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One of the senior officials said disapprovingly: “What about the godslayer? You forgot that instructor Lin even defeated Fan Zhengping a few days ago? You know, Fan Zhengping is also a master of Innate Realm Dzogchen, I see, This Lei Zhen can’t be instructor Lin’s opponent.”

“Yes, I believe in Instructor Lin anyway. During this period of time, instructor Lin has done many miracles, so a Lei Zhen is not a problem at all.” Another high-level also agreed.

Peng Zhuo raised his hand to stop their discussion, and said, “We have no use for the discussion now. The battle book has been written. Ten days later, Instructor Lin and Lei Zhen will fight to the death in Junlin Mountain, and the result will be known by then. Instructor Lin. Dare to agree, I believe he is still sure to ask, we just wait.”

When everyone heard Peng Zhuo’s words, they nodded and didn’t have to say anything more.

At Xuanyuan No.2, they heard the news soon, and Zhong Tao laughed out loud immediately, very happy, “Lin Ziming, Lin Ziming, you evildoer shouldn’t exist in this world.” Hmph, now even Lei Zhen has come out to walk for the sky, hahaha!”

Luo Hongyang was also full of excitement. When he heard this message, his first reaction was that Lin Ziming was going to die.

Lei Zhen, but the great demon who was famous back then, the first-class martial arts genius, turned out to be born, defeated many masters, and went away. Now that five years have passed, Lei Zhen’s strength must be even stronger. How could Lin Ziming be the opponent of Lei Zhen!

Fan Zhengping also showed a smile. A few days ago, he lost to Lin Ziming, which was a huge blow to his reputation, and he was depressed for a long time.

But now, Lin Ziming had offended Lei Zhen and was going to fight to the death. He was very clear about Lei Zhen’s strength and Lin Ziming’s chances of winning were not high.

Once Lin Ziming died, his anger was much smoother.

“Lin Ziming kicked the iron this time.” Fan Zhengping said with a smile.

In Yandu, in a compound, the military god and Shangguan Weian were watching the training of a group of soldiers in front of him. At this time, Shangguan Weian received the information. He took a look at it, showing a little weirdness on his face, and then said to the military god Huangpu Dao. : “Brother Huangpu, you really guessed it right, the Thunder of Luo Tian organized a shot against Lin Ziming, and he wrote the battle book.”

Shangguan Weian, looking at the gentleman next to him, like a university professor, he admired to the utmost in his heart.

When Huangpudao told him about this, he still didn’t believe it, and thought

it was impossible. Lei Zhen had disappeared for so many years and had been hiding in the Luo Tian organization. How could he deal with Lin Ziming gracefully?

Besides, Lei Zhen is the heavenly king of Luo Tian's Southern Territory, and there is no direct grievance with Lin Ziming.

But now the facts show that Huangpu Dao really got the guess, and Lei Ting has already written the battle against Lin Ziming.

After Huangpudao heard it, he was not surprised at all. He smiled and said: "It seems that Lin Ziming's skill has improved a lot during this period of time, and Lei Zhen will not be able to take Lin Ziming for a while, so he decided to start the battle. This Lin Ziming is really an enchanting evildoer, and the speed of progress is amazing."

Shangguan Wei'an said in surprise, "Brother Huangpu, you mean, Lei Zhen is not Lin Ziming's opponent in their engagement this time?"

Huangpudao nodded and said, "Yes. Lei Zhen underestimated Lin Ziming. He gave Lin Ziming ten days to prepare by mistake. If it is a decisive battle within three days, then the outcome is hard to say."

"Lei Zhen is the veteran Innate Realm Great Perfection. He is still a talented evildoer. Will he really lose to Lin Ziming? Besides, in ten days, the impact won't be that great." Shangguan Wei An said in doubt.