

# Chapter: 1196

And this time!

Outside the door of Bai's house, a graceful figure paced back and forth. The hand that was about to push the door stretched out several times, but then shrank back timidly.

She is Sima Yan'er!

At this time, her expression became extremely nervous, and even her breathing became flustered, because she finally knew who the man who saved her was back then.

For so many years, she still can't forget that man's domineering majesty! Even in his dreams, the figure of that man appeared from time to time. Even she herself couldn't deny that she was hopelessly fascinated by that man!

In order to find that man, she spent so many years of manpower and financial resources, but she never gave up, and yearned to be able to meet him again.

But she never expected that the man who had saved her was actually the king of the bloody prison with a fierce reputation!

When the King of the Blood Prison came to the Bai family, she rushed to here like crazy, and wanted to see if she could persuade the other party to spare the Lin Fan family.

After hesitating again and again, Sima Yan'er finally plucked up the courage and pushed open the door of the Bai family.

However, catch the eye!

She was horrified to see that a couple was chained to a dog, kneeling in front of a young man, their bodies were covered with scars!

Obviously experienced a severe beating!

This couple turned out to be Baishan and Shen Yumei!

Ok?

At this moment, the man sitting on the sofa with a jealous expression opened his narrow eyes and stared at Sima Yan'er.

After seeing the shocking face, his face was full of excitement.

A lewd smile suddenly appeared on his face, and he asked Lin Guangyao on the side:

"Lin Guangyao, who is this beauty?"

"In return to the king, this woman is the daughter of the Sima family, Sima Yan'er!"

Sima's family?

The counterfeit suddenly smiled contemptuously, that is, the slave of the King of Blood Prison, so the daughter of the slave, he must be able to do whatever he wants.

This moment!

Sima Yan'er panicked suddenly, because she saw that behind the "King of Blood Prison", there were hundreds of men in blood, all standing proudly.

The body was filled with a strong murderous, extremely terrifying!

From the moment she stepped in, she felt the eyes of these people and locked her together.

As long as she dared to act rashly, these people would tear him to pieces without hesitation!

"You... are you the King of the Blood Prison?"

Sima Yan'er stared at the counterfeit anxiously.

"Yes! I am the King of the Blood Prison! Beauty, are you here to find me?" The counterfeit was overjoyed, and then walked towards Sima Yan'er with an obscene smile on his face.

Subconsciously thought that this is another woman who intends to recommend herself a pillow because of his identity.

But the words and deeds of the other party made Sima Yan'er frown.

That man had a cold temperament and a domineering image!

Like a supreme emperor!

But she saw only arrogance and frivolousness in the body of the man in front of her.

He can't be that man!

"Sorry, I admitted the wrong person!" After speaking, Sima Yan'er turned around and wanted to leave, at the same time a deep sense of loss appeared in her heart inexplicably.

what!

Upon hearing this, the counterfeit's face suddenly sank. How could the duck who reached his mouth let her fly like this?

Immediately, he roared:

"Stop this bitch!"

Swishish...As soon as the voice fell, a group of strong blood prisoners rushed out, and then all blocked Sima Yan'er's whereabouts.

"You...what do you want to do?"

Seeing this scene, Sima Yan'er suddenly turned pale and stared at the counterfeit in embarrassment.

The counterfeit stared at her wickedly, and sneered:

"Bitch, I am the king of the bloody prison. Is it the place you want to come and leave?"

"Tonight, I want you to be under my crotch Chenghuan!"