we do this to us, what did we do wrong?!”

“Do you really want us to die in front of you, so you are reconciled!”

A group of Chu family members couldn't help it anymore, and began to vent loudly, with immense grief and anger. In the past half month, they have lived a hellish life, spending every day in fear and panic!

Suddenly, a mysterious organization appeared and caught sight of them. In just ten days, they bankrupted Centec Lighting and owed them hundreds of millions of dollars in debt! For them, how can they bear it!

Moreover, after so many days, Lin Ziming still appeared. Later they

inquired that Lin Ziming seemed to have been killed by the enemy. And those enemies want to cut the grass and remove the roots, and uproot the Chu Family.

Facing the roar of the Chu family, the young man surnamed Meng was unmoved at all. He still sipped the tea tepidly, nodded, and said with satisfaction: "Good tea, it really deserves to be Hangcheng Longjing."

The Chu family was even more angry when they saw that President Meng didn't put them in his eyes at all.

"Enough." Mr. Meng suddenly put down the teacup at this moment, as if this teacup was powerful and placed on the table, it caused the entire villa to be violently quaked. This terrifying movement immediately drove the Chu family up and down. They were too scared to speak.

"If you win or lose, your Chu family is weak and you deserve to be swallowed up." President Meng said lightly, looking at the upper and lower Chu family, and said, "You still owe six hundred and fifty million yuan. Today is the last. Deadline, if you still can't afford the money, don't blame me for being rude. I, Meng Hao, hate Laolai the most in my life."