

Chapter: 1452

On the second day, what Lin Fan was worried about happened as expected.

Long Jiu called and told Lin Fan that Zhang Yichen had been fired by his own brokerage company.

And the person who caused all this is Dong Mingfeng!

“I really dare to die.”

Lin Fan snorted coldly, then rode his battery car directly towards Zhang Yichen’s brokerage company.

When he arrived at the brokerage company, Lin Fan saw Zhang Yichen packing things up.

“Brother Lin, why are you here?”

Seeing Lin Fan, Zhang Yichen asked somewhat unexpectedly.

Lin Fan frowned and said unhappy:

“Why didn’t you tell me something such a big deal?”

Zhang Yichen just smiled and said:

“It’s not a big deal. I can’t trouble you all the time, right? And I was planning to change jobs, but it was ahead of schedule.”

Hearing this, Lin Fan inevitably felt a little distressed. He couldn’t tell. Zhang Yichen didn’t want him to blame himself, so he didn’t tell him the matter.

“Lin, you are a broom star. After knowing you, Sister Yichen has been unlucky!”

At this time, Zhang Yichen’s assistant Xiaomei jumped out and accused Lin Fan:

“Now it will be coaxed to be like this, it’s all caused by you! You broom star, it’s not enough to harm President Bai, but also to Sister Yichen, why don’t you die!”

Xiao Mei hated Lin Fan at this time, her eyes filled with tears of grief and anger.

As a queen, being swept out of the house, what a shame is this, but Zhang Yichen didn’t tell him to prevent Lin Fan from worrying?

This trash, what right has her sister Yichen to treat him so desperately? Upon hearing this, Zhang Yichen’s face suddenly became cold, and he scolded angrily:

“Xiaomei, don’t talk nonsense!”

But Xiaomei has ignored her, hating iron is not making steel:

“Sister Yichen, he made you like this, so you still speak for him?”

“Shut up! Or you can get out of me!”

Zhang Yichen scolded angrily, and then looked at Lin Fan apologetically:

“Brother Lin, don’t be familiar with her, she is young and ignorant.”

But Lin Fan just smiled bitterly and shook his head:

“Isn’t she telling the truth? It was originally my fault...”

This!

Zhang Yichen panicked immediately and wanted to say something, but Lin Fan waved his hand:

“Don’t worry, leave it to me next, you won’t be expelled today!”

“just you?”

Xiao Mei glared at Lin Fan and sneered:

“A door-to-door son-in-law, who dares to speak out, is not afraid that the wind will flash your tongue?”

Expelling Zhang Yichen, but the chairman’s decision, what can Lin Fan change as a door-to-door son-in-law?

it’s so funny!

“Sister Yichen, don’t care about this neurosis. Now the chairman is losing his temper. If you go to him at this time, it will not be as simple as being expelled at that time, and it is very likely to be blocked!”

But Zhang Yichen ignored her persuasion and looked at Lin Fan with a smile:

“Brother Lin, I believe you!”

Then, the two of them went to the chairman’s office together.

Only when they arrived at the door, they were stopped by a woman.

“Oh, isn’t this the diva of our Huayu? Oh no, it should be a diva.”

The woman was dressed up and dressed up, with heavy makeup, just like a escort lady, with a trace of milky white liquid hanging on her mouth, and walked out of the chairman’s office.

At this moment, Zhang Yichen was looking at Zhang Yichen with a mocking look.

“Wang Feifei, you still have a bit of conscience. When you were a newcomer, who took care of you and introduced you to filming? Now you are in trouble?”

Xiao Mei suddenly became furious, and yelled at the other party.

This Wang Feifei was held by Zhang Yichen in one hand, but Zhang Yichen’s scenery was gone, she turned her face ruthlessly without saying, and now she is still in trouble.

It’s simply not as good as a beast.

Ok?

Wang Feifei suddenly frowned Liu’s eyebrows, and then slapped her fiercely on Xiaomei’s face.

This slap directly slapped Xiao Mei, and immediately there was a slap print on her cheek.

Xiaomei’s aggrieved tears came down, and she stared at Wang Feifei and said:

“Why are you hitting me?”

Wang Feifei sneered and said contemptuously:

“A little assistant, dare to point fingers at me, Wang Feifei? Do you really think your master is still a queen?”

“I don’t care about your master, what are you?”