

Chapter: 1479

boom!

Upon hearing this, the audience burst into laughter!

“Hahaha, Zheng Honglian, did you hear that? I admit this trash myself!”

“Is it scared to hear that you are going to fight Ning Changkong? It really is a waste!”

“The four masters, let a trash play tricks, I’m very curious how you got to this position today!”

All the big guys seemed to have exploded, and the ironic laughter continued.

One after another ridicule, kept ringing!

Full of deep contempt and disdain!

At this time, Chen Jinxing also snorted coldly, saying in disgust:

“Boy, you know that you are a trash, don’t you just get out of here?”

Even Li Qiankun laughed and stared at Zheng Honglian playfully:

“Beauty, did you see it? This is the rubbish you found. After seeing me, I was frightened. At this time, I can only tell the truth!”

Immediately, he looked at Lin Fan and said in a tone that the elders taught the younger ones:

“Boy, because you are in awe of me, I can spare you a dog! But from now on, I won’t be fooled, otherwise I want you to look good!”

It’s just that I heard the insults and ridicule of these people.

Lin Fan smiled slightly, and said very arrogantly:

“Although I am not a grandmaster, I kill a grandmaster like a dog!”

Wow!

After hearing Lin Fan’s words, the audience was completely shocked, and their eyes were filled with deep shock.

crazy!

This guy, dare to say that killing a master is like killing a dog?

Doesn’t it mean that the grandmaster present is like a dog in his eyes and can be slaughtered at will?

Isn’t this crazy?

For a moment!

The grand masters present were furious, and then stared at Lin Fan angrily.

Li Qiankun smiled directly, staring at Lin Fan and said:

“So for me, you can kill at will?”

Hear the words!

Lin Fan glanced at him lightly:

“You are more powerful, one move may be a little big, three moves!”

boom!

The atmosphere of the audience completely burst!

This guy dared to insult Li Qiankun openly?

Even arrogantly said that three moves can kill Li Qiankun?

crazy!

This guy is really crazy!

That Li Qiankun is known as the invincible hand of the Great Master, and there are only a handful of people who can defeat him in the realm

of the Great Master of China!

But this kid in front of him, dare to be so arrogant!

Now!

Chen Jinxing shook her head, becoming more and more sure that this was a waste.

Because what Lin Fan said is simply unrealistic, and it can’t even be described as arrogant, it can be said to be crazy.

At this time, Li Qiankun’s face sank and said angrily:

“Arrogant! How dare you insult me? If that’s the case, then you don’t want to leave alive today!”

“Before killing Ning Changkong, I will use you to sacrifice the sword!”

Talking!

He suddenly drew out an iron hammer and slammed it on the ground with a loud bang, and the floor suddenly burst open.

Wow!

The moment they saw this weapon, all the masters suddenly changed their expressions.

Horrified!

“That’s the armor-breaking warhammer! The treasure of the pavilion of the Baiqi Pavilion, rumored to weigh eight hundred jin, no one can lift it!”

“Yeah, I was completely relieved with just three swipes. Grandmaster Li actually took down this weapon and regarded it as his own weapon?”

Everyone knew what this meant, and everyone was panicked to the extreme.

A deep bitterness suddenly appeared on the faces of those masters, and at this time they were deeply aware of the gap between themselves and Li Qiankun.

They can’t afford a heavy weapon, but Li Qiankun uses it as a weapon?

The big guys present were already scared, their eyes widened in disbelief.

OMG!

This hammer weighs eight hundred catties?

This is too exaggerated, right?

I’m afraid that ten big guys can’t lift it up, right?

But Li Qiankun lifted the eight hundred jin hammer with one hand?

Sturdy mess!

“it is good!”

Chen Jinxing yelled, flushed with excitement, and gave Li Qiankun a thumbs up:

“Grandmaster Li is worthy of being a hero. With you in charge, even if Ning Changkong has three heads and six arms, there is only one dead end!”

For Chen Jinxing’s flattery, Li Qiankun also felt it more and more, and the expression on his face became more and more proud.

Then, he stared at Lin Fan with enthusiasm:

“Go ahead, what is your last word?”