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Lin Ziming was not surprised at all about their reaction, as expected.

After all, most people in this world don't know the existence of warriors.

He walked over, waved his hand and said, "Okay, you are out of trouble, don't be afraid. But there are many beasts here. It is dangerous for you to stay here. You should leave early. The expedition depends on the situation."

After finishing speaking, Lin Ziming directly turned and left, and walked towards a deeper place.

He already felt that Luo Tian's headquarters was not far from here.

It wasn't until Lin Ziming left and disappeared in the sight of the group of explorers that they recovered, and each of them swallowed hard, and their brains buzzed.

"Have you all seen it just now?"

"I saw..."

"This man is too powerful. He actually pushed the wolves back with his bare hands and killed a few evil wolves. Who is this?"

"I don't know, maybe it is a master of martial arts..."

The scene just now completely subverted their cognition. Before that, they never knew that there was such a person in this world who could fight.

The heartbeat of the three beauties accelerated uncontrollably when they thought of Lin Ziming's heroic posture just now. There is a hero in every woman's heart. The image of Lin Ziming just now is a hero...

And those young people who had mocked Lin Ziming were all particularly ashamed now. It turned out that Lin Ziming was neither a lunatic nor a fool, but a real master.

After what happened just now, they didn't dare to stay any longer, and quickly left the green mountains and forests.

On Lin Ziming's side, on the way to Luo Tian headquarters, he could clearly feel that the eyes of the master of the innate realm just now fell on him for a long time.

At the same time, in the Luo Tian headquarters not far away, there is a grand hall full of grandeur and grandeur.

This hall is so huge that it is hard to imagine that there is such a hall in such a barren green mountain forest.

Now the hall was full of people, and the atmosphere was desolate and grand. In the center of this hall, there is a thirty-meter-high statue. The whole body is made of pure gold. It is shining golden, and ordinary people can't imagine how much such a huge statue is worth!

This statue is the appearance of a middle-aged Ixie, looks extremely majestic, not angry, his eyes are piercing and energetic, even if it is only a statue, it is like a living thing, it is afraid to face it, as if he is really conscious. of.

And this statue is the Holy King Luo Tian, and the entire Luo Tian organization is named after him.

All the people of the Luo Tian organization are full of awe and worship for the holy king Luo Tian. They do not believe in religion, Buddha, or all religions, but only believe in the holy king. In their hearts, the Holy King is the most powerful god in the world.

Under the statue of the Saint King, there was a woman crawling on her back, dressed in coarse linen cloth, her body was very thin, her face was abnormally pale, she was shaking violently, and she seemed to be suffering from great pain.

In front of her, stood a young man with dusty wind, looking down at her with his head down, his eyes were indifferent, there was no trace of emotion, as if the person kneeling in front of him was not a human, but a beast.

“Qin Yuehua, do you know that you are guilty?” Jian Rushuang said indifferently, with a voice like a god, and judged the thin woman in front of him.