

TODAY, I GIVE UP TRYING

Chapter: 927

“There are only twelve people, I’m afraid it won’t be enough for the four of you to kill!”

Lin Fan said with a curled mouth.

Ok?

four people?

Leng Aotian was taken aback, and now he asked in confusion:

“Mr. Lin, Lao He and I are at your disposal. There is nothing wrong with you! It’s just that we are two people...” Obviously, Leng Aotian didn’t understand, Lin Fanzui What do the four people in here refer to. just!

After hearing this, Lin Fan glanced at the distant night with a smile, and then said,

“The other two, here are coming!”

What!

Hearing this, Leng Aotian and others quickly turned around and looked.

They suddenly saw two ghost-like figures whizzing past in the distant night.

Hurry up!

These two figures are incredibly fast.

Almost instantly, he rushed out of the night and came in front of everyone.

“Blood Buddha!”

“Blood wolf!”

When they saw the two coming, Leng Aotian and Helanshan were taken aback.

They were afraid that they would not be able to forget it for the rest of their lives. The scene in the gym where the two of them were crushed by blood wolves had become their deep nightmare. Mobile phone:

And now...

“Blood servant, see the king!”

“Blood wolf, see the king!”

At this moment, after the bloody Buddha and the blood wolf came to Lin Fan, their expressions became a little red with excitement, facing Lin Fan. With a puff, knelt on one knee and worshipped devoutly.

Shocked.

After seeing the appearance of Blood Buddha and Blood Wolf.

The man in black who first came to report was almost paralyzed to the ground at this moment.

Great Master!

And it’s four!

Just the unconsciously terrifying aura from the four of them gave the black man a feeling of sore legs and feet, almost scared to urinate.

However, the man in black knew that the most terrifying person in this place was Lin Fan, a young man in a kitchen outfit with a cigarette in his hand.

“Mr. Lin is simply too awkward, and he is able to let the four great masters worship together. This is a god-man!” The black-clothed man looked at Lin Fan’s gaze, and this moment was full of strong worship.

As if looking at an idol, looking at a god.

“Wang! As soon as I left Jiangshi, Xiaolang and I met four Land Rover. There were 13 people on it. One was killed by Xiaolang casually, and there were twelve left!”

“We suspect that they are white angels, maybe It’s not good for you!”

The Blood Buddha said respectfully to Lin Fan at this moment.

especially!

When he heard that the blood wolf killed a grandmaster character casually, the man in black was even more shocked.

Nima!

Why do you feel that in the eyes of these big men, killing the master is as simple as cutting melons and vegetables.

At this moment, Lin Fan didn’t care about the shock of the black man.

He just nodded faintly:

“I already know!”

“These white angels should have been found by Bai Chen! They probably won’t do anything to my family. Most likely, they are close to me. People!”

“Xu Tianlong, Blood Rose, Master Dao, Master Tiger and others!”

“Since your masters and apprentices are back, then stay! Along with Leng Aotian and Helan Mountain, stare at those people to death!”

That’s it!

At the corner of Lin Fan’s mouth, the smile became more and more gloomy:

“Everyone who is unruly, kill!!!!”

A simple word has already doomed the tragic ending of the Twelve White Angels.