

Chapter: 811

Peng Yulu stood up and frowned and said, “Self-improvement, what is the situation with you? Who are the other people asking? Why did you find our home?”

Tao Ziqiang swallowed. Now he was panicked and said: “Sister-in-law, it’s complicated to say, Ding is always a big man. I owe him a sum of money and I have to pay it back.”

Peng Yulu asked: “Then how much do you owe him?”

Tao Ziqiang put up a finger, shivering, and trembling slightly, Peng Yulu immediately said in surprise: “Ten million?! Self-improvement, you are not a good company, how can you borrow so much money!”

At this time, the man in a suit and sunglasses came out and said, “Ten million? Humph! If it’s only ten million, would I fucking chase him like this? He owes Lao Tzu 100 million!”

One billion!

When this number was spoken, the Tao family gasped in an instant, and Tao Ziqiang’s face was full of depression and pain, one hundred million, for him, it is an astronomical number, he will not be clear in this life. !

Even Lu Fan was taken aback.

Don’t think he is the nephew of the city lord Lu Yingjie, but he is also a second-generation ancestor. He doesn’t have much skill. A hundred million pair is also a big number, and he can’t get it out.

Peng Yulu poked Tao Ziqiang’s forehead and said, “Zhiqiang! How can you owe people so much money, one hundred million, how can you pay it back!”

Tao Ziqiang said bitterly: “I really owe him only 30 million. Of this one billion li, 70 million is in interest, and I have already repaid more than 10 million.”

When the other Tao family members heard this, their mouths opened wide in surprise.

Even Tao Sanniang frowned, this interest is too high, the principal amount of 30 million has rolled to more than one billion?

The man in suit and sunglasses snorted and said, “Tao Ziqiang, today is the last day. If you still don’t have the money, then you go to death. I will chop you into pieces and throw them into my fish tank to feed the fish! ”

When Tao Ziqiang heard this, he was frightened and weakened.

At this moment, his gaze saw Lu Fan on the side, with hope in his eyes, he rushed over, took Lu Fan’s hand, and said excitedly: “Master Lu! You are the nephew of Lord City Lord, help me. They are illegal loan sharks, now they threaten me, you have seen it too, help me, okay?”

Lu Fan was held back by Tao Ziqiang, and he frowned, wondering if he would encounter such a thing.

However, he saw the admiration of other Tao family members, and his heart was moved, especially Tao Sanniang's gaze was on him, which made him feel airy.

Tao Ziqiang was about to kneel for him, and the other Tao family members also asked him for help, saying all kinds of flattering words, and flattered him particularly comfortably.

Peng Yulu also came over and said, "Master Lu, you are the nephew of Lord City Lord, and you are a distinguished person. If you can help us, I think Yu Rong will admire you too!"

"Ahem!" Lu Fan was said to have raised his tail, and said proudly: "Well, since Aunt Peng has said so, I naturally won't stand by."

Then, he walked out and gave Lin Ziming a deliberate look, full of contempt, and then said to the man in suit and sunglasses, "Hey, Ding always, give me a face, forget about it today."

The man in a suit and sunglasses looked at him as if looking at him and said, "Who are you, want me to give you face?"