

## Chapter 791

Hush!

Hearing this, the many big bosses around him suddenly booed to the 'Grandmaster Lin'.

There was a deep contempt on every big guy's face.

"Coward!"

Especially at this time, I didn't know who it was, and shouted "Coward" . Suddenly, a stone was dropped on the surface of a calm lake, causing a shocking wave.

"Lin's, coward!"

"Lin's, coward!"

"..."

The big men who worship Leng Aotian also responded at this moment, and the sky full of shouts echoed in the gymnasium.

In the hearts of almost everyone, the mysterious 'Master Lin' has been labeled as a coward.

And see this scene.

Leng Aotian and Helanshan couldn't help but glance at each other, and the corners of their mouths showed satisfying smiles.

This is the result they want.

In Jiangnan, there can only be two noble masters, that is, his Leng Aotian and Helan Mountain.

As for Master Lin?

It will only become a joke, nothing more.

At this moment, the trembling voice of 'coward' became louder and louder in the gymnasium.

And with Helan Mountain waved his hand.

The loud shouts made them slowly immersed.

Helan Mountain stepped out.

On his body, the breath of the great master, surging surging, like a shocking evil spirit, revealing a terrifying coercion that makes people tremble.

He looked at the crowd, fisted and raised his arms:

“Today, Slaying the Demons and Defending the Dao! Kill the Blood Buddha!!!”

Boom!

With the deafening shout of Helan Mountain.

The shouts of the many big men in the entire gymnasium were once again majestic.

All the Jiangnan big guys, under the emotional mobilization of the two great masters, their faces flushed with excitement, and they also raised their arms and cheered.

“Slay the Blood Buddha!”

“Slay the Blood Buddha!”

“Slay the Blood Buddha!”

At this moment, in the eyes of those Jiangnan bigwigs, it seemed that the blood had become prey.

As long as he comes, he will die.

Shocking shouts, deafening.

But at this moment.

Phew...

There was a gust of wind in the entire stadium.

This gust of wind was so cold and gloomy that it blew almost every inch of the place, causing the shouts of the big Jiangnan guys to stop abruptly.

Everyone shuddered involuntarily.

“Kill my master?”

“It depends on you!”

What!

As the violent wind swept past, it was only then that everyone discovered that there were two more figures on the central high platform of the gymnasium.

One old and one young!

It is the killer blood wolf, and... the murderous bloody Buddha!

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Blood wolf!

Bloody Buddha!

After seeing this old and young figure, everyone in the gym just felt their eyelids jump fiercely.

The hearts of everyone also began to beat wildly.

When did these two people appear?

Everyone has such a question in their minds.

No one can see clearly!

No one noticed.

In the eyes of everyone, it was as if the old and the young were flying in with that gust of wind, which was incredible to the extreme.

Quiet...

After the appearance of the two masters and disciples of the Blood Buddha Tu, the atmosphere in the entire gymnasium became depressed and solemn in an instant.

Even Leng Aotian and Helan Mountain on the high platform couldn't help but shrink their pupils.

"What a weird body?" The two great masters looked at each other at the moment, and they were deeply shocked by each other's eyes.

too fast.

The physique of the master and disciple, even so quickly they did not notice it, which is obviously a bit weird.

However, under the gaze of many Jiangnan gangsters, Leng Aotian and Helan Mountain will naturally not lose the grand master's aura.

At this moment, the two took a step forward, their faces full of fierceness.

"Blood Buddha, you finally appeared! In that case, save your life...leave it!"

Leng Aotian's eyes stared straight at the Blood Buddha, his face was full of crazy fighting spirit.

And Helan Mountain on the side.

I also looked at the Blood Buddha and had a playful smile:

"Today you will be beheaded two old lady, then from China, less harm!"

Less harm?

Hearing the righteous words of Leng Aotian and Helan Mountain, the corners of Xuefutu's mouth could not help but a sharp curve appeared:

"You killed me, not to ward off demons and defend the way!"

"It's for...nothing!"

What!

Leng Aotian and Helanshan obviously didn't expect that the blood of the Buddha would be so direct, directly exposing their ultimate goal.

"Hey..."

Bloody Buddha's grin grew thicker and deeper:

"I have killed countless people, but the people I kill are all damned people!"

"They bully men and women, they kill innocent people and die. What a pity!"

Saying!

The eyes of Xuefutu seemed to be able to see through people's hearts, staring straight at Leng Aotian

and Helan Mountain, with a look of contempt to the extreme:

“And you! You want to kill me by the name of Demon Slayer Guardian. Step on my bones to cast your wise!”

“It’s a pity! You are just...finding death!”

Wow!

Arrogant!

Arrogant!

After listening to the words of the Blood Buddha, everyone in the gym boiled again.

They didn’t expect that in the face of the two great masters in Jiangnan, the Blood Buddha was so calm, as if there was no slightest worry at all.

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“Huh!”

“No matter who you kill! Your hands are already covered with blood, and today, we are going to avenge the dead!” After Leng Aotian and Helanshan finished talking, he left one left. On the right, he opened his posture.

“Come on! Let the two of us understand your bloody Buddha’s methods!”

Finished!

The two have formed a momentum of horns.

Prepare to work together to besiege the bloody Buddha.

have to say!

Leng Aotian and Helan Mountain were quite cautious. They never thought that they would fight alone, but when they came up, they would work together to kill the Blood Buddha.

unfortunately!

After seeing the posture of the two.

The Blood Buddha shook his head faintly, took a step, but took a step back:

“Sorry, your opponent is not me!”

“It’s... him!” As he said, Blood Buddha pointed to himself. By the side...Blood wolf!

what!

Hearing this, both Leng Aotian and the rest of Jiangnan in the stadium were all dumbfounded.

What do you mean?

Xuefutu was saying that he would not fight against Leng Aotian, but instead let his disciple Blood Wolf fight?

Wow!

After reacting, the entire stadium exploded once again.

“Crazy! Is this bloody Buddha trying to get his disciple to come forward and die? That blood wolf has long been abolished!”

“Yeah, look at his sloppy appearance, like a beggar! This kind of person, afraid that he will be beaten to death because he can’t match the slap of Grandmaster Leng?”

“Humph! Arrogance! What the hell is the Blood Buddha!” Not to mention that the blood wolf has been abolished, even in the peak period of the blood wolf, it is just a grandmaster! How could it be the opponent of Grandmaster Leng and Grandmaster He!”

“...” The whole gymnasium, the sound of discussion, noisy one slice.

Almost everyone looked at the bloody Buddha, as if they were looking at a madman.

And above the high platform.

The expressions of Leng Aotian and Helanshan were equally gloomy to the extreme.

humiliation!

In their eyes, the bloody Buddha let his disciple play, which clearly means that the two of them are not worthy of the other’s action.

This ignorance of the general humiliation made Leng Aotian and the other two almost crazy.

“Blood Buddha, are you going to send your disciple to death?”

Leng Aotian stared at the Blood Buddha, his words filled with murderous intent.

To die?

“Hahaha...” The Blood Buddha suddenly smiled.

The disdain of the smile, as if he heard the funniest joke in the world: “Little wolf, they don’t believe you, then you can show your aura!”

Huh?

A word from Xuefutu made Leng Aotian’s eyelids jump.

And just before they reacted.

boom!

The two only felt a terrifying evil spirit, coming out of the blood wolf, like a raging wave sweeping the entire high platform.

After sensing this momentum, Leng Aotian and Helanshan’s eyes almost fell out.

“Big... Grand Master!!!”

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what!

Not only Leng Aotian and the others were horrified.

Even in the stands of the surrounding gymnasium, all the Jiangnan gangsters huffed, all of them stood up from their seats.

Their faces were filled with horror.

Blood wolf is the great master?

This is so... how is it possible!

Senseless!

At this moment, almost all of them were dumbfounded, whether it was Leng Aotian or the strong in the gym.

“No...impossible! Before your apprentice, his dantian was abolished by the surname Lin, he...how could he not lose the grade, but broke through?” Leng Aotian’s voice trembled.

Above that old face, it was like seeing a ghost.

And heard this.

The blood wolf smiled sternly:

“Is it unexpected?”

“However, it is more unexpected waiting for you! When you die, don’t worry, I will tell you because of what!”

Wow!

The blood wolf’s words were arrogant and arrogant.

Especially, what surprised everyone was.

After his words fell, the whole figure flashed, and he suddenly culled towards Leng Aotian.

Actively attack and kill?

”

Death !!!” Leng Aotian was completely angered.

Although he was a little astonished at the fact that the blood wolf not only was not abolished, but broke through, but as an old master, how could he put a new master in his eyes.

“Brother He! I’ve given this to me!”

Finished.

Leng Aotian flashed in the same figure, facing the blood wolf, attacking and killing.

It's just that the two of them have just fought, and the scene where Leng Aotian's dead soul is in danger has appeared!

boom! boom! boom!

At this moment, on the high platform of the gymnasium center, there was constant loud noise.

Leng Aotian and Blood Wolf, two great masters, flickered on the high platform like phantoms.

Each of their punches contained true energy, with supreme pressure.

Let alone ordinary people.

Even if the master is strong, I am afraid that he will be beaten to death.

But now.

What made Leng Aotian unbelievable was that he fell with one punch after another, but every blow was firmly received by the blood wolf.

It couldn't hurt the other party at all.

Especially terrible.

The blood wolf's strength was incredible, and Leng Aotian only felt a burst of pain in his arm with every blow, as if he was about to break.

one move!

Another trick!

Seeing the two figures fighting life and death on the high platform, and the many Jiangnan big men in the stadium, all looked dumbfounded.

"Okay... so strong! It's just the infuriating fluctuations that these two people have spread, and I actually feel a kind of frail powerlessness!"

"It's terrible! That blood wolf was obviously abolished before, how could he become a great master?"

Yeah, and he is now on par with Grandmaster Leng. This... it's incredible!"

“...”

Seeing the blood wolf with more and more violent fists, there is a kind of sentiment from the surrounding Jiangnan bigwigs. The trembling of the soul.

One master and apprentice, two great masters.

This is simply appalling.

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Bang!

At this moment, something that made them even more frightened happened.

With a burst of sound, the punch of the blood wolf slammed into Leng Aotian's arms.

This punch, as if containing boundless and majestic power, suddenly changed Leng Aotian's expression.

He was kicking and kicking, retreating violently towards the back.

It took more than ten steps to retreat and stabilized his figure.

Tick!

Tick!

Large beads of sweat dripped down from Leng Aotian's forehead.

He looked at the blood wolf again, without a trace of contempt, but a deep dignity:

“Brother He, I'm afraid I can't win it alone!”

What!

When Helan Mountain heard this, he was shocked.

It is enough to let the proud Leng Aotian say these words, it is clear that the blood wolf is terrible and cruel.

At the moment, there is no hesitation.

Huh!

Under Helan Mountain, he also rushed forward, forming a horn-fighting situation with Leng Aotian again, facing the blood wolf together.

boom!

The scene before him stunned many Jiangnan bigwigs in the stadium stands.

“Oh my God, Grandmaster Leng is actually invincible? This is to combine two and kill one!”

“No...impossible! A blood wolf that has just been promoted is so terrible, then his master Blood Buddha, how terrifying will it be? Kind of degree?”

“...”

Fear!

At this moment, the boundless panic was almost shrouded in the hearts of all Jiangnan bosses.

And just when they were frightened.

The blood wolf on the high platform smiled contemptuously:

“Great Master Jiangnan?”

“Hahaha...but so!”

Humiliated.

In the words of Blood Wolf, there was a deep disdain for Leng Aotian and Helan Mountain.

And when this sentence fell, the faces of the two great masters suddenly became hot.

Annoyed into anger.

“Damn boy, take it to death!!!”

Leng Aotian and Helanshan suddenly roared, and then the two of them left and right, forming a pinch attack, and slammed and killed the blood wolf madly.

Huhuhu!

Under the impact of the two great masters, a gust of wind seemed to blow on the entire high platform.

Those two terrifying fists showed indomitable force, with my invincible powerful pressure.

“Dead!!!”

After rushing to the front, Leng Aotian and Helanshan went one after another, facing the blood wolf’s body, and slammed them down.

Just at this moment!

Huh!

The blood wolf’s figure, like a phantom, suddenly flickered and disappeared.

“This... is this blood shadow tracking?” After seeing this posture, both Leng Aotian and Helan Mountain were all startled.

They have naturally heard of this type of shenfa.

This is one of the strongest secrets of Blood Buddha.

Back then, the Blood Buddha Tu used this method to keep the slaughtered chickens and dogs of a huge force in the northwest, and the corpses piled up.

And now!

They didn’t expect that this terrifying secret technique would appear again on Blood Wolf’s body.

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“Hurry up!!!”

Leng Aotian’s expression changed drastically, and he yelled at Helan Mountain, and the whole person wanted to dodge quickly to the side.

Helan Mountain’s reaction was not slow.

When he missed a punch, the whole person wanted to move to the side and rushed away.

But just when his old power was exhausted and new power was not born.

A horrible sense of crisis emerged from the bottom of his heart, causing every hair on his body to stand upside down.

“Not good...”

Helanshan only felt his scalp numb for a while.

That feeling, as if a devil appeared behind him, made his heart tremble to the extreme.

“Blast me!”

Helanshan suddenly turned around, fisted at the crisis behind, and blasted away fiercely.

Bang!

The two shadows of the boxing slammed into one place almost instantly.

Then, something that horrified everyone happened.

Click!

Helanshan’s punch, from the fist, to the forearm, to the arm, made a crackling sound, and it broke every inch.

A blood mist came out magnificently from his body.

The whole person seemed to be hit hard by the train, and he was beaten up three or four meters away and fell to the ground.

Puff!

The audience was silent.

At this moment, all the sounds in the entire stadium have disappeared.

All the Jiangnan gangsters in the surrounding stands stared at the central high platform with their eyes. They looked at the sloppy figure on the high platform and the bloody old man at the foot of this person.

Shocked!

Deep horror and fear surfaced in everyone’s heart.

“Guru...”

A gangster from Jiangnan City swallowed fiercely and spit, and his voice trembled : “How is it possible! This is the first time Grandmaster He has made a move, but he has made a move ... defeat?”

Wow!

When everyone reacted from the shock, the audience was in an uproar.

Everyone was frightened to death.

“Oh my god, a punch! Grandmaster He didn’t even catch the punch of the blood wolf! How could this be possible!”

“No...this is the blood killing punch! Another secret technique of the Blood Buddha! Oh my god, blood wolf is fully inherited the mantle of blood Buddha’s? ” ”

blood kill boxing? I rely on, Xuelang use the blood to kill a fist, punched beat Helan mountain, that the blood of Buddha, if used? simply unthinkable! ”

in the moment stadium, completely chaotic set.

Not only the people in the stands, panic.

And on the high platform.

Wow!

Helan Mountain lay on the ground, only feeling his throat roll, and a mouthful of scarlet blood spurted out wildly.

His arm was completely broken.

Under that punch, his combat power was lost, and his face was as pale as paper:

“Blood Killing Punch! This, is this the legendary Blood Killing Punch?”

Helanshan’s face was full of gray defeat. The whole person was like a rooster that was defeated in a fight, glowing with ashes.

And beside!

Leng Aotian was too late to be shocked.

The blood wolf stepped on its feet and the corners of his mouth were sharp:

“It’s you!” The words fell.

With a swing of his fist, he once again faced Leng Aotian, killing him.

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call!

At this moment, after seeing the blood wolf defeating Helan Mountain in one blow, he turned and blasted towards him.

Leng Aotian only felt a tingling scalp.

“Blood-killing fist? The old man doesn’t believe it, blood-killing fist will be so strong!”

A trace of ruthlessness flashed out of Leng Aotian’s eyes.

The sole of his foot hit the ground fiercely, and the whole person was like a blasting cannonball, and it also bombarded the blood wolf.

Bang!

With a punch, the real anger exploded.

Xuelang retreated eight steps violently, while Leng Aotian only retreated five steps.

Ok?

After seeing this scene, Leng Aotian was taken aback for a moment, and then he was overjoyed.

“Hahaha... it really wasn’t that strong! Lao He was completely careless just now, and was succeeded by your kid!”

Leng Aotian’s panicked heart instantly gained confidence at this moment.

Not only him!

Seeing Leng Aotian facing the blood wolf’s blood-killing fist, he blasted the opponent eight steps with one punch, and the many Jiangnan bigwigs in the audience also let out a long sigh of relief.

“Leng Lao is really extraordinary! He can beat the Flying Blood Wolf with one punch, then he can definitely defeat this murderer!”

“Yes! He Lao has lost his combat power, so Leng Lao will definitely not be defeated! Otherwise, we Jiangnan this time It’s a shame!”

“...”

The many big guys below, all of them were extremely nervous.

right now!

Only Leng Aotian can help them regain their face.

“Boy, since you have so little strength, you can lie down!”

Leng Aotian’s confidence burst.

At this moment, the true energy in the dantian was circling frantically, converging towards his fists.

With a flash of figure, he bombarded the blood wolf again and left.

Just saw this scene.

Not only did the blood wolf not panic at all, but a trace of abuse appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The same punch, blasted again.

Bang!

The second punch bombarded.

Leng Aotian retreated six steps violently, and Blood Wolf retreated seven steps violently.

Ok?

Seeing this scene, everyone was slightly taken aback.

However, they have not yet waited for their reaction.

The two figures, once again attacked and killed together.

Bang!

Third punch!

Leng Aotian retreated seven steps violently, Blood Wolf retreated six steps violently!

Fourth punch!

Leng Aotian retreated eight steps violently, and the blood wolf retreated five steps violently!

...

Fist after fist fell.

Many bigwigs in the stands finally found out what was wrong.

They were amazed to see that the whole blood wolf was getting stronger as it fought, and the number of steps it took to retreat became less and less.

Instead, Leng Aotian.

After a few punches, he was completely suppressed by the blood wolf, and he retreated again and again, the number of steps backed more and more, and his complexion became paler.

“No...impossible! Why are you getting stronger?”

Leng Aotian was dumbfounded.

He can be sure that the strength of his punches has not weakened the slightest.

And the reason why he was reversed was that the blood wolf's strength was in a crazy skyrocket in every punch.

“Hahaha...”

“Old thing, did you just find out now? It's a pity that it's too late!”

The corner of the blood wolf's mouth was full of thick sorrow.

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“Before, I was indeed inferior to you, because my potential has not been fully realized, and the efficacy of the medicine has not been completely spread.”

“And now, I want to thank you! Let me achieve the strongest, my devil grass, also Finally it fully worked!”

What!

As soon as he said this, Leng Aotian’s complexion was as ugly as dead gray.

Only then did he understand why the blood wolf was invincible from the beginning and still chose to head-on with himself.

It turned out that this guy was using his strength to digest the medicinal effects in his body and improve his strength.

Especially, after feeling the blood wolf’s combat power reached its peak.

Leng Aotian’s face turned ashes instantly.

Bang!

It was another punch and a fierce bombardment.

Under this fist, Leng Aotian’s whole body was struck by lightning, and he only felt that he was hit by a mighty force like a sea. His old body, like a kite with a broken wire, was blown out for life.

There was a puff.

Blast to the ground.

Quiet... the whole stadium fell into dead silence again.

All the Jiangnan gangsters around, watching the scene of two old figures on the high platform, vomiting blood on the ground, a trace of chill rushed into all of them.

Lost!

What makes it difficult for everyone to accept is that Leng Aotian and Helan Mountain, the two old Jiangnan masters, were not defeated by the bloody Buddha, but by the disciple of the bloody Buddha, the blood wolf.

A trace of bitterness filled everyone’s mouth.

Blood wolves are so terrible.

So how tyrannical the Blood Buddha will be.

unimaginable.

Everyone looked at the high platform, the figure of the old and the young, full of boundless fear, as if looking at two demons.

“The Great Master of Jiangnan?”

Bloody grinned, and glanced at Leng Aotian and Helan Mountain in disdain, then turned his gaze and looked at everyone around watching the battle:

“But Antler!”

Wow!

humiliation!

In the words of Blood Wolf, there was a kind of unparalleled arrogance.

And this sentence fell in the ears of all Jiangnan people, as if a loud slap in the face, making their faces hot and painful.

No matter how angry everyone is, they know that what the other party is saying is the truth.

In the hands of this master and apprentice.

Whether it's Leng Aotian or Helan Mountain, it's just ants.

“!! There's a man named Lin”

Xuelang is not ignored Lengao Tian duo, but the peering eyes look to the stands, in his eyes, glowing thick high-pitched war:

“Give I'll get out!”

“This time, my blood wolf can defeat you with one move!!!”

Wow!

The surname Lin naturally refers to Grand Master Lin.

It's just that...

the many Jiangnan bigwigs in the stands looked around one by one, but they didn't even see the Great Master Lin appearing.

Disappointed!

Still disappointed.

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Not only the many Jiangnan bigwigs below, but even Leng Aotian and Helan Mountain on the high platform, the two looked at each other and couldn't help but laugh.

Neither of their two old masters could beat the disciples of Blood Buddha.

And that Great Master Lin is only a newcomer, how could he be able to beat the two masters and disciples of Blood Wolf and Blood Buddha.

This is almost death.

"We are from Jiangnan, we are completely ashamed..."

Leng Aotian finished saying this at the moment, shy and angry, and wowed on the spot, spitting blood again, his face like ashes.

And the audience!

Mrs. Bai's complexion was extremely complicated.

"It turns out that Grandmaster Lin is just a bully and afraid of hardship!"

"Ah...what a pity! What a sigh! I am in the Jiangnan martial arts world, I am afraid that after this battle, there will be no rise in the world!"

Although the old man Bai is not a martial arts world People.

But he is also from Jiangnan.

And now, the great master in Jiangnan was completely abused by a blood wolf into such a miserable

appearance, which made him also confused.

But at this moment.

He was stunned to hear, a gentle footstep, actually slowly passed by his side, and went down.

Ok?

Not only Mrs. Bai, but also other Jiangnan bigwigs around at this moment turned around.

Everyone suddenly saw a thin back.

Step by step, he walked down the stands, and walked slowly towards the central high platform.

Only after seeing this person.

Grandpa Bai could hardly believe his eyes:

“Then... that person seems to be... Lin Fan?”

Lin Fan!

That’s right, the old lady Bai saw that although the man was facing away from him, his figure and outline were almost like Lin Fan.

However, this person did not wear casual clothes, just a normal T-shirt on the upper body and a pair of washed white jeans on the lower body.

It seems that ordinary to the extreme.

Just from the back, it’s like a college student at school.

“No! No! He is definitely not Lin Fan!”

“Lin Fan, Leng Aotian, and Helan Mountain all have enmity, how dare to appear here! Moreover, this person is only an imagination from behind, and he did not see his face! ”

Old Mrs. Bai shook his head quickly, and threw the absurd idea in his mind.

And the other Jiangnan gangsters around were also full of doubts:

“Huh? What is this young man doing? He is going to the center battlefield?” “The back of this guy seems to be a little like Grandmaster Lin in the video? , Not so sure?”

“%.....”

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Wow!

Master Lin?

Some people who had watched the video of Grandmaster Lin before were shocked to find that the figure walking towards the high platform was indeed somewhat like Grandmaster Lin.

However, apart from Zhang Yichen, Kong Sheng and others, no one has seen the true face of Grandmaster Lin, and no one is sure at this moment.

just.

Immediately afterwards, everyone quickly discovered something was wrong.

After this young man appeared, many Jiangnan bigwigs did see that the arrogant blood wolf on the battlefield suddenly quieted down.

Not only that.

The eyes of the blood wolf stared at the young man who was walking, his face was full of brutality and viciousness.

It's like seeing one's own mortal enemy.

until!

“Lin, you finally appeared!”

Boom!

Hearing the words of Blood Wolf, whether it was Leng Aotian on the high platform or the many Jiangnan bigwigs below, there was an uproar.

Master Lin!

He... he turned out to be Grand Master Lin.

My God, didn't he know that Blood Wolf had defeated Leng Aotian and Helan Mountain, so he still had the guts to appear?

Is this coming out to find death?

Everyone's faces were full of astonishment and incomprehension. Looking at Lin Fan's back, it was like looking at a lunatic.

Leng Aotian and Helan Mountain on the high platform also changed their expressions.

"Lin, you...what are you doing? Go! Get out!"

"Lin, our two old guys have been abandoned, you, as the only remaining intact great master in Jiangnan, should not be here! You are not his opponent!"

Leng Aotian and Helanshan looked pale.

They don't know Lin Fan.

I don't even know that this guy in front of him is the murderer who abolished their grandchildren.

At this moment, the two only knew that Lin Fan could not be the opponent of Blood Wolf, let alone the opponent of Blood Buddha.

He appeared, just looking for death, nothing more.

however!

Lin Fan seemed to have not heard the words of the two.

A pair of his eyes stared straight at the bloody Buddha, and in his eyes, there were thick complexities, surprises, longings and memories.

More than him!

At the moment when Lin Fan appeared.

Blood Buddha had already noticed this young man.

Familiar with!

For some reason, Xuefutu's body was trembling slightly, he only felt that he was extremely familiar with this young man.

However, he couldn't recall at all, where he saw this beautiful face.

"Okay...it seems!" In Xuefutu's mind, a figure suddenly flashed from the memory.