

Chapter: 1398

Lin Ziming was very moved. He looked at Nishang and said, "You are from the Luo Tian organization. Are you afraid of being punished by the Holy King?"

Nishang shifted his gaze away and said, "I grew up in the organization, and the Holy King would not kill me. But you are different. You are the son of the previous saint. In a sense, it is the shame of the Holy King. He was meant to kill you. So you should run quickly!"

Lin Ziming said: "Nishang, why do you care about me so much?"

Nishang paused, her face flashed unnaturally, she snorted heavily, moved her face to the side, and said with duplicity: "Huh, don't get me wrong, I'm just looking at my auntie's sake. I just reminded you like this. What are you doing in a daze? Run quickly, I really want to die!"

Lin Ziming shook his head and said, "I won't go."

Nishang was so angry that he hated iron and said: "Why are you so stupid? Because you have defeated Lei Zhen, can you fight the Holy King! You don't know how strong the Holy King is! As long as he makes a move! , There are no other people in the world who can't be killed, including Huangpu Road!"

Lin Ziming didn't have any doubts about the neon clothes. Through the dialogue between Huangpu Dao and Luo Tiansheng Wang, he actually guessed that Huangpu Dao Shiyou ** is not Luo Tian's opponent, but he still can't escape, otherwise, who are you?

The key is that there is always an intuition deep in his heart that Saint King shouldn't kill him.

Moreover, most importantly, if the Saint King really wants him to fight, where can he escape? It is better to stay, and would rather stand to die than kneel to live.

Seeing Lin Ziming's arrogance, Nishang was really annoyed. If she hadn't been able to beat Lin Ziming, now she would like to slap Lin Ziming to wake up!

She sighed in her heart, and said to herself: Well, the auntie gave Lin Ziming to her at the beginning, and she couldn't just watch Lin Ziming's death. If she wanted to die, she would die together.

If Lin Ziming knew her thoughts, he would definitely shout strangely, but Lin Ziming didn't know.

Not long after, in the sky, from all directions, there was a violent voice, a bang, as if something was hitting the ground hard, and then there was an indifferent voice, "Huangpu Road, you are defeated."

Lin Ziming looked over, and he saw it. Huangpudao jumped out of the pit, with blood from the corners of his mouth, and injuries appeared on his body. His clothes were ragged, and there was an extra five-fingerprint on his chest. Huangpu Road raised his head and looked in a certain direction. His eyes

were full of unwillingness and jealousy, but he didn't have any shots, "Luo Tian, your life is not much, I see how long you can last!"

Luo Tianzheng responded, but curled up with a sword like frost and disappeared.

From the beginning to the end, he didn't make any shots at Lin Ziming, and he didn't even say anything that threatened Lin Ziming, as if he didn't put Lin Ziming in his eyes at all.

Lin Ziming breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that there was Huangpu Dao, and Luo Tian would not attack him, or that he was too small to enter Luo Tian's eyes.

However, just when he was just relaxing, Luo Tian's vicissitudes of life sounded in his ear, "Lin Ziming, you are good, practice hard, this seat is watching you."

Hearing this voice, Lin Ziming was stunned, his expression solidified in an instant, and his heartbeat suddenly accelerated a lot. I don't know if it was his hallucinations. In Luo Tian's downturned voice, he actually felt a sense of affinity!