

Chapter: 1201

Just listen to this!

The heart of that counterfeit was suddenly ecstatic!

In his opinion, the reason why the mad god of blood prison asked about his identity must be because he was not sure whether he was the king of blood prison.

In other words, he has never seen the King of Blood Prison either.

I bet it right!

Immediately, he arrogantly said: “Yes, I am the King of the Blood Prison!”

“You, don’t you kneel down?”

See here!

Yanzishan and Lin Guangyao both beamed with excitement. They are indeed the King of the Blood Prison. Isn’t this too domineering? Let the brutal blood prison mad god kneel down directly!

However, the next scene happened, but everyone present was terrified to the extreme!

Just when the counterfeit voice just fell!

boom!

There was a loud noise, outrageously resounding!

A powerful and arrogant furious fist hit the impostor’s body at this moment.

On the spot, it was knocked out fiercely!

Quiet!

The whole audience was silent!

Everyone stared at the mad god of blood hell with the look of seeing a ghost, and they couldn’t believe their eyes!

Senseless!

Completely confused!

They actually saw that the mad god of blood prison bludgeoned the king of blood prison away.

This is disobedience!

This is the following crime, damn it!

Is it possible that the bloody mad god wants to rebel?

At this moment, everyone’s faces were full of disbelief. I don’t know why the blood prison mad god was so bold.

Dare to bite the Lord!

crazy!

This is crazy!

puff!

But at this time, the counterfeit vomited blood on the spot. Although he also had the power of a master, is he an opponent of such fierce generals as the blood hell mad god?

Just one move is completely severely injured!

Right now, his eyes were scarlet, and there was endless rage and hatred in his eyes.

Blood prison against God mad roar up:

“Blood prison mad God, you dare hurt me that you are plotters, you’re damn?!” “Come this traitor, give me cut to pieces”!!

Voice One fall!

Those who don’t know why they are strong in the blood prison are all glaring at the mad gods in the blood prison.

Even if they knew that they were not the opponent of the mad god of blood hell, they still had to fight to the death to defend the king’s dignity!

Because the King of Blood Prison is faith to them!

Faith is absolutely not allowed to be provoked or insulted!

just!

The mad god of blood hell smiled contemptuously, his eyes were cold, and he stared at the counterfeit:

“I’ll ask you again, are you the king of blood hell?” He snorted!

The heart of the counterfeit suddenly trembled violently.

The Blood Prison Mad God clearly had something in his words, and he had clearly seen through his identity.

Soon, his brows were frowned, knowing that at this time he could not admit it anyway, otherwise he would lose the protection of the strong man in the blood prison, and he would really die.

Now!

He said angrily:

“Nonsense! I’m not the king of the blood prison, are you?”

“Shut up to me!” The blood prison madness was completely mad, and he roared extremely madly, unable to accept this waste anymore, offending The god in his heart!

“I can’t stop even one of my tricks, you are a trash, and you are worthy of claiming to be the King of the Blood Prison!”

Boom!

These words were like that terrifying thunder, which immediately shocked everyone present!

In the next instant, everyone looked at the counterfeit goods, suddenly filled with a thick shock and incredible!

Especially Lin Guangyao!

At this time, his expression of pride and disdain from the beginning, instantly transformed into endless panic and horror, almost paralyzed on the spot!

Is this a fake?

Impossible... how could he be a counterfeit?

At this moment, the mad God of Blood Prison spoke again, and his voice revealed his extreme fury:

“I, but the King of Blood Prison, cultivated with one hand! I was like an ant in front of him, and I couldn’t hold on any move! ”

But you rubbish, you were completely severely injured by my blow, how could a person like you be the king of the blood prison!”

Boom!

The audience boiled again!

And those strong in the blood prison awakened like a dream, all staring at the counterfeit with angry eyes.

At this time, I was completely angry!