

# Chapter: 1573

Hear the words!

The security personnel's face suddenly sank, and they respectfully said to Lin Fan:

"Mr. Lin, do you want us to drive them away?"

"Or, do you want us to teach them a lesson and let them know if we were bought by you!"

Lin Fan smiled ho ho, but shook his head and said:

"No, since they don't believe it, then I will convince them to lose!"

"Take me to Fuchun Mountain Residence!"

just!

Zhu Yuqing and Lu Danqing didn't care at all, instead they sneered and mocked:

"Install, continue to install!"

"I have a dead mouse pretending to be a hunter, but I want to see how you get in Fuchun Mountain Residence!"

Then, a group of people came to Fuchun Mountain Residence, and they were deeply shocked at a glance. Where is the villa?

This is the extra-large manor!

Covering an area of at least one hundred acres, the total area of the house has reached an extremely exaggerated 10,000 square meters!

The Baiyi family has been dumbfounded!

How dare they believe that this house belongs to Lin Fan?

Lin Fan, how could he have such an ability?

And they don't dare to expect that they can live in such a house for the rest of their lives!

That quaint ancient architectural style, you can see that it is expensive!

And even Lu Danqing has a deep envy on his face:

"It is rumored that this Fuchun Mountain Residence was the royal residence of the prince in ancient times. It was later renovated and rebuilt after being acquired by the owner of Yulongwan. Being able to live here is a symbol of status!"

"This map of Fuchun Mountain dwellings costs close to one million per year for property fees alone, which is not something ordinary people can live in!"

Upon hearing this, the Bai Yi family became more tongue-in-cheek, and felt that Lin Fan was bragging even more.

Bai Yi also frowned. Although Mayweather was more polite to them, he suddenly gave Lin Fan a mansion worth more than 700 million yuan. How could this be possible?

"Lin Fan, take us to see it quickly, right?"

Zhu Yuqing urged badly.

At this time, Bai Shan and Shen Yumei also sighed helplessly. At this time, they didn't know what to do.

Lin Fan is doing his own work and can't live!

"Forget it, there is still something to do with my company! Lin Fan, you send me back to the company!"

Bai Yi spoke at this moment, in an orderly tone at the same time.

Because I was afraid that Lin Fan would be dead again!

just!

Lin Fan didn't even care about him at all, but took the lead to walk into the Fuchun mountain dwelling in a stride.

"Hahaha, don't give up if you don't see the Yellow River!"

Zhu Yuqing laughed happily, thinking that Lin Fan was irritated by his own stimulating method.

At the moment, she looked at Shen Yumei unkindly:

"Yumei, your son-in-law is afraid that he will be finished. You have to know that the person who can buy this place must have a good background. Your son-in-law dared to pretend to be the owner. If you let him know, he can make your son-in-law move his lips. Die Alice!"

just!

At the moment when her voice fell!

The manor was suddenly opened, and then a group of babysitters, housekeepers, drivers, and gardeners all walked out of the room, their faces full of respect and anxiety.

This battle stunned Bai Yi and the others. There are also No. 30 and 40, right?

All are servants of this Fuchun Mountain Residence!

Oh my!

If you live here, wouldn't someone help wipe your ass even if you shit?

This is a real emperor-level enjoyment!

Then, these servants rushed to Lin Fan at the fastest speed, and then bowed deeply to Lin Fan under everyone's almost crazy gaze:

"Mr. Lin, you are back!"