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“His Royal Highness, it’s not right at this time!” Jian Rushuang couldn’t take care of that much, and immediately stood up and said loudly: “Lin Ziming himself is an alien in the organization. His existence is for the organization. It is a huge stain that affects your reputation as the Holy King! Besides, he also killed the Nantian King Lei Zhen. This is a great sin that cannot be forgiven! If the Holy King would not execute him, I am afraid it would be difficult to convince the public.”

He finished the sentence anxiously.

Suddenly, the eyes of so many people in the audience looked at him with different expressions.

Many people frowned, thinking that Jian Rushuang’s brain was flooded. How dare to say such a thing?

After Jian Rushuang finished speaking, he also realized that he had said something wrong, and his face paled a lot. As a subordinate who has been with the Saint King for many years, he knows the Saint King better than anyone else. The Saint King is an absolutely dictatorial leader who pays particular attention to the rules and never allows his subordinates to dare to question him, especially the posture of teaching him to do things!

Sure enough, in the sky, the wind and clouds immediately surging, and there was a rumbling sound, as if the heavens were angry, “Sword Rushuang, are you teaching me to do things?”

“Subordinates don’t dare!” Jian Rushuang’s face turned pale, and he knelt down quickly.

“Hmph!” The Saint King snorted coldly, like a cannonball exploding around, very terrifying, and Jian Rushuang was even more terrified.

Lin Ziming felt the power of the Holy King just now, and he also set off a huge wave in his heart. Before on Junlin Mountain, he had also seen the power of the Holy King Luo Tian, but at that time the distance was relatively far, far away from the current strong, and now, the feeling is completely different, just the moment, he almost even lacked oxygen. The brain also stopped turning.

You know, he is already the pinnacle of the Great Perfection of the Innate Realm, which can be called the half-step psychic realm, but in front of the real psychic realm, the gap is still so huge.

As for the others, not to mention, they all knelt down...No, they just squatted directly on the ground, not daring to move.

Then, Saint King’s mood seemed to slowly lighten up, and he said lightly: “Lin Ziming, please tell me a reason why I won’t kill you.”

Lin Ziming took a step forward, bowed his hand, and said respectfully: “His Royal Highness, I have never thought of opposing you. It is a last resort to kill Thunder. I know that I have committed a big mistake, and I have no

escape. Today, I came to Luo Tian headquarters to make atonement. It was I who caused Luo Tian organization to lose a Titan. I pleaded guilty. It is a pity that people cannot come back from death. The only thing I can do is to make atonement for the former Nantian King.”

After a while, the voice of the holy king came, “Lin Ziming, you can figure it out clearly, my Luo Tiannan is not that easy to do.”

Lin Ziming was overjoyed when he heard this, “Subordinates are willing to give it a try!”

If he can really become the Southern Heavenly King, then he can not only reduce the danger to a breeze, but also increase his strength, which can be said to kill two birds with one stone!

Jian Rushuang’s teeth were itchy. He had ten thousand impulses to kill Lin Ziming, but he didn’t dare and couldn’t do it anymore.

The holy king said at this time, “I can give you a chance, as long as you can defeat Jian Rushuang, you are qualified to be the Southern Heavenly King. But once you lose, not only you will die, but your mother, Qin Yuehua, and neon clothes, also Gotta die.”

Lin Ziming gave a sigh in his heart. At the end of the words of the Holy King, he can only advance, and there is no possibility of retreat.

As for Jian Rushuang, who was kneeling on the ground, after hearing these words, his face was suddenly happy, showing a cruel smile, it seemed that the holy king still wanted to kill Lin Ziming.

Ni Chang suddenly became anxious, she didn’t think that Lin Ziming could be Jian Rushuang’s opponent.

Lin Ziming considered for a while, raised his head, and said, “His Royal Highness, I agree.”