

Chapter: 1115

“Blood Dragon and Blood Tiger, see my king!”

When the words of the Dragon and Tiger God of War sounded...the faces were full of horror!

A pair of eyes, almost split!

My king? ? ?

Did they get it wrong? The Dragon Tiger and the God of War actually honored that guy as my king?

Everyone’s brains have lost their ability to function, and there is a stormy sea in their hearts, and their eyes are dull to look at the god of war who is kneeling on the ground!

Dragon, tiger, war god, a great master-level existence, a god in the hearts of thousands of soldiers, his door actually knelt down!

“It’s impossible! Master, you must have made a mistake, this guy is a trash son-in-law, how could he be a king?”

Bai Hu yelled in disbelief.

Unexpectedly, the voice just fell.

“Shut up!”

Dragon roar Ares shouted, while cold look white tiger: “You counts for something, does not dare insult my king if the king of cultivation, there is no dragon god of war now?!”

Cultivation?

Everyone was once again dumbfounded. Just now they thought that Lin Fan was insulting Bai Hu by saying that Bai Hu was his disciple. Unexpectedly, what he said turned out to be true!

The God of Dragon and Tiger was cultivated by the man in front of him?

“Impossible! This is impossible! Why is he?”

Bai Hu screamed frantically, unable to believe that his two war masters were actually cultivated by a yellow-haired boy.

“Why?” The blood dragon suddenly yelled:

“With him, you can kill the three war gods with one hand!”

“With him, it is known as the Chinese Dragon Spine !” “With him, it is the famous Chinese forest seat! ”

China Forest Block!

These four words completely burst the atmosphere of the audience! understood.

All understand.

It turns out that he is the famous Lin Zuo in China!

Legend among legends!

The supreme king!

Why?

Everyone smiled bitterly one after another. With the four characters “Hua Xia Lin Zuo”, Dragon Tiger and God of War must kneel!

“Hua Xia Lin Zuo, how could he be a Hua Xia Lin Zuo, it’s impossible...it’s impossible...” Bai Hu also lost his soul, murmured as if he had lost his soul, six gods without an owner, his eyes filled with disbelief.

But at this time, the blood dragon snorted coldly, and yelled:

“Now, you tell me, why is he??”

Puff!

Bai Hu suddenly knelt in front of Lin Fan, with a deep fear on his face:

“Lin Zuo, I...I know it was wrong!”

Even his two war masters were cultivated by each other.

Then what is he in the eyes of the other party?

“Insulting my king, the crime deserves death!” The blood tiger had a fierce temper, and immediately raised his big hand, with the majestic surging vigor, he slapped the white tiger to death.

Bai Hu didn’t dare to resist, gritted his teeth and closed his eyes, waiting to die.

“Little Tiger, enough.” But at this time, Lin Fan casually yelled: “Is it your apprentice anyway, do you really plan to kill?” Mobile phone:

“For the king, kill you if you kill it.” Xuehu snorted coldly. Dao, although reluctant to give up, but Bai Hu committed a capital crime, insulting the king of the blood prison, this is the first crime in the blood law.

“Okay, this person can’t be killed yet, I keep him useful.” Lin Fan walked slowly.

The Blood Tiger gave up, but still snorted coldly: “My king is kind, don’t you hurry to thank Wang En?” Bai Hu didn’t expect that Lin Fan would forgive him. He was grateful and guilty in his heart, and squatted his head in front of Lin Fan:

“Thank you my king for not killing you!”

“No thanks. I don’t want to kill you, but I have one condition.” Lin Fan stood in front of Baihu and looked at him condescendingly:

“I want you, hand over Baihu Heir to the family!”