

Chapter: 1545

At this moment, Lin Tianxun also began to feel uneasy, and the situation in front of him was not as simple as Liu Feifan said.

Suddenly, the hundred tricks are over!

Lin Fan passively defended, but Liu Feihua still couldn't help him, which made Liu Feihua completely angry.

impossible! You just used your strength like that, how could you still have extra energy?

Because my strength is inexhaustible!

Lin Fan gave a gloomy smile, then directly raised his fist and slammed towards the opponent!

boom!

At this moment, Liu Feifan's expression changed wildly, and he felt an extremely terrible thing. This punch was like a giant mountain thrusting horizontally.

He stretched out his hands in horror, and wanted to forcibly block Lin Fan's attack. At this time, his confident genius had already lost his arrogance and arrogance.

Because I have instinctively sensed the horror of the other party!

boom!

Immediately afterwards, accompanied by a loud noise, a terrifying force instantly tore the earth apart, directly blasting Liu Feifei away.

The moment everyone reacted, Liu Feifei was already kneeling on the ground like a dead dog, his two hands were completely broken and bent, bloody and bloody, and he vomited blood on the spot.

Seriously injured!

Liu Feifan hit Lin Fan with hundreds of moves, but Lin Fan could not hurt Lin Fan half a point, but Lin Fan severely injured him with a single punch!

The strength gap is already obvious!

Liu Feifei was already dumbfounded. Just now, he had already completely regarded Lin Fan as rubbish, and he was confident that he could kill Lin Fan.

But now, he was actually defeated by Lin Fan with one move?

“You...how could you be so strong?”

Liu Feifan looked at Lin Fan in disbelief, feeling that his brain was about to explode.

He was the Young Sorceress Master of the Witch Gu Sect, Hua Xia's famous and extremely talented genius, but in front of the man in front of him, he couldn't even survive a single move?

His pride was completely shattered at this moment!

Therefore, Liu Feifei was directly mad, with deep shock and unwillingness in his eyes, but more fear!

He is very confident of his own strength. So far, there has never been anyone in China who can defeat him so lightly. It seems to him that he has fallen from heaven to hell.

Not just him!

After Lin Tianxun and the others saw this scene, they felt that their breathing was about to stagnate, and their eyes were full of panic.

Liu Feifan lost?

How can he lose?

He is the Young Sorceress Master, hailed as the hope for the future of Chinese martial arts. He has been invincible for so many years, and no one has ever been able to defeat him.

This is incredible for them, it's just like a dream!

Because everyone did not expect that Liu Feifan would be defeated by Lin Fan!

“Fantastic Liu, you trash, get up quickly! Don't hurt me so much!”

At this time, Lin Tianxun was going crazy and roared hoarsely.

He knew very well that once Liu Feifan couldn't stop Lin Fan, he wouldn't have a good end. How could he not be anxious in this situation?

Hearing Lin Tianxun scolded himself as rubbish, Liu Feifei immediately vomited blood again. He wanted to get up, but he felt strong all over his body.

The audience!

Deathly silence!

And at this moment, Lin Fan took a step forward and walked towards Liu Feifan.

“You want to kill me, you can! But at least let me know whose hands I died!”

Liu Feifei seemed to have realized his fate, so he just stopped struggling and looked at Lin Fan calmly.

however!

Lin Fan smiled contemptuously, and at the same time looked up at Lin Tianxun:

“Then you have to listen carefully!”

“My name is Lin Fan, I'm Master Lin, and I'm also your Lin family, I can't ask for it... Lin Zuo!”