

Chapter: 1832

“Even so, if I really want to do something like that, I will still be ridiculed and abused.”

“Just say you fulfilled or failed to fulfill your promise.”

“I, I, I...”

Yao Lao pressed forward step by step and urged: “Say, you girl is talking!”

Li Xunran bit his posterior molars and nodded vigorously.

“Fulfill, Master, don’t worry! Even if I have no way, I will put a knife on Lin Fan’s neck in the end, and I must take him down!”

Yao Lao blinked, then smiled and asked, “Really, speaking counts?”

Li Xunran patted his chest: “Really, you Li Xunran did what you said.

You and those elders are waiting for my good news.”

At the same time, Yunhai Teahouse, in the private room on the second floor.

Wang Yanli was drinking tea with her elder brother Wang Youcai, and Wang Zhijun was sitting beside her.

“Brother, you said that Huo Dongying’s child is really true,”

Wang Yanli complained:

“After thinking about so many tricks, I was surprised that Lin Fan’s dead waste was put in prison.”

What she didn’t know was that in order to get rid of Lin Fan, Huo Dongying had spent a lot of money trying to get Lin Fan to hang up in the detention center.

And now you have to go to jail yourself!

What’s more, it won’t take long before he has to rush to the execution ground to die!

Wang Youcai sighed and said:

“Oh, let’s do it in a hurry. Huo Dongying is the young boss of the Huo family, and he has nothing to do with Lin Fan, so what can we do?”

Wang Yanli slapped the table twice in annoyance and cursed.

“Isn’t it? My family Xu Dexiang and Xu Yourong are not at the same mind with me. The dead girl in Yourong listened to me somehow before, but I don’t know how to drip lately, just like a chicken blood, I don’t even want to talk to me. I’ll say more, I’m really mad at me!”

Wang Yanli still feels wrong at this time. Isn’t what she did is to find a good husband for Xu Yourong?

But she doesn’t appreciate it?

Hearing what Wang Yanli said, Wang Zhijun smiled gloomily:

“Aunt, I have a way to make You Rong listen to you, and let Lin Fan kneel in front of you like a dog.”

Ok?

Upon hearing this, Wang Youcai and Wang Yanli were both stunned, looking at Wang Zhijun in disbelief.

It seems that I can’t believe that this is what Wang Zhijun said.

Wang Zhijun is a useless gnawing old clan, what can he do?

Even Wang Youcai reprimanded:

“Shut up, you don’t speak, people will treat you as dumb!”

Obviously, even Wang Zhijun’s own father didn’t believe that Wang Zhijun’s trash could have a way to make Xu Yourong and Lin Fan obedient.

“Dad, I really have a way, why don’t you believe me?”

Wang Zhijun said anxiously, this method has been brewing for a long time.

But Wang Youcai snorted coldly and said angrily:

“Because I believe in you, I gave you all the fifty million, so I let you bet all of it.”

When he first learned of this news, he was almost so angry that he passed on the spot!

That’s fifty million!

In just a few days, Wang Zhijun was done!

But Wang Zhijun even wanted to conceal him. If he hadn’t discovered the clues, Wang Zhijun would not even be able to pay for the gas. Finally, after repeated questioning by Wang Youcai, he finally told the truth.

In this case, Wang Youcai could endure without killing Wang Zhijun, and it can be seen that this is really his own.

Wang Zhijun’s expression was also a bit awkward, and then he quickly explained:

“Dad, as long as you follow my plan, let alone 50 million, even if it is 500 million, Lin Fan will have to give it!”

Ok?

Wang Youcai stared at Wang Zhijun in surprise, as if he didn’t know why he was so confident!

But Wang Yanli still planned to hold a glimmer of hope and asked Wang Zhijun:

“Zhijun, do you really have a way?”

Wang Zhijun patted his chest and said confidently:

“That’s natural, I’m ready to make a fortune from Lin Fan, and he has to get the money!”

While speaking, Wang Zhijun’s face was full of greed, as if he was very confident, Lin Fan would definitely succumb to him.

Because of his plan, foolproof!

And Wang Youcai and Wang Yanli are asking Wang Zhijun’s plan,

“Listen to me!”

Wang Zhijun lowered his voice with a smirk, and then told Wang Youcai and Wang Yanli about his plan.

Finally, after listening!

Both Wang Youcai and Wang Yanli showed ecstasy on their faces.

“Okay, the plan is good! In this way, Lin Fan will be at our mercy!”

Wang Youcai laughed loudly, and a strong greed appeared in his eyes:

“You are right. Fifty million is too little. Once your plan is implemented, Lin Fan will have to give us even more money!”

And Wang Yanli also sneered:

“In this way, not only did we control Lin Fan’s trash, but even Rong had to obey us!”

Seeing that the two agreed with their plan, Wang Zhijun was overjoyed and laughed:

“Well, I won’t let you down, right?”

“Auntie, after this matter is over, Xu Yourong must marry Huo Dongying, and you will also be able to reap the golden turtle son-in-law. We are a win-win situation!”

After Wang Yanli saw it, she asked with concern.

Hear the words!

Wang Yanli suddenly snorted:

“I have long seen that You Rong and the trash are unclear, but Huo Dongying’s child is better than Lin Fan’s trash. I don’t know how many times stronger it is. I will never let my daughter end up miserably with Bai Yi.”

“Yanli, you must cooperate with us, after all, your family is so pitiful. It’s a good idea to have a boyfriend who was killed by Lin Fan’s dead waste and disappeared. Xu Yourong will never see people or dead bodies.”

Wang Youcai said bitterly: “Regardless of whether Huo Dongying is successful or not, we must not give up easily. We must find ways to make Lin Fan pay the price for that waste.”

But after hearing this, Wang Yanli looked sad and sighed:

“Oh, brother, do you think I don’t want to? But the problem is that things are not so easy. Lin Fan’s trash is often out of luck, and when he sees the hope of driving him away, he is often overturned.”

“Boom” made Wang Yanli and Wang Youcai tremble with fright.

It turned out that Wang Zhijun smashed the desktop with his fist.

“Damn, Lin Fan is dead and waste, and keeping him will be a disaster sooner or later. Wang Zhijun, Wang Zhijun, will not drive him to death, and swear not to be a man!”

Wang Yanli complained repeatedly, stroking her chest with her hands.

“How surprised your child is, even if you want to drive away Lin Fan, you can’t get yourself in, you know?”

Wang Youcai also persuaded: “Yes, Zhijun, let’s try to find a way, but don’t be impulsive. If you are caught by law enforcement officers, you will not have good fruits yourself.”

“Dad, aunt, don’t worry, I’m not that stupid, I have a sense of measure.” Wang Zhijun sneered.

A scene flashed in his mind, Lin Fan was kneeling in front of him, knocking his head like garlic, begging him to let him go.