

Chapter: 1459

“Lin Ziming, I have to admit that I underestimated you, a little ant from the beginning has grown to where it is today.”

Jian Rushuang spoke and looked down at Lin Ziming with absolute pride. He was not in a hurry to make a move. In his opinion, although Lin Ziming was qualified to fight him, he was still not his opponent.

As the first person in the realm of the gods, he has this self-confidence.

Indeed, if Jian Rushuang had been changed three months ago, Jian Rushuang would never have imagined today, otherwise, he would definitely not despise Lin Ziming that much at the time, and would directly kill Lin Ziming in the cradle!

Lin Ziming looked at Jian Rushuang and was unavoidable. He was indeed an ant when he stood in front of Jian Rushuang. He didn't even think that he would improve so quickly.

“However, your life is over today.” Jian Rushuang sighed, shook his head, and sighed with emotion. It seemed that he would still feel sorry for Lin Ziming's fall. In Lin Ziming's view, he was completely pretend to be.

Lin Ziming sneered at the moment, “It is indeed over, but it is not me who ended, but you.”

After he finished speaking, his aura rose steadily, like a rising tide, immediately aroused the pressure of countless people present.

They knew that Lin Ziming was very strong. As the person who killed Lei Zhen and challenged before Jian Rushuang, the cultivation level was naturally not to be underestimated, but after all, they had never seen Lin Ziming as good. But now, Lin Ziming had let go of all the restraints and showed his full strength. The momentum was as if the mountains were overwhelming, and it was like the essence, pressing them so that their heartbeats accelerated, like Mount Tai, which was very uncomfortable.

In their spiritual world, Lin Ziming's image continued to rise, and in an instant, he became a giant that surpassed a hundred meters. With a steel spear, he was so sharp that he could pierce the sky.

“This Lin Ziming's aura is really terrifying, no wonder I dare to challenge Lord Jian Rushuang!”

“The son of the previous saint, it's not easy.”

“Could he really defeat Lord Jian Rushuang, right?”

“It's hard to say...”

Feeling the momentum of Lin Ziming's huge waves in the crowd, they all began to shake.

Of course, there are quite a few people who are not optimistic about Lin Ziming. They have absolute confidence in Jian Rushuang, because Jian Rushuang has been invincible for too long. Jian Rushuang can be called the first person in the realm of the gods, then it was not blown out, but punched

out with a pair of iron fists!

Among the neon clothes in the crowd, she raised her head and looked up at Lin Ziming. Her heart was abnormally surging. She couldn't help but recall the scene when she first saw Lin Ziming. At that time, Lin Ziming had only the second stage of cultivation of the Innate Realm. To her, she was just a child and needed her protection. But now, in less than a year, Lin Ziming left her far behind and became someone who could shelter her.

Jian Rushuang had a reaction. He just squinted his eyes and looked at Lin Ziming lightly, as if he was a Tathagata Buddha, watching the Seventy-two Transformations of Qitian Great Sage, he could turn into something.

Finally, Lin Ziming's momentum reached a peak, making him feel the pressure.

"Not bad." Jian Rushuang said lightly, and then he boldly shot, rushing towards Lin Ziming.

His speed has reached an extreme speed, completely becoming an afterimage, the human retina, it is difficult to track its traces.