## Chapter: 1146

## Puff!

The sound of heavy corpses fell to the ground.

In the whole hall, there was dead silence, and the two powerful people who rushed forward, one by one, seemed to have seen a ghost, and their footsteps stopped abruptly.

The noise and laughter of the people around, as if the mute switch was turned on, stopped abruptly.

One after another, he looked forward with a stunned expression on his face.

Looking at the head that fell to the ground, and the scarlet headless corpse that fell to the ground, everyone was stunned.

"Huangfuming!!!"

The strong men of the Huangfu clan almost fell out of their eyes at this moment.

They watched the separation of the corpses of their own people, and they couldn't believe their eyes.

More than them.

Huangfuxuan in the wheelchair is even more like seeing a ghost:

"No...impossible!" The mobile phone:

"Who! Who killed my Huangfu clan!!!" A deep anger filled him. Heart. In particular, almost everyone saw with their own eyes that it was Lin Fan who just said a'kill', and the strong man of the Huangfu clan dropped his head to the ground. This was so strange that it made everyone's hair terrifying.

What is even more frightening is that the dead Huangfu clan powerhouse, but the quasi-grandmaster.

The person who can kill the quasi-grandmaster with one move is simply terrifying.

"Lin Fan! You...how did you do it?" Sima Hongrui also had a numb scalp, looking at Lin Fan as if looking at a devil.

And just under the unbelievable sight of everyone.

Lin Fan smiled slightly, and between his words, he uttered two words again:

"Continue!"

what!

After hearing these two words, the twenty-odd Huangfu and Sima Qiangs who rushed to the front all felt as if they were being stared at by fierce beasts, making them all feel a sense of scalp bursting.

"Not good! Danger! Rewind..."

The strong Sima at the front roared in horror, and the whole person wanted to retreat in a hurry.

However, just before his words were spoken.

Swish!

Streams of light, like lightning, flew from the hall.

Puff puff!

Scarlet blood, splashing continuously in the hall at this moment.

One after another, the screams of the two-ethnic powerhouses were broken, and their necks were already broken.

Gululu's head kept falling in the middle of the hall.

A headless corpse, splashed with blood, fell to the ground fiercely.

Five people!

ten people!

Twenty people!

• • •

Puff!

When the head of the last strong man, with deep despair and fear, rolled behind the ground.

In the whole hall, there was silence and depression.

Dead...

all dead.

In the middle of the hall. There are more than 20 densely packed heads and headless corpses.

Between all directions, it almost filled the center of the entire hall.

Especially, the strong bloody air made people almost nauseous and horrified to death.

"No...impossible!"

Huang Fuxuan's body trembled, and his whole person almost scared to

pee.

30 seconds!

In less than half a minute, more than 20 strong men of their two families were all punished to death. To them, it was like a fantasy, incredible.

However, this is just the beginning.

Da da da!

At this moment, the sound of footsteps came from the door of the hall.

Then in the horrified sight of everyone, four figures slowly walked in.

Especially, when these people walked in, they came to Lin Fan and Bai

Yi one after another, and then they huffed and bowed all the time:

"Blood Buddha, see Mr. Lin and Mrs. Lin!"

"Blood wolf! See Mr. Lin and Lin." Madam!"

"Leng Aotian..."

"Helan Mountain..."

This is more than that!

When two more figures walked into the hall, they came to Lin Fan and Bai Yi.

The two brushed together and bowed:

"Dragon and Tiger Legion-Blood Dragon! See Mr. Lin and Mrs. Lin!"

"Dragon and Tiger Legion-Blood Tiger! See Mr. Lin and Mrs. Lin!"