

# Chapter: 1029

Sima Yan'er, the beauty in red, has a complex, hostile, and nostalgic look.

Lin Fan is obviously not a good person to make Lord Xiong fear.

And she!

It's the police!

The two are completely opposed.

I just don't know why.

In the eyes of the red-robed beauty Sima Yan'er, Lin Fan's figure is more and more similar to the person in his memory.

Whether it is this kind of cruelty or that kind of cruelty.

It's almost exactly the same.

This made her even more dazed, wondering if Lin Fan was that person after all.

"However, whether you are him or not, I still want to drink a few glasses, the white fireworks you made!"

Sima Yan'er, the beauty in red, shook her head, throwing all the mixed thoughts out of her mind, and showing her face to Lin Fan. With a smile, he sat down at the bar again.

And heard this.

Lin Fan shrugged lightly.

With a stroke of the palm of his hand, the bartender immediately put a bottle of foreign wine in front of Lin Fan with a face full of admiration.

Lin Fan concocted it again.

...

Time is passing bit by bit.

Lin Fan and Sima Yan'er exchanged their cups and chatted while drinking.

Among them, almost all Sima Yan'er was speaking alone.

She was telling a story about her and that person.

Bit by bit of the United States, although there are few memories, they are extremely precious.

Lin Fan's heart became more complicated when she heard Sima Yan'er miss her.

He didn't expect that, without his knowledge, there would be another person who remembered himself so much.

"You are drunk! Let's go!"

Lin Fan saw Sima Yan'er drunk and dimly eyed, and even continued to drink, and immediately stopped.

"Where do you live? I'll call a car for you!"

Lin Fan said, and wanted to call the waiter to pay.

Just at this moment.

Puff!

A dull voice sounded, causing Lin Fan to be taken aback.

He turned his head and looked around, only to realize that Sima Yan'er had fallen to the ground, and she fell asleep completely drunk.

"My Nima..."

Lin Fan's mouth twitched, and a black line suddenly appeared on his forehead. He quickly patted Sima Yan'er, trying to wake her up and ask her address.

However, Sima Yan'er was too drunk.

Especially with the emotional sadness, after a complete lethargy, no matter how Lin Fan shouted, she couldn't wake her up for a while.

"What should I do now?"

Lin Fan was a little dazed.

He naturally couldn't throw this woman here, after all, there were too many people picking up bodies in places like bars.

But now, he didn't know the address of Sima Yan'er, and he didn't find the phone in her bag.

At this moment, Lin Fan was a little dumbfounded.

"If it doesn't work, I can only help her find a hotel nearby!"

Thinking of this, Lin Fan immediately paid the bill, carried Sima Yan'er on his back, and walked out of the bar.

Phew... The evening breeze was as cold as water, making Lin Fan's drunken spirit sober a lot instantly.

He glanced at the signboards around the road, immediately spotted a hotel, and walked over with Sima Yan'er on his back.

have to say.

Sima Yan'er's figure is absolutely extremely popular.

Just with her body sticking to Lin Fan's back, Lin Fan can already clearly feel the softness of those two touches.

especially!

Along with Sima Yan'er's unique body fragrance, it made Lin Fan's heart beat wildly.

He is a man.

And it is a man who has too many desires than a normal man.

With such a stunner on his back now, it is impossible for Lin Fan to be impressed.

"My wife is waiting for me! I must go back!"