Chapter: 1645

Puff!

Zhou Botong also knelt down, but the difference is that he was frightened!

At this time, his face was as pale as a piece of paper, without a trace of blood.

Offending Lin Fan is equivalent to offending Yao Lao?

If this high hat is buttoned on, wouldn't he have to carry an infamy of deceiving the master and the ancestor?

Although he has had a good time in shopping malls over the past few years, Zhou Botong knows that it was all given by Master.

If the master wants to take it back, it's just a matter of one sentence.

Not only him, but the audience was in an uproar!

They all know what Yao Lao means to China.

And such an old man took the initiative to stand up and speak for Lin Fan, even hesitating to clean up his number one disciple for Lin Fan.

What terrifying background does this man have?

If it was just a great master, how could it be possible for the respected old man to care so much?

What's going on!

At this time, everyone felt shocked from the bottom of their hearts, only feeling that every pore in their body was trembling for it.

"Nizi, don't kneel down and apologize to Mr. Lin!"

Zhou Boxong turned his head and yelled at Lin Hongtu. At this time, he really had the heart to kill Lin Hongtu. What kind of person did this thing with eyesight provoke for him?

"Dad, he interrupted my hand, how could I kneel to him?"

Lin Hongtu roared unconvinced, his eyes still full of hatred.

Lin Fan was hitting him in the face one after another. If he kneeled to Lin Fan at this time, where would he put his face?

"Bastard thing! You dare to be stubborn when you die, get down on your knees!"

Zhou Botong was almost mad, why did he give birth to such a foolish fool, still can't see what the situation is now?

If you don't kneel at this time, it will be completely over!

And this time!

Lin Fan spoke indifferently and said: "It's too late to regret it now, isn't it?"

boom!

boom!

Zhou Boxong suddenly shook his whole body, instantly understood Lin Fan's subtext, and then said with a frightened expression:

them, and let him go this time!"

"I am willing to pay all costs in exchange for Mr. Lin's forgiveness, and

"Mr. Lin, the dog has eyes but no beads. Please Mr. Lin to have a lot of

I also ask Mr. Lin to give me three points."

He knew that Lin Fan would not just let it go.

But when he heard Zhou Botong's words, Lin Fan sneered and said

word by word:

"Just now, I gave your son a chance."

"Now, I want to pull out his tongue!"

Lin Hongtu and Zhou Botong were shocked when they heard this!

Is this guy for real?

"Kane!"

Lin Fan yelled, the cold light in his eyes suddenly violent.

Kane sighed helplessly, and then walked towards Lin Hongtu.

"Dad, save me! Save me, don't get my tongue out, don't be dumb!"

was afraid. He didn't even think that even if his Lao Tzu was here, Lin Fan would still dare to attack him viciously.

"Liu Qing, Xunran, please help me plead! As long as Mr. Lin is willing

Lin Hongtu suddenly screamed. At this time, he finally realized that he

to let my son go, I can do anything!"

Zhou Botong was also very nervous, calling for help from Li Xunran

and Liu Qing in panic.

But Liu Qing was unmoved, and Li Xunran also shook his head and

sighed:
"Big Brother, I just said that you can't afford to offend this man, but

Lin Hongtu didn't change his life. Not only did he know nothing wrong, but he also ostentatiously wanted to play with his wife in front

of Lin Fan. Who could bear this?

Why does she still have the face t

Why does she still have the face to plead now?

哢!

you..."

Kane clasped Lin Hongtu's chin with one hand, and then grabbed his tongue with the other hand, squeezed and pulled hard!

puff!

Blood is spilled on the earth!