

# Chapter: 1655

“Even the king of the blood prison dare to offend, you want to die, I don’t want to die!”

“Fuck your mother’s Lin family, are you planning to let Lao Tzu be cannon fodder? I’m not doing it!”

Those great masters who had been invited just turned their heads and left without saying a word. They didn’t have the courage to contend with this known as the strongest man in the world.

Even if they are great masters!

Because the opponent’s blood prison mad god is enough for them to drink a pot, let alone the dark emperor who cultivated the blood prison mad god with one hand.

And see here!

The great masters of the Lin family sighed deeply, and a touch of sorrow appeared in their eyes:

“Could it be that God is going to kill my Lin family?”

Ten years to create a dark emperor, then 20 years? How about thirty years?

What will the Lin family use to contend with?

Doomed to be a dead end!

The Lin family dug a grave with their own hands and buried themselves in it!

“The Blood Prison Hearing Order!”

Lin Fan roared at this moment.

At this moment, he is not the son-in-law of the Bai family!

It’s not that the Lin family has less waste!

But the dark emperor above!

“Yes!!!”

A neat roar, resounding across the sky!

Like thunder!

Puff!

Lin Jiangxing and Lin Zhaohe were paralyzed in shock, their faces were completely bloody.

Then, Lin Fan pointed forward, his eyes were like a dragon, and said word by word:

“Blood-washed Mandarin Duck Street, don’t leave one!”

boom!

Murderous, instantly violent!

Drive wildly!

what!

Those great masters who were about to leave suddenly looked shocked!

“We are hired, we have no grievances against you, let us leave!”

One of the great masters pleaded, this time he was almost paralyzed in shock!

Facing the Dark Emperor, they didn’t even have the courage to resist. just!

Without waiting for Lin Fan’s answer, the blood prison mad gods and other powerhouses have all swooped out and started a frenzied massacre.

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at the same time!

In the Lin family, Lin Hongtu and Lin Zhanli were opening a bottle of excellent vintage red wine, and they were sitting on the sofa pushing their glasses to change.

Both father and son had a relaxed smile on their faces, as if years of problems had finally been solved.

“Why are you doing this for so long?”

Lin Hongtu said with an unhappy expression, he was still waiting for the Lin Family to come to see him with Lin Fan’s great head, but waited and waited for no one to come.

“Dad, what are you anxious about? That kid killed Jiang Chao. Second Uncle will definitely not spare him lightly. At this time, I guess I was torturing him?”

Lin Zhanli smirked, and took a sip of wine at the same time, not worried at all.

In his opinion, Lin Fan is already dead.

Upon hearing this, Lin Hongtu also felt like this was the case, so he said viciously:

“It’s true that you can’t let that chopstick die so lightly, otherwise, how can you be worthy of the spirit of my three grandsons in the sky?”

“Call your second uncle and let him broadcast live. I want to see the life and death of that little beast with my own eyes!”

Lin Hongtu’s face was full of murderous intent, as if he couldn’t wait to see Lin Fan’s death.

“That must be wonderful!”

Lin Zhanli smiled, he dialed Lin General’s number, but after making several calls, there was no answer.

Then, he dialed Lin Zhaohe and the others, but they were all connected without exception.

“Dad, none of them are connected!”

Lin Zhan’s frowned, the smile on his face disappeared, and he said uneasy:

“Dad, do you think there will be any accidents?”

It stands to reason that Lin will be able to hear their cell phone ringtones no matter how they are.

accident?

Lin Hongtu suddenly snorted and said angrily:

“My Lin family came out in full force, and also invited a large number of foreign aid. There are as many as eight people from the Grand Master alone. What’s the surprise?”

“Could it be that the rubbish you thought you were born with could be one to eight? You too overestimate him, right?”

just!

The voice just fell!

“Patriarch, the big thing is not good!”