

# Chapter: 1792

Hear the words!

Xu Yourong's heart suddenly felt miserable, and two lines of clear tears fell from his cheeks.

She also couldn't understand why she was born in such a family and had such a mother.

But Wang Yanli looked indifferent, and continued to yell incisively:

"She was born to me, and I can kill her, do you need to use your trash to point fingers?"

"Come on! Where is Li Yinsheng, or the old lady wants you to look good!"

Lin Fan sneered twice:

"He is dead!"

what!

Wang Yanli's expression changed, and she looked at Lin Fan in astonishment.

But soon she sneered:

"What's a joke? Are you trying to say that you killed Li Yinsheng? Just rely on you as a trash son-in-law?"

Lin Fan also smiled and said:

"Then do you want to try it?"

Those eyes were extremely cold, containing strong murderous intent, just staring straight at Wang Yanli.

At this moment, Wang Yanli suddenly felt as if she was being stared at by a scourge, she couldn't help shaking her body and was extremely shocked.

But at this time, Lin Fan no longer paid attention to Wang Yanli, but directly hugged Xu Yourong:

"I'll take you to the hospital!"

Xu Yourong nodded bitterly, at this moment she couldn't even speak.

In the afternoon, inside the hotel ward.

On the big bed, Xu Yourong lay on his side, still weeping secretly.

She was really unacceptable. How could her mother watch her being ruined by a pervert? Why?!

After the doctor's treatment, her body basically recovered.

In order to protect her from irritation, Lin Fan took her and Bai Yi to stay in the hospital temporarily.

Bai Yi sat on the edge of the bed, stretched out her hand to gently stroke her hair, soothing her grief and anger.

"Sister, don't be sad, I think my cousin already knows that she was wrong."

Bai Shan looked at her and said angrily: "If she knows that she is wrong, she won't do this, and will let her watch her own flesh and blood fall into the fire pit. If she doesn't rescue her, she chooses to sit on the sidelines instead?"

Bai Yi glanced at him, but sighed helplessly.

While talking, Bai Yi's cell phone rang.

Seeing that it was Wang Yanli's number, she stood up and said.

"A friend of mine called. I'll go out and answer the phone."

Bai Yi hurriedly came to the corridor and hid far away before answering the phone coldly.

"Cousin, are you okay?"

Wang Yanli's curse came from the phone.

"Bad girl, what's wrong with me? Why don't I answer so many calls to you?!"

Bai Yi said in a low voice, "I'm staying with my sister in the hospital, so it's not convenient to answer the phone..."

"What?" Wang Yanli said angrily. "Why did she go to the hospital? Didn't she just drink some wine and pretended to be dead?"

Wang Yanli originally planned to let her daughter Bai Yi serve Li Yinsheng well in order to earn more benefits for their family.

As a result, the dead girl refused to accept the resignation, and Lin Fan was instigated by Lin Fan. Now she is afraid that Li Yinsheng will be offended to death. She is now eagerly looking for Xu Yourong, ready to apologize to Li Yinsheng.

She then asked: "Which hospital are you in?"

Bai Yi said: "My sister is in trouble. We are in the hospital now. When she feels better, we will go home."

After speaking, Bai Yi quickly hung up the phone and walked back to the ward.

But for a long time, the door of the ward was knocked hard.

Baishan walked over and opened the door.

Wang Yanli rushed in, pointing her finger at Xu Yourong who was lying on the bed with an exaggerated expression, and said angrily.

"Bad girl, what do you say you are doing? I asked you to serve the other manager Li for the good of our family. Why don't you mess up? You still have the face to pretend to be dead now?"

Hear the words!

Xu Yourong covered her face with her hands and lay down on the bed and wept bitterly.

Lin Fan strode over, pointed the door of the room with his finger, and said angrily.

"You go out for me, don't you see your daughter still dripping? How can you pretend to be dead? You still have a conscience?"