

Chapter: 1307

Stolen?

Heard this!

The people around were shocked and turned pale, and they looked at Lin Fan with horrified eyes.

No way?

This bronze statue with a dragon pattern was actually stolen by this guy?

An antique worth more than one billion yuan, if this is stolen, this guy is afraid that he will have to sit in prison!

“Grandma, did you hear that? I said, this rubbish can’t have such rare and exotic treasures, he stole it!”

Zhang Lei covered his head and looked at Lin Fan with resentment. All of this was caused by Lin Fan.

The old lady Zhang suddenly sank, and asked,

“Lao San, what the hell is going on?”

Zhang Wenxiang snorted, looking at Lin Fan like a thief:

“I know the owner of the bronze statue of dragon. , It’s not this waste at all!”

Boom!

These words almost confirmed the fact that Lin Fan is a thief!

All the people present also looked at Lin Fan with a contemptuous look. If you say this, everything can be explained.

No wonder this rubbish can get such a rare treasure.

It turned out to be stolen!

I’m afraid that even he himself didn’t know the value of this bronze statue of dragon, so he gave it to Mrs. Zhang.

just!

Lin Fan sneered and said:

“Why must this bronze statue of dragon design be stolen in my hand?”

“Can’t it be given to me by someone else?” It’s just!

“You fart!”

Zhang Wenxiang yelled directly, staring at Lin Fan with disgust:

“Its owner loves him like his life, and will never transfer him to others! You are too tender if you want to lie to me!”

“Boy, you dare to steal his things, then in the whole Jiangnan, no one can save your life!”

“You are dead!”

Boom!

Everyone, completely shocked!

From Zhang Wenxiang’s words, everyone could clearly feel that the existence he was talking about had an extremely terrifying background!

At the moment, he was so curious that he looked at Zhang Wenxiang in amazement.

The Hearing this, Zhang Lei just want to applaud excited, I can not wait to suddenly asked:

“! Uncle, copper dragon statue’s owner, in the end with what the terrorist’s identity, you quickly say ah”

Humph!

Zhang Wenxiang snorted coldly:

“Its owner is the famous blood prison think tank, Lord Blood!”

Jing!

The audience fell into a dead silence in an instant!

At this moment, everyone seemed to lose their voices, and they didn’t dare to make a sound in their throats, and even their breathing felt stagnant!

They were scared!

The Blood Lord, the important existence of the Blood Prison is the right arm of the King of the Blood Prison!

The main source of income in the blood prison is mostly operated by his hands, so he can be called the vault of the blood prison!

And Lin Fan, dare to steal the treasure of Blood Lord?

Everyone suddenly felt their scalp numb, and looked at Lin Fan with extremely horrified eyes.

crazy!

This guy is crazy!

This is no longer as simple as looking for death. If this matter is let the blood master know, Lin Fan will not be as good as dead for the rest of his life.

Upon hearing the good news, Zhang Lei laughed and said gloating:

“Grandma, fortunately, you didn’t accept this gift, otherwise you might even be implicated!”

Hear this!

Drops of cold sweat flowed down from Granny Zhang’s forehead.

“Good grandson, grandma blamed you!”

If you let the blood master know that she took his favorite collection, I’m afraid the entire Zhang family will be ruined.

Immediately!

She stared at Zhang Yichen fiercely:

“This bitch has a vicious mind. After I was driven out of the house, together with this bastard, I want to cheat our Zhang family, don’t you?”

“I...”

Zhang Yichen Stunned, looking at his grandma in disbelief.

She couldn’t believe that she was such a shameless person in her grandma’s heart?

And this time!

Zhang Lei stared at Lin Fan unkindly:

“Lin Fan, what else do you have to say?”