

# Chapter: 1480

This is extremely arrogant!

It's as if Lin Fan is already dead!

just!

Lin Fan was still indifferent, but instead smiled and asked:

“Are you sure you want to do it with me?”

Zheng Honglian and others who were familiar with him knew that Lin Fan was completely angry now.

Then, Li Qiankun will pay the price for his arrogance!

But to Li Qiankun, Lin Fan was scared.

Right now, he smiled contemptuously:

“Why, I'm scared? Today, I will let you taste the taste of my piercing warhammer!”

Chen Jinxing and the others also felt that Lin Fan was scared, and at this time they wanted to bluff again.

They seemed to have expected that Lin Fan's brain burst and he was treated as a scene of hammering to death.

Right now, Chen Jinxing sneered:

“Boy, you are such a brave! Even if you pretend to be a grandmaster, you still dare to provoke Grandmaster Li?”

“It's an existence that even Ning Changkong can kill at will. What kind of thing are you worthy of insulting him?”

just!

As soon as his voice fell, before Lin Fan could refute, a gloomy laughter sounded abruptly from the field.

“Jie Jie Jie Jie, kill my master at will? Just rely on this waste?”

boom!

The audience was completely shocked!

Everyone looked at a corner together, only to find that a young man was already sitting there at some unknown time.

The young man was drinking tea slowly, without even lifting his eyelids, he was extremely arrogant.

It's as if he is the master of this party!

At the moment, Chen Jinxing and others' faces suddenly became gloomy, and they asked unkindly:

“who are you?”

Hearing that, the young man put down his teacup, looked up at Chen Jinxing, and said with a smile:

“Me? I am Ning Changkong's chief disciple, Liu Biao!”

Wow!

Everyone present changed their expressions wildly!

Ning Changkong's chief disciple is here?

Did Ning Changkong also come?

They felt their scalp numb, and they were extremely uneasy!

In particular, they also noticed that Liu Biao's body was filled with a disturbing aura. It was a murderous aura that could only be honed after many years of killing countless people on the battlefield!

At this time, even the arrogant Li Qiankun couldn't help but change his color.

As if seeing everyone's fear, Liu Biao suddenly dismissed it with a smile:

“Don't worry! My master still hasn't returned to China. I'm the only one here today!”

“I, Liu Biao, wanted to try your depth for Master today, but I have to say that I am very disappointed!”

When Ning Changkong was coming, everyone was relieved!

And Chen Jinxing suddenly sneered:

“Even if your master Ning Changkong is here? Do you know who is next to me? He is the most famous Master Li in China!”

“Under the Great Master, he is an invincible existence! As long as your Master is still a Grand Master, he is an ant in his eyes!”

Now!

Li Qiankun, who was so touted, also straightened his waist and stared at Liu Biao disdainfully:

“Get out! You are not qualified to fight with me, let your master come!”

The atmosphere has completely changed!

Become tense, murderous aura spreads instantly at this moment!

Liu Biao stared at Li Qiankun intently, with murderous intent in his eyes:

“Really? Then I will learn your methods for my master!”

Finished!

The figure instantly slaughtered out like a cheetah, and there were two more sharp blades in his hands instantly, directly stab Li Qiankun!

“court death!”

Li Qiankun was furious, and when he raised the heavy hammer, he smashed it at Liu Biao!

See it!

Chen Jinxing and the others laughed immediately and cheered for Li Qiankun:

“Master Li, don't be merciful! Give a severe lesson to this kid who doesn't know the height of the sky!”

“The disciple of Ning Changkong is not worth mentioning! With your means, he must be killed like a dog!”

They all believed in Li Qiankun's strength, because they had been completely overwhelmed by Li Qiankun's one-handed lifting hammer just now.

just!

At this moment, an untimely voice sounded along with it:

“Li Qiankun lost!”