

Chapter: 1061

Lin Zuo?

When he heard these words from Lin Fan, Sima Yan'er was taken aback for a moment, and then her pretty face suddenly turned red, looking at Lin Fan's gaze pretending to be a strong anger!

Snapped!

Her jade hand slapped the desktop fiercely, and yelled at Lin Fan:

"Lin Fan, I advise you to be honest! This is the guard station, not a place where you can go wild!"

"I want you to be honest! "

Sima Yan'er felt at this moment that she was being tricked by this bastard?

Chinese Forest Seat?

Why are you not the King of Blood Prison?

Just after seeing Sima Yan'er's angry look, Lin Fan's face showed a thick innocent expression:

"Police officer, what I said is the truth! I am really Huaxia Linzuo! If you don't believe me , You can go and ask the senior executives of Huaxia! "

Are you him !?"

At this moment, Sima Yan'er was almost vomiting blood by Lin Fan.

Ask the senior management of Huaxia?

Why don't you let me ask the President of the United Nations!

A trace of anger burned in Sima Yan'er's heart. At the moment, she walked out of the interrogation table, and then walked towards Lin Fan.

Not only that!

She took the lead in shutting down the video recording.

As she walked, on her pretty face, a trace of frost gradually surged.

Ok?

Lin Fan was taken aback by this scene, especially after he saw Sima Yan'er turn off the video recorder, the corners of his mouth could not help but appear a faint arc:

"Police officer, interrogating the prisoner, you must turn on the video recorder!"

"You won't Do you want to lynch me?"

Lynching!

Hearing this, Sima Yan'er's beautiful eyes couldn't help but glance at the handcuffs and fetters on Lin Fan.

"You're right! I really want to lynch you!" With that, Sima Yan'er's mouth showed a sneer:

"Your handcuffs and ankles are all made of a kind of hard alloy, just for convenience. It's to deal with some martial artists!"

"And now you are already the fish on my sword, I can deal with you as I want to deal with you!"

Sima Yan'er's voice was cold.

Just hearing this, Lin Fan was startled and asked curiously:

"Police officer, I have no grievances with you, why do you want to deal with me!"

Why!

Seeing this guy's face pretending to be silly, Sima Yan'er only hated it.

He obviously slept with himself last night, taking away himself for the first time.

Don't admit it, forget it!

By now, dare to be tough, it's damn it.

"You stinky rascal! What did you do to me while I was drunk last night, don't you know in your heart?"

Sima Yan'er had already walked up to Lin Fan.

Her beautiful eyes, glanced at Lin Fan's crotch, then mouth emerges a hint of cold arc:

"! Well, since you used it last night ruined me, now, I will still kick him!"

Then !

With a kick, Sima Yan'er kicked Lin Fan's crotch.

Phew...

This kick is extremely hard.

If it is really kicked, although it is impossible to kick Lin Fan's lower body explosively, it will be enough for him to hurt him for a while.

Hurry up!

Almost in the blink of an eye, Sima Yan'er's feet almost hit Lin Fan's lower body.

And see this scene.

Sima Yan'er's face showed a hint of pleasure, and she couldn't wait to see Lin Fan's painful appearance.

Only at this moment!

Click!

The excited smile on Sima Yan'er's face solidified in an instant, but she was surprised to find that the sole of her foot was caught by a big hand.

This palm belongs to Lin Fan.