

Chapter: 1797

Xu Yourong gritted his teeth and couldn't say a word in anger.

It turns out that there are also Wang Youcai and his son who are playing tricks here!

However, at this moment, Xu Yourong was awakened by the rapid ringing of his cell phone.

She picked up her mobile phone and saw that it was the number of her father Xu Dexiang, then sat up and connected to the phone.

"Hey, Dad, what's the matter?"

On the other side of the phone, Xu Dexiang asked anxiously.

"Yourong, where did you go last night, why didn't you answer so many calls? Did something happen?"

Upon hearing the anxious voice of the old father, Xu Yourong wanted to cry aggrievedly, and replied: "We stayed outside for a little longer yesterday. By the way, we stayed in the hotel and went home in the afternoon."

Xu Dexiang exclaimed, "Your grandma is critically ill. Come here quickly. All the children are at your grandma's house."

After speaking, Xu Dexiang hung up the phone.

what? Grandma is critically ill?

Xu Yourong looked nervous. It turned out that when she returned to China this time, part of her intention was to come back and develop, and on the other hand, it was because her grandmother's condition was unstable.

Wang Yanli and his wife happened to bring the elderly to the imperial capital for medical treatment, but they didn't expect to hear a critical illness message right now.

"Bai Yi, let's go to grandma's house now, her old man is critically ill!"

Lin Fan and the others didn't dare to neglect, they went through the discharge formalities with Xu Yourong and took a taxi to the hospital where the old lady was.

After arriving at the hospital, Wang Youcai and Wang Yanli were all there, and many Xu family members were even here.

When everyone saw Lin Fan walking in behind Xu Yourong, they could not help but treat each other with disgust.

Obviously before they came here, Wang Youcai and others had already said something to their relatives.

Wang Zhijun suddenly sneered: "Huh, Xu Yourong, you are really grandma's granddaughter. Grandma is critically ill, and you are still playing with this rubbish leisurely outside!"

When Wang Youcai saw Lin Fan appear, he moved out of the elder's arrogance and said coldly, "You can't be blamed on you. If you are dealing with normal people, it will be fine. This liar adds rubbish, this is not close to Zhu. Chi, is it black near Mo?"

Even though they were ridiculed by them, Xu Yourong did not want to argue with them, but asked Wang Yanli on the side.

"Mom, where's my dad?"

Wang Yanli glanced at her: "Where can your father be? Watching in your grandma's bedroom."

Xu Yourong immediately took Lin Fan's hand and walked quickly to the old lady's bedroom.

Behind him came another cynicism from the Xu family.

He laughed at Baishan and said, "Hoho, Baishan, I think your Bai Yi is still awake. Up to now, he hasn't divorced this soft rice-eater, but he has gotten tighter with him."

Wang Youcai even cursed: "That silly girl Bai Yi just doesn't open her mind. So many rich second generations pursue her. She must have been caught in an evil spirit to stay with that trash all day."

Hear the words!

Bai Shan and Shen Yumei trembled with anger. They gave Wang Youcai fifty million, but in the end they still targeted their family everywhere.

Do not read any kindness!

It's a group of white-eyed wolves!

In the bedroom, the old lady was lying on her back on the bed, her eyes closed, she was in a state of inhaling less and exhaling more. It seems that it is possible to die at any time.

With tears in his eyes, Xu Dexiang stood by his mother's bed helplessly.

Looking at the critically ill grandma, Xu Yourong burst into tears.

"Dad, what's the situation now?" Xu Yourong asked anxiously.

Xu Dexiang slowly shook his head and said, "I have seen it in the hospital, and they all said that your grandma is very old and her life limit is approaching. Even if it is rescued, it will be of no avail."

At this time, a group of Xu family members came to the bedroom and stood in front of the old lady's bed.

Wang Yanli pretended to be painful and sighed pretendingly:

"Oh, Dexiang, my mother doesn't have much time, or don't treat her, so that she can save her pain. I think we should hurry up and arrange the funeral."