

Chapter: 1740

This place, for a while, might really become their burial place.

When he thought of this, Mao Xiaobao couldn't help his legs become weak, and he cried:

“Elder Zhu, I said this was a misunderstanding, do you believe it?”

Zhu Yuanchao ignored these brain damage, turned his head and bowed to Lin Fan:

“Master Lin, I know it is easy to kill him with your strength, but how can this kind of scum be worthy of dirtying your hands?”

“I am willing to help you and get rid of these dross!”

Master Lin?

This guy is Master Lin?

Mao Xiaobao and the others shuddered more severely, each of them snots and tears, completely scared to urinate.

This is so special, is it really a great master?

They all greeted Song Jingteng's eighteenth generation ancestors in their hearts.

This is more than pitting them, this is just thinking they die!

Lin Fan glanced at Zhu Yuanchao deeply.

And being stared at by them like this, Zhu Yuanchao's hairs suddenly stood up, and he had never been so nervous in his life.

He knew his little tricks and couldn't hide the wise young man in front of him.

“You want to be my dog, I will perfect you!”

Lin Fan finally spoke, and then said:

“Buy them!”

After speaking, he assumed that nothing had happened, and took Bai Yi towards Zhu Yuanchao's car, and then drove away.

Zhu Yuanchao's face was flushed with excitement, and he bowed deeply to Lin Fan again:

“Thank you, Master Lin!”

After Lin Fan left, Zhu Qianlong walked up and asked Zhu Yuanchao:

“Dad, the history of the owner of the Zhu family for hundreds of years has never tried to bend one's knees and bow to slavery. Wouldn't you be too impulsive like this?”

Zhu Qianlong is a little uncomfortable. Their Zhu family has never tried to bow their heads to others.

Zhu Yuanchao glared at Zhu Qianlong:

“You know what a shit, the identity of the Lin Zuo alone is enough for the Zhu family to bow down.”

“Master Lin, genius doctor Lin, Lin Zuo, do you know how many terrifying identities this monster has?”

Zhu Qianlong was shocked and immediately reacted.

“Dad, you still have a long-term vision, this man must have a more terrifying identity!”

Zhu Yuanchao nodded, staring at Mao Xiaobao and others fiercely:

“Stop talking nonsense, do business first, and bury these wastes alive!”

“Lin Fan, where are we going?”

On the way back, Bai Yi asked distressedly, looking at Lin Fan, who was not very pretty.

“Come back home!”

Lin Fan said coldly, originally he planned to surprise his grandfather, but he didn't expect them to surprise him first.

bastard?

Shameless bitch?

So in the eyes of the Song family, is that how you think of yourself and your mother?

Is it necessary to find such relatives?

“Lin Fan, don't be like this, maybe things are not what you think?”

“This is just what Song Jingteng said alone. It has nothing to do with your grandfather. Don't be impulsive!”

Hear the words!

Lin Fan frowned, is it because he really thinks too much?

But at this time, his mobile phone rang, and Lin Fan was stunned the moment he was connected.

Because the caller turned out to be his grandfather Song Yuerong!

“I'm Song Yuerong, are you Lin Fan?”

Lin Fan didn't expect that Song Yuerong would call him. In that case, does it really mean that what happened just now was done by Song Jingteng alone and had nothing to do with the Song family.

“I'm!”

Lin Fan breathed a sigh of relief and smiled.

It seems that I really think too much!

“See you, I'll be waiting for you at Song's house!”

After saying this, Song Yuerong hung up.

From beginning to end, his attitude was indifferent.

Because he was different from Lin Fan, Song Yuerong just wanted to quickly get rid of the hot potato in front of him, because of the dignified Lin family, he couldn't afford to offend him!