

Chapter: 1309

He stole the things of the Blood Lord, and also stolen the four great masters, this waste is completely finished!

Zhang Lei's face was full of ecstasy and anticipation. In his opinion, Lin Fan was already bound to die.

This bastard who has repeatedly bad his good deeds is finally over today!

Right now, he urged Zhang Wenxiang to call, because he couldn't wait to see Lin Fan's miserable end.

ended!

Everyone looked at Lin Fan with contempt, and felt that this wasteful pretence was over.

If you stole the Blood Lord and the Four Great Lords, then even Bai Yi was the Jiangnan Communist Lord and couldn't save this waste!

Lin Fan is dead!

"If you stole so many things from the big guys, you still dare to come to us to do something for you, Lin Fan, Lin Fan, you are such an idiot!"

Zhang Wenxiang also sneered unkindly, and took out his mobile phone to play with it. said:

. "As long as I'm a phone call, your little life will always remain in our chapter home"

"but then, at this time if you kowtow to us to apologize, maybe I can consider spare you a life."

remark As soon as he came out, snickers suddenly appeared in the field.

Everyone knew that Zhang Wenxiang was deliberately teasing Lin Fan, even if Lin Fan really knelt down, he would never let Lin Fan go.

But so what, is there a choice for this waste?

Even if it is one percent possible, he must kneel down. Who made his life now in the hands of Zhang Jia?

Zhang Lei also enjoyed this feeling, humiliating Lin Fan severely before he died.

just!

"Fight!"

Lin Fan curled his lips indifferently.

Ok?

Everyone was stunned, dumbfounded at this moment, they couldn't believe their ears.

This rubbish, obviously dying, still has an indifferent attitude?

It's as if all this has nothing to do with him!

how can that be!

Everyone stared at Lin Fan in horror. Is this guy really not afraid of death?

Or do you know that you are going to die, so you give up struggling?

"I don't think you can see the coffin without tears!"

Zhang Wenxiang suddenly became angry and yelled: "Since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill you! I will call the blood master now!"

He said that he had done something to everyone. With a silent gesture, he quickly dialed a series of numbers and took down the hands-free.

Toot...

"Who?"

Not long after, there was a calm and majestic voice from the other end, expressing a sense of arrogance.

This sound directly shocked everyone, and they swallowed fiercely, and cold sweat was involuntary on their foreheads.

Obviously, from this voice, they clearly felt that the man in front of them was the prestigious Blood Lord!

"Sir Blood Lord, I am Zhang Wenxiang."

"Zhang Wenxiang? Don't know!" The Blood Lord said in an indifferent tone. In his capacity, he didn't remember Zhang Wenxiang at all.

Zhang Wenxiang suddenly looked embarrassed, but he didn't dare to get angry. He still reverently said:

"Blood Lord, we met at an antiques meeting before, and at that time we shamelessly left your contact information."

"Oh, Something wrong?"

Hearing this, Zhang Wenxiang stared at Lin Fan gloomily, his eyes full of ridicule, as if he was looking at a dead person.

"Sir Blood Lord, this is the case. On the birthday of my Zhang family, we found that someone had stolen your things. This is your favorite dragon-patterned bronze statue!"

"That person is the waste son-in-law of the Bai family ." , Lin Fan!"

On the other end, there was a moment of silence!

Five seconds!

Fifteen seconds!

Twenty seconds!

Twenty seconds later, just when everyone suspected that the other party had hung up, the blood master's extremely crazy and angry roar suddenly came from the end:

"Damn it!"

"It's damn it!!! "