## Chapter: 1809

Huo Dongying also arrogantly yelled: "You can, don't worry, today I will get rid of this waste of Lin Fan, and I will accompany you wholeheartedly in the future."

The four sturdy men in his car are not vegetarian, and a doctor should be more than enough to deal with Lin Fan.

Xu Yourong couldn't do it nervously, pulling Lin Fan's arm hard, trying to get him out of here.

Xu Yourong persuaded as she tugged, "Lin Fan, let's go, don't be grudges here, go back upstairs and see how grandma is doing."

"Grandma is doing nothing right now, or you go upstairs first, and I will go up here after I handle it." Lin Fan replied with a smile.

It's just that no matter how hard the woman uses, Lin Fan stands there

still. From Huo Dongying's perspective, Xu Yourong hugged Lin Fan's arm

That exquisite body curve fits Lin Fan perfectly, which made Huo Dongying even more resentful.

He pointed his finger at Lin Fan and cursed: "Lin Fan, you are so innocent! If you are a man, come here!"

At this time, hearing the quarrel, several residents gathered nearby to watch.

An uncle asked the middle-aged woman next to him.

"What's the matter? Isn't the young man jealous?"

with both hands, clinging to Lin Fan's body.

The middle-aged woman whispered: "Big brother, it's not like being jealous, it's like prying a corner. Did you see a luxury car behind the young man, at least millions of them."

"That pauper is afraid that he will be over, such a beautiful wife, he must not be able to keep it."

Not just a few of them are discussing nearby, there are also many neighbors in the distance watching hot and talking.

In the next instant, Lin Fan took a step forward and strode towards Huo Dongying.

Seeing that Lin Fan was irritated, Huo Dongying immediately retreated to the car, stood on the side of the car door, and flicked the window glass with his fingers.

"Brothers, come out to work!"

As soon as the car door opened, four big men emerged from the car.

The four big men were burly in shape, with vicious eyes, they were all kung fu masters. They are Huo Dongying who specially spent a lot of money and

invited help from the martial arts gym. Among them, there are two masters of Sanda, one master of martial arts, and the other master of boxing.

"Ho ho," Lin Fan said with a sneer, "it seems that Master Huo was

prepared for a long time, and he also invited four helpers to come over. It's not like you are going to fight me, it's like you are going to fight for me. ." He knew that this guy would not be so honest, and he started to play

tricks as expected! Huo Dongying glanced at Lin Fan contemptuously.

"Lin Fan, are you stupid as the young master? If I acted with you, I lost

my identity as the young master of the group." Standing behind watching Xu Yourong breathed a sigh of relief, it

seemed that if Huo Dongying did not directly participate, his life would not be in danger. Don't look at the four sturdy guys looking fiercely, they are still like

ants in front of Lin Fan, and they just press to death. The nearby neighbors saw this scene and hurriedly hid away.

No one is afraid that once they fight, they will be injured by mistake.

The chubby middle-aged woman said in a daze, "Hey, I came with a helper. I'm afraid this pauper will suffer."

The uncle sighed again: "Oh, my wife is cuckolding, and I met the rich

second generation who brought someone to pry the corner. This young man is really unlucky."

The rest of the onlookers who ate melons also talked in the distance. "Look, it's good to have money. The second generation of people who are rich to snatch the young man's daughter-in-law doesn't have to do it

himself. Someone will fight for him." "Let me see, today that guy must be beaten miserably. He doesn't have

any money, how can he fight against others?" "Oh, do I think that rich second generation is pretty handsome? If I'm

a few years younger, I will chase him." "You can get it, the second generation of rich people can look at you like you, look at how beautiful the woman is, we can't keep up with the

beauty of others."