

Chapter: 1575

Ouch!!

Lu Danqing suddenly let out a scream like a pig, stern and ear-piercing, making everyone present feel that their eardrums are about to crack.

Both Baishan and Shen Yumei were frightened!

It's too ruthless to break a leg without saying a word?

"My son! My son!"

Zhu Yuqing suddenly screamed, crying almost to death.

How could this be?

It was so good just now, why did it suddenly become like this?

"Yumei, let my son go! I beg you! I don't dare anymore, I won't sin against you anymore!"

Zhu Yuqing quickly turned her head, kneeled and knocked three times at Shen Yumei, feeling regretful at this time.

Ugh!

Upon seeing this, Shen Yumei sighed, and then said to Lin Fan:

"Xiao Fan, don't you think about it? Lu Danqing is also like this, we have to forgive others and forgive others!"

After meeting, Zhu Yuqing had a bit of a broken mouth and lost his shape a bit, and she didn't actually cause any harm to their family, so she didn't want to go too far.

Lin Fan winked at Mayweather.

Humph!

Mayweather snorted coldly and said coldly:

"Who do I want to give a gift to, and I need you to be nosy? What are you doing? Get out of here!"

"Go ahead, we will go right away!"

Zhu Yuqing crawled towards Lu Danqing, then carried him on his back, and left without looking back.

"Xiao Fan, what is going on? This house really belongs to you?" Shen Yumei looked at Lin Fan in astonishment.

She still feels like she is dreaming to this day!

But before Lin Fan could speak, Mayweather took the lead to make a relief, explaining for Lin Fan:

"Madam, this is a gift given to Miss Bai Yi because I want to cooperate with Xin Bai's. From now on I will be Xin Bai's largest distributor."

This!

Bai Shan and Shen Yumei accepted this explanation, but they were still shocked.

"This is too expensive, we can't ask for it!"

"Yes, this is a mansion worth more than seven billion yuan, too expensive!"

Bai Shan and Shen Yumei shook their heads in a panic, afraid to accept such an expensive gift.

But Mayweather laughed:

"But I have already transferred the Fuchun Mountain Residence to Mr. Lin Fan, please don't refuse, Madam!"

"After all, as long as I reach a cooperation with Miss Bai Yi, the money that can be made in the future will be more than 700 million? If you shirk any more, you will look down on me!"

At this time, Baishan and the others couldn't say anything.

"You said you too, why are you embarrassed to accept such an expensive gift?"

Bai Yi glared at Lin Fan angrily, she always felt that she would be soft and short.

Lin Fan said innocently:

"I was also forced. He knelt down and begged me to force me to accept this Fuchun Mountain Residence, otherwise he won't get up. What can I do?"

Kneel down and beg you?

The Baiyi family is dumbfounded, how is this so possible?

Then they looked at Mayweather with a strange look, and Mayweather looked embarrassed at this moment.

"That's true."

Well, your boss, everything you say is right!

Still waiting for Bai Yi to continue to ask, her phone rang.

As soon as Bai Yi answered the phone, her expression changed completely:

"What are you talking about? How could this be?"

Click!

Her mobile phone fell to the ground in an instant, and fell into Lin Fan's arms in an instant, crying bitterly:

"Lin Fan, what should I do? I'm finished! I'm completely finished!"