

Chapter: 1137

Looking at the tens of billions of jewels.

But Bai Yi couldn't be happy at all, because she also knew that Lin Fan was not the King of the Blood Prison at all, but a fake!

Once the blood master finds out, then Lin Fan and even their Bai family will be ruined!

It's just that now, she can't explain the truth, otherwise the blood master is likely to become angry and kill them here.

After the auction is over, I can go to the Blood Lord to clarify, return the Seablue Heart and pay a huge amount of compensation, so maybe I can get back a small life.

Humph!

At this moment, the atmosphere of the audience dropped to the freezing point with a cold snort!

The blood master's eyes were about to split, and he looked fiercely at the two elders:

"My king, what should I do with these two people?"

Puff!

Huangfuxuan was so scared that he fell down from his chair, his face was full of horror!

Because he knew that the blood master had already determined that this counterfeit was the king of blood hell, then he would naturally follow his words.

Today, I cannot escape this disaster!

On the side, Sima Hongrui's expression was hard to see the extreme.

What a shame and shame for the two elders and youngsters to let a counterfeit and a trash control their destiny?

"You figure it out." Lin Fan replied casually.

As soon as this remark came out, everyone was furious!

This bastard, does he really think of himself as the king of the blood hell?

Actually dare to dominate the fate of the two young men?

This is simply looking for death!

The Blood Lord snorted coldly and said condescendingly: "Insult my king, break your legs today to show punishment!"

What!

The audience was shocked!

The blood master actually wants to break the legs of two elders?

Then from now on they will become a useless one!

"Lin Fan, please spare my brother, he didn't mean it!"

Sima Yan'er hurriedly begged Lin Fan.

Lin Fan couldn't help but frown, and then stared at Sima Hongrui tightly:

"You can get out of here!"

Seeing Sima Yan'er's face, Lin Fan didn't want to embarrass Sima Hongrui.

It's just that Sima Hongrui was not grateful at all. Instead, his face was gloomy and he glared coldly at Lin Fan:

“Don’t think that this matter will end here. Counterfeit goods will always be fake goods. Once the King of Blood Hell comes, you He Bai family...will definitely die!” After speaking, he left angrily.

Lin Fan shook his head and chuckled, silent!

“Do it!” The Blood Lord shouted violently, and the murderous intentions were all revealed.

A group of strong blood prisoners, suddenly like ghosts, swooped from all corners of the world!

Qi Qi moved towards Huangfuxuan, surrounded!

“Lin Fan, I came here to bid for the Sea Blue Heart by the order of the mad god of blood prison, you dare to hurt me!”

Huang Fuxuan suddenly roared angrily: “If he knew that you pretended to be the king of the blood prison, there would be no one in this world. I can save you!”

Threat!

All the blood prison members stopped and looked at Lin Fan.

Upon seeing this, Huang Fuxuan smiled triumphantly:

“Lin Fan, the mad god of blood prison has seen the real king of blood prison, if you can take the initiative to admit that you are a counterfeit at this time, and kneel down and give me three beeps, Maybe I can say a few words for you in front of the mad god.”

but!

Lin Fan smiled slightly and waved suddenly!

Click! Click!

Just in full view, his legs were abruptly broken!

Ouch!

That sorrowful howl suddenly resounded throughout the venue!

Huangfuxuan's eyes were blood red, and he was completely furious!

crazy!

This guy is crazy!

Knowing that he is a counterfeit, he even dared to attack him. Isn't he really afraid of the revenge of the bloody mad god?

In the next moment, Huangfuxuan stared at Lin Fan frantically:

“Miscellaneous, you dare to hurt me? You are dead! I must report the truth to the mad god of blood prison and let him smash you into pieces! ”

Huh!

Lin Fan, who was about to leave, smiled contemptuously:

“I'm waiting!”