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boom!

The moment when Lin Fan's voice fell!

A stream of scarlet hurricanes suddenly swept from outside the door!

ten people!

Fifty people!

One hundred people!

Soon, the entire manor was overwhelmed and crowded with people!

A hundred people, the lowest being the master's strength, all standing

brazenly behind Lin Fan!

This is the outburst of the blood hell!

All the grandmasters burst with a terrifying aura, overwhelming

everyone in the audience, making them feel depressed.

For a moment!

In the eyes of Bai Yan and others, a deep panic suddenly appeared!

just!

It's more than that!

At this moment, everyone heard it together, and there was a sound of

dense footsteps outside the door, which sounded neatly and violently!

Everyone looked around in horror, but only saw a bloody color!

The entire Rose Manor has been completely surrounded!

“What's going on! Didn't Song Yuanzheng and Lin Zuo stop the blood

prison?” At the moment, Wang Mingzhe's face was full of fear, and

they were actually surrounded.

Hear the words!

Lin Zekun's face is also ugly, because this scene has exceeded his plan.

“You look down on the King of the Blood Prison too much. It's not

easy for a man like that to stop him. Don't expect more!” The King of

the Northern Territory was sure and smiled:

“Just the King of the Blood Prison. If the king doesn't come, just

relying on these wastes, the old man kills them like butchering dogs!”

Just!

The arrogant words of the North Realm King just blurted out.

A sneer came from the crowd:

“Really? What about me?”

Wow!

All the members of the Blood Prison are all going to make a way!

then!

A man who is as big as a mountain broke through the crowd and

slammed into everyone's eyes.

Blood Prison Mad God!

His appearance also caused the pupils of the King of the North to

shrink!

Because he fought against the mad god of blood hell, they hit a tie at

that time.

But what he couldn't think of was why the mad god of blood hell

would appear here.

The mad god of blood prison is loyal to the king of blood prison, how

could he leave him here to save a waste?

just!

At this moment, Lin Zekun sneered:

“What about the mad god of blood prison! As long as we can delay the

time, when Lin Zuo and Nihuang Junzu repel the King of Blood

Prison, they will naturally come to support us, they Will still die!”

Today's winning side is still on their side!

However, a scene of despair, this is about to happen!

“Sorry, it is you who died tonight!”

A cold voice followed immediately!

what!

Hearing this voice, Lin Zekun and others suddenly changed their

expressions, and then all looked in one direction!

Then, under everyone's horrified eyes, a sky full of figures suddenly fell

from the sky!

Wearing a military uniform, the body is filled with a strong killing

spirit!

Nihuang Army Seat!

This woman finally came, but everyone was extremely shocked and

puzzled that the other party turned out to be on Lin Fan's side!

wrong!

This is not right!

At the moment when he saw this scene, everyone on Lin Zekun's side

suddenly realized what was wrong.

In those eyes, there was a deep panic!

What exactly is going on!

Ni Phoenix Army Seat, didn't you go to sniper the King of the Blood

Prison?

Why does she appear here?

What's more, he was still standing on Lin Fan's side!

At this moment, everyone seemed to have seen a ghost, and their faces

were full of disbelief.

This scene is simply incredible!

Not just them!

Even the Bai Yi family were completely stunned!

They don't even know the Nihuang Army Seat, why would she protect

them?

And this time!

Lin Fan said to Bai Yi:

“Wife, it's okay, you take your parents away first!”

Bai Yi was obviously taken aback, and then asked:

“What about you?”

Lin Fan smiled and said, “Don't worry. With the blood prison mad god

and the Ni Phoenix Army seat here, can they still kill me?”

Bai Yi nodded and said: “Then you must be careful, I'm waiting for

you outside, you won't come, I won't go!”

Then, Bai Yi left here with his parents.

Seeing them leave, Lin Zekun realized that the situation was completely

out of control, and his expression was extremely gloomy at the

moment:

“Neon Phoenix Seat, didn't you go to sniper the King of the Blood

Prison? Why are you here?”

Everyone looked at the Ni Phoenix Seat in horror and

incomprehension!

Hear the words!

A playful smile appeared on Nihuang's face:

“Lin Zuo and the King of Blood Prison, aren't they here?”