

Chapter: 1089

Little bastard!

Little beast!

When Lin Fan heard the young man's words, he was about to shake off Sima Yan'er's arm and paused slightly. A pair of eyes flashed with cold light.

And Sima Yan'er, with a strong anger flashing on her pretty face, staring at the young man, angrily rebuked: "Huangfuxuan, keep your mouth clean! You are a little beast, and you are a little bastard!"

Sima Yan'er was full of anger.

Especially when she clenched her fist, she seemed like a young man who dared to speak rudely, she would definitely beat this guy into a violent beating.

"You..."

Young Huangfuxuan's expression was extremely gloomy.

He didn't expect that Sima Yan'er would defend Lin Fan in this way.

But after he saw that Sima Yan'er seemed to be really angry, he could only endure the anger in his heart and said:

"Okay! Yan'er, then tell me, who is this person? Why are you so close to him? "At this moment.

There was a deep jealousy in the eyes of the young Huangfuxuan.

He and Sima Yan'er grew up with their childhood sweethearts, and even in everyone's eyes, they are both talented and beautiful, a match made in heaven.

However, Sima Yan'er rejected herself again and again.

And he never thought of it.

I have been pursuing Sima Yan'er for so many years, and I haven't even touched the opponent's hand, but now it is so cheap for such a kid. especially!

When Huang Fuxuan saw that Lin Fan was dressed very ordinary, carrying a vegetable basket, and dressed as a family cook, he almost burst his lungs.

At this moment, feeling Huang Fuxuan's anger, Sima Yan'er smiled softly.

She hugged Lin Fan's arm tightly with her jade hand, her whole body almost stuck to his shoulder, and said:

"Huangfuxuan, I'll tell you again, I have a boyfriend!"

"He is my man!" Friends!"

Boom!

In a word, Huang Fuxuan's eyes were completely red.

"No... I don't believe it! Yan'er, you must be lying to me, right? You don't usually like to contact any man, how could you have a boyfriend!" After saying this.

Huangfuxuan's red eyes stared at Lin Fan, with a deep chill:

"Boy, you say! Did you get a shield from Yan'er? How much did she give you? One thousand? Or ten thousand?"

said With.

Huangfuxuan immediately took out a wad of red tickets from his handbag, and threw them at Lin Fan's feet as if they were throwing garbage:

"This is 30,000 yuan! Take the money, and get out of here! Otherwise, you go again. You are entangled with Yan'er, don't blame Lao Tzu for breaking your leg!"

Huangfuxuan's voice was full of chills.

And heard this.

Lin Fan's eyes narrowed slightly, but a playful arc appeared at the corner of his mouth:

"You don't believe it?"

Huh?

Huangfuxuan was taken aback. He didn't expect that this poor man would dare to talk to himself like this.

"What are you, how can you be worthy of Yan'er! Even if you kill Lao Tzu, Lao Tzu doesn't believe it at all..."

Huang Fuxuan's words were full of contempt and sarcasm.

However, just after he finished speaking, the scene that made him and Sima Yan'er all bewildered appeared.

"In that case, I prove it!"

Lin Fan's playful words fell.

One of his big hands stretched out like iron tongs, and he hugged Sima Yan'er's delicate body fiercely in his arms.

Not only that.

Those big hands, like magic claws, pressed against Sima Yan'er's hips, kneading for a while.

And his lips were severely printed on Sima Yan'er's red lips.