

Chapter: 1071

The sound is loud!

But it fell in the ears of Wei Fengqiang and everyone around him, but it made them all bewildered.

Lin Zuo?

Wei Fengqiang and the others, their eyelids jumped wildly, they didn't understand, who are the Dragon and Tiger God of War and these ten thousand sergeants visiting?

Where is Lin Zuo?

Which is Lin Zuo?

One after another, they couldn't help looking around, they swept around their side, until the end, everyone was shocked to find this.

There was only one figure in the direction where the Dragon Tiger and the Ten Thousand Soldiers bowed!

That is... the murderer Lin Fan!

When this is discovered.

All the sounds of the entire guard station disappeared.

Very quiet, the needle drop can be heard.

One after another, he looked at Lin Fan as if he had seen a ghost.

especially!

Da da da!

The sound of Lin Fan falling step by step fell in the ears of everyone, like a thunderstorm, making each of them's heart beating wildly.

He is... Lin Zuo?

Impossible, how is this possible!

Whether it is Wei Fengqiang or all the police officers around, they are screaming in their hearts at this moment.

They can't believe it!

Can't believe it at all!

A murderer will be a forest of terror that shakes China!

This...

Guru!

Wei Fengqiang's body began to tremble gradually, and his complexion was instantly as white as paper.

Lin Fan?

Lin Zuo!

At this moment, Wei Fengqiang couldn't help but think of the scene in the interrogation room.

Hong Qiang punched Lin Fan's abdomen, his arm was shaken.

Lin Fan's abdomen, with eight packs of abdominal muscles, was extremely terrifying, and six wounds were abnormal.

and also!

The two police officers couldn't attack at all just under the coercion that Lin Fan radiated.

This scene, like a movie clip, kept flickering in Wei Fengqiang's mind.

It also made his body tremble more and more, as if sifting chaff.

Tick!

Tick!

The cold sweat on that forehead was like turning on a faucet, dripping to the ground.

fear!

despair!

This moment filled Wei Fengqiang's heart, causing his legs to soften, and with a puff, he fell to the ground.

"No...impossible! The person I want to deal with is Huaxia Linzuo?"

"How is it possible! Ye Ming, you bastard, I drafted the eighth generation ancestor!"

Wei Fengqiang's heart was screaming and desperate.

More than him!

In the crowd of police officers, there were also a few thumping sounds of falling to the ground.

But it was Hong Qiang and the two police officers. After seeing Lin Fan walking towards the God of Dragon and Tiger, the three of them only felt that their eyes were dark, and they were scared to death.

clatter!

Until then.

Lin Fan has already arrived at the door.

Suddenly all the police officers saw, whether it was the Dragon, Tiger, God of War or the ten thousand sergeants, as if the herd had seen their true king, everyone's waist was more bent, and everyone's head was lower.

Lin Fan, as if they all believed in it.

The scene is shocking.

just!

Lin Fan didn't care about this scene. When he came to the door, his eyes suddenly changed, but he looked at Wei Fengqiang above the ground.

boom!

A look, but it fell in Wei Fengqiang's eyes, but it caused him to burst his scalp quickly!

Without saying anything, he stood up and knelt under Lin Fan's feet suddenly, like a chicken pecking rice, kowtow frantically:

"Lin...Lin Zuo! The little one doesn't know you are the Lin Zuo, and the little one collided. You, damn little! Please Lin Zuo please spare your life! Lin Zuo spare your life!"