

# Chapter: 947

“Bai...Bai San!!!”

“No, it’s impossible...”

When Bai Chen recognized that one of the heads actually belonged to the white three group of Changbai Mountain, he only felt the strength of his body completely drained. Up in general.

With a puff, he fell to the ground.

There was a trace of liquid under his crotch, soaking through his pants, flowing out, but he was frightened to urinate.

More than him!

Bai Wen Baiwu next to him, although he is a quasi-grand master, was shocked by looking at the twelve heads of the grandmaster at the moment.

The two shook their bodies, almost fainting in fright.

“Dead? All dead, how could this be possible!”

“Who did it? Who on earth dared to kill the white angels of our Bai family and annihilated a squad! Who is this?”

Crazy!

Amazed!

At this moment, the faces of the three of them all had the look of seeing a ghost.

But this does not stop.

Creak!

Just when they were almost frightened to death, the courtyard gate of the Bai family courtyard was finally pushed open.

Then, four figures walked in slowly.

After seeing these four people.

Wow!

Another burst of horror spread all over the bodies of the white dust trio.

Their eyes stared round each other, looking at the four figures that came in, as if they had seen a devil.

“Blood...Blood Buddha!”

“Blood Wolf!”

“Leng Aotian!”

“Helan Mountain!”

Grand Master!

Turned out to be four great masters?

This literally caused Bai Chen’s three people to fall through their eyes.

They couldn’t even dream that the twelve members of their white three groups were brutally killed by the four great masters and cut off the head.

“How could it be you? Why are you doing this? Do you want to fight our Bai family and go to war with the white angel?”

Bai Chen shouted in horror at the bloody Buddha at this moment.

There is boundless fear and panic in his voice.

But what makes him unbelievable is.

The Four Blood Buddhas didn’t seem to hear his words at all.

Da da da!

They all walked towards Lin Fan until the four great masters walked up to Lin Fan, and then they all bowed together.

“Blood Buddha, see the king!”

“Blood wolf, see the king!” “Leng Aotian, see Mr. Lin!”

“...”

Four voices resounded in the courtyard.

But like four explosions of thunder, Bai Chen’s trio were completely frightened.

king?

Their gazes, while staring at the Blood Buddha and the Blood Wolf, while turning to look at the thin Lin Fan, they only felt that their worldview had exploded.

“How could Lin Fan be the king of Blood Buddha and Blood Wolf?

This is impossible, how can this be so special!”

Bai Chen muttered, as if he had seen the most incredible thing in the world.

However, when he thought of the previous words of the old Bai, his cold sweat, as if he had opened a faucet, dripped down.

“The King of the Bloody Buddha is Great Master Lin, maybe... the King of the Blood Prison! ‘

Boom!

When the words of the old lady Bai, once again resounded in Bai Chen’s mind.

He was completely dumbfounded.