

Chapter: 1422

This sound is like a tiger roaring mountain, deafening!

Everyone trembled!

The White Tiger general is angry!

They even cast smirking glances at Lin Fan.

In their view, it was Lin Fan's lifeless words that completely angered Bai Hu.

Then, Lin Fan was not far from death.

Zhou Peize suddenly smiled gloomily, looking at Lin Fan as if he was looking at a beaming clown.

I don't have the ability to pretend to be compared, it's just looking for death!

Puff!

Li Xiuyun directly knelt down, trembling with fright, and the old tearfully pleaded:

"General Baihu, my son is young and ignorant. This is how he contradicted him. You have a lot of big men, so let him go this time!"

"If you have any dissatisfaction, come at me! Please don't embarrass my son!"

See here!

Lin Fan's heart sank suddenly, and he felt a bit sore in his nose.

For him, Li Xiuyun did not hesitate to kneel under the eyes of everyone, and even planned to suffer for him?

just!

Just when everyone was nervous and speechless, they saw Bai Hu kneeling directly in front of Lin Fan, and said respectfully:

"Lin... God of War, I have done everything you confessed to me!"

Bai Hu originally wanted to talk about Lin Zuo, but he was afraid of frightening everyone, so he immediately changed his mouth and called God of War.

just!

Even so, it is still deafening!

In the whole hall, madness resounded!

And this simple sentence caused everyone present to tremble fiercely at the same time as if they were electrocuted.

what!

Mars?

boom!

In an instant, Li Xian, Zhou Peize and others were about to urinate in their canthus.

Lin Fan, is the God of War?

At this time, they finally knew who Bai Hu had come to the door in person this time, and who was looking for it!

"He... he turned out to be one of the eight war gods of China? Impossible, this is impossible!"

Li Xian's eyes were staring out, and the poor and sour that she had looked down upon since she was a child, is now China's prestigious God of War?

At this moment, she felt that her worldview was about to be subverted! Even after learning of Lin Fan's true identity, he felt regretful in his heart.

The man she despised is now something she can't afford.

Although Zhou Peize is great, compared with God of War, he is like an ant, not worth mentioning!

She didn't know how she should face Lin Fan now, and she was completely confused.

The look in Lin Fan's eyes was like seeing a ghost!

The whole face was already pale, and she felt so strange when she looked at the shabby man in front of her.

It's not just her!

After hearing Bai Hu's words, the neighbors present all covered their mouths, their eyes widened.

This poor boy who had been missing for more than ten years was already at the pinnacle of power when he returned?

And they dare to insult Lin Fan?

Now!

Everyone has scalp tingling!

Because they clearly remember that Huaxia's law is that anyone who insults a general or above will be punished by the death penalty.

What's more, Lin Fan is not a warrior, but the god of war in command of the warrior!

Especially Zhou Peize!

At this time, I was already scared to pee!

After all, among these people, he hates insulting Lin Fan the most!

If Lin Fan gets angry, isn't it possible to shoot him on the spot?

Thinking of this, his legs suddenly became weak, and the cold sweat kept flowing from his forehead, his face was completely distorted.

And this time!

Lin Fan ignored everyone's shock.

He stood up directly and walked towards Li Xiuyun!

boom!

As he got up, everyone backed in horror and looked at Lin Fan with a horrified look.

But Lin Fan directly helped Li Xiuyun up and said with a smile:

"Uncle Li, you are the only one here without kneeling down!"

boom!

In a word, everyone present was completely scared to pee!

Puff!

Puff!

Everyone suddenly knelt down in a panic, their eyes were full of deep fear and panic, staring at Lin Fan extremely nervously.

By what Lin Fan meant, didn't they mean they were going to kneel down?

At this time, they all felt that they were just a humble ant in front of Lin Fan, so they didn't even dare to breathe.

Extremely scared!

Li Xiuyun only felt that she was dreaming, and looked at Lin Fan in disbelief:

"Xiaofan...you, are you the god of war?"