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boom!

The four of you, the scalp was numb, and it was extremely shocked!

Grandmaster?

Back then, Ning Changkong was not yet a master, and he had already caused the four big families to be overwhelmed with nothing to do.

Now that the top master, what else can they have to resist such monsters?

And Lin Fan couldn't help frowning, as if he also felt a little surprised.

Ning Changkong, he had heard of this name when he was overseas. It is said that this person relied on punching in the black market boxing field to reach the top of the realm of the master step by step.

And since he reached the top of the master, all the boxers in the black market boxing ground, no one can withstand ten moves from his hands.

Therefore, he slowly became the master of the boxing field, and he also had a large number of followers around him!

It is said that there are as many as 30,000 believers alone!

If he landed in Jiangnan by air, killing the four big families would indeed be as easy as trying to get something from the bag.

Puff!

Puff!

Immediately afterwards, the members of the four major families, Qi Qi knelt down towards Lin Fan, begging in unison:

“Pray for Lin Zuo to save my life!”

Now, only Lin Fan can save them.

Everyone's faces were full of deep fear and anxiety, and it was obvious that they were almost scared to pee.

But at this time, Lin Fan was very calm and sneered:

“Don't worry, he dares to come! I dare to bury it!”

Kill Bai's family? That includes Bai Yi?

How can Lin Fan leave it alone?

Just listen to this!

The four masters, this is like taking a meditation pill, and I am very grateful in my heart, but fortunately, I have taken refuge in Lin Fan.

Otherwise, at this time, they are bound to die!

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Not only the four masters, but the big bosses in several other provinces are also anxious.

Because they knew that this time when Ning Changkong came back, he was definitely not satisfied with Jiangnan, Jiangbei and other provinces, and they were afraid it would be difficult to escape the clutches.

therefore!

They united and held a party together, and they planned to discuss together how to deal with Ning Changkong.

But at this time, these big men are all followed by strong men, and each one is arrogant and domineering!

All show people with a high profile!

However, Chen Jinxing, the initiator of this time, was smoking a cigarette with a worried look.

“Why don't the four Jiangnan masters still come? Isn't it scared?”

“They are like them. Anyway, we have gathered so many people now. As long as Ning Changkong dares to come, we will let him come back and forth!”

A fat man with a full face coldly snorted, but he didn't care at all.

“Yes, Na Ning Changkong is a good grandmaster, but we also have so many grandmasters here, two fists are hard to beat four hands, I don't believe that he can turn over again!”

“That is, let alone we also invited the invincible existence under the Great Master, Li Qiankun, Master Li, that Ning Changkong is just from throwing the net!”

Several big guys, all confident!

At this moment, Lin Fan and the four great masters walked into the arena one after another.

“How many Patriarchs, where are the strong ones you hired?”

Chen Jinxing quickly got up and asked.

Zheng Honglian took the initiative to explain to them:

“This is Mr. Lin, he is the strong man we invited this time!”

“With him, Ning Changkong is absolutely dead and not alive!”

Everyone immediately looked at Lin Fan in unison, but after a glance, their expressions became interesting.

A scornful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Among the strong players present, which one is not a dragon and a tiger, full of aura, showing the demeanor of a master?

But right now, this guy is obviously a nasty yellow-haired kid!

Just that body shape makes people wonder if it is malnourished. Such a guy is a strong one?

At this time, Chen Jinxing also looked disappointed. He thought that the four great masters had gone to the Blood Prison, and that the powerful man he invited should be extraordinary!

What's more, he also hoped that Jiangnan could invite the mad god of blood prison.

No matter how bad it is, it should be a famous existence in the blood prison!

Only now, his hopes were completely shattered, and the young man in front of him disappointed him extremely.

At the moment, his attitude suddenly changed from eagerness to indifferent, and he also made a weird irony:

“It seems that the status of the four of you in the blood prison is not as high as we imagined!”

“Huh! Rather than bring a waste, you might as well not come!”