

Chapter 801

And it was the figure of this memory that made his body tremble more and more severe:

“His figure is like that person! But that person is the king of the bloody prison, the godless king of our bloody warriors. , How could he appear here, let alone a small place like Jiangshi !” A wry smile appeared on the corner of Xuefutu’s mouth.

He just thought that Lin Fan’s thin figure was somewhat similar to that man, nothing more.

clatter!

At this moment, Lin Fan’s soles of feet had already stepped onto the high platform.

After seeing Lin Fan on the high platform, the brutal and excitement on the blood wolf’s face became more and more intense:

“Hahaha...The surname is Lin, didn’t you expect it?”

“It’s only been such a short time, I Not only did he repair his dantian, but he even broke through to become a great master!”

The corner of the blood wolf’s mouth was filled with a thick feeling.

He would never forget that night in his entire life.

Three tricks!

Lin Fan only used three moves to nail him, the top ten killer in East Asia, like an ant on the ground.

That was his day of shame.

And today, it will be his shameful day!

Thought of this.

The blood wolf took a step forward, and the great grandmaster’s aura surged out: “Come on! Grandmaster Lin, see how I can defeat you in one move! ” One move!

Wow...

Hearing this, the many Jiangnan bigwigs in the audience were in an uproar.

They did not expect that the blood wolf should be so confident.

However, after seeing Leng Aotian and Helan Mountain on the high platform ground, all the big guys were silent.

Helan Mountain was defeated by one move.

And Leng Aotian only supported a few punches.

As for Lin Fan.

A newly promoted great master is afraid that he will not be able to take even one move.

Thinking of this, many Jiangnan bigwigs below looked at Lin Fan again with deep pity.

however!

An unexpected scene appeared.

Lin Fan didn't seem to hear Blood Wolf's contemptuous words at all. At this moment, his gaze was focused on Blood Buddha.

He directly ignored the blood wolf.

Ok?

This scene fell in the eyes of Blood Wolf, causing his breathing to stagnate slightly.

"Boy, you... how dare you ignore me?" The blood wolf was a little unbelievable.

After all, he has already been promoted to the Grand Master and his combat power is unmatched. This bastard didn't even look at himself from beginning to end, as if he even became a Grand Master, in the eyes of this guy, he was still as weak as an ant.

"You...damn it!"

Boom!

The blood wolf was completely angry.

In his eyes, there was endless murderous intent, and then his figure flashed, rushing towards Lin Fan violently.

“Blood Killing Punch!!!”

Call... The violent fist wind blasted down at Lin Fan with a force of lightning speed.

Chapter 802

Five meters!

Three meters!

one meter!

Blood Wolf's terrifying blood-killing punch was getting closer and closer to Lin Fan's head.

It just makes everyone unbelievable.

Lin Fan seemed to be stupid, he still didn't look at the blood wolf more, instead he kept staring at the bloody statue.

This...

Everyone is dumbfounded.

Many Jiangnan bosses changed their expressions one by one, as if they saw Lin Fan being killed by the blood wolf, and they all screamed : “Master Lin, what are you stupefying! Danger!”

” Hide ! Hurry up !” Open it!”

“It's over! Is this going to be ko?”

The faces of many Jiangnan gangsters were scared white.

And Leng Aotian and Helan Mountain thumped their chests with resentment.

It seemed to have seen the miserable scene of Lin Fan being knocked to the ground with a punch.

“This idiot! What is he in a daze? Is it purely going to the stage to die?”

Leng Aotian's face was full of hatred for iron and steel.

And Helan Mountain has an old face, dead gray:

“Our three great masters in the south of the Yangtze River, this time will be annihilated by the entire army, it is embarrassing!” The two old men seemed to be several years old at this moment, their faces were pale With a deep sense of loss and bitterness.

And at this moment.

call!

The bloody killing punch of the blood wolf was only half a meter away from Lin Fan’s head.

“Die to me!!!” The blood wolf has completely seen his hope of revenge at this moment.

The grinning color on his face became more and more intense.

The true energy of the whole body surged crazily toward his fists, causing his strength to skyrocket again and hit Lin Fan’s head fiercely.

near!

Closer!

Almost before breathing, the iron fist of the blood wolf was only a foot away from Lin Fan’s head.

However, just when everyone thought that Lin Fan was going to be ko.

Huh!

A big hand, as if poking out out of thin air, slaughtered the blood that hit, and even...catch it!

Bang!

The violent blood-killing fist bombarded this palm, but the terrifying power, like a clay cow entering the sea, did not even knock back the palm of the hand. Mobile: On the contrary, the bloody fist came to an abrupt end.

Quiet...At this moment, the air in the entire stadium seemed to be frozen.

The expressions of regret and anger on the faces of the Jiangnan bigwigs watching the battle around them all stiffened on their faces.

Their eyes were wide and round, staring at the scene on the high platform, and they could hardly believe their eyes.

More than them!

At the moment, Blood Wolf's grinning face instantly freezes.

"No...impossible!"

He was dumbfounded.

He found that his bloody killing punch hit the palm that Lin Fan was resisting, and he couldn't show the slightest power.

As if the opponent had just made a move with the palm of his hand, he would make a full blow and become invisible.

how can that be.

Chapter 803

"Damn bastard!"

A trace of frightening ominous premonition instantly surfaced in the blood wolf's heart.

He almost didn't hesitate at all. After finding that he had missed a blow, the whole person wanted to flee back violently.

However, something that made him even more shocked appeared.

Lin Fan's palm was like a cast of ten thousand years of profound iron.

No matter how hard he exerts his strength, it is difficult to break his fist out of the slightest.

boom!

This scene completely panicked the blood wolf.

But just when he wanted to continue to break free.

But he saw that Lin Fan's gaze finally turned from the body of the Blood Buddha.

dense!

Terrible!

In the eyes of Blood Wolf, Lin Fan's eyes showed endless indifference from above, as if he was in his eyes, like a provocative ant crawler.

"One trick?"

Lin Fan said faintly, and then nodded to himself:

"Okay! I will fulfill you!"

What!

The blood wolf was startled, but did not understand the meaning of Lin Fan's words.

But at this moment.

Phew...

He only felt a huge force as if overwhelming, swept from Lin Fan's palm.

The blood wolf just felt like a wooden stick, following Lin Fan's arm with a wave.

Pulled up his whole life.

Then he slammed it against the ground!

Bang!

The blood wolf's body, like a torn sack, was severely thrown on the high platform.

Click, click, click.

The tile floor on the high platform sank in an instant, and rubble was flying.

The flesh of the blood wolf smashed into a big hole.

Wow... The blood wolf was smashed into the pit, and scarlet blood spurted out of his mouth.

He just felt his bones all over, as if they were about to shatter, and his whole body trembled in pain.

It's just compared to the pain in the flesh.

The crit on his mind was even more intense.

"One... one move?"

"How could this happen! How could he... be so strong!" The blood wolf was lying in the big pit, and a trace of scarlet blood continued to spill out along the corner of his mouth.

It's just that his eyes were dizzy, and he was full of disbelief and doubts about life.

More than him!

Quiet!

At this moment, all the sounds in the entire stadium have disappeared.

One after another, they looked at the pothole on the high platform and the figure who was smashed into the pothole.

The voices of everyone sucking in cold air, one after another.

"I... did I have hallucinations? Blood wolf... defeated?"

"Impossible, I am absolutely dazzled. How did Grandmaster Lin resist the blood killing fist? How could he be able to A living person, like a toy, smashes into the ground? How is this possible!" Mobile phone:

"Crazy! Is this... Is this world crazy? Why would I see this scene!"

"..."

Chapter 804

All the big brothers in Jiangnan Province have a dumbfounded look. Obviously they just feel like they are dreaming.

And on the high platform.

Leng Aotian and Helanshan were even more dumbfounded.

They are the closest to the battlefield, and they also see it most.

They saw that Lin Fan grabbed the blood wolf's violent killing fist with a palm, and with a wave of his arm, he slammed the blood wolf into the ground.

This kind of strong visual shock made the two old Jiangnan masters completely scared to pee.

"One move? No... not even one move, and defeated the blood wolf? This is incredible!"

"Oh my God! Is this really the strength of the newly promoted master? How is this possible!" For a moment.

Leng Aotian and Helanshan looked at Lin Fan again, completely changed.

If they were dismissive of Lin Fan before, and hated iron for nothing, then now, the two of them looked at Lin Fan as if they were looking at a terrifying monster.

It was filled with awe and enthusiasm.

And the other side.

There was another person who could hardly believe his eyes.

That is...Blood Buddha!

"Little Wolf!!!"

Xuefutu's body trembled slightly, his eyes flashed with shock and incredible luster.

He watched a trace of scarlet blood spilling from the corner of the blood wolf's mouth.

The terrifying evil spirit came out from the body of the bloody Buddha:

"You, you actually hurt the little wolf again!"

"You damn! You damn!!!"

Boom!

With that horrible momentum, the high platform filled the high platform, as if a tornado blew up on the entire high platform.

Leng Aotian and Helanshan, after sensing this terrible evil spirit, they only felt their scalp numb, rushing

cold sweat, surging from their foreheads:

“Okay... terrible aura! God, Only then did I know that I was afraid that it was in the hands of the bloody Buddha that I would not be able to survive any of them!”

“We are ridiculous, we still want to kill this murderer! I am dreaming, I am dreaming!”

Leng Aotian and Helanshan, This time, I was completely shocked by this evil spirit.

The corners of their mouths are bitter.

It's just that Lin Fan smiled when he saw this scene.

Naturally, he could see that the damaged dantian of the Bloody Buddha had been repaired, but now he wants to try the opponent's entry:

“Come on! First battle!”

When he heard Lin Fan's arrogant words, All the Jiangnan bigwigs in the surrounding stands, this really reacted from the shock.

My God, Grandmaster Lin actually defeated the blood wolf with a single move?

Wow!

In an instant, all the big guys in the surrounding stands were completely boiling.

“Grandmaster Lin!!!”

“Grandmaster Lin!!!”

“Grandmaster Lin!!!”

Each of the Jiangnan gangsters flushed with excitement, and they raised their arms and shouted Lin Fan, their faces gleaming. With a strong worship and fanaticism.

Chapter 805

Even Mrs. Bai stood up from the seat, and his heart was full of passion, as everyone raised their arms and shouted frantically.

“So powerful! It turns out that among the three great masters in the south of the Yangtze River,

Grandmaster Lin is the strongest one!”

The old lady Bai was extremely ecstatic.

Although he hadn't seen Lin Fan's face until now, he still did not hinder him, his heartfelt worship of Great Master Lin.

The loud shouts echoed endlessly in the gymnasium.

And see this scene.

Bloody Buddha's ugly face was even more sullen:

“It seems that they all adore you! Unfortunately, after today, they can only... pay homage to you!”

Murderous intent.

Almost everyone can sense the terrible murderous intent from the words of the bloody Buddha.

And as the words fell!

The soles of Xuefutu's feet slammed on the ground.

Bang.

The hard marble floor, under his foot, burst into pieces in an instant, and the rubble continued to fly.

Under the force of the counter-shock, Xuefu Tu's figure flashed, and he attacked and killed Lin Fan.

“Boy, take your life!”

Senran murderous intent escaped from the fist of Blood Buddha.

His whole offensive is like a crazy tiger, culling the lamb.

even.

Everyone around could hear the sound of the sound of the fist breaking the wind.

Obviously, the power of this punch has reached a terrifying level.

“Be careful!!!”

Leng Aotian and Helanshan’s complexion changed drastically.

The two can be sure that even in their heyday, working together, they will not be able to beat the bloody killing punch of the blood of the Buddha.

Deep worries surfaced on the faces of the two great masters.

Especially feeling the terrifying pressure of the bloody Buddha’s punch, the two only felt a tingling scalp.

It’s just that something that made them even more incredible happened.

“Good come!”

Lin Fan faced this terrifying blood-killing punch without the slightest fear, but a strong excitement.

He clenched his hand into a fist, and also blasted his fist toward the Blood Buddha.

Wow...

this scene made Leng Aotian, Helanshan, and all the Jiangnan bigwigs in the stands, horrified to die.

Fist to fist.

Is this... crazy?

The faces of all Jiangnan gangsters were filled with dignity and worry.

This is the Blood Buddha.

According to legend, his blood-killing punch has reached a terrifying level. With a punch, the master will die.

And now, even if Lin Fan defeated the blood wolf with a single move, he was just a newly promoted Grand Master, how could he stand head-on.

In an instant, almost everyone’s heart sank to the bottom.

When the bloody Buddha saw this scene, the corner of his mouth sneered, but it was even more intense:

"I don't know how to live or die!"

"Blood Killing Punch, blow me up!" Om!

As the blood of the blood floated to the fist even more majestic, his fist wind became more and more violent, and there was a flash of red light on it.

With a force of thunder, he blasted Lin Fan fiercely.

However, a scene that made him shocked appeared.

Chapter 806

Hum!

After his zhenqi blessing, he was surprised to find that Lin Fan's fist also flashed a flash of red light.

Two iron fists radiating scarlet light collided in an instant.

boom!

A dull voice resounded.

Bloody Buddha only felt a terrifying counter-shock force, followed his fist, swept toward him, and suddenly made him unstable, and his whole body retreated three steps away.

On the other side, Lin Fan turned out to be like a mountain, not taking a step back.

Quiet!

After seeing this scene, the entire stadium fell into deathly silence again.

Leng Aotian, Helan Mountain, and all the Jiangnan gangsters almost fell out one by one.

They never thought of it.

Lin Fan fought hard and didn't even move, and forced the blood of the Buddha to retreat three steps.

how can that be.

hiss!

The voices of inhaling cold breath came one after another.

Every Jiangnan boss just feels that his heart is beating faster and faster, his complexion is getting redder, and his excitement makes it hard for them to hold on to themselves.

It's really blocked!

Moreover, the power of a punch is even more terrifying than the Blood Buddha.

Wow!

After reacting, those Jiangnan bigwigs boiled again.

"Master Lin, mighty!"

"Master Lin, mighty!"

"..."

All the Jiangnan gangsters looked at Lin Fan, as if they were looking at a hero.

As for the Blood Buddha, he was completely dumbfounded:

"Blood Killing Punch?"

"Impossible, how can you Blood Killing Punch!!!"

Unbelievable!

The Blood Buddha knew that the blood killing fist was a secret technique in the blood hell, which was not accessible to outsiders at all. Whether it was the method of running the true energy, the route of punching, and the means of exerting strength, they were all unique.

And now... it's not just the Blood Buddha.

After hearing the words of his master, the blood wolf also crawled out of the pit with wounds all over.

He looked at Lin Fan, eyes, like a ghost in general:

"how would the blood to kill boxing is not the master said, this super-secret operation, the only place people will use it??" "And This guy..." The blood wolf was dumbfounded.

At this moment, he was shocked to discover that Lin Fan was not as simple as he knew.

He is a master, his three tricks can be useless.

He is a great master, he can be defeated by one move.

And now, even his master shot, he is equally enemy.

It seems that Lin Fan's method is like an abyss, it is difficult to guess, he can constantly adjust his state according to the strength of his opponent.

This is simply incredible.

"Blood Killing Punch? I will naturally!"

"Not only this one, but also...many!"

Lin Fan looked at the Bloody Buddha, a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

And the fall of this sentence made the body of Xuefutu tremble slightly.

"Damn! You...you are actually proficient in the secrets of blood hell!"

"The king once issued an order that people who are not from the blood prison should practice the secret technique of the blood prison! Even if there are thousands of mountains and rivers, they will be punishable!"

"So, you damn it!!!"

Chapter 807

The Bloody Buddha at this moment, as if completely angered by Lin Fan's words, murderous aura surged over his body.

Body shape flashed.

Huh!

There was a flash of red light, and the whole person suddenly disappeared from the place.

Shenfa-Blood Shadow Tracking!

It is also one of the secrets of blood hell.

However, just as the Blood Buddha Tu disappeared, the corner of Lin Fan's mouth curled up, and a flash of red light flashed out of his body. In an incredible way, he also disappeared.

Next, a scene that made the Blood Buddha even more incredible, appeared.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At this moment, on the high platform, two figures resembling lightning were fighting frantically.

Disappear, appear!

Punch after punch.

They are like two violent beasts, and each confrontation is carried out with the same secret technique.

Blood kill punch!

Blood Shadow Tracking!

Soul chaser!

Blood God Legs!

...

Shocked!

After seeing the bloody Buddha and Lin Fan's every move and every style, they turned out to be exactly the same.

Whether it was Leng Aotian, Helan Mountain, Blood Wolf, and the many Jiangnan bigwigs in the audience, none of them could believe their eyes.

"Oh my God, what is the origin of this Great Master Lin? How can he know all the secrets of the Blood Buddha Society? And, even stronger than the Blood Buddha!"

"Yeah, is there any connection between the two? Otherwise, This is simply too hard to understand!"

"So strong! The Bloody Buddha was completely suppressed by Grandmaster Lin! No matter it was fists, palms, legs, or feet! Any kind of secret technique can't resist Grandmaster Lin!"

“...”

Many Jiangnan lords below, His face flushed with excitement, talking and guessing frantically.

The blood wolf on the stage has struggled to crawl out of the big hole.

After seeing Lin Fan actually suppressing his master, a kind of fear from the soul could not help surfaced in his heart.

“Too strong! If he wants to kill me, even if I have already been promoted to the Grand Master, I am afraid that I will be destroyed by one move!” The blood wolf understood.

If Lin Fan really wants to shoot himself, he will not lose with one move, but he will die with one move.

Bang! ! !

Just when everyone around was talking about it.

Lin Fan’s whip leg and Xue Futu’s whip leg collided fiercely.

Ding Ding Ding!

Xuefutu’s whole body was shocked again five meters away, and his footsteps stomped fiercely against the ground before he stopped.

“You... are you the brother of the Blood Prison?” The Blood Buddha could clearly sense that at this moment, Lin Fan was keeping his hand.

He didn’t show his true strength at all, and he fought with himself again and again, completely tentative.

It seems that he is testing his true combat power.

Blood Hell!

That’s right!

The only thing the Bloody Buddha could think of was that Lin Fan was also a person in the Blood Prison.

Moreover, his status and identity must be higher than himself, otherwise, he would definitely not be able to control so many blood prison secret techniques.

Chapter 808

excitement!

There was no trace of sadness on Xuefutu's face. Instead, he stared at Lin Fan with a pair of eyes, and the whole person trembled with excitement.

That kind of look is like a wandering wandering outside, seeing his family.

Huh! Huh! Huh!

At this moment, almost everyone's eyes were focused on Lin Fan's back.

There are many big bosses below, there is no way to see Lin Fan's face, but just Lin Fan's back, they all feel infinitely tall.

"Yes!"

Lin Fan nodded, and then smiled at the Blood Buddha Tu.

His throat moved slightly, and his voice began to become harsh but it exuded a cold meaning:

"Blood Servant, long time no see!"

Boom!

When this cold and harsh voice fell in Xuefutu's ears, his eyes suddenly became rounded. Mobile terminal: It seems!

It seemed to be the voice that made him dream.

Is it...is it him?

A faint of water mist, the eyes of the Blood Buddha, he stared straight at Lin Fan, his voice trembling:

"You...you are..."

Looking at the bloody Buddha's excited appearance, Lin Fan smiled, and then he held his palm. Covering the lower half of his face, only the pair of eyes leaked out.

And see this scene.

The whole person of Blood Buddha was struck by lightning.

Tick!

Tick!

Tears as big as beans dripped from the eyes of the bloody statue.

For countless days and nights, he would dream of the Caribbean Sea, dream of a group of brothers like wolves and tigers, dream of a man who looks like a god.

That is his passionate life.

From the very beginning, he witnessed a teenager wearing a grimace mask and ascending to the Dark Throne, his life trajectory has completely changed.

He followed the boy, conquered and killed countless.

He witnessed with his own eyes that the young master conquered one after another iron-blooded heroes and built a blood prison legion that frightened countless forces around the world.

When he left the blood prison, he was like a lone wolf who had left the wolf pack.

Sad and desolate!

Until now, he had never dreamed that he would see his idol, the emperor again.

Puff!

At this moment, under the shocking sight of everyone, blood and tears burst into tears, and the whole person suddenly knelt on one knee, covering his heart with his hand.

“Blood servant, see... the king!!!”

What!

When the voice of the bloody Buddha came, the voices of everyone in the entire gymnasium disappeared once again.

Everyone looked at the figure kneeling on one knee, and watched him tearful and pious.

Everyone can't believe their eyes.

“Wang? He...Is he the man whom the master mentioned time and time again?” The blood wolf’s body trembled, only feeling his scalp burst.

What did he do?

He even dared to attack the King of Blood Prison, and even wanted to kill the King of Blood Prison again and again?

Chapter 809

moron!

Blood Wolf just felt like an idiot at this moment.

Also quickly plop, one knee, hurried back toward Lin Fan said:

“!! Blood servant, who, Meet the king of reckless kid, I do not know the true identity of the king, more offensive, the king indulgences”

finish.

Blood Wolf didn’t even have the courage to look up at Lin Fan’s back, and lowered his head.

The beads of sweat continued to drip as if the thread was broken.

And after seeing this scene.

Leng Aotian, Helan Mountain, and all Jiangnan bigwigs were all scared to pee.

“God... my God! Am I dreaming? Grandmaster Lin turned out to be the king of the Blood Buddha Tu?”

“Blood Prison? Could it be the terrorist force in the international legend? But, how could Grand Master Lin be that terrifying force? The... King? How could this be possible!”

“It’s no wonder that Grandmaster Lin’s secret technique is even more exquisite than the Bloody Buddha . That’s why ! Oh my god, I don’t think Jiangshi hides such a stunning dragon?”

“... ..”

All Jiangnan bigwigs were all shivered with fright.

One by one, they quickly lowered their heads to Lin Fan.

after all!

This is the King of the Bloody Buddha, maybe even, in the legend, that... the King of the Blood Prison!

This scared everyone's guts.

And the old lady Bai, at this moment, like everyone else, with his head down, but his eyes still couldn't help but meow towards Lin Fan on the high platform.

For some reason, at this moment, he felt more and more that the back of Grandmaster Lin was so familiar.

Even the previous voice is familiar to the extreme.

Looks like Lin Fan?

"Will it be Lin Fan? If it is really him, then my Bai family, could it be that I have been looking for death by myself? But I don't know it?"

The cold sweat of the horrible rush, flowing from the forehead of the old lady, continued to flow.

That kind of ominous premonition made him almost scared to pee.

The atmosphere of the gymnasium at this moment is extremely strange.

The two masters and disciples of the Blood Buddha on the high platform knelt on one knee to Lin Fan.

And Leng Aotian, Helan Mountain, and all the Jiangnan gangsters in the stands, all bowed their heads towards Lin Fan.

No one dared to look up at Lin Fan.

It seems that Lin Fan is like the master of this stadium, making everyone's heart mixed, fearful and admired.

Lin Fan didn't care about all this.

He lifted the bloody Buddha up, and then said:

"This mask is very tired to wear! Take it off!"

What!

Hearing Lin Fan's words, whether it was the blood wolf or the surrounding Leng Aotian and others, they were all taken aback.

mask?

Could it be that the extremely ugly face of the Blood Buddha Tu is... a mask?

But how is this possible. Mobile phone: The Blood Wolf is completely stunned. He has followed the Blood Buddha for many years, but he has never seen that his master is wearing a mask. This is incredible.

Chapter 810

And something even more incredible happened.

Hearing Lin Fan's words, the bloody Buddha bowed and promised, then put his palm on the base of his ears, and gently tore it!

Shit!

A thin human skin mask was torn off, revealing a heroic and uncommon face.

This is a middle-aged man in his 30s and 40s.

The national character face, sword eyebrows and star eyes, there is a sharp and unparalleled momentum in the eyes.

When the whole person saw it, it gave people a frightening sense of danger.

This is the true face of the Blood Servant.

"Is this my master?"

The corner of Blood Wolf's mouth was full of bitterness. He didn't expect that he had been with the Blood Buddha for many years, and this was the first time he saw each other's original face.

"Perhaps Master, he can only remove all his disguise when facing his former brother and the man in front of him!"

Blood Wolf finally understood.

And in his heart, he yearned for the blood prison more and more. Only by becoming a true member of the blood prison can he be regarded as a strong man and a hero.

Lin Fan didn't know what the blood wolf thought.

He took a deep look at the Blood Servant at this moment, and then said complicatedly:

“Go home!”

Go home!

When these simple words fell in the blood servant's ears, his body suddenly trembled, and the tears in the star pupils became more dense.

His heart was surging, and he nodded fiercely:

“Okay!”

After that, the blood servant smiled.

The joy of smiling is like a prodigal son who is lonely outside, finally returning to his hometown. That kind of joy, that kind of joy makes people feel sad.

Until then.

Lin Fan patted the blood servant on the shoulder, then turned and walked towards the stage.

See this scene.

The blood servant hurriedly asked:

“Wang! When will you go home? Brothers, I must miss you very much!” In a word, Lin Fan, who had originally wanted to leave, paused slightly.

A trace of complexity and recollection could not help appearing on his face, and he said faintly:

“Let's take a while!”

After that, Lin Fan stopped staying and walked under the high platform step by step.

Hoop!

Until then, the Blood Servant, Blood Wolf, Leng Aotian, Helan Mountain, and all the Jiangshi bigwigs in the audience all swept back at Lin Fan's back and bowed.

Especially when Lin Fan walked into the stands, every time he walked to a place, that area of Jiangnan's body was lower.

And at the moment!

Old Madam Bai felt like a cat scratching in his heart, and couldn't wait to see the real face of Grand Master Lin.

It's just that he... dare not!

Because at this moment, everyone already knows that Grand Master Lin is very likely to be the King of the Blood Prison.

And that kind of people, how can they be able to watch at will.