

Chapter: 1590

“He’s always confused. When is he still breathing? A joke! Now even the black and white Shuangsha are taking refuge in him. The ghost knows how many people are behind him. Lin Fan is really going to kill him. Will your old man go up and block him?”

All the Lin family members are very dissatisfied!

They criticized Lin Hongtu and Lin Zhanli one after another!

Lin Hongtu’s face was blue, and it made him furious, thinking that it was the first time that Lin Fan, the Lin family, had united to confront him in so many years.

As for Lin Zhanli’s waste, he shrank his head and didn’t even dare to say anything.

For fear that he would be drowned by the saliva of a group of people when he uttered a word, he also didn’t think that his impulse back then would bring such terrible sequelae to the family.

“Needless to say, we have decided to welcome Lin Fan into Lin’s house! It doesn’t matter if anyone opposes it. Calling you today means just letting you know!”

Lin Zhaohe glanced at Lin Hongtu contemptuously, and said coldly.

“Yes, you are old! The Lin Family now needs a brand new leader, that is Lin Fan!”

Heard this!

Lin Hongtu’s face was so gloomy and terrifying!

It’s like trying to kill someone!

“You are too naive. Our Lin family killed his mother. Do you think he will let us go?”

Lin Hongtu snorted coldly. In his eyes, Lin Fan was a wild species that shouldn’t be born. He wished that Lin Fan would be hit and killed by a car when he went out. How could he give Lin Fan the country he had beaten so hard?

What about Grand Master?

Doesn’t their Lin family have a great master?

Now that it is a gift to let Lin Fan return to the Lin family, and then let himself surrender the position of Patriarch, what would the outside world think of him?

At the beginning, he drove Lin Fan away with one hand, and now welcomes him back. Then the whole Huaxia can’t say that he is dim-eyed and has no eyes?

Want him to be unsafe for the late festival?

It’s impossible!

just!

Other talents can’t manage that much. Seeing that Lin Hongtu insists on going his own way, they all sneered:

“He didn’t let you go, not us. After all, the person who swept him out and killed his mother is yours, and it has nothing to do with us.”

Lin Jiangxing quickly cleared the relationship.

“you!”

Lin Hongtu trembled with anger and couldn’t even speak. What this meant was to sacrifice his line to please that damn wild species?

Hasn’t he sacrificed enough in this line?

The three grandsons he cultivated by himself were killed by that wild species!

At this time, his hatred for Lin Fan had reached the point where he was out of control. The waste even caused him to be forced into the palace by the Lin family. How could he not hate him?

But Lin Hongtu also knew that the situation was no longer under his control.

Without compromising, these people might actually be against it.

Right now, the old fox changed his strategy and snorted coldly:

He wants to go back to Lin’s house, yes!

As long as he surrenders the Xinbai clan, I will agree to this condition.

As for whether he can sit on the position of Patriarch in the future, it depends on his performance!

The current Xin Bai’s, but a big piece of fat, who doesn’t want to take a bite?

Lin Hongtu is no exception, he wants to get a piece of it.

Instead of letting Lin Fan let him go, it is better to trap him under his eyelids, so that if he wants to do something to Lin Fan, then Lin Fan is the turtle in the urn.

Others still want to talk.

But Lin Hongtu clapped his hands directly and said angrily:

Let the nonsense break again!

As he said, he stopped paying attention to the dissatisfaction of the people, turned and walked out of the hall.

At this time, the Lin family was not happy to be able to make further progress, but stared at Lin Zhanliu coldly:

You coaxed the matter out, you should handle it, and you are responsible for bringing Lin Fan back.

Where did Lin Zhanhua dare to say nothing, he could only nod in a daze.