

Chapter: 1781

But he had just moved, and a group of masters quickly surrounded him.

“If you want to kill my young master, step over our corpse first!”

“It’s up to you to stop us?”

The cold light in Lin Fan’s eyes was violent, and then he shot out suddenly, with both fists out like an evil tiger slaughtering him, making a terrifying whistle.

In an instant, the several masters in front were all blasted out!

He hit the ground heavily and vomited blood on the spot.

A deep despair appeared on their faces instantly!

No way!

The gap is too big!

It’s not a class at all.

They are almost like ants in front of each other. Is this the power of the Grand Master?

however!

They didn’t know that the strength of the man in front of him was even higher than that of the Great Master.

It is one of the four great masters of China!

extremely!

These two words are enough to explain everything. People who are worthy of such a title belong to the existence of the ceiling of combat effectiveness.

There is no higher realm than them.

“Master Lin, I admit that you are very strong, but you must know that he is the most respected descendant of He Lanxuan!”

“If you dare to embarrass him, He Lanxuan will never let you go. You are a great master, but can you stop the chase of the top master?”

At this time they knew that they could only persuade Lin Fan to give up killing Wu Zhizhong, because they couldn’t stop this monster at all.

However, Lin Fan sneered:

“Extremely? As if who wasn’t!”

“I know you want to help Wu Zhizhong delay time, but it’s not useful. No matter if he escapes to the end of the world, I can still kill him!”

Then, Lin Fan strode out and chased Wu Zhizhong outside.

Seeing this, these He Lanxuan’s guards suddenly looked bitter, and they knew that if Wu Zhizhong had been so domineering.

Sooner or later, something will go wrong.

Sure enough, they played the iron plate now, but they didn’t expect that the first time Wu Zhizhong kicked the iron plate, it would cause such a killing.

Now unless Wu Zhizhong escapes back to the Mainland Hotel, there is only one dead end.

At the door, Lin Fan ordered Zhang Jianjun:

“Take Xu Yourong back, then I will deal with Wu Zhizhong!”

He knew that Wu Zhizhong could no longer stay, and Liangzi had already settled. If Wu Zhizhong was not eliminated, sooner or later he would stumble himself.

In that case, I would be too passive.

“Miss Xu, please!”

Zhang Jianjun knew that Lin Fan was going to kill, and then he gestured to Xu Yourong and planned to take Xu Yourong away.

But Xu Yourong did not move, but looked at Lin Fan firmly:

“I won’t go, you take me with you!”

She wanted to see what other over-identities this guy had besides being the genius doctor Lin and Master Lin.

She also wanted to know how extraordinary the man she was looking at Xu Yourong!

Just the domineering attitude that Lin Fan showed just now made Xu Yourong a little dazzled.

This!

Zhang Jianjun glanced at Lin Fan hesitantly.

And Lin Fan frowned, and then said indifferently:

“up to you!”

Immediately after that, he ignored Xu Yourong and walked out on his own.

Boom boom boom!

Just now!

A military helicopter fell slowly from high altitude and stopped in front of Lin Fan.

The moment when he saw this helicopter, Xu Yourong’s eyes were about to come out.

I couldn’t help but burst into a foul language:

“Is this a joke?”

Military helicopters!

Do you use it when you want to use it?

This damn guy, has a military background?

Xu Yourong wanted to ask Lin Fan: How can you pretend that way?

Before, I really couldn’t see it at all!

“Hurry up, I’m in a hurry!”

Lin Fan said to Xu Yourong coldly, awakening Xu Yourong who was astonished.

Xu Yourong came back to his senses and hurriedly followed on the plane.