

Chapter: 1797

Peng Zhuo's expression became even more solemn when he heard the four major sects.

Obviously, the origins of these four sects are even more difficult.

After being silent for a while, Peng Zhuo seemed to be thinking about something. He also looked up at Lin Ziming for a few moments, and then continued: "Ah, in fact, this Four Martial Arts affair is not a secret to the higher-ups. It's just because in recent years, the four major sects have been very low-key and have not caused any waves on the Chinese territory, so they have never told you."

Lin Ziming was silent and did not speak, he waited for Peng Zhuo to tell him.

He has a hunch that these four major sects must also be a thorny issue.

After a pause, Peng Zhuo walked to a corner, a place suitable for speaking, and then began to say: "In fact, our country is not as peaceful as it seems on the surface, not just China, but all countries in the world. It's not as peaceful as it seems on the surface. In addition to the existence of this world in the form of a country, there is another way of existence, that is sect!"

After hearing Peng Zhuo's words, to be honest, Lin Ziming was still quite shocked, because he had never thought that there would still be sectarian forms in this world. This is not ancient, but modern. The 21st century!

All kinds of science and technology have developed to a very high level, and there is such an ancient form of martial art?

According to the truth, the martial art organization should have been eliminated long ago.

Lin Ziming said in a deep voice, "What is the specific form of the school? Is there no conflict between them and the country?"

Peng Zhuo seemed to have expected it a long time ago. Lin Ziming would ask questions like this. He smiled bitterly and said, "There are conflicts, of course. After all, the country and the sects are real in this world. How can there be friction? It's just that the country and the sect have the same strength, and gradually developed a balanced relationship. It can be said that the well water does not interfere with the river water."

Lin Ziming was even more confused when he heard this. He couldn't figure out how the school and the country live in peace?

This is completely contrary to the knowledge he has been in contact with for so many years!

But soon, he asked a key question, "Director Peng, do you mean that in the real world, there are shadows of the sect? Those disciples of the sect are walking in the ordinary society?"

Peng Zhuo said: "Yes, the school and the country share a world."

Lin Ziming asked again: "Then we have three places in Xuanyuan, are there

any people with sects?”

This is a very acute problem. You must know that Xuanyuan 3 is an important organ of China. If there are sects in Xuanyuan 3, then this is a very serious problem!

However, Peng Zhuo's answer completely shocked Lin Ziming. Peng Zhuo nodded and said with a wry smile: “Yes.”

Lin Ziming raised his eyebrows and said, “Who is it?!”

His tone improved a lot involuntarily.

Peng Zhuo's gaze turned to another place, as if he had some difficulties, he didn't really want to answer. After a while, he turned his head again, sighed, and said, “The far side of the sky is right in front of you.”

Lin Ziming was even more shocked when he heard these words. The meaning of Peng Zhuo's words is obvious, so Lin Ziming also blurted out, “Chief Peng, is it you?!”

“Not bad!” Peng Zhuo nodded, smiled bitterly, and said: “It's very surprising. I am indeed from a sect, and I am also from the Western Sect of the Four Martial Sects, also known as Wentianzong.”

To be honest, Lin Ziming was still shocked when he heard these words. It was not that his reaction was not enough, nor that he was not calm enough, but that what happened today was beyond his expectation.