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boom!

At this moment, everyone is completely petrified like a sculpture.

What did they hear?

Kane actually said that the man in front of him killed him like a dog?

You know, Kane is a top-level grandmaster, and only the top-level grandmaster can kill him, or...

Grand Master!

Bai Yi was also stunned at this moment, this foreigner actually called his husband... the king?

How many secrets are there in Lin Fan's body to hide from her? at this time!

Everyone looked at Lin Fan's eyes again, completely changed!

If Lin Fan was just a top-level master, Kane couldn't be so respectful to him, there was only one explanation.

The man in front of him is a great master!

The surname is Lin, and the great master again!

At the moment, one person exclaimed:

"He is Master Lin!"

what!

Everyone in the audience was completely shocked!

Master Lin, Master Lin who is famous in the south of the Yangtze River?

Killed the three genius Lin Zongshi?

It turned out to be him!

How dare he come to the imperial capital, the territory of the Lin family?

And Zhou Junyu's self-righteous Four Little Fortunes, when they heard that Lin Fan was Master Lin, all of them were almost paralyzed.

They dare to humiliate Master Lin?

The other party even dared to kill the three geniuses of the Lin family, so how could they put the four little blessings in their eyes?

If Lin Fan had a murderous intent on them just now, I am afraid that they are already dead!

On the side, Zhou Botong's face showed an imperceptible fear. What did Zhou Junyu, an idiot, dare to provoke such a monster?

Powerless and powerless, duckweed and weeds?

With the name of Master Lin, this guy is enough to crush countless rich and powerful people!

"Zhou, get down on your knees! Maybe things will turn around!"

Kane turned around and said to Zhou Botong, as a person in the dark world, how could he not know the horror of the Dark Emperor?

If the emperor is angry, everyone present will die!

If you want to survive, you can only kneel down and beg for mercy! just!

Zhou Botong snorted unrepentantly:

"Master Lin, is it amazing? This is the imperial capital, at the feet of the emperor, with so many eyes looking at him, can he dare to kill me?"

"Master Lin, right? I'm a big disciple of Yao Lao, if you dare to touch my hair, China will have no place for you!"

Zhou Boxong's face was full of pride. Although he couldn't do anything to Lin Fan, he also believed that Lin Fan would never touch him.

"Really? I don't think it is necessary?"

Only at this moment!

A sneer full of sarcasm came from outside the door, and then a man in a straight suit walked in from the door with a smile.

"Liu Qing?"

Everyone's expressions were dumbfounded, and this was Old Yao's seventh disciple, and he had been serving him by his side, serving as an errand of serving tea and water.

It can be regarded as the closest person to Yao Lao!

Zhou Boxong frowned, his expression suddenly became unsightly, frowned and looked at Liu Qing:

"Liu Qing, what do you mean?"

But Liu Qing didn't even look at him, walked towards Lin Fan, and then bowed to Lin Fan under the horrified eyes of everyone:

"Mr. Lin, I've been admired for a long time!"

Huh!

The audience suddenly seemed to have been turned on the mute switch, and fell into a silent silence.

Everyone's eyes widened in horror, first Kane and now Liu Qing, what terrible background does this guy have?

At this time, Zhou Botong also had an extremely ominous premonition in his heart.

He can clearly feel that Liu Qing's appearance is absolutely unusual!

Sure enough, Liu Qing turned around in the next instant and sneered at Zhou Bo's channel:

"My master said, today Mr. Lin is a distinguished guest! Whoever dares to offend him will be regarded as a provocation to my master!"

The words came out like thunder!

Everyone is completely dumbfounded!