

# Chapter: 1810

At this moment, Lin Fan was already at war with the four big men, and would fight at any time.

Those two Sanda masters are friends of Huo Dongying, so naturally they are rushing to lead the battle.

One of the young people with yellow hair rushed to the front and said loudly.

“Master Huo, how much effort can this kid have? Let me take care of him alone!”

Huo Dongying had suffered from Lin Fan, and then reminded:

“Brother, don’t underestimate the trash, he has two tricks.”

“Really? Then let me learn!

“The yellow-haired youth directly attacked Lin Fan, swinging his legs and kicking Lin Fan’s head fiercely.

Seeing that Lin Fan was about to be kicked in the head, he smiled coldly, shot quickly, and punched the calf that the yellow-haired youth had kicked over.

Just hearing the sound of “**哐**”, the calf of the yellow-haired youth was abruptly discounted.

“Ah” the yellow-haired young man yelled, almost falling to the ground in pain, then reluctantly jumped back on one leg and got into the car.

Huo Dongying muttered disappointedly.

“Hey, I told you to be careful, that kid is not easy to mess with.”

Another Sanda master rushed straight to Lin Fan and said loudly.

“Boy, let me see how capable you are!”

“Ho ho, here’s another one,” Lin Fan sneered, “How troublesome it is, how nice it is for you to go there together.”

The Sanda master slammed his fist to Lin Fan’s face. This was just a flicker, and at the same time, he followed closely and hit Lin Fan’s stomach with another punch.

Lin Fan leaped back slightly, avoiding his attack.

The Sanda master on the opposite side was taken aback. He had almost never encountered anyone who could escape his attack like this. Today, he was easily dispelled by Lin Fan’s side.

When he was about to launch another attack, he saw Lin Fan pounce forward, only to feel that there was a flower in front of him, and he had already punched firmly in the nose.

The nasal bone was shattered, and the whole squashed, followed by nosebleeds gushing out.

“Ah,” the Sanda master yelled in pain, and hurriedly covered his beaten nose with his hands and fled back.

The melon-eaters who watched the battle from a distance were dumbfounded, but there was a big gap between this and their judgment.

Lin Fan, who looked a little weaker, actually defeated the other two big guys one after another.

Xu Yourong let out a sigh of relief. If this continues, her husband should be in no danger.

When Huo Dongying saw that the two masters he had invited were maimed by Lin Fan, he roared angrily.

“Brothers go together, go together, you have to get rid of this guy today! If something goes wrong, I will take it!”

The tall boxer rushed forward first, raised a pineapple-big fist, and slammed Lin Fan on the head.

Waiting for him to get closer, Lin Fan kicked him in the middle of his abdomen with a spin.

The boxer snorted, froze against the kick, and punched Lin Fan again.

Lin Fan flashed past easily and jumped aside.

Another big man named Ma Baoyuan, known as a master of martial arts, also rushed over, slapped Lin Fan with a decent palm, and shouted at the same time.

“Strike Huashan!”

Lin Fan just slapped his hand with a big slap in the face.

With a crisp sound, the martial arts master Ma Baoyuan made two turns on the spot.

When he stabilized his figure, he noticed that there was something in his mouth, and he vomited to the ground.

I saw a few bloody teeth falling to the ground.

“Damn, my tooth, my tooth!” Ma Baoyuan shouted cursingly, and rushed to Lin Fan again.

At this time, the boxer was fighting with Lin Fan, watching him rushing over from the corner of his eyes, and when he stretched out his legs, he tripped Ma Baoyuan over.

When Ma Baoyuan got up from the ground, his face was covered with dust, and there was still blood on the corners of his mouth.

Ma Baoyuan withdrew from the fight cursingly.

Many onlookers who ate melons burst into laughter, ridiculing Huo Dongying that he was looking for a martial arts master.