## **Chapter: 1774**

just!

Xu Yourong shook his head constantly:

"No! I don't want to, you scum! I won't obey you even if I die?"

Ok?

Wu Zhizhong's eyes were cold, his eyes flashed fiercely, and he slapped Xu Yourong's face with a slap, which instantly swelled her pretty face. Xu Yourong only felt that his eyes were staring at Venus, and he knocked his head on the coffee table, breaking his head instantly. "To a shameless bitch, I, Wu Zhizhong, fall in love with you. That is the blessing you cultivated in your last life, so you dare to refuse? I think you don't even know how to write death words!"

Wu Zhizhong said viciously, he didn't like being rejected, and no one dared to reject him.

"I'm not my woman, right? Then wait until I have played with you, and then hand it over to my subordinates to turn you one by one!" Huh!

Xu Yourong's face was pale, and he begged Wang Zhijun:

"Cousin, save me, save me!"

But Wang Zhijun was so frightened that he turned his head quickly, without even looking at Xu Yourong, as if he had heard nothing. Xu Yourong was completely desperate, and began to cry: "Wang Zhijun, I believe you so, how can you treat me this way?" Hahaha!

Wu Zhizhong laughed and said with contempt:

"You give up, this waste is already hard to protect himself, how can he save you?"

"Wang Zhijun owes me ten million. He just called his cousin Bai Yi, intending to let his cousin pay for it."

what!

Xu Yourong looked at Wang Zhijun in disbelief, and then roared extremely sadly:

"Wang Zhijun, you beast, how can you do this, we are your cousin!" After being insulted in this way, Wang Zhijun's face suddenly became cold:

"Isn't it just to sleep with the little prince? It's not a big deal!"

"That's the little prince. It's not a shame to accompany him to bed. How many women in this imperial capital cry and want to climb into the little prince's bed, they still don't have the right chance!"

Xu Yourong was completely irritated by Wang Zhijun's shamelessness.

She never thought that Wang Zhijun was such a frantic person.

At this time she was completely desperate!

And this time!

Lin Fan and Zhang Jianjun also appeared at the door of the hotel at the same time.

"Is it here?"

Lin Fan looked at the hotel in front of him and asked.

Zhang Jianjun nodded:

"Yes, Mr. Lin, thank you for giving me three points of thin noodles to join Wu Zhizhong's invitation!"

Wu Zhizhong found him before, but Zhang Jianjun had to ask Lin Fan to come and meet Wu Zhizhong because it was difficult to refuse.

Although Wu Zhizhong was in the imperial capital, Zhang Jianjun knew very well that if Lin Fan came to see him, it was definitely Wu Zhizhong's ancestor who burned incense.

After all, Lin Fan is a fair existence for Uncle Wu Zhizhong.

"I only give him half an hour, I'm very busy!"

Lin Fan said lightly, there was no extra time wasted on some idle people.

"Yes Yes Yes."

Zhang Jianjun nodded repeatedly.

Zhang Jianjun gave Lin Fan a box number and drove to the car by

himself.

After arriving in the box, Lin Fan heard a familiar voice, it turned out to be Xu Yourong.

And it was accompanied by a lewd smile.

Then he opened the door and walked in.

at the same time!

Wu Zhizhong in the box was already touching Xu Yourong.

Xu Yourong pushed Wu Zhizhong hysterically, crying:

"Go away! You beast, get away from me!"

"Xu Yourong, stop struggling. The more you struggle, the more excited I will be."

Wu Zhizhong laughed loudly, his eyes were lewd.

"It's so hot, did I miss something?"

An abrupt laughter came.

Everyone looked at the door in doubt, and saw a figure appearing at the door.

"Lin Fan, save me!"

Xu Yourong suddenly yelled with a crying voice, as if he had seen a life-saving straw.

Wu Zhizhong frowned and roared angrily:

"Where's the dog stuff, get out of here!"