

Chapter: 1745

Hear the words!

Winking at Zhang Jianjun, this allowed Zhang Jianjun to suppress his anger.

And seeing the Song family here all laughed heartily, thinking that Zhang Jianjun was saying that Lin Fan deserved to die.

Song Yuerong quickly pleased and said:

“Zhang Bu, don’t be angry. I have decided to teach this blind dog severely after receiving the genius doctor Lin.”

Ho ho!

However, Zhang Jianjun sneered twice, and said in a weird way:

“I’m afraid, your Song family doesn’t have this opportunity?”

After finishing speaking, he ignored Song’s family’s reaction and left directly ahead.

“Dad, what does Zhang Bu mean?”

Song Xiyue asked puzzledly.

Song Yuerong also frowned. After thinking about it for a while, he said:

“The meaning of Zhang Bu must be that the genius Doctor Lin is going to clean up this wild species himself, so our Song family has no chance.”

That’s it!

The Song family suddenly realized that they were relieved.

Then the eyes that looked at Lin Fan became more and more contemptuous and ridiculed.

At this moment, a group of people walked in.

“Old Man Song, what’s the matter for calling us so anxiously?”

“That’s it, can’t I say something on the phone? We have to take a trip and want to exhaust some of our old bones?”

These are Song Yuerong’s old friends, and they are quite powerful in the old city.

Song Yuerong called them here for a very simple purpose. It was to show off their power, let them know that the Song family was favored by the genius doctor Lin, and took the opportunity to suppress them, and even incorporate them in the future.

“Old Man Song is so majestic. He called us all in just one phone call. It won’t work if he doesn’t come.”

“Why, are you planning to announce that your Song family will be in charge of the old city in the future?”

A fat man sneered.

Seeing him, Song Yuerong suddenly became angry. This is the Zhang family’s insistence, and they have never dealt with the Song family. There have been many big and small frictions, and people have died.

Song Yuerong summoned all the forces in the old city this time, the most important thing was to suppress Zhang Family.

“Oh, the dragon chairs are all ready, it seems that your Song family really intends to be the only one?”

Zhang Heng sneered, staring at the chair specially prepared by the Song family for the genius doctor Lin.

Seeing the dragon chair, the old Patriarch present also changed his expression. Is it possible that Song Yuerong, an old thing, really intends to become the emperor himself?

Song Yuerong smiled ho ho and said:

“This chair is not for me, but for the genius doctor Lin!”

boom!

These words were almost like a bolt from the blue, causing everyone present to take a breath.

Those old patrons were already scared silly, and couldn’t believe their ears at this time.

Lin’s doctor?

Is it the newest chairman of Washington Pharmaceuticals today?

Song Yuerong invited him this time?

Oh my!

They didn’t even dream of thinking that the little Song family could make friends with the genius doctor Lin?

“Lao Song, do you really know the genius doctor Lin?”

An old Patriarch asked excitedly, even his eyes were about to come out.

“Of course, our Song family has won the favor of the genius doctor Lin, and the future will surely become a huge success!”

Song Yuerong said triumphantly, and at the same time looked condescendingly at the few big men present:

“And in a while, psychic doctor Lin will arrive at our Song’s house!”

Upon hearing this, Zhang Heng’s expression completely changed, and his eyes were full of panic.

If the Song family really went to the genius doctor Lin, it would undoubtedly be bad news for him!

It could even be enough to make his Zhang family desperate!

With the grievances of their two families, Song Yuerong would definitely not let them go.

“Impossible! You only have a few kilos in the Song family. What qualifications do you have to know Doctor Lin?”

Zhang Heng immediately retorted angrily:

“Song Yuerong, shouldn’t this be a trick you used to fool us? Do you think this will unify the entire old town? I am not fooled by you, Zhang Heng!”

But Song Yuerong smiled contemptuously and pointed to Zhang Jianjun not far away and said:

“Look carefully, who is sitting over there?”