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Run, run with the strength of milking.

Now only this idea was left in Zhong Tao's mind. Lin Ziming was too terrifying, and he never wanted to fight against Lin Ziming anymore.

Not to mention, he ran very fast in such an explosive state, but unfortunately, no matter how fast he ran, he still couldn't see enough in front of Lin Ziming.

Suddenly, Zhong Tao felt an icy, bone-eroding chill. He realized that Lin Ziming had already settled Fang Xingping and Lu Qisi, and he had caught up with him again.

What kind of speed is this!

He hurriedly turned his head and glanced back, and immediately saw the scene that broke his nerves. Lin Ziming had already reached behind him and grabbed his neck with a claw, like God's judgment, with nowhere to escape.

He knew that once Lin Ziming caught his neck, then he would be finished.

At this moment, he exploded with a strong desire to survive, his speed suddenly accelerated a lot, and he rushed out like an arrow.

Lin Ziming yelled in surprise, not thinking that Zhong Tao could still stimulate his potential at this time, but he looked down upon him a bit.

However, that's all.

Zhong Tao escaped Lin Ziming's capture. He just breathed a sigh of relief and he didn't have time to be happy. The next moment, he heard Lin Ziming's voice in his ears, "You can hide this time, I will spare you not to die."

"Ah ah ah ah ah!!!"

Zhong Tao gave birth to some secret joy, uttered a terrifying roar, and made a dying struggle.

But immediately, his voice stopped abruptly, because Lin Ziming had already grabbed his neck, as if he had strangled his fate, and mastered his life and death.

"It's too weak." Lin Ziming sighed behind him, with a bit of boredom in his tone. It seemed that Zhong Tao was too weak to arouse his interest at all.

Zhong Tao's whole body became stiff. He has never felt helpless and scared like this moment. He felt his body vacant and his feet left the ground. He panicked and hurriedly shouted: "Instructor Lin, please be merciful, I..."

Before he had finished speaking, Lin Ziming smashed the ground heavily, smashing a half-meter deep pit, and he was stuck in it.

The pain was so violent, he only felt that the bones all over his body were falling apart, the internal organs were also shifting, and blood was spurting out.

Pain, it really hurts!

This was a pain he had never experienced before, and it was so painful that

he wanted to die immediately.

“I don’t think that your vitality is quite tenacious, this is not dead.” Lin Ziming’s surprised voice came again in his ears.

Zhong Tao’s expression was distorted, his pupils exuded unprecedented fear and regret, why should he offend Lin Ziming, the demon god.

“Don’t kill me, please, don’t kill me...” Zhong Tao really has no temper now, and only fear is left for Lin Ziming. He has only one thought now. Just to live, to use all means, even to betray his dignity, to live!

Lin Ziming looked down at Zhong Tao condescendingly, and said faintly: “I heard you still want to kill me?”

“Don’t dare, don’t dare, Instructor Lin!” Zhong Tao begged for mercy.