

# Chapter: 1695

Hear the words!

The three people in the room all changed their expressions, and they didn't seem to have thought that the other person would come so quickly.

The meeting was held after they released, but then the Washington Pharmaceuticals came to seek peace?

At the moment, they are very confident that Washington Pharmaceuticals must have come to make peace with them, because this matter is too much.

If there is no way to resolve the pressure of public opinion, Washington Pharmaceuticals will have to break their nerves and bones, and the people above will not allow such a large state-owned enterprise to have such negative news.

So they will beg them to reconcile, and eventually throw a sum of money to settle things down.

At that time, it was time for the three of them to make a lot of money.

The three of them glanced at each other and all laughed maliciously.

It's like eating Washington DC Pharmaceuticals!

"The God of Wealth is here, let me meet you!"

Jiang Zunsheng smiled wickedly, his eyes gleaming, and he couldn't contain the excitement in his heart.

The money is coming soon!

"Then I have to work harder, continue to the next release meeting, and stab Washington DC Pharmaceutical again!"

Ouyang Feifei said sinisterly.

"Yes, yes, the harder the better, so that the more chips we have, the higher the price!"

Jiang Zunsheng gave Ouyang Feifei a thumbs up, also smiling treacherously.

"Don't worry, I will let Washington Pharmaceuticals hate me, hahaha!"

Ouyang Feifei chuckled, then hurriedly dropped a few drops of eye drops into her eyes, and then walked out the door.

Ready to continue acting.

And Jiang Zunsheng also asked his secretary to arrange for visitors from Washington Pharmaceuticals to wait for him in his office, while he was sitting in his office, waiting to count the money.

After a while, his office door was pushed open.

Jiang Zunsheng quickly stood up and greeted him with a smile on his face:

"Zhang Bu, you can be regarded as coming..."

just!

When he walked up to the front, he saw that it was not Zhang Jianjun, but a young man in his twenties.

At the moment, Jiang Zunsheng's face suddenly sank, and he asked in a bad tone:

"Who are you, who allowed you to come in?"

It's Lin Fan, of course!

Ignoring the other's surprise and disgust, he walked into the office and sat down on one of the sofas.

"Dong Jiang, right? I was sent by Washington Pharmaceuticals to negotiate with you this time!"

Ok?

Jiang Zunsheng was stunned. The Washington Pharmaceuticals sent a little boy to negotiate with him. Is this to look down on him Jiang Zunsheng?

He originally thought that at least DCP would have to send Zhang Jianjun over, but in the end, DCP didn't take him seriously at all!

But it's okay. Sending such a kid to negotiate with him, isn't that at the mercy of him?

Negotiation, but requires skill!

Now!

Jiang Zunsheng sneered, then glanced at Lin Fan contemptuously, and then sat down in front of Lin Fan and said with a calm expression:

"Negotiating, how do you still want to talk? Your Washington Pharmaceuticals beat the artist under my hand and caused serious physical and mental harm to her. Do you know how long she has to stop working?"

"Do you know how much money I have to lose?"

Ho ho!

Lin Fan sneered, and said casually:

"Stop talking nonsense, just make a price!"

He didn't come here to listen to Jiang Zunsheng's nonsense. After all, the stock price of Washington Pharmaceuticals is plummeting every minute, and he really has no extra time to continue wasting.

Jiang Zunsheng also saw Lin Fan's anxiety, but the more anxious Lin Fan, the less anxious he was.

The longer time delays, the more anxious Lin Fan will be, and the higher the price he can offer.

"You want to negotiate with me, so naturally you will bid first!"

Jiang Zunsheng smiled, his eyes looked like a cat catching a mouse.

Old fox!

Lin Fan cursed secretly in his heart, and then offered his price:

"Why don't you help me expose Ouyang Feifei's lies, I consider not letting you go bankrupt?"

Ok?

Jiang Zunsheng's expression turned gloomy in an instant, thinking that he had misheard, looked at Lin Fan in disbelief:

"What did you say?"