

Chapter: 1775

In this imperial capital. There has never been anyone who would dare to ruin his Wu Zhizhong's good deeds, and he never regarded Lin Fan as a thing.

Lin Fan gave a sneer, and then stepped forward like flying, and then kicked Wu Zhizhong out with one kick.

Everyone was scared and stupid, with an expression of seeing a ghost.

Where did this kid come from and dare to beat Wu Zhizhong. Is this crazy?

“Lin Fan, are you crazy?”

The little prince received a beating, if this spread out, it would be enough to cause a sensation in the entire imperial capital.

Lin Fan did something that the entire imperial capital did not dare to do.

Xu Yourong couldn't help yelling at Lin Fan. Lin Fan was already scared stupid. Is this guy too arrogant?

Dare to beat Wu Zhizhong?

This is piercing the sky!

Lin Fan suddenly snorted unhappy:

“It was you who asked me to save you, so you turned your face so quickly that you didn't recognize anyone?”

“I.....”

Xu Yourong was a little ashamed and explained:

“I mean letting you call the police, not letting you beat him, you can leave now. Otherwise, you will be dead.”

Lin Fan is an ordinary person, and he is not Wu Zhizhong's opponent at all. This has severely beaten Wu Zhizhong here, and Wu Zhizhong will never let him go.

Wu Zhizhong will definitely break Lin Fan's body into pieces.

This idiot is not clever at all, this time it's good, they both are going to die.

Xu Yourong didn't expect Lin Fan to be a waste at all, and the only thing he thought about was that he hoped that Lin Fan could help the police.

But this guy didn't even understand what she meant.

“Go, did you go?”

Wu Zhizhong wiped his nosebleeds and stared at Lin Fan fiercely.

This damn dog thing, dare to hit him? It was the first time that Wu Zhizhong was offended like this in the imperial capital.

This kid must die here today!

Wu Zhizhong gritted his teeth:

“Dog stuff, you dare to hit me, do you know who I am?”

Lin Fan sneered and said:

“Yes, just a self-righteous idiot!”

boom!

Wang Zhijun's eyebrows suddenly condensed a murderous look, staring at Lin Fan firmly:

“Dog stuff, Lao Tzu is Wu Zhizhong, outsiders call the little prince, you have offended me, I will let you eat good fruits!”

Ok?

Lin Fan was startled and looked at Wu Zhizhong with some surprise. It turned out that this self-righteous guy in front of him was the person Zhang Jianjun was going to introduce to him?

“Little prince, this waste is Bai Yi's husband, it's a waste to eat soft rice!”

Wang Zhijun hurriedly jumped out and said flatteringly.

Oh?

Wu Zhizhong immediately took a look at Lin Fan with interest.

He also heard that Bai Yi was married to a trash, and he didn't realize that he was the boy in front of him.

Bai Yi looks pretty, has good abilities, and has an excellent temperament, making him a perfect woman.

The only fly in the ointment is to find such a waste.

At the moment, Wu Zhizhong's contempt is even stronger:

“A rubbish who eats soft rice dares to beat me. If this spreads out, will Wu Zhizhong still need to mix in your circle in the future?”

The implication was to clean up Lin Fan.

And Lin Fan looked at Wang Zhijun with some surprise:

“You looked at your cousin like this and were so insulted?”

Damn it!

Upon hearing this, Wang Zhijun became angry from embarrassment and shouted:

“What kind of thing are you, what right do you have to talk to me!”

“Isn't it just to go to bed? Isn't a woman born to play with men? I tell you, I also called your wife over, and let her accompany the little lord for a while, what can you do to me?”

Wang Zhijun simply gave up. He was afraid of Wu Zhizhong, but is he still afraid of Lin Fan?

Dare to question him, what kind of thing is Lin Fan?

Lin Fan shook his head, and his dislike for Wang Zhijun became even stronger.

Such a scum, living is a scourge!

It's damn it!