

Chapter: 1447

When Lin Ziming heard this, he immediately jumped in his heart and stopped.

“What were you talking about? The previous saint and Lord Nishang are going to be executed? What crimes did they commit.” Lin Ziming immediately turned around and asked in a deep voice.

When the two people saw him, they were taken aback for a while, obviously they hadn't seen him or recognized him.

“You haven't heard of such a big thing? Your message is too backward, right? Did you just come back from outside?”

“Yeah, isn't this matter already spread throughout the organization? Why don't you know? Not long ago, Lord Jian Rushuang took the saint from the previous generation to the Daluo Palace to ask for sin.”

The two people didn't have any doubts about Lin Ziming, and both thought that Lin Ziming had just returned from a mission outside, so they didn't know about this important matter.

They are obviously small people in the Luo Tian organization, they are not high-ranking, and they have not seen Lin Ziming's photos, otherwise they would definitely not be so calm.

There was some coldness in Lin Ziming's eyes, but he did not show it. Instead, he said calmly, “Yes, I just came back from outside, and I don't know about it yet. Please also ask the two seniors to talk about it. .”

With this shout, the seniors made them feel lighter, the expressions on their faces were much better, and they straightened their waists unconsciously. They were originally the lowest level of existence in the Luo Tian organization, only in the realm of masters, and they had never been the only ones calling someone else's brother, and they were still very comfortable when they were called a brother for the first time.

“Haha, Junior Brother, then you are asking the right person. We know this very well.”

Then, Lin Ziming learned from the two of them what had happened in the Daluo Palace just now.

In the middle of the journey, he was furious several times, but he held it back!

When he heard these two people say that Jian Rushuang was planning to throw his mother and the neon clothes into the Ugly Hantang to suffer abuse, he almost broke out!

He clenched his fists secretly, and his anger and hatred towards Jian Rushuang condensed to an extremely strong level.

“Finally, what happened in the end.” Lin Ziming tried hard to control his emotions.

“Finally, Lord Saint King appeared, announcing that he would ask the

previous saint and Lord Nishang in the afternoon, Jian Rushuang would imprison the previous Saint and Lord Nishang in Laurie.”

“Is that so?” Lin Ziming’s eyes flashed, and he pretended to say casually:

“Then where are they locked up?”

One of them shrugged and said: “Then I don’t know. In other words, if you ask so clearly what to do, is it possible that you have friendship with the previous saint?”

The other person also squinted at Lin Ziming.

If it’s someone else, they might panic in this situation, but for Lin Ziming, how could he show his feet? This little person also didn’t arouse suspicion.

“This sword is like the King Frost, too dictatorial, right? Since the saint of the previous generation did not commit any serious mistakes, it is not appropriate to execute the saint of the previous generation suddenly.” Lin Ziming said deliberately displeased.

Immediately they were stared at by the two little people, “Hey, you are tired of life, dare to slander the king at the headquarters, if you are known by the sword-like frost king, you don’t know how to die!”