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boom!

Everyone was completely stunned, and the eyes seemed to be staring out at this moment!

Take the wine king to wash your hands!

This is simply violent!

Is this guy crazy?

Everyone finally understood that Lin Fan didn't intend to drink it, it turned out to be used to wash his hands!

What is the dehumanizing pretense?

That's it!

Seeing that the rare and precious brew was being lost bit by bit, they didn't know whether Lin Fan was heartbroken, but their heart was bleeding!

This is a million, that's it?

by!

Liu Biqin and the others didn't know how to describe the mood at this time, they just felt that there were 10,000 grass-and-mud horses galloping past.

And Jin Chengen also had a gloomy expression. He didn't know that Lin Fan was hitting him in the face on purpose!

However, there is more to it!

At this moment, Lin Fan grabbed Bai Yi's hand and said with a smile:

"Just now your hands were wiped by salted pig hands, so you have to wash them well!"

As he said, he grabbed Bai Yi's hand and poured the drink on her hand.

Bai Yi gave him an angry look, but he didn't stop it.

Jin Chengen is about to explode, salty pork knuckles? Isn't that saying that he is a pig?

This damn bastard!

And just now!

A man walked in from outside the door, with a majestic and imposing manner, just like a kind of supreme king.

The momentum on his body is extremely disturbing!

The atmosphere of the audience was completely stunned!

In everyone's eyes, there was a touch of astonishment, and the other party's aura was so strong!

When Jin Chengen saw the other party, he immediately stepped forward respectfully and said:

"Mr. Mayweather, you are here!"

Come, it is Mayweather!

When Lin Fan and Bai Yi saw Mayweather, they were already stupid. They didn't even think that Mayweather would appear here.

But Mayweather had a domineering attitude, but after seeing Lin Fan, his expression suddenly changed, and then he planned to come over to say hello.

But Lin Fan frowned, winked at him, and motioned to him not to come.

"Come on, Mr. Mayweather, please sit down!"

Jin Chengen greeted Mayweather enthusiastically, but aggressively ordered Lin Fan:

"Who, there is a distinguished guest here, and there is not enough space! You should stand for a while, and wait until the distinguished guest has left!"

This is obviously trying to humiliate Lin Fan severely!

boom!

Hearing this, Mayweather was almost about to blow up his hair and asked the dignified Dark Emperor to give him his seat?

Isn't this really killing him!

"No need, I'll just stand for a while! Nothing!"

Mayweather hurriedly waved his hand in a panic. At this time, he was about to greet all the eighteenth generations of Jin Chengen's ancestors.

"How can that work? You are my distinguished guest!"

Jin Chengen said with enthusiasm, and then after looking at Lin Fan, he suddenly said with a stern face and said with a bad tone:

"I'm talking to you, don't you hear me?"

Lin Fan smiled and warned:

"Are you sure you want to do this?"

Jin Chengen sneered and said:

"I'm pretty sure, it's my treat today. Since you are a guest, you can get the guest as you please!"

"Otherwise, just get out of me!"

Seeing Jin Chengen being so disrespectful to Lin Fan, Mayweather's face suddenly became unsightly.

"Jin Chengen, no need! I'm not the kind of person who bullies others, please treat this gentleman well, let's talk about something tomorrow!"

Having said that, he planned to leave.

just!

Seeing Mayweather angry, Jin Chengen's attitude became even worse:

"It doesn't matter Mr. Mayweather, this is a waste of soft food. How can you compare to your status and status?"

"I will chase away his obsessive rubbish now!"

After speaking, he glared at Lin Fan:

"Dog stuff, get out of here! If you dare to talk, I'll let someone break your dog legs!"