

## Chapter: 1445

Without any hesitation, he just turned around and ran away!

He wanted to return to Luo Tian headquarters as soon as possible, and send back the message of Lin Ziming's arrival.

His speed is considered to be very fast, there is no sign, he has already backed away, a second is tens of meters later.

But Lin Ziming was faster than him.

Almost when he moved, Lin Ziming followed him.

If the virgin is moving like a rabbit, Lin Ziming seems to have never moved before, and is absolutely still with the old man, so in the eyes of the two big men, Lin Ziming just took a very casual step, and he was already behind the old man. , Grabbed the back of the old man's neck, and said with a smile: "What are you doing so fast, do you want to go back and tell the news?"

When the old man heard Lin Ziming's words, it sounded in his ears, and the distance between the two was less than half a meter. He only felt his scalp numb, and there was a bitter coldness, as if for a moment, it was not Lin Ziming who followed him, but the god of death.

"Lin Ziming, don't you..."

His words were not finished yet, and Lin Ziming had already grabbed the back of his neck. Then, with a squeeze, the old man's words came to an abrupt end. The body that was running so fast also stopped all of a sudden and was lost. The power of support.

Ordinary people, having their necks squeezed off, must have died on the spot, but for the masters of the third stage of the Innate Realm, the vitality is extremely strong. Although he was squeezed off his neck, he still did not die completely.

He opened his eyes wide, full of panic, and despair.

And the two big guys, seeing this scene, they were dumbfounded!

The scalp was also numb in an instant. In their minds, the old man was an absolute strong man, who could abuse them with a single finger, but now, he was subdued by Lin Ziming in one breath. How terrifying is Lin Ziming?

They froze for a second, reacted, and immediately began to react. At this time, they knew that they could no longer escape. What they had to do was to send out the signal to remind the people inside!

Their reaction was already very fast, but for Lin Ziming, it was still too slow and too slow, which was nothing different from a snail.

Seeing Lin Ziming's finger soaring, two silver needles flew out of his fingertips, and they chucked into their temples at a speed faster than the sound, and died on the spot.

Lin Ziming has never been a cruel and ruthless person.

But these two big men carried an extremely strong smell of blood, and Lin Ziming knew that these two big men had a lot of lives on their hands, and it

was not a pity to die.

What's more, he also has no good feelings about the entire Luo Tian organization.

He is not cruel, but it does not mean that he is kind.

He just killed the people who deserved to be killed.

The old man was even more frightened when he saw Lin Ziming killed the two big men so easily. In his throat, he made a difficult voice, "Don't kill me, please..."

Lin Ziming didn't kill him immediately, but put him down to let his breathing smoother, and then asked, "What do you plan to do with my mother."

When the old man heard the words, his eyes flickered, and he did not immediately answer, but Lin Ziming snorted coldly. He once again felt the breath of death, and the cold sweat was streaming down. He didn't dare not follow, "The sword of the Eastern Kingdom Heavenly King is like frost, planning, Put Qin Yuehua to death..."

Lin Ziming's heart jumped, his eyes became colder, "When?!"

"Just, just today..."

When these words were said, the old man clearly felt that Lin Ziming's people had changed, his eyes became colder and full of murderous intent!