

## Chapter: 1361

When the clown returned to Hwaseong, it was already night.

He didn't dare to have any delay and went directly to Lin Ziming.

After getting through Lin Ziming's phone, the clown said straightforwardly: "Master, it's me, clown, I'm outside your house, please come out and meet you."

Lin Ziming was very surprised when he received the call from the clown. His consciousness immediately spread, and he realized that the clown was indeed outside.

"Okay, I'll go over." He said in a deep voice, just about to hang up, but immediately, on the phone, the clown's voice came again, "Master, I can't hear what you said, please come out immediately, yes I'm looking for you in a hurry."

Lin Ziming frowned slightly, feeling a little strange. Could it be that the clown was forced to have an ambush outside?

But soon, Lin Ziming rejected this speculation again. First of all, the clown should not do this. Second, with his current strength, he can bring trouble to him, at least the innate realm Great Perfection powerhouse. And since it is the Great Perfection of the Innate Realm, there is no need to flick him out, and just come in directly.

He put down the bowls and chopsticks, said hello to his family, and went out immediately.

Seeing his solemn expression, Chu Fei asked in a low voice, "Ziming, did something happen?"

Lin Ziming patted her hand, smiled and said, "No, it's just an old friend who came to see me. Nothing."

"Well, that's good, you must pay attention to safety!" Chu Fei exhorted. "rest assured."

After Lin Ziming came out of the villa, he soon saw the clown under the street lamp.

When he saw this, he was immediately surprised. The current clown looked very embarrassed, sweating profusely, there was an obvious wound on his left leg, and the whole pants were wet with blood.

And, the most important thing is that the current appearance of the clown is full of fear and tension. Lin Ziming has never seen a clown so embarrassed.

"Clown, what happened?" Lin Ziming strode over and asked in a deep voice. However, the clown didn't seem to have heard him, he was still looking around, until Lin Ziming walked over and appeared in his line of sight, he reacted, and hurriedly grabbed Lin Ziming's hand, "Master, it's not okay. Now, Lei Zhen is staring at you, and he is about to take action against you. You should hide first during this time!"

The clown said quickly, panting, the panic and haggard that could not be

concealed on his face.

He came out of Luo Tian's organization and rushed all the way. He was already too tired. The main reason was that his left leg was injured, and every step he took was suffering.

"Who is Lei Zhen?" Lin Ziming asked in a deep voice.

The clown was already deaf, he couldn't hear Lin Ziming's words at all, and said in a flustered manner: "Master, Lei Zhen is the congenital realm of Great Perfection. Now he has a murderous intent on you. With his character, he will definitely come and kill you. ! So you should hurry up and find a place to hide, this is not a joke."

Lin Ziming discovered something was wrong, the clown completely answered the wrong question, as if he could not understand what he was saying?

"Joker, calm down, tell me who this Lei Zhen is, is it the holy king of Luo Tian organization?"