

# Chapter: 1017

Good... a lot of strength!

At this moment, a look of astonishment appeared on the face of this bastard.

He never thought that Lin Fan looked so thin, but his hand strength was so big.

Even if this bastard exhausted all his strength, the whole person's complexion turned red, and the forehead was blue veins violently, but he still couldn't get his hand out of Lin Fan's palm.

Not only that!

Click!

This bastard only felt that Lin Fan's palm was slowly exerting strength, and a terrible force was firmly gripped on his hand.

Suddenly hurt him, screaming again and again:

"Ma's! Bastard, you let go, let me go!" The bully was shocked.

He only felt that his metacarpal bones were almost crushed by Lin Fansheng.

"You are so courageous, do you know whose subordinate I am! If you don't let go, my boss must shave you alive!"

The scream of the bully instantly attracted the attention of everyone around him.

Even a few of his companions were all taken aback.

however!

Just when those few people were about to step forward to help.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Lin Fan's mouth:

"Get out!" The words fell.

Lin Fan's palm suddenly loosened.

The bastard was caught off guard, his whole body slammed, his feet turned upside down, and he fell to the ground.

Until then.

Only then did he realize that his palm was flushed red by Lin Fan. If he continued for a while, he was afraid that his metacarpal bones would be broken.

This scene made the gangsters startled and angry, looking at Lin Fan's gaze, wishing to devour this kid alive.

Just at the moment.

Lin Fan didn't care about the anger of these gangsters at all, as if in his eyes, these people didn't have the qualifications to give him a second look.

He walked straight to the beauty in red and sat down.

"It's you?" The beauty in red had a pretty face. She also didn't expect that she would meet Lin Fan for the second time in the bar.

especially!

Thinking of before, I had plunged into Lin Fan's arms, and after holding him tightly, the pretty face of the red-dressed beauty suddenly became hot, a little embarrassed and angry:

"Boy, did you follow me here? Did you? Do you want to soak me too?"

The red-dressed beauty stared directly at Lin Fan.

Although the guy in front of him looks very much like the person in his memory, they are finally not alone.

For the beauty in red, Lin Fan must have come from the parking lot, chasing him to the bar.

Otherwise, it would not be so coincidental.

however!

What surprised the beauty in red.

Lin Fan didn't look at her more at all. Instead, with a pair of eyes, he looked straight at the hip flask and smiled slightly:

"Sorry, I am not interested in you, but I am very interested in the white fireworks!"

White Fireworks!

Hearing that Lin Fan actually said the name of this cocktail in one mouthful, the pretty face of the red-dressed beauty changed slightly, and a deep surprise flashed in her expression.

This is more than that.

She saw that Lin Fan took a wine glass from the hand of the bartender, and then picked up the shaker.

Pour a cup of white fireworks into the cup.

The wine in the glass is scarlet as fire!

The flames above are as pale as paper.

This red and white flashes and jumps, giving people a hot and cold feeling.

"White fireworks, white for longing, pale as paper, red for love, fiery and passionate!"

Lin Fan held up the white fireworks in his hand and smiled at the red-dressed beauty.

Then, drink it all in one go!