

Chapter: 952

“Is that man on the ground, Master Bai Chen? He seems to be scared to pee?”

“Wocao, Lin Fan has nothing to do? And, what about the Big Four? Didn’t the white angels arrest them? What about people? ? ” ”
..... ”

after a brief silence, among the guests throughout the crowd, instantly noisy one.

Every guest’s face was filled with deep horror and horror.

They didn’t understand what was happening here, how could it be that so many people died, and what terrible person or thing was that could actually scare Young Master Bai Chen into peeing.

This is simply incredible.

But something even more incredible happened.

The turbid eyes of the old lady Bai stared straight at the faces of the heads on the ground.

And the more he watched, the more he was frightened:

“Bai Wen! Bai Wu! Bai San... Oh my God, how could this happen, these dead people turned out to be... the White Three?”

What!

Three groups of white?

In a word, almost every guest is scared to pee.

They had heard with their own ears just now how terrible the three white groups are, especially the members inside, each of which is a master-level figure.

That means!

Among the 14 heads on the ground in front of me, there are two quasi-grandmasters and twelve grandmasters?

What’s so...

Every guest felt a creepy illusion at this moment. They all looked at Lin Fan, the only standing in the field, and their expressions were full of panic and disbelief.

Could it be that he... did all of this?

...

At the same time!

In the backyard, when all the Bai family and guests went to the front yard.

Bai Yi’s family remained motionless, they looked like clay sculptures, completely frozen in place.

“Lin Fan...”

Although Bai Yi thought about it, she couldn’t wait to see what happened to Lin Fan, but she didn’t dare!

She was afraid that what she saw was Lin Fan’s body!

“Parents! What do we do? What if Lin Fan has an accident?”

Tears fell from Bai Yi’s eye sockets, like beads with broken threads.

At this moment, she was extremely sad.

And looking at their daughters with rain in Pear Flower, Bai Shan and Shen Yumei, the hearts of Baishan and Shen Yumei were also painful:

“Xiao Fan must be fine, he must!”

“Yes, Xiao Fan, this child is a noble person, every time he can He will...definitely be fine!”

The voices of Bai Shan and Shen Yumei were trembling.

Although they kept comforting Bai Yi, saying that Lin Fan was okay, the eyes of the husband and wife were already red.

Can only wipe away tears silently.

And seeing this family of three, they all wanted to see Lin Fan, but didn’t dare to go.

The teacher and apprentice Zhang Tianyi next to him couldn’t help but show a wry smile:

“Miss Bai Yi, don’t worry! My teacher...no, Mr. Lin will be fine! He must be waiting for us in the front yard now! Let’s go!”

Zhang Tianyi almost called Lin Fan’Master’ again!

Fortunately!

Both Bai Yi and the Baishan couple were immersed in their worries about Lin Fan, but they didn’t hear anything wrong at all.