

Chapter: 969

I'll wait and see Lin Zuo!

After hearing this earth-shattering shout, everyone in the entire airport hall suddenly felt enthusiastic.

Lin Zuo!

This name seems to contain magical powers, which makes everyone's body tremble involuntarily.

This is more than that.

At this moment, Bai Yi and others felt a tingling scalp when they saw the dense crowd of big bosses bowing.

God of the Two Great Wars!

The number one, the richest man, the eight chaebols and more!

Almost every one of them was taken out, and they were all stomping and trembling figures in the south of the Yangtze River, and now, bowing to one person together and worshipping piously, this kind of scene is too shocking.

This is more than that.

After everyone visits.

Everyone saw that the eyes of the two giants, Longshuai and Hushuai standing at the forefront of the crowd, unexpectedly showed a trace of moisture.

They stared straight at this windbreaker forest seat, as if seeing their relatives. Mobile terminal:

Puff!

The two gods of war, swiftly knelt down on one knee and covered their hearts with their hands:

“Blood Dragon, pay homage to my king!!!”

“Blood Tiger, pay homage to my king!!!”

Boom!

After the two loud roars rang out, everyone in the hall felt their scalp trembling even more.

My king?

My God, if the man in the black trench coat is just a Chinese forest seat, and everyone bows in tribute, everyone can accept it.

And now, the two great horror war gods of China actually knelted on one knee in front of him, covered their hearts with their hands, and were honored as kings!

This shock is too strong.

“Blood...Blood Dragon! Blood Dragon! They are in the early days of blood, do they all come from that mysterious and terrifying blood prison?”

Chang Yuan in the crowd, after seeing this scene, the whole person was completely stunned. .

Bloody words are in their heads.

Among the forces he knows, the most famous is naturally the Blood Prison.

And if Dragon Commander and Tiger Commander came from the Blood Prison, then they call Lin Zuo the king, doesn't that mean that Lin Zuo's true identity is... the King of the Blood Prison!

Wow!

Thinking of this word, Chang Yuan was almost scared to lie on the ground.

“Okay... terrible! That's it!”

“Just the two members of the blood prison, they are the two gods of China! The king of the blood prison, how terrible, the other members of the blood prison will How strong is it!”

Chang Yuan saw a ghost look on his face at this moment, and he almost didn't dare to continue thinking about it.

And aside!

Bai Yi's family of three looked at Chang Yuan with confusion and asked:

“Senior, are you okay?”

Bai Yi and the others couldn't believe it. How could they scare Chang Yuan like this.

And heard this.

Chang Yuan took a deep breath and smiled awkwardly at Bai Yi:

“I...I'm fine! I just saw that this Lin Zuo looks so much like your husband, Lin Fan, that's why he is so gaffe!”

Lin Fan ?

Bai Yi's face darkened when he heard Chang Yuan mention Lin Fan.

Yup!

My husband and this Lin Zuo are so alike.

But it is different.

Lin Zuo is respectfully called king by the gods of the two wars!

And what about Lin Fan?

Thinking of this, Bai Yi couldn't help but shook his head bitterly, and didn't say much.

And seeing Bai Yi's look, Chang Yuan naturally understood her thoughts, and quickly continued to add fuel to the fire and said:

“Bai Yi, you don't need to be angry with Lin Fan anymore! It is human instinct to fear death, although Lin Fan is a bit crappy and has no abilities, but at least he treats you well!” Waffle?

In every word of Chang Yuan, almost involuntarily labeling Lin Fan.

However, what embarrassed them was that after hearing this, both Bai Yi and the Baishan couple had a slightly weird expression, but they did not answer.

Lin Fan is awkward?

It's a joke!

That guy became violent, beyond your imagination.