

Chapter 778

Until five years ago.

Lin Fan single-handedly created the most terrifying force on earth-Blood Prison!

It swept the world's giants and established the Global Group.

The Blood Servant was almost exhausted, and his strength began to slowly decline amid years of pain.

So he decided.

drop out!

He didn't want to be a burden around Lin Fan, the King of the Blood Prison. He would rather leave the Blood Prison with the pain and loneliness of a hero. Since then, there is no news.

And now...

"Blood Servant, is it...you?"

Lin Fan finally understood at this moment why the name Blood Buddha is so familiar.

Back then, he remembered that one of the favorite words of Blood Servant was-Buddha!

Servant-Buddha!

It's just that Lin Fan didn't expect that the Blood Servant returned to China after disappearing a few years ago, and even changed its name to 'Blood Buddha', becoming a big murderer.

Especially the phrase "I am invincible with iron and blood!"

This is even the slogan of the blood prison!

Back then, it was the blood prisoners who resonated this slogan in every inch of the world.

"Lin Fan, you...what's wrong with you?"

Bai Yi discovered Lin Fan's fault at this moment. She was stunned to see that a trace of water mist appeared in Lin Fan's eyes.

That look seemed to be reminiscing about something, revealing a kind of vicissitudes and nostalgia.

Ok?

This is definitely the first time Bai Yi and Lin Fan have seen this look in the three years they have been together.

“No...nothing!”

Lin Fan noticed his gaffe, and a stiff smile appeared on his face.

Finished!

Lin Fan turned his head again and took a deep look at the black TV.

It turned out that he didn't plan to go to participate in the Great Master's battle. He just wanted to find an opportunity tomorrow to teach Leng Aotian and Helan Mountain to let them put out the idea of revenge for their grandchildren.

But now, the appearance of the Blood Buddha Tu has completely changed Lin Fan's plan.

“Perhaps tomorrow, we should see you!” After a soft mutter, an expectant smile appeared on the corner of Lin Fan's mouth.

...

And at the same time!

On a small road leading from the sea of clouds to Jiangshi.

A figure sloppy to the extreme, knelt on the ground.

In front of this man, stood an old man.

“Master, I'm incompetent, I'm ashamed of you!”

This sloppy figure on his knees is a young man. On his clothes, he was soaked in blood and solidified into blood red, with disheveled hair, looking like a beggar. .

But if anyone knew him, he would be horrified to death.

Because this young man is... the blood wolf!

One of the ten youngest killers in East Asia.

The old man standing in front of him was the Blood Buddha.