

Chapter: 1688

At this time, shortly after Lin Fan left the conference room, he dialed Zhang Yichen's phone.

Zhang Yichen on the other end looked particularly excited when he saw Lin Fan's call:

"Brother Lin, why did you call me suddenly? I thought you had forgotten me!"

The sourness in the tone was like a long-forgotten mistress.

Lin Fan also felt that Zhang Yichen's tone was ambiguous, so he responded with an awkward smile:

"I'm busy during this time, so I don't know how to call you."

Zhang Yichen on the other end sighed, and said even more bitterly:

"I want to call you, but I am afraid of being discovered by your wife, so I can only bear it for a while. Fortunately, you finally called."

amount...

Lin Fan's expression became even more bizarre, how could this be said to be more ambiguous.

It really seemed like a neglected mistress.

"Well, Ariel, I want to ask you to help!"

When Zhang Yichen heard this, he was intrigued and said with a smile:

"I'll just say that you are doing everything without going to the Three Treasures Hall."

"..."

Lin Fan was even more embarrassed.

"Okay, stop teasing you, let's talk, what do you want me to do?"

Zhang Yichen asked with a smile.

"I'm in the imperial capital now, and I want you to be my vaccine spokesperson. When do you think you have time to come to the imperial capital?"

Upon hearing this, Zhang Yichen on the other end was silent.

Lin Fan thought she wanted to refuse, and then smiled:

"If you are empty, then you don't have to, and it's not a big deal."

Over there, Zhang Yichen laughed and said:

"No, I just think it's a bit weird. If you let me meet the main room, will you not be afraid of me seizing power?"

Lin Fan's expression became even more embarrassing. Is this woman crazy about being a third person?

Zhang Yichen on the other end saw Lin Fan not making a sound, and suddenly laughed tremblingly, almost getting angry:

"Okay, I really won't tease you this time. Give me the address. I happen to be in the imperial capital. I'll come to you soon!"

Lin Fan breathed a sigh of relief, and then told her the exact address of the Washington DC Pharmaceutical.

After hanging up the phone, Zhang Yichen thought of something, but her pretty face was flushed, and she cursed with a low laugh:

"It's getting shameless!"

Did she take the initiative to tease Lin Fan?

Even speaking so blatantly?

She looked like she wanted to be Lin Fan's junior, but the most overwhelming thing was that she was a little bit ashamed!

At this time, Zhang Yichen said to his secretary:

"Arrange a helicopter for me immediately, I'm going to the Imperial Capital!"

what!

Hearing this, Zhang Yichen's secretary suddenly panicked and said in horror:

"Zhang Yichen, are you crazy? Your concert will start tomorrow. At this time, if you don't hurry to rehearse, you are still running around?"

"Your concert can't be held? Your fans don't care about it?"

It turned out that Zhang Yichen was not in the imperial capital at all, but he lied like this because he wanted to see Lin Fan.

So when a woman loves you to the point of madness, you never know what she will do.

Zhang Yichen, who had always loved to sing, actually gave up his favorite career on the eve of the concert and wanted to see his lover in the imperial capital.

"You also said that it is tomorrow. I will be back before the concert tomorrow!"

Zhang Yichen stuck out his tongue and said capriciously.

She really wanted to see Lin Fan!

"It's best to be like this. If you can't come back before the concert tomorrow, you can explain it to the fans who love you!"

Zhang Yichen was overjoyed and nodded vigorously:

"Know it, dear, remember to prepare a private jet for me quickly, I'm in a hurry!"

At the same time, she said silently in her heart:

"Brother Lin, I can see you soon, it's great!"