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He is currently the peak cultivation base of the second stage of the Innate Realm, but he doesn't think that Lin Ziming is so much younger than him. There are really so many rumors outside. It's just that the mud legs outside are exaggerated.

As for escaping under more than forty innate realms, that is even more a fantasy.

However, as soon as he threw himself in front of Lin Ziming and didn't even touch Lin Ziming, he was stared at by Lin Ziming's eyes. Suddenly, he was tapped, his body stopped suddenly, dumbfounded, his brain blank. Fear appeared on his face.

This scene looked very weird. Lan Feng was obviously such a powerful person, but he was so frightened by Lin Ziming's eyes that he didn't dare to move. It looked like witchcraft.

If it wasn't for fear of awakening Tao Sanniang, Lin Ziming wouldn't take Lan Feng lightly and slap him to death.

Just kidding, with Lin Ziming's current innate realm Dzogchen cultivation base, the mental power is extremely powerful, where is the ant like Lan Feng comparable?

From Lan Feng's perspective, he just felt the aura of ruining the world, as if as long as he stepped forward, what awaited him would be the end of the game.

Lin Ziming said disdainfully, his footsteps didn't stop, and he took Tao Sanniang to the car to rest. After setting up, he came back.

Lan Feng came back to his senses. He felt that he was too embarrassed just now. He was actually frightened by Lin Ziming's eyes, which made him even more hostile to Lin Ziming!

"Fan Zhenbang, you were very prestigious just now." Lin Ziming walked up to Fan Zhenbang and said with a smile.

Originally, Fan Zhenbang was already trembling with fright. Now that he heard Lin Ziming's words, his scalp was numb, his face was pale, and his teeth fought and said, "Misunderstanding, it's all misunderstanding Lin Dong..."

"Misunderstanding?" Lin Ziming smiled brighter, "Then if I accidentally slap you to death, I also misunderstood."

Fan Zhenbang's face was earthy and he kept begging for mercy.

Not only him, but the many members of the Yuntian Pavilion behind him were also shocked and knelt down one after another.

This scene still seemed quite shocking. The hundreds of people in Yuntian Pavilion just knelt in front of Lin Ziming, completely impressed by Lin Ziming.

“Old Fan! You are always confused. With your strength, why should you beg for mercy from this clown?” Lan Feng said. He is now majestic, and the momentum of his whole body has exploded. It is not to be underestimated. He jumped off the stage, three In two steps, he arrived in front of Fan Zhenbang, “A mere Lin Ziming, dare to be presumptuous in front of my Profound Pill Sect? I really don’t know how to live or die!”

At this moment, Lan Feng was domineering and heroic. He didn’t put Lin Ziming in his eyes at all, and even looked at Lin Ziming with contempt.

As his words fell, immediately there were a lot of people from the Profound Pill Sect, and the tide rushed over, surrounding Lin Ziming and Jiang Liqun.

Fan Zhenbang and the others reacted, yes, they don’t need to be afraid of Lin Ziming if there is such a behemoth as the Xuandan Sect.

So Fan Zhenbang straightened his waist again and stood behind Lan Feng. He still reminded with some worry: “Mr. Lan, Lin Ziming’s strength is good, we still can’t underestimate the enemy.”

Lan Feng laughed loudly, “Hahaha, outsiders are saying that he is the No. 1 expert in G province, how great he defeated Gu Xuan and Wu Meizi. In my opinion, they are the same ants, Gu Xuan and Wu Meizi, both It was my defeated man. If I were not in a good mood, I would have slapped them to death with a palm! Now a Lin Ziming appeared, thinking that after defeating Gu Xuan and Wu Meizi, he would be invincible in the world? Sit down and watch the sky!”

With his face full of contempt, Lin Ziming didn’t even look at Lin Ziming at all.

When he saw Lin Ziming not speaking, he thought that Lin Ziming was beginning to be afraid, the smile on his face became stronger and his posture became more arrogant, “Why, I am afraid now? I dare not speak anymore? Hahaha! But! Well, I am not a cold person, as long as you kneel down and kowtow to all of us, I can spare your life.”

Lin Ziming looked at him with a weird face, just looking at the eyes of a fool, his gaze crossed Lan Feng, and said to Fan Zhenbang: “This mentally handicapped, is the existence of your Yuntian Pavilion trying to flatter you?”