

# Chapter: 1275

Who is Lin Fan?

The King of Blood Prison!

The dark emperor that can be aloft!

But these mindless idiots dare to humiliate Lin Fan again and again in front of them?

Insult their king?

This is damn it!

And just when they were about to attack, Lin Fan suddenly winked at them.

The four Patriarchs' complexions suddenly sank, as long as the full of anger was suppressed in their hearts.

"Lin Fan, did you hear that? The four Patriarchs said you are looking for death, don't you hurry to kneel and apologize?" Shen Ling laughed gleefully, as if he had seen Lin Fan's miserable ending.

at the same time!

Wang Mingzhe also looked at Lin Fan contemptuously:

"Trash! I am Wang Mingzhe, you can't pretend if you want to pretend to be!"

Then!

He took a step forward, looking at Ye Shihao and other patrons, and put on a high-profile posture:

"You guys, I neglected me today and made me very unhappy!" He said

!

It is the tone of the elders reprimanding the younger ones, pretending to be extremely forceful!

But everyone in the Shen family was excited to the extreme!

I just think Wang Mingzhe is extremely prestigious at this time!

Next moment!

Everyone in the Shen family looked at Bai Yi and Bai Yi contemptuously, and secretly scolded Bai Yi for rejecting such a proud man of heaven.

"If this happens again in the future, don't blame me for being rude to you!"

Wang Mingzhe coldly snorted, deliberately putting on a proud look.

especially!

When he saw the admiration of the Shen family, he felt like he was in a hurry.

But Ye Shihao and others were almost mad when they heard Wang Mingzhe's reckless pretending words!

However, there is more to it!

After Wang Mingzhe finished his pretense, instead of restraining himself, he grabbed a glass of wine from Ye Shihao's hand involuntarily, and touched several Patriarchs one by one.

"Drink, you don't have to be polite!"

After finishing speaking, he drank himself!

The four patriarchs are dumbfounded!

He just froze for a long time, but he couldn't get back to his senses.

But when they came back to their senses, the four of their eyes were almost as if they were about to breathe fire, covered with bloodshot eyes of anger.

Damn it!

Are we special, are we here to respect you?

What kind of thing are you worthy of a toast for the four of us?

At this moment, Ye Shihao and the others were disgusting as if they had eaten a dead mouse.

The whole face was gloomy, as if water was coming out!

Now!

Ye Shihao suppressed his anger, grabbed a glass of wine again, and walked towards Lin Fan:

"Mr. Lin, I toast you a glass!"

Just!

Before he could get close to Lin Fan, Wang Mingzhe was the first to stop him, but he was impatient: Mobile phone:

"Don't be so polite, what are you doing? Don't try to please that one. I don't like it!"

After speaking, he grabbed the glass again and drank it in one go!

Four Patriarchs: "???" To flatter you?

Ye Shihao and the others are going crazy!

After finally encountering Lin Fan, there was an opportunity to be able to contact with it, but Wang Mingzhe, an eyeless idiot, destroyed one after another.

This made them want to smash Wang Mingzhe's body into pieces!

And this time!

Lin Fan lost his eyes, causing the four Patriarchs to give up in anguish, resisting nausea, and clinking with Wang Mingzhe to drink.

After that, he no longer dared to mention any toast.

"Bai Yi, have you seen it? This is what Wang Shao can do. Even the four Patriarchs have to toast to him!" Cuiping giggled, then glanced at Lin Fan in disgust:

"It's like this trash. It's disgusting to look at him!"

Just!

This time, Bai Yi was surprisingly not angry, but smiled and said without a smile:

"Is it? I'm afraid that Mr. Lin, who is to be respected by others, is someone else!"