

# Chapter: 1544

Oh?

Lin Fan, who was covered in blood, turned his head and stared at Liu Feifan with scarlet eyes:

“Why see?”

It’s been a long time, no one has talked to him like this!

Liu Feifan sneered and said confidently:

“Do you still need to ask? Because you met me!”

“When you meet me, Liu Feifan, the young witch master of the witch sect, a rare genius in China for a century, you will have only one end!”

“That is to die in wailing and despair!”

Liu Feifan’s eyes looked at Lin Fan, as if he was looking at an ant, full of contempt and disdain:

“Given what you did to my subordinates, I won’t let you die too easily, Lin Fan? Are you ready to accept the painful torture?”

唳!

Lin Fan broke the head of a strong man before turning around and walking towards Liu Feifan:

“You just said, kill me within a hundred moves, right?”

“Not bad!”

Liu Feifan raised his head arrogantly.

However, Lin Fan’s words made Liu Feifei completely angry. He only listened to Lin Fan’s faint smile, and then said:

“In that case, I will give you a hundred moves! Within a hundred moves, if you can hurt me a bit, I will admit defeated and commit suicide on the spot!”

boom!

These arrogant words suddenly plunged the atmosphere into a dead silence.

Everyone wondered if they had heard it wrong.

Let the young witch master a hundred tricks?

Does this guy know what he’s talking about?

The one standing in front of him, but the most outstanding genius in the history of the establishment of Witch Gu Sect, has not been defeated since entering the martial arts.

In the entire Huaxia realm, who doesn’t know the young witch master of the witch sect?

The great master of the older generation described him as the hope of the Chinese martial arts world, enough to be able to aspire to the global martial arts.

And this guy, in the face of such an existence, dare to speak so much? court death!

It’s just looking for death!

“Dog stuff, who do you think our Young Sorceress Master of Witch Gu Cult is? Let him do a hundred tricks? If you can survive a hundred tricks, let’s talk about it!”

“It’s true that a newborn calf is not afraid of tigers. I don’t think this idiot knows who the Young Sorceress is or how terrible the Young Sorceress is. That’s why he dare to talk so much!”

“No one has ever dared to tell Young Witch Master to let him, you are the first! In a moment, I see how you die!”

All the people of Wu Gu sect sneered at this moment.

Lin Fan now looks like a big joke in their eyes, it is so ridiculous!

In that way, it’s as if an ant says to bring down an elephant. Who would believe it?

And Liu Feifan laughed loudly, and shook his head constantly:

“I admire your stupidity, then you can’t die too fast for a while! That way, I will find it very interesting!”

The voice just fell!

Liu Feifan was like an arrow from the string, rushing out in an instant, and slaying fiercely towards Lin Fan.

Bang bang bang!

The earth trembled at this moment, and the faces of Lin Tianxun and others also showed a smirk.

It seems that Lin Fan is already a dead person!

boom!

Qi Jin suddenly erupted from Liu Feifan’s body, like a volcanic eruption, extremely terrifying.

And Liu Feifei’s mouth had a grinning smile, confident that Lin Fan would definitely become a ball of meat sauce under his fist.

At this time, Lin Fan moved!

With a flash of figure, he avoided this thrilling blow.

The figure flashed directly like a ghost, and instantly moved out more than ten meters.

what!

Liu Feifan’s expression was shocked. Based on his observations just now, the opponent’s speed and body style were far inferior to him.

How could he avoid it?

He...it’s not messy pace and shortness of breath, but he doesn’t need to control the pace and adjust the breathing at all to deal with us!

A grandmaster exclaimed, with a deep shock in his eyes.

At the moment, Liu Feifan felt slapped, his face suddenly sinking, and he roared again, and slayed fiercely towards Lin Fan.

Bang bang bang!

A terrible sonic boom resounded throughout the audience, and Lin Fan looked confident, blocking all Liu Feifan’s offensive one by one.

Ten tricks!

Twenty strokes!

Thirty strokes!

He was really making Liu Feifan, and he didn’t even fight back!

At this moment, everyone felt their scalp numb, and they were almost frightened!

In the face of the Young Witch Master’s constant attacks and killings, this guy has been blocked without exception. Are they dreaming?

Such a terrifying guy, what kind of monster is he!