

# Chapter: 1282

kill?

Add to the fun?

Everyone immediately looked at Lin Fan with horrified eyes!

devil!

This guy is simply the devil!

At this time, Shen Ling seemed to be electrocuted, and screamed:

“Impossible, you must have made a mistake!”

“This bitch, how could she be the Jiangnan Communist!”

Not just her!

The Shen family present, the expressions on their faces were extremely frightened!

Bai Yi?

Jiangnan Gongzhu?

This is nothing short of a fantasy!

No wonder, Jinding will invite Lin Fan!

No wonder, the four great masters would toast Lin Fan!

No wonder Li Huai ren would kneel down to apologize!

All this is because of Bai Yi!

Jiangnan Gongzhu?

When did this happen and why did they not know at all?

All the Shen family members looked at Bai Yi in disbelief.

At this time, I was completely frightened!

They couldn't imagine that after only a few short months, Bai Yi became the most powerful existence in the south of the Yangtze River.

“Wrong? Would we not even recognize our own master?”

Zheng Honglian snorted, staring at Shen Ling with an idiot look.

When the voice fell, the Shen family was completely ashamed!

Indeed, how could the four great masters kneel to Lin Fan regardless of their own face without confirming Bai Yi's identity?

At this time, the Shen family even regretted their intestines.

In order to curry favor with Wang Mingzhe, they vigorously insulted Lin Fan and Bai Yi.

But now it seems that it is extremely stupid!

The niece of their Shen family is the master of Jiangnan. Why should they curry favor with anyone?

“Even if she is the Jiangnan Communist Party? What she stole is from the King of the Blood Prison, which is equally deadly !” Shen Ling roared with bitterness in his eyes.

This bitch, why does she override her head?

“Idiot!”

Ye Shihao glanced at her contemptuously, and snorted coldly:

“Miss Bai Yi is the Jiangnan Communist Party appointed by the King of the Blood Prison himself, and manages Jiangnan on behalf of him.”

“And that necklace worth tens of billions, This is the meeting gift from the King of the Blood Prison to Miss Bai Yi! ”

Boom!

As soon as this remark came out, the whole audience was completely blown up!

At this moment, everyone showed an expression of seeing a ghost.

Lin Fan didn't steal the necklace?

It was sent by the King of Blood Prison on the initiative?

That's it!

At this moment, all the Shen family trembled violently, and their faces were completely ashamed.

Even Wang Mingzhe's expression was unbelievable.

Bai Yi is not only related to Lin Zuo, but even hooked up with the King of Blood Prison?

And this time!

Ye Shihao looked fierce, staring straight at Shen Ling:

“Insulting Miss Baiyi is equivalent to insulting the King of the Blood Prison. You can die!”

Boom!

Upon hearing this, Shen Ling's face suddenly turned pale, and his whole body trembled violently uncontrollably.

Scared!

At this time she was completely scared!

All her support, with the exposure of Bai Yi's identity, completely disappeared.

especially!

When she saw Ye Shihao carrying a machete and approaching her with murderous aura, she was going completely crazy, and she shouted in fear:

“Grandpa! Young Master Wang! Help me!”

But!

Shen Taigong and Wang Mingzhe were somber faces that they did not dare to speak.

To insult the spokesperson of the King of the Blood Prison is tantamount to insulting the King of the Blood Prison!

Who dares to be troublesome, that is to die!

Shen Ling said something that shouldn't have been said, and now it's hard to save the gods.

See it!

Shen Ling was completely desperate, no longer the arrogance and resentment just now, there was a deep fear on his face, and tears were already streaming down his face.

In the next moment, she looked at Ye Shihao who was standing in front of her pitifully:

“No...Don't kill me! I really know it's wrong!”

Just!

Ye Shihao just grinned, and a brutal look suddenly appeared in his eyes:

“In the next life, remember to know people with your eyes !”

Puff!

Hand up and down!

A beautiful head, with a strong unwillingness, rolled to the ground.