

Chapter: 1867

“Nalan family, willing to die for Lin Zuo!”

“All walks of life in Jiangbei, willing to die for Lin Zuo!”

“All walks of life in the south of the Yangtze River are willing to die for Lin Zuo!”

“China’s top ten clans, willing to die for Lin Zuo!”

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Overlords from all walks of life in China, one after another enter!

The face is full of determination!

However, there is more to it!

“All the strong in Keshmar, are willing to fight side by side with the King of the Blood Prison!”

“The Shadow Organization, follow the King of the Blood Prison to the death!”

“The Twelve Murder Kings, gather in China today to take the battle for our King!”

Countless overseas forces have poured in one after another!

And beside Lin Fan, one after another strong people appeared!

The number of people broke through 200,000 in an instant, approaching 300,000 away!

Senseless!

Lin Hongtu and Benjamin are already confused!

Lin Fan, obviously has limited his troops, why is there such a terrifying appeal?

However, they did not know!

As the King of the Blood Prison, Lin Fan doesn’t just know how to kill!

At the moment, many of these are people who have been blessed by Lin Fan!

Therefore, knowing that Lin Fan is in trouble, they came to support without saying a word.

Even if it is death, not reconciled!

“Can’t wait any longer, kill him immediately!”

Lin Hongtu said to Benjamin in horror.

He knew that if this continued, Lin Fan’s number would most likely surpass them.

And Benjamin also realized the seriousness of the matter, and immediately roared:

“attack!”

boom!

A battle that can be called a masterpiece, broke out in an instant!

On Lin Fan’s side, all the strong knelt in front of Lin Fan!

“Pray my king, give an order!”

But Lin Fan’s eyes sank, and then he waved his hand:

“kill!”

Domineering and majestic!

At this moment, people all over the world have seen what is real...

king!

In an instant, the artillery fire continued, and the earth shook the mountains!

The whole port is normal!

Gun smoke filled the entire Jiang City!

Desperate!

Everyone watched this fight in fear in front of the TV!

Because among those who participated in the war, there were their children, parents, and friends, and they didn’t want to watch them die!

At this time, Lin Hongtu smiled viciously, and with the number of people on their side, this was simply a crush.

Lin Fan is dead!

“Whoever takes down the head of the King of Blood Prison will be the next new king in the underground world!”

Benjamin yelled.

After that, all the overlords had scarlet eyes at this moment!

Running towards Lin Fan!

just!

Still waiting for them to approach, the blood prison mad god has led his men and stopped in front of them.

There was a grinning smile on the face of the mad god of blood hell:

“Hey, hey, don’t harass our king as soon as you come up!”

The other party was surprised when he saw the mad god of blood prison, and then sneered:

“Only you, can you stop so many of us?”

When the voice fell, there was no more nonsense, and the two sides suddenly fought fiercely.

However, the temple still had the advantage, and the others continued to rush towards Lin Fan.

“King of the Blood Prison, your head is mine!”

The leader of Hei Jiuyue roared and rushed directly to Lin Fan, and the two razors instantly pounced on Lin Fan’s head!

But Lin Fan didn’t even look at him. When the other party approached, Lin Fan moved.

Next moment!

Everyone saw that Lin Fan pinched the head of the leader of Hei Jiuyue with one hand, twisted it lightly, and squeaked.

The latter died!

This scene stunned many people!

A great master was strangled to death by Lin Fan with one hand?

Are they dreaming?

At this time, no one dared to trouble Lin Fan anymore.

Everyone realizes that they can’t kill this man who is known as the strongest man in the world by himself!

And soon!

Lin Hongtu found that something was wrong with them!

Obviously they have an absolute advantage in number, but why is it that they are attrition quickly?