

# Chapter: 1483

However, there is more to it!

After Lin Fan lightly blocked Liu Biao's ultimate move, he replied with annoyance:

“that's all?”

boom!

Liu Biao is completely blown up!

As soon as the expert makes a move, he knows whether there is something or not.

Two fingers blocked his sharp blade, and such a monster could only be killed if his master came.

He originally thought that the strong men brought by Chen Jinxing and others were a bunch of rubbish.

But I didn't expect that there was a strong dragon hidden in this group of trash!

This makes him desperate!

Now!

Liu Biao realized that he couldn't be the opponent of this guy at all, and now he abandoned his sword and retreated!

The body suddenly turned around and flew towards the window!

There was already cold sweat on his forehead, and he was shocked by Lin Fan's hand.

Now, he just wants to escape here as fast as possible, escape this devil!

just!

At this moment, the voice that made him despair sounded immediately:

“I want to escape now, is it too late? I remember, I already gave you a chance!”

Talking!

Lin Fan grabbed the armor-piercing warhammer with one hand and slammed it down at Liu Biao who was in front of him suddenly!

哐啷!

Everyone was horrified to see that Liu Biao's head burst open like a watermelon!

The blood and meat sauce sprayed all over the room in an instant!

Many of them even splashed on the faces of Chen Jinxing and others!

One move to defend against the enemy, one move to obliterate!

Everyone was completely shocked by this shocking scene.

They didn't even dream of thinking that the trash they looked down on the most was the most terrifying god!

But they dare to insult Lin Fan just now?

What if Lin Fan was furious just now?

Thinking of this, Chen Jinxing and the others felt their hairs stand upright, and they couldn't wait to lick their mouths!

Lin Fan is not looking for death!

They are!

For a while, everyone felt that they were dreaming, that Liu Biao, who killed Li Qiankun in a flash, was like a demon.

So he was killed by Lin Fan lightly?

However, before they came back to their senses, an even more terrifying scene happened.

Lin Fan grabbed the armor-piercing warhammer in his hand, with a disdainful smile on his mouth:

“Eight hundred catties, really light enough.”

light?

Chen Jinxing and the others are about to stare out, a hammer is eight hundred jin, is this still called light?

Did they misheard this?

At this moment, they saw that Lin Fan held the hammer in one hand, and firmly grasped the hammer in the other hand!

Immediately afterwards, the tingling scene happened!

哐啷!

The hammer, which weighed eight hundred jin and was harder than a diamond, was crushed by Lin Fan!

boom!

Everyone was completely blown up at this moment!

Squeezed the treasure of Baiqi Pavilion with one hand?

This guy's hands are harder than steel?

how can that be!

“Grandmaster, you must be Grandmaster!”

Chen Jinxing screamed out of voice. At this time, he fully reacted. If he can be so capable, he must be a great master!

what!

Grand Master?

This great master in his early twenties?

A pair of eyes seemed to burst open!

At this time, a big man thought of something and said in horror:

“The surname is Lin, is he the mysterious...Master Lin!”

boom!

Hearing this, everyone seemed to have been enchanted, and cast horrified glances at Lin Fan.

Grand Master, whose surname is Lin again, besides Grand Master Lin, who made a sensation in Jiangnan some time ago, who else is there?

If it was Master Lin, then killing Ning Changkong would be easy!

At this time, everyone's eyes looked at Lin Fan no longer with contempt, but with deep longing.

But Lin Fan ignored them and said directly to Zheng Honglian and others:

“Let's go!”

what!

Seeing that Lin Fan was about to leave, Chen Jinxing and the others were completely panicked. They knelt down in front of Lin Fan and pleaded:

“I beg Master Lin for help!”

just!

Lin Fan glanced at him contemptuously:

“Save you? Are you worthy?”