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It is a pity that this scene has not been discovered, otherwise, it will definitely cause an uproar, because Lin Ziming is really the ruler of Junlin Mountain.

Only the military god Huangpu Dao on the other mountain spotted him. He looked at Lin Ziming's straight figure and expressed sincere emotion, "It's really the back waves of the Yangtze River pushing the front waves, and each wave is stronger than one wave. This Lin Ziming is truly amazing. Up!"

Shangguan Wei An on the side heard his sigh, and was stunned. When he looked at Lin Ziming again, his eyes changed.

He has seen a new star, rising in the land of China, unstoppable!

However, it is hard to say whether this is a good thing or a bad thing for China.

"Cough cough cough..."

In the pit, Lei Zhen let out a painful cough.

To say that he is the most shocked now. He can't say what feelings now. Fear, unwillingness, unbelievable, regret, anger, annoyance, and helplessness all rushed to his heart.

He can now clearly feel that his internal organs have been smashed by Lin Ziming, and he will feel extremely painful when he takes a breath.

And Lin Ziming's punch just now knocked his chest down.

He couldn't believe it was true, and he didn't want to believe that he actually lost to Lin Ziming, and he still did it this way!

With his arrogant and arrogant character, this is something that is totally unacceptable.

He looked up and saw Lin Ziming above, with that indifferent face looking at him with contempt.

Contemptuously, despised to the extreme, and full of murderous intent.

He knew that if he lost, Lin Ziming would not let him go.

But he is really unwilling. This is unreasonable and unscientific. He is a peerless evildoer. At the age of thirty, he successfully broke through to the congenital realm of Dzogchen. At thirty-five years old this year, he has already made half his foot in the King Kong. Body. However, he would actually lose to Lin Ziming! ! !

Why in this world, there is clearly such an evil existence like him, and there is still such a perverted appearance as Lin Ziming? !

Since Shengyu He Shengliang, he is not satisfied, unwilling, and unwilling!

"Lei Zhen, you are defeated." Lin Ziming's emotionless voice came from above.

Lei Zhen wanted to talk, but he couldn't say it anymore. As soon as he was agitated, his breathing was short of breath, his internal organs ached so

badly and he kept coughing.

He has grown up so much, and he has never been so embarrassed before, like a bereaved dog.

“No, it’s impossible! How could I lose to you bastard!” Lei Zhen let out an unwilling voice, and the whole person seemed to be stunned.

Lin Ziming didn’t care about his emotions. He stamped his foot vigorously and tried his best to pass through the ground and rush to Lei Zhen’s body. Lei Zhen seemed to be blown out by a bomb.

Lin Ziming grabbed his neck easily and took control of his life. As long as Lin Ziming effortlessly exerted force, Lei Zhen’s life would be terminated by him.

Lei Zhen felt his killing intent, and finally panicked, ignoring the severe pain in his body, he screamed: “Lin Ziming, you can’t kill me, I am the king of the Luotian organization in the southern region! You killed me, Will be punishable by the Holy King!”

“Really?” Lin Ziming smiled brightly, but the killing intent in his eyes was indeed stronger.

Just when Lin Ziming was about to make a move, suddenly, from the east, a clear voice came from the east, “Lin Ziming, be merciful.”

Lin Ziming squinted his eyes and looked at the young man in white who stepped on the leaves and floated. He said meaningfully: “Sword Rushuang, you are finally willing to appear.”