

Chapter: 1110

“Damn it, bastard, what did you do to General Xu?”

“General Xu, what do you...”

“...”

When everyone reacted, whether it was the dozen or so one-star, two-star warlords, or the thousand. Sergeant Jagged, his expression changed wildly.

However, a scene that made them even more frightening appeared.

I saw that the second star Xu seemed to be under great pressure at this moment.

He supported the ground with both hands, as if he wanted to stand up from a kneeling state, but his body seemed to be pressed against a large mountain.

Even if his face was flushed and bloodshot, his eyes were wide open, and his veins were violent, he couldn't stand up from the ground.

how can that be.

Not only everyone.

Even Bai Hu suddenly turned around after discovering something was wrong.

“Coercion?”

Bai Hu's pupils suddenly shrank.

Naturally, he could see that it was a terrifying aura that caused Erxing Xu Jiang to kneel to the ground.

It's just that he looked at Lin Fan with such a young face and such a thin figure, but he couldn't imagine how this guy condensed such a powerful pressure.

“Damn it! Asshole, let Xu general get up quickly, or I will break your body into pieces!”

“Ma's! This kid can do sorcery, shoot me and kill him!”

“...”

A famous star , The second star warlord, anger to the extreme.

after all.

They are warlords, the pillars of the country, with a terrifying existence of one enemy and one hundred, and now their companions are kneeling on the ground under Lin Fan's roar, which makes all of them face lost.

It's just that an even more incredible scene appeared.

Lin Fan turned a deaf ear to the roars and curses of these warlords. He didn't even look at these people. Instead, he stepped forward and

walked towards the white tiger.

Da da da!

Lin Fan's footsteps passed by the warriors one after another.

And when he passed in front of everyone.

boom!

The overwhelming, tidal-like coercion will severely cover the warlord's body.

Then...

Puff!

Puff!

...

The sound of kneeling one after another, the thousand iron-blooded sergeants saw in horror that their commanders, one by one, could not withstand the pressure, and knelt on the ground where Lin Fan passed by.

Wow!

This scene changed everyone's color.

the second!

the fifth!

The tenth!

...

Lin Fan's footsteps seem to have the terrifying power of a devil. Every time he takes the next step, there will be a war general officer who is

suppressed and knelt on the ground.

Until the last two-star warrior, he could no longer withstand the terrible pressure, and fell to his knees behind with a puff.

Lin Fan had already walked in front of Bai Hu.

“Good means!”

Bai Hu's complexion was almost dripping with gloomy expression.

More than a dozen of his generals actually knelt down on the ground for a lifetime. This sight made his heart raging and murderous.

“I have to say, I really underestimated you!”

Bai Hu stared straight at Lin Fan, his warfare intensified in his eyes.

And heard this.

Lin Fan smiled softly and waved his hand.

Huh!

The dozen or so warriors suddenly felt that the terrible pressure on their shoulders suddenly disappeared, and one by one, they stood up from their kneeling state:

“Boy, I killed you!”

“Ma's! Kill this.” Bastard!”

“...”

These warlords were ashamed and angry, and they were extremely angry.

Everyone wanted to kill Lin Fan and hurry up.

However, with a move from the palm of the white tiger's hand, the actions of a dozen warriors suddenly stopped.

“This person will die sooner or later!”

“However, now he is not the most important thing, the most important thing is to defeat Sasaki Ichiro!”

said.

Bai Hu's eyes suddenly turned from Lin Fan and looked to the side.

And right there, a jeep came galloping in.

Stopped in front of everyone with a creak.

Then, from the jeep, a group of island ronin in kimono walked down.

The headed man with a mustache is the China challenger-Ichiro Sasaki!