

# Chapter: 1561

The atmosphere seemed to freeze instantly!

Bitterly cold!

Everyone could feel Lin Fan's anger at this moment, but no one cared.

What kind of tough guy pretends to be a waste who eats soft rice?

If you are so spine, you don't need to eat soft rice!

And Liu Biqin is still not afraid of death, and said with contempt:

"It's me, what's the matter? What can you do to me?"

Snapped!

However, Lin Fan slapped her face heavily, and she immediately slapped her on the table.

A few teeth fell suddenly, and blood flowed across.

boom!

Everyone was dumbfounded, and they all looked at Lin Fan with horror.

This guy is too arrogant, he actually hit someone directly?

But Lin Fan ignored the horrified eyes of everyone and sneered:

"It's not very good, just teach you how to be a man!"

"You, how dare you hit me?"

Liu Biqin was covering her face, and there was a strong resentment in her eyes, as if she wanted to smash Lin Fan into pieces.

"Call the police! I'll call the police now! I want you bastard to sit in the prison!"

just!

"enough!"

However, Jin Chengen roared, his face gloomy and said:

"Since Mr. Lin is here, let's sit down and have a drink together!"

Now Bai Yi already has great opinions on him. If Lin Fan goes to jail again, then I am afraid that he will never contact Bai Yi again.

Lin Fan sat down carelessly, as if he was in his own home.

The others immediately sneered, their rivals were inviting guests, and Lin Fan was embarrassed to sit down. Isn't this cheeky too thick?

Sure enough, it's the material for soft rice!

Bai Yi originally wanted to leave, but seeing Lin Fan like this, he could only reluctantly sit down again.

From beginning to end, Liu Biqin stared at Lin Fan with resentment, as if she wanted to swallow him in one bite.

"Waiter, get some bottles of Romani Conti!"

Then, Jin Chengen shouted, of course, this was to deliberately irritate Lin Fan and let him know the gap between him and himself.

Let Bai Yi know how well he is now!

One meal is hundreds of thousands!

And what about Lin Fan?

I'm afraid that Bai Yi does not give him so much pocket money a year, right?

"Wow, Romani Conti, hey, the cheapest bottle costs 100,000 yuan. If it is the wine king of 90 years, it will be a sky-high price of more than 1 million yuan!"

"Cheng En, are you too proud?"

All the women looked at Jin Chengen's eyes as if they wanted to swallow him.

Duo Jin is handsome, and the key is still infatuated. Where can I find such a perfect man?

Bai Yi is really blind!

And Jin Chengen pretended to be modest:

"Everyone is happy today, don't talk about money!"

After the few bottles of wine were delivered, Jin Chengen very gentleman filled a glass for everyone, but Lin Fan was the only one who intentionally or unintentionally left out.

At this time, Liu Biqin smirked and said:

"Chengen, you forgot that little white face!"

Jin Chengen patted his head contrivedly, pretending to be embarrassed and said:

"I'm really sorry, I didn't notice it!"

"But I think Mr. Lin shouldn't be used to this kind of sour stuff? Or, how many bottles of beer should I ask you for?"

The implication is that Lin Fan is qualified to drink such a good wine, only with a few dollars a bottle of beer.

He wanted to provoke Lin Fan deliberately, and it would be better to make Lin Fan furious and completely embarrassed in front of others.

The most important thing is to lose face in front of Bai Yi.

"you!"

Bai Yi suddenly got angry and was about to attack.

But Lin Fan grabbed her and said with a smile:

"I really look down on such rubbish wine!"

what!

Hearing this, everyone was stunned, all dumbfounded, wondering if they had auditory hallucinations.

One hundred thousand yuan of wine is rubbish in Lin Fan's eyes?

Is this so loud?

If one hundred thousand yuan of wine is considered rubbish, how much is good?

At the moment, everyone looked at Lin Fan contemptuously, obviously thinking that this guy was pretending to be coercive.

After all, seeing that his love rival is so good, it is normal for Lin Fan to feel a little unhappy in his heart.

"Oh, say you are fat and you are still on the breath. You don't even think about 100,000 yuan of wine? Then dare you to ask how much wine do you drink?"

Liu Biqin snorted coldly, the eyes that looked at Lin Fan were full of hatred, and she obviously didn't want to let go of any chance to humiliate Lin Fan.

This bastard dared to beat her, and her parents were reluctant to beat her since childhood.

"Hahaha! Lin Fan, be a man! It doesn't matter if you have the ability, but you must be realistic, don't swell your face to fill the fat man, otherwise you will only become a laughingstock!"

Jin Chengen sneered and shook his head, apparently he also felt that Lin Fan was pretending to be coercive.

"What wine do I drink, you will know soon!"

Lin Fan sneered!

At this moment, the door was suddenly opened, and a group of waiters came in with a bottle of red wine!

And walked up to Lin Fan respectfully:

"Mr. Lin, your 90-year Romani Conti is here!"