

## Chapter: 1232

“Arrogant!”

Blue Star yelled violently, and a huge sound wave erupted from his mouth, forming a storm, sweeping towards the surroundings, which was very frightening.

Right now, he was flushed all over, even his hair was erected, he looked like a god of war, where did he have the elegant appearance when he first appeared?

Moreover, his eyes are scarlet, and his whole person is full of tyrannical and cruel aura, not only the god of war, but also the demon god, ordinary people will feel extremely terrified when they look at it.

Everyone ran back and quickly moved aside, for fear of harming Chiyu.

Contrary to the blue star's rage, Lin Ziming seemed to be much calmer, he still looked calm and calm, even in the face of such a scary Blue Star, he did not change a little.

He began to punch.

With his left foot forward, it seemed as if he had stepped away from the Chu River and Han Realm. The speed was so fast that it was comparable to shooting a bow and arrow. In a flash, he was in front of Blue Star, and then he smashed it with a punch.

Blue Star's pupils contracted, and he exclaimed in his heart, how could there be such a fast speed!

He successfully brewed to the peak state, even if he encountered a true Innate Realm Dzogchen master, he still had the confidence to fight, and crushing Lin Ziming was even easier.

However, Lin Ziming's current shot still shocked him.

In desperation, he had to rush Lin Ziming's punch.

There is another bang!

Lan Xing used his arms to follow Lin Ziming's punch, but his body moved back more than ten meters, leaving a clear groove on the ground.

At this time, there was an extra fist mark on Lan Xing's arm, and his arm was scrambling wildly with the force of a knife!

The force of this punch was too heavy, and it directly cracked his bones, and it was so painful that it was difficult to lift it up.

If Lan Xing was just surprised when he fought, he was shocked now, unbelievable, and even a little frightened.

Lin Ziming's strength has completely exceeded his expectations, and even in his violent state, he is obviously not Lin Ziming's opponent! !

At this moment, he also had the idea of running away.

However, he stopped this thought immediately, because he was the helm of the Profound Core Sect, and there were still so many Profound Core Sect

people watching. If he just ran away like this, where would his face go? put? Xuan Dan faction will also have dragons without a leader.

Lin Ziming showed some appreciation in his eyes, and nodded and said, "Yes, I don't think you have the strength to take a punch without vomiting blood. Very good, I am very satisfied. If this is the case, then you will take me second. Punch it."

Blue Star's pupils suddenly shrank, and he groaned incomparably, calling Lin Ziming a pervert!

However, he is ultimately at the helm of the Profound Pill Sect, and even the strongest at the pinnacle of the fourth stage of the Innate Realm. In his life, I don't know how many battles he has experienced, and his psychological quality is extremely strong. He took a deep breath and let himself again. The blood is boiling!

To say that his blood was one hundred degrees Celsius, now it is one hundred and fifty degrees Celsius!

In this way, he can almost stimulate his nearly twice the potential, but the side effects brought by this are also great. He will have to rest for at least three years before he can recover!

If it was normal, he would never do this, it would be too awkward to fish, but now, he has no way, he can only go like this, otherwise, the consequences of his failure are not something he can bear.