

Star of Space 243

Chapter 243 Who are you, old bastard?

"Oh, you little bitches still want to protect her? I will beat you to death, you bitch, you are such a heartless thing. Zhong Yun became even more ruthless when he saw that he still wanted to protect others.

"I'll beat you to death, you little bastard, you little bitch. If you still want to surrender to others like this, go ahead and dream! Today, I will give you a coffin, so that you won't keep your life and harm others!"

Old man, do you think so? "

"Yes, Yun'er is right."

Beside, an old man with gray hair was sitting on a chair, watching with cold eyes Zhong You being beaten like this by Zhong Yun. Not only did he not dissuade him, but he actually felt that Zhong Yun did the right thing.

Zhong You raised his head, looked at Old Man Zhong with hatred, and gritted his teeth.

"Little bastard, what are you staring at?"

Although Mr. Zhong was old, his eyes were very sharp. Seeing that Zhong You still dared to glare at him, he immediately became angry.

"Yun'er, give grandpa a hard beating and kill this little bastard. Grandpa will be responsible for whatever happens." He looked at Zhong Yun and explained.

"Okay, old man, just take a look."

When Zhong Yun heard what Mr. Zhong said, he was immediately overjoyed and responded.

As long as the old man is there to bear the burden, he has nothing to fear. This Zhong You is better than him in every way and is very popular with his father. He can rely on the old man's power to kill him!

Raising his hand, the whip in his hand was about to hit Zhong You hard, but who knew...

"Ouch!"

The whip seemed to be able to turn, and was struck directly on his face. The pain was so painful that he loosened his grip and dropped the whip at his feet.

"Damn little bastard, it's you who is against me, isn't it?"

He was furious. He covered his injured face with one hand and pointed at Zhong You with the other. Soon he became frustrated and wanted to pick up the whip again to vent his anger. Unexpectedly, there was a hand stronger than his. Quick, I've picked up the long whip.

He looked along the whip and saw a face that was all too familiar to him.

"You...you...why are you here?"

Isn't this woman the doctor Zhong You said wanted to accept him as his disciple? Last time, he was still in her hand, and his face was swollen.

"If I hadn't come, I really wouldn't have known that the Zhong family still had such a hobby." Lin Caisang glanced indifferently from the long whip in his hand to Zhong You who was lying on the ground, and then looked at Mr. Zhong.

Just now, she asked Ya Molian to save Zhong You once.

"Is it you? What are you doing here!" Mr. Zhong stared when he saw Lin Caisang.

Originally, he was quite grateful to this woman for saving him, but before she wanted to take Zhong You as his disciple, and now she hurt his precious grandson, how could he let her go?

"What am I here for? Ha."

Lin Caisang lowered his head with a mocking look on his face, smiled, and looked up at Mr. Zhong seriously.

"Let me see how the Zhong family scolds me, Mr. Zhong."

"You...what are you talking about!"

When Mr. Zhong heard her words, his eyes seemed to want to eat her.

"Am I talking nonsense? Didn't Zhong Yun just call Zhong You a little bastard, nor did Mr. Zhong?" Lin Caisang asked with a slight grin.

"That's strange. Isn't this Zhong You the son of Master Zhong? Even if he is a concubine, he is still his biological son, right? Tsk tsk, Zhong You is a little bastard. Who is Master Zhong? Bastard, and what are you, Mrs. Zhong? Bastard?"

"you--"

Mrs. Zhong almost spit out a mouthful of blood because of her anger.

"You bitch..."

Seeing that Mr. Zhong was blocked, Zhong Yun stepped forward and wanted to curse.