

# Chapter: 1107

In the Galaxy Tower.

Every employee of Xin Bai's is still immersed in the ecstasy of Lin Fan and Bai Yi's photos.

They are constantly discussing Lin Fan.

After all, Lin Fan in a suit is so mysterious and noble. In addition to his words, it has caused a sensation in the entire entertainment circle led by Zhang Yichen, and even alarmed the forwarding of major government officials in China. This is even more so. Put a layer of mystery on Lin Fan's body.

just.

Different from the ecstasy of many Xinbai employees, a figure is sitting in a corner of the wall in despair.

He is Xiao Xianrou Zheng Hao.

Zheng Hao seemed to have lost his soul, his face was as pale as paper, and his entire face was full of despair and death:

“Am I really going to ask Lin Fan and Bai Yi for forgiveness? I'm unwilling! I'm unwilling!”

A trace of hideousness appeared in Zheng Hao's eyes.

He has already talked to his boss on the phone, and the other party clearly told him that if he doesn't want to be permanently blocked, there is only one way to go.

That was kneeling, asking Bai Yi and Lin Fan for forgiveness.

Otherwise, he is completely finished.

“How could this happen! How did that damn bastard do it? Could it be that he still has a terrifying identity and secret that is unknown? Otherwise, how could a government official pay attention to a small person like him?”

Zheng Hao's eyes were red. Like blood.

Lin Fan's figure constantly flashed in his mind, so mysterious and so strange.

In Zheng Hao's eyes now, Lin Fan is simply a devil.

Da da da!

And at this moment.

Zheng Hao heard a sound of footsteps, but found that Bai Yi and his assistant just passed by him slowly.

“Bai... President Bai...”

Seeing Bai Yi, Zheng Hao's mouth squirmed, his face full of pity.

Ok?

Bai Yi was stunned. After seeing Zheng Hao, her pretty face could not help but a deep disgust appeared:

“Mr. Zheng, why are you still here?”

“I...I want to apologize to you and Mr. Lin! Please forgive me!” Zheng Hao's words almost popped out of his teeth.

Especially when it comes to 'Mr. Lin', he hates it even more.

But there is no way.

After speaking.

He immediately wanted to kneel in front of Bai Yi.

But at this moment.

“Bai Yi! Bai Yi!”

A happy shout, but it resounded in the corridor, and instantly attracted everyone's attention.

Everyone saw that a handsome woman, after walking down the elevator, ran towards here quickly.

“Bai Yan! Why are you here?”

Bai Yi's heart twitched.

She never expected that Bai Yan would appear here, especially when she clearly saw that Bai Yan's face had a trace of schadenfreude, which gave Bai Yi a bad premonition in her heart.

“Hahaha...Cousin Bai Yi, I'm here to report the funeral!” Bai Yan said excitedly when he came to Bai Yi's face.

It was just this sentence that made Bai Yi's complexion greatly changed.

“Report the funeral?”

“Bai Yan, what are you talking nonsense? All the people in our family are fine. Who are you here to report the funeral?”

Bai Yi was completely confused.

More than just her.

Even Zheng Hao and Bai Yi's assistants next to them were puzzled.

They didn't know what medicine Bai Yan sold in his gourd.

But, immediately after Bai Yan's words, everyone's complexion changed greatly:

“Hahaha...Cousin, of course I am here to report the funeral for Lin Fan!” When Bai Yan said this, her face was hideous. And the bitterness, richness to the extreme:

“Let me tell you, your husband was taken away by the people of the White Tiger Legion! He... is dead! You are now a widow! Hahaha...”

Boom!

With a word of Bai Yan, Bai Yi was struck by lightning, and his whole person almost fainted from fear.