

# Chapter: 1481

Ok?

Upon hearing this, everyone was shocked, and then they all looked at the speaker.

When he saw that the speaker turned out to be Lin Fan, he was shaking his head with contempt.

“Nonsense! Grandmaster Li’s depth can be estimated by rubbish like you?”

“Shut up, waste, what kind of thing do you dare to evaluate the battle between the two masters?”

“Zheng Honglian, what do you mean, if you allow this kid to insult Grandmaster Li repeatedly, are you afraid that Grandmaster Li will hate it?”

Chen Jinxing and other big men stared at Lin Fan angrily.

I feel that this kid is talking nonsense.

In their opinion, Li Qiankun will definitely not be defeated. Such existence is more than enough to deal with Ning Changkong, let alone his disciple!

But right now!

The scene that made them desperate happened suddenly!

At the moment when Li Qiankun’s huge hammer hit, Liu Biao flashed past his hammer like a slippery loach.

what!

Li Qiankun’s expression changed drastically, realizing that something was wrong, but it was already too late.

Liu Biao showed a grim smile, and his skinny body like a monkey suddenly burst out and rushed towards Li Qiankun’s face.

Those two extremely sharp blades swiped directly at Li Qiankun’s neck!

puff!

Blood splashed away wantonly!

Boom!

The armor-piercing warhammer then smashed weakly on the ground.

Thump thump...

Li Qiankun held his cut throat with both hands, stepped back a few steps messily, and then made a bang, and his huge body crashed to the ground.

After a while, he died!

In those eyes, there was also a deep regret and disbelief!

It seems that I can’t believe it in my dream, I will be killed by the opponent with a single move!

boom!

The scene before him suddenly seemed like a basin of cold water, extinguishing the flames in the hearts of Chen Jinxing and others.

It made their scalp numb, and their eyes seemed to be split apart.

Li Qiankun, who is known as invincible under the Great Master, was killed by Ning Changkong’s disciple with a single move?

This is Huaxia’s most famous master!

It’s not an exaggeration to be hailed as the capital of the grandmaster.

You can lift a heavy hammer of eight hundred jin with one hand, but it turns out that you can’t survive a single move?

dream!

This must be dreaming!

Chen Jinxing and the others couldn’t believe their eyes at this time, and they trembled frantically as if they had a cold.

“On this point, is it worthy to challenge my master?”

At this moment, Liu Biao laughed extremely contemptuously, and those tiger-wolf-like gazes passed over Chen Jinxing and the others one by one.

Chen Jinxing and the others were all ashamed, unable to say a word.

Are you letting that trash boy get it right?

Li Qiankun lost, and he lost so simply that he didn’t even have the slightest room for resistance!

Why is this happening!

just!

Even more desperate, still to come!

I saw Liu Biao casually wiped the bloody blade on his body, and said with a grinning smile:

“By the way, your information is wrong. My master and his old man are not grand masters, but veritable... grand masters!”

boom!

Chen Jinxing was paralyzed on the ground, her pupils shrank frantically, feeling that her scalp was about to burst.

Great... Great Master?

Ning Changkong is not a grandmaster, but a great grandmaster who is a hundred times more terrifying than a grandmaster?

This message is simply bad news for them!

Great Master, it is rare in the world!

And each one, killing the master is as easy as pinching an ant!

How can they resist this existence?

Not to mention finding these dozen or so masters, even if the number is doubled, Ning Changkong will not necessarily be won!

At this moment, everyone was completely desperate.

This party suddenly became silent and fell into deathly silence.

In the eyes of every big brother, there is a thick stunned and unbelievable, I can’t believe this is true!

See it!

Liu Biao smiled even more ironically:

“Who else wants to challenge my master? I, a disciple, can do it for you!”

However, no one dared to speak!