

Chapter: 1543

A group of strong men surrounded them all, with brutality and cruelty on their faces.

The Lin Family and all the powerhouses of Wu Gu Sect were planning to unite at this moment to encircle and suppress Lin Fan.

And Lin Fan glanced at them, but said a little:

“I just ask once, do you want to die or want to live?”

just!

His warning fell in the ears of everyone, but it seemed to be a joke.

Lin Tianxun and the others all sneered, Lin Fan was alone, there were so many strong people on their side, plus a great master Liu Feihua.

Need to be afraid of Lin Fan?

then!

A group of people were still gazing at Lin Fan’s side, and the killing intent in their eyes became more intense.

Ho ho!

Lin Fan sneered, there was no more nonsense, his figure instantly rushed into the crowd, and then he began to massacre!

Puff puff!

A wave of blood spattered continuously!

Immediately afterwards, there was a stern wailing, wherever Lin Fan passed, a headless corpse would be left, and those strong men had no room for resistance in his hands.

This scene is like a tiger entering the flock!

Shocking!

Fifty steps!

Twenty steps!

Ten steps!

Lin Fan’s figure is getting closer, and more and more people are dying, and he abruptly cut a blood path!

At the same time, everyone present was about to urinate in fright, each of them looked frightened, wishing to turn around and run.

How long is this time?

In less than three minutes, a group of strong men were killed or injured?

terror!

This is horrible!

The realm is above the grandmaster, and the total number of people exceeds 20 people. Even if the strength of this kind of power is against the grandmaster, it will have the power to fight!

But Lin Fan, it took only three minutes to kill them, throwing their helmets and removing their armors, they couldn’t stop them?

At this moment, everyone felt their brains exploding, and the man in front of them was a hundred times more terrifying than they thought.

They had never seen such a fierce guy before, facing a powerful man with more than 20 grandmasters, like having lived in an uninhabited state, at this time they could only watch Lin Fan slaughter.

They regretted it, and regretted why they wanted to stop Lin Fan.

This guy is serious, and there is really only one dead end who stands in his way.

Seeing Lin Fan’s brutality, Lin Tianxun was about to pee on the spot, and pleaded to Liu Feifan with a bitter face:

“Young Witch Master, you hurry up, they will almost be unable to hold it, if you don’t take it anymore, they will die!”

He didn’t even think that Lin Fan could be so terrified that killing them was as easy and casual as trying to get something.

“Why? This guy does have some ways, but when he meets me, Liu Feifan, he can only drink hatred.”

However, Liu Feifan was still indifferent, with a deep disdain on his face:

“The shot is messy, out of order, rubbish!”

“Rapid walking, unsteady breathing, rubbish!”

“Use your strength indiscriminately, accelerate the decline, rubbish!”

Liu Feifan is like a master, commenting on a junior, and his words are full of arrogance and contempt.

It’s more than that!

Next, he looked at Lin Fan condescendingly, and said arrogantly:

“Within a hundred moves, I will take his head!”

what!

Hearing this, Lin Tianxun was overwhelmed with joy. Seeing such ferocious Lin Fan, Liu Feifan was not afraid of it?

What’s more, Lin Fan’s weaknesses were found out one by one. Now Lin Fan has nowhere to hide in front of Liu Feifan?

At this moment, he was finally considered not afraid, a smirk appeared on his face and said:

“I think that with the strength of the young witch master, I am afraid that this waste can be killed on the spot within 50 moves.”

“Little Witch Lord, save us!”

At this time, the people of Wu Gu Cult all pleaded in unison, Lin Fan was too terrifying, they could not stop it.

If Liu Feifan didn’t make a move, they would be completely killed by Lin Fan in a minute at most.

See it!

The Young Witch Master laughed, and then strode forward, looking at Lin Fan condescendingly:

“Boy, your way... ends here!”