

Chapter: 1782

On the way, Lin Fan received a report from the mad god of blood prison.

“Wang, the kid you asked me to check went straight to the Continental Hotel!”

Lin Fan sneered:

“It turns out I really went to Helan to announce it!”

“I see, I’m hanging up!”

After hanging up the phone, Xu Yourong looked at Lin Fan in horror:

“Aren’t you really planning to kill Wu Zhizhong?”

Lin Fan glanced at her:

“Is there a problem?”

Is there a problem?

Xu Yourong suspected that she had auditory hallucinations. She looked at Lin Fan in disbelief:

“Are you sure you are making a mistake? Do you know who He Lanxuan is? He is one of the four major troops in China. Wu Zhizhong goes to him for help. You still don’t run away?”

“You even came to the door for nothing, did you let the door squeeze?”

That’s He Lan Xuan!

In China, besides the country’s lord, one of the most lofty people!

And he is still a master!

Even if Lin Fan is a great master, there is only one dead end when he meets him, so Lin Fan’s correct approach now is to hold his head and go as far as possible from Helan Xuan.

Otherwise, he would really be a dead end.

But Lin Fan was happy:

“He Lanxuan, what’s to be afraid of?”

“I, Lin Fan, who is going to kill, no one can keep it!”

you!

Xu Yourong was annoyed by Lin Fan’s lifeless words.

Then he looked at him with contempt.

This guy probably doesn’t know how stupid and ridiculous his words are, right?

“The Continental Hotel is heavily guarded, it’s a disguised military aircraft office, where even the waiters are agents. You dare to enter the Longtan Tiger Lair alone, I think you are looking for death!”

“Lin Fan, if you listen to my advice, let’s forget about this matter, and Bai Yi and I don’t know what to do. Don’t lose our lives for the sake of a moment’s anger!”

“You have to know that He Lan Xuan is not something people like us can offend. Even if you can really kill Wu Zhizhong and kill He Lan Xuan, can you bear the anger from China? You are a death anyway, stop it!”

Xu Yourong didn’t want to watch Lin Fan lose his life in vain.

After all, he is still so young, even a few years younger than himself, Lin Fan has countless great prospects.

It would be a pity if he died now.

It is not too late for a gentleman to take revenge for ten years, leaving the green hills without worrying about firewood.

Lin Fan glanced at her:

“Shut up! Dare to say something more, I will throw you off the plane!”

Xu Yourong was so angry that Qiqiao made smoke, so a dog bite Lu Dongbin!

And Lin Fan just cast his gaze on the speeding vehicle below, with a smile on his lips.

Want to escape from my palm?

wishful thinking!

I, Lin Fan, who is going to kill, the king of heaven, Lao Tzu, can’t keep it!

.....

Below, Wu Zhizhong, who was sitting in the car, was smoking a cigarette with a gloomy and resentful expression.

He Wu Zhizhong has been in the imperial capital for so many years, and he has never been the only one to bully others. Who dares to bully him?

Today, he actually let an outsider give face, this matter absolutely can not be forgotten, otherwise he Wu Zhizhong would be ashamed.

Wu Zhizhong had already planned and contacted He Lanxuan and asked him to help clean up Lin Fan, an eye-opening idiot.

Let him pay a painful price for his conceit!

However, at this moment!

One person said to Wu Zhizhong:

“Young Master, it’s not good! That Master Lin, he drove a helicopter to catch up!”

what!

Wu Zhizhong’s expression changed wildly, and a touch of amazement suddenly appeared in his eyes, and then he turned his head hurriedly, through the rear window, he did watch a helicopter chasing him!

“Cheating! This is cheating!”

Wu Zhizhong was going crazy, his face instantly pale as paper.

The other party has such a capability, can he directly use a helicopter?

“Hurry up, hurry up! Be sure to arrive at the Continental Hotel before he intercepts us!”

Only when he arrives at the Continental Hotel can he survive!